

## **Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)**

### **#Chapter 1775 - Read Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) Chapter 1775**

Freya frowned. "Hannah, what are you even wearing? Where do you think you're going dressed like that? Dad already told you that he hates it when you dress so flashy. Go home and change."

Hannah spun her fingers, flashing her sparkling ring and showing off every inch of her meticulously styled outfit. She said, "How do I look, Freya? This outfit is perfect for a date, right?"

She completely ignored Freya's warning, brushing it off without a second thought.

"A date? Hannah, who are you going on a date with?" Freya sensed something was off about the whole situation.

Hannah gave a coy, exaggerated laugh. "I'm not telling. That's all you're getting! Bye now!"

She strutted two steps out. Then, she suddenly turned back and looked at Andrew with a smug little smirk. "Andrew, remember how Dad and Logan used to talk about marrying one of us Keller sisters off to you? Too bad you didn't know how to appreciate the opportunity."

She continued, "Well, now I've got a boyfriend. He's better than you in every way. I hope you don't get too jealous. Bye!"

She bounced off, practically humming with joy.

Aspen folded her arms, clearly irritated. "Freya, I don't mean to be rude, but what Hannah said just now was pretty out of line. If she's got a boyfriend, fine. But dragging Mr. Lloyd into it just to throw shade? That's unnecessary."

Whenever someone disrespected Andrew, Aspen took it personally.

Freya looked apologetic. "Aspen, Andrew... please don't take her seriously. Of the three of us, Hannah's the most impulsive and naive. But honestly, she just talks big. She doesn't really mean any harm."

Andrew shrugged. "Don't worry. I'm not losing sleep over it. But you really should keep an eye on her. Calling her naive is putting it nicely. She's borderline reckless. If someone takes advantage of her, she'll be crying with no one to blame but herself."

Freya let out a bitter smile. "That's what I'm worried about. Losing a little money is nothing. But the Keller family's reputation? That's another story. Don't worry. I'll call her later and get the full story."

Andrew turned to Aspen. "Let's go."

Then, they headed downstairs toward the red Ferrari parked at the curb.

Aspen let out a soft snort. "My gut tells me something's off. Hannah's definitely being targeted."

Andrew replied calmly, "That's her problem, not ours. If it weren't for Logan and Mr. Keller Senior, I wouldn't bother."

Aspen pouted. "Well, I don't like her. Anyone who targets my man gets on my bad side."

Andrew was about to respond when his expression suddenly shifted. "Get down!"

He lunged forward and pulled Aspen down, shielding her as they dropped. Suddenly, a deafening explosion erupted, and a massive fireball shot up into the sky.

Car alarms blared up and down the street as a chain reaction set them all off. Aspen looked up, her body trembling. "Our car exploded?"

The burning wreck was unmistakable, and her bright red Ferrari had gone up in flames.

Andrew grabbed her hand and spoke firmly. "Forget the car. It's not safe here. Let's go!"

Without another word, they vanished down the street.

Just around the corner, a sleek black

rumbled to life. The

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Tim w slowly rose, hiding the

woman's face inside.

However, a single detail remained visible—a large black mole at the corner of her mouth.

She scoffed. "What a shame they didn't die. That would've been ideal. Then again, there'll be other changes. Anyone who crosses the

Driscoll family doesn't get to live long."

Her voice was chilling and filled with venom.