

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

#Chapter 1811 - Read Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) Chapter 1811

"I meant you, you dolt!" George's face had gone stone-cold.

As head of the Keller family and one of the top guns among the Five Apex Families, when George lost his temper, the whole room felt it.

Emily burst out in loud sobs. She felt wronged, furious, and humiliated. Yet, she did not dare add another word.

"And you, you fool! You're my daughter, and you actually let some lowlife deceive you," George snapped. "Andy was willing to rush all the way here to the Keller residence just to save your sorry hide!"

He turned his fury toward Hannah, roaring, "But do you know why I didn't do anything when you threatened to kill yourself?"

Hannah muttered softly, "I-I don't know, Dad."

George sneered coldly. "Because I figured if you really wanted to die, then go ahead! You're nothing but an embarrassment to me anyway while you're alive!"

Hannah was in disbelief, and her face went deathly pale.

Freya shouted, "Dad, how can you say that to Hannah? She's your youngest daughter, the one you've loved and doted on since she was little!"

George roared, "Shut up! It's precisely because I've spoiled this brat since she was a child that I'm so furious now. I never thought she'd be this stupid, messing around with some Special Ops nobody and acting like he's some prize, giving him everything!"

He growled, "I have lived my whole life with integrity, and I never imagined I'd raise such a fool!"

Hannah, who had just managed to stop crying, instantly broke down again, sobbing loudly.

George's gaze turned ice cold. "Shut up! I'll give you one second to stop!"

Immediately, both Emily and Hannah stopped crying, trembling in fear. The George before them was truly enraged now. When he roared, it was not just for show. After all, he was a person who had blood on his hands.

Even Logan could not help but feel his scalp tingle.

Only Andrew remained calm, finding himself a seat and plopping down.

George looked up, and after a long moment, he sighed. "Hannah's situation has already spread throughout Blumedale. Everyonen et

says the Keller family deserves it, calling Hannah cheap, worthless, trash! Andy, tell me, how should I face this?"

Andrew's voice was deep and steady. "The one who suffered here is your daughter. Whether you want blood or fire, that's your call to make."

George let out a cold laugh. "Well said. It's up to me! I know Hank is backed by Special Ops and has powerful connections. But this isn't just about Hannah's reputation it's about the honor of the Keller family! So I've decided that I'll kill that bastard outright!"

Logan gasped. "Dad, Special Ops isn't just any ordinary department! If you kill Hank outright, the Keller family will be in serious trouble."

George said flatly, "I know it'll cause serious trouble, but I can't swallow this insult. If I just let this slide, when I'm dead and gone in a few years, I won't be able to rest in peace."

With a thud, Hannah dropped to her knees, sobbing. "Dad, it's all my fault for bringing shame on you! I deserve to die! If you want to kill someone, kill me instead. I don't want you to bring disaster on the Keller family because of me, and I definitely don't want to ruin your reputation in your golden years."

Emily and Freya also dropped to their knees, crying their hearts out.

George ignored them and looked at Andrew, saying, "Andy, I need you to promise me something."

Andrew nodded. "Go ahead, sir."

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George let out a bitter smile. "If, and I'm saying if, something happens to me, I need you to keep an eye on the Keller family."

Andrew's expression turned solemn. "Mr. Keller Senior, you can count on me, completely. But I have to speak my mind about Hank. I think you need to approach this carefully. If you act recklessly, the Keller family could face serious consequences."

George waved it off. "It's fine, I know what I'm doing. Hannah, show Andy your back."

Hannah, face streaked with tears, glanced hesitantly at Andrew. After a moment, she blushed and slowly lifted the back of her shirt.

Andrew's eyes immediately narrowed in shock.

Hannah's entire back was covered with red welts and wounds. The marks were raised and swollen, and with just one glance, Andrew could tell they were from a leather belt that had been used to beat her mercilessly.

Most of her skin had been torn apart completely.

"Hank did all this?" Andrew's voice turned ice-cold.

Hannah wiped her tears and sobbed, "Yes, it was Hank. He forced me to sleep with him, and I said yes. But then he wanted to film it, and I refused. He

threatened me, saying that if I didn't cooperate, he'd dump me. I still said no, so he called me a whore and beat me with his belt.

"I wanted to call for help and leave the hotel, but he grabbed my hair, hit my face, tore my clothes, and I couldn't break free..."

By the end, she was sobbing uncontrollably, holding her head in her hands.

Emily and Freya, unable to console her, broke into tears as well.

Logan's eyes burned red with rage. He stomped his foot and shouted, "Dad, I'm taking our men and hunting that bastard down right now! I swear, I'll tear his damn head off!"

George barked, "Don't you dare move, Logan! Remember that of all the people here, you're the only one who can't afford to settle the score for Hannah. The Keller family is now in your hands, and if something happens to you, then the family is truly finished!"

Logan's eyes filled with tears as he turned his head away, his whole body trembling with suppressed fury that was about to explode.

At that moment, Andrew's cold, proud voice cut through the air. "Mr. Keller Senior, the Keller family has been good to me, and I don't plan to

stand by and do nothing about to

I'll deal with that bastard. I'll get him right away once I finish my business in Goldridge."

George looked stunned. "Andy, you don't have to get involved in this! You're just getting started in Blumedale, and you've got the world ahead of you! I won't let my family drag you down!"

Andrew shook his head, his tone firm. "Mr. Keller Senior, don't say that. I've never forgotten how you've treated me, the support you've given me. At first, I thought this was just some messy breakup between Hannah and Hank. But now I see Hank's worse than I imagined. He's a monster!

"This has gone beyond a simple relationship issue, and I can't ignore it. If I did, I wouldn't be Andrew, and I wouldn't deserve the Keller family's trust or yours and Logan's."

George stood still for a long moment before his face crumpled, tears running down his weathered cheeks. "In that case, thank you."

Hank had already left Blumedale with Chantelle. His intentions were crystal clear before leaving town; he had brutally deceived and humiliated Hannah one last time. He had gotten the woman, the money, and everything else in one fell swoop, killing three birds with one stone.

He took the girl, the money, and the pleasure all in one go.

Since he was already gone, even if the Keller family wanted to pursue justice, he would be beyond their reach.

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) #Chapter 1813 - Read Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) Chapter 1813

A Special Ops agent outside Blumedale was like a shark let loose in the open sea. It was not just a question of how hard it would be for the Keller family to chase him down, but if they even dared to send someone after Hank, he might just kill them first.

George understood this all too well, which was why he looked so furious and helpless, bringing this powerful man to tears.

Yet, Andrew had spoken up and offered to stand up for the Keller family. It was like rain in a drought for George.

Although the Keller family wielded significant power in Blumedale, Gabo Creek province had much more than just this one area. The only ones who could truly control everything were the Three Titans or the government itself, and the Keller family's influence was ultimately limited to their corner of the state.

To strike back outside the Keller family's sphere of influence, George's only hope was Andrew. While Andrew had not yet reached the level where he could crush all of Gabo Creek province, as someone capable of stirring up storms in Blumedale, he would be quite the force to be reckoned with once he left the city.

Emily gritted her teeth and hissed with hatred, "I'll do everything in my power to get revenge for Hannah, too. I'll find that bastard and kill him!"

By the time Andrew left the Keller residence, it was already past midnight. He smiled bitterly, never expecting Hannah to be this unlucky. He had originally thought she was just scammed out of money and sex before getting dumped.

But now, it turned out she had been abused, beaten to the point of being torn open, and even left with an STI. Thankfully, it was not something as terrifying as HIV.

Andrew had helped Hannah with her back, applied premium healing ointment to her wounds, and prescribed medicine to help her recover physically and mentally before finally finishing up.

"Andrew, wait up!"

Just as he stepped past the front gates, Freya came chasing after him.

He turned and smiled. "What is it, Ms. Freya? It's late, and you should get some rest."

Freya's eyes were still red, and she pouted. "I can't sleep. After what happened to Hannah, how could I? And my dad has been so shaken. He's not young anymore, and as his kids, we can't help but feel ashamed and heartbroken."

Andrew nodded in understanding. "Don't worry. I won't just stand by and do nothing about this. Hank won't get away."

Freya bit her lip and suddenly looked at him with hopeful anticipation. "Andrew, I have a favor to ask. I know it might be too much, but I still want to ask and hope you'll consider it."

Andrew had no idea what she was getting at and said, "Go ahead, Ms. Freya."

Freya's face turned pink as she lowered her head and stammered, "I-I want you to date Hannah. I know she actually thinks highly of you deep down. That silly girl, when it

comes to men, she's all about status

and power, and your abilities are

every bit as strong as Hank's.

"If you agreed, Hannah would definitely say yes to being your woman. think it would really help her get past this trauma. The best way to forget one relationship is to start a new one. So, Andrew, could you please help me and help Hannah?"

Watching her lift her head after looking down, gazing at him with such hope and pleading, Andrew felt completely speechless and amused.

He asked, "Ms. Freya, do I really look like the kind of guy who'd be someone's rebound?"

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Freya looked utterly embarrassed. "I know what I'm asking is way out of line. You're such an exceptional man. Hannah no longer has her innocence and is no longer worthy of you. For her sake... I'm willing to make it up to you."

Seeing her face flush deeper with every word, Andrew shook his head. "This isn't about compensation, it's just... inappropriate.

"First of all, Hannah and I have no emotional foundation at all. Second, I'm already in a relationship with more than one person. And lastly, this whole thing really has nothing to do with you, Ms. Freya. You don't need to do this."

Freya opened her mouth, looking shy and struggling to find words. Finally, she whispered barely audibly, "Hannah is my little sister. If I can help her, I will, no questions asked."

She added, "Andrew, how about this? You date Hannah and help her get through this trauma, and I promise to be your mistress afterward, giving myself to you as payment."

By the end, her delicate body was trembling uncontrollably from embarrassment.

Andrew was stunned and felt his head spinning. "What did you just say?"

Freya mustered her courage and suddenly stepped forward, biting her red lips as she grabbed Andrew's hand. Under Andrew's shocked gaze, she pressed his large hand against her chest.

"Feel this..... Feels good, doesn't it? Andrew, I'm serious. If you can just help Hannah this once, you can have both me and her however you want. I know how disgusting this sounds, but I don't know what else to do."

Her tearful eyes shimmered under the streetlight, shimmering with desperation and pleading.

"Andrew, if you agree right now, I can come with you tonight. I can even let you go without protection."

As if afraid Andrew would not agree, she kept raising the stakes higher and higher. In the end, she had reached the point of outright seduction.

Even Andrew, experienced as he was, felt completely flustered. "No, Ms. Freya, don't do this! This isn't about protection or not. It's unfair to you, and it's asking way too much of me. We can think of other solutions."

Freya smiled bitterly. "If there were other good solutions, Logan and Dad wouldn't be so worried. Honestly, Hannah being violated and humiliated has been a massive blow to everyone in the Keller family.

"I've thought it over, and you're the only one who can get justice for the Keller family. You're also the only one who can save Hannah. With any other man, she'd either look down on him or get bored after a few days.

"Only you have what it takes to handle her in every way. That silly girl doesn't respect anyone except those who can control her."

Andrew pulled his hand back, a strange thought flashing through his mind. Freya was probably the petite type. She did not compare to his voluptuous Francesca, but she felt as good as Aspen's.

Shaking his head, Andrew cursed himself for being such a beast.

Why was he thinking about this stuff at a time like this?

"Ms. Freya, your compensation is very tempting. You're beautiful and charming, but I'm sorry, I still can't help you with this. The only thing I can do is make sure Hank pays the price."

In the end, Andrew still refused. He really could not bring himself to like Hannah, especially since she had contracted an STI and been abused by Hank. He was not going to be anyone's rebound guy. Moreover, without any feelings involved, he could not bring himself to do this.

Freya panicked. "Andrew, feel them again! I know that just touching doesn't really satisfy you men. How about this... I can do other things too. Don't worry, I'm still a virgin..."

Her voice grew softer and softer, trailing off completely when she saw the intensity in Andrew's gaze. All the courage she had just built up collapsed instantly, and she could not say another word.

"Ms. Freya, Ms. Hannah is lucky to have a sister like you. I know no one cares about her more than you do, but this needs to be handled gradually."

Andrew sighed and flagged down a cab on the street. "That's enough for tonight. It's too late, and I need to head back."

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) #Chapter 1815 - Read Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) Chapter 1815

Andrew said, "I've got business to handle in Goldridge tomorrow. You should get home too. Don't catch a cold out here."

Just as he got into the car, Freya stomped her foot in frustration. "Andrew! Can't we at least talk this through a bit more? Come back! Just once, and I'll give you a taste. That should work, right?"

Andrew nearly slipped while getting into the car and almost face-planted. He could not take it anymore, so he told the driver to hit the gas hard.

Freya felt completely defeated as she stared into the night in a daze. "Am I really that unattractive? Even when I'm throwing myself at him, he won't take it. I have no idea what that jerk is thinking."

Deep down, she felt an inexplicable sense of disappointment.

Emily appeared at the doorway and called out, "Freya, what are you doing standing out there by yourself? Get inside! It's freezing out here!"

Freya huffed and walked through the Keller residence gates, still feeling uncomfortable.

Emily asked, "Andrew left, right?"

Freya hummed in response and said, "Yeah, he's gone."

Emily said coldly, "Don't worry. I already know where that bastard Hank went. There's been an incident in Verhampton Valley in the south of Gabo Creek province that needs his investigation,

so he'll be stuck there for a while. That's all we need. I'll take some men and go drag him back here!"

Freya looked worried. "Emily, you know what your martial arts level is like, right? If you go rushing in there, it could be dangerous."

Emily scoffed, her tone full of confidence. "Relax. I'll take a few of our elite fighters with me. Besides, Theo is coming too. With his help, that scumbag has nowhere to run."

Freya blinked. "Wait... Theo from the Fischer family? One of the Three Titans? Have things between you two really progressed that far?"

Emily's cheeks flushed slightly, but she looked smug. "Not exactly, but Theo has been chasing after me for a while. I keep him on a leash, and he follows obediently. With someone from the Fischer family backing us up, we don't need Andrew at all."

Freya nodded slowly. "If Theo's willing to help, then this should be much easier to pull off with the Fischer family's name behind you."

Emily looked smug. "Exactly! Dad and Logan always think I'm just a spendthrift who can't accomplish

anything. Well, when real trouble

hits, I won't be dead weight! Just

wait and see! I'm the one who's going to solve Hannah's problem. Counting on Andrew is completely pointless. There's no way he can catch someone from Special Ops like Hank. If they actually meet, he'll probably just wet himself with fear."

Freya frowned. "Emily, whatever you think of him, Andrew's character isn't in question. You don't have to trash him."

Emily folded her arms, clearly

annoyed. "I'm not trashing him. I just hate his attitude. The way he talked down to us earlier? Calling us stupid? Acting like we don't matter? Because of him, Dad even slapped me! When have we three sisters ever been hit? Never!"

She hissed, "So yeah, I'm pissed. I don't like how Andrew acts like the Keller family needs him to survive. I'm going to prove we can get justice for Hannah without him. I'll make Hank pay and show Dad exactly what I'm capable of!"

Her voice grew louder, more arrogant, as her expression turned cold and superior. Freya let out a silent sigh.

The Keller family's three daughters could not be more different.

Hannah was known for being shallow and obsessed with status, with no real backbone. However, since she was the youngest, George always spoiled her, and Logan looked after her constantly. So, she ended up pampered and delicate.

That was exactly how Hank found an opening to take advantage of her.

On the other hand, Freya was gentle on the outside but strong-willed within. Among the three sisters, she was the most clear-headed and rational. That was why she focused entirely on her career. She knew that for women, true power came from strength, not charm.

Meanwhile, Emily was just as ambitious, but her reach always exceeded her grasp. She had lost over a billion dollars in failed

ventures. Moreover, in front of\

George, she always acted stubborn. She believed that as the eldest sister, she needed to maintain her authority.

However, things blew up in her face every time, and she would come back defeated.

Now that she wanted to personally hunt down Hank, Freya was worried something might happen to Emily.