

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

#Chapter 31 - Read Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) Chapter 31

Chapter 31 Andrew grabbed and lifted Bobby with one swift motion, then taunted, I said I'd beat the shit out of you, but you wouldn't believe it! Bobby let out a fierce roar and drove his knee toward Andrew's chest.

The impact made a dull thud, but Andrew did not budge, even flashing a confident smile, Bobby was stunned that kick would have shattered an ordinary person's ribs.

Yet, this guy was still grinning.

Suddenly, Andrew wrapped an arm around Bobby's head and slammed it across the nearby tables like a rag doll.

Plates shattered, glasses broke, and bottles smashed everywhere.

With blood streaming down his face, Bobby shouted, I'll kill you and your whole family! Then, he quickly pulled out a knife and stabbed at Andrew's waist.

Not bad, Bobby.

You've got some skills! Andrew praised mockingly.

After that, he moved at an unbelievable speed and snatched the knife away.

With a swift motion, the blade pierced Bobby's palm and drove deep into the table.

Immediately after, a piercing scream erupted from Bobby as the pain overwhelmed him.

The onlookers, including Francesca, were shocked.

Bobby got taken down by this pretty boy? But Bobby's a trained fighter, ex-military! It's not that Bobby's weak.

This guy is just incredibly strong! With one hand pinned to the table, Bobby snarled through gritted teeth.

If you've got the guts, kill me! Otherwise, I swear I'll end you! Before he could finish, Andrew grabbed a bottle of vintage wine and shattered it over Bobby's head.

When Bobby tried to speak again, Andrew landed two devastating punches that left him dazed and throwing up blood

Bobby slurred, H How dare you! Mr.

Garner wont-Andrew chuckled and cut him off, saying, Let me guess Mr

Garner wont let me get away with this? With a final kick to Bobbys jaw, Andrew sent him flying through the VIP section, sending him crashing into the tables and sending customers scrambling with screams. Andrew returned to his seat and looked at the dumbfounded Francesca.

He casually said, I earn my own respect.

I dont need anyone to give it to me.

And even if they wanted to well, they couldnt afford to, could they? After finishing his drink, Andrew brushed off his clothes and walked out.

The crowd that had Chapter 31 been mocking him earlier quickly stepped aside, heir faces pale with fear.

The club manager stammered, W Wait... You need to pay for all this damage ! Andrew just smiled. Mr.

Weller promised I could do whatever I wanted.

Go ask him if youre going to ask for compensation.

The managers face twitched, but he did not dare say more.

He was mentally calculating the losses the clubs premium furnishings would cost millions to replace.

By the time Francesca rushed outside, Andrew had vanished.

She muttered, Hes incredibly strong.

But even if he took down Bobby, what about Dylan, the crime lord of South City? Isnt he afraid of worse retaliation ? After considering for a moment, Francesca called Lauren.

Lauren, theres something I need to tell you! She proceeded to describe how Andrew had defeated Bobby at Oakridge Club

After listening, Lauren simply commented, Its over! When Francesca quickly.responded, I know, Andrews finished! Dylan will handle this personally now.

Lauren laughed

No, I mean Dylan and the entire South City underground are finished.

With that, she hung up before a stunned Francesca could reply.

Chapter 32 That night, in a private hospital in Jayrodale, Dylan stormed in with over 100 of his men dressed in black.

The hospital staff and visitors trembled in fear, wondering who had earned the wrath of South City's most notorious crime lord

Dylan, usually sporting a buzzcut and friendly demeanor, was oddly absent of smiles.

When the doctor emerged from the ward, Dylan extinguished his cigarette and asked, How's Bobby? The doctor's face was grave as he shook his head replying, It doesn't look good.

What does that mean? Explain! He's in a vegetative state, the doctor said carefully, casting a wary glance at Dylan

Surprisingly, Dylan showed neither rage nor murderous intent.

Mr.

Garner, we must get our revenge! Let us tear this punk into pieces for daring to touch one of our own! Just say the word, Mr.

Garner; I'll take care of this clueless punk right now! Dylan raised his hand.

Keep it down.

Don't disturb Bobby's rest.

But Mr.

Garner ... Dylan cut them off sharply.

Didn't you hear what I said? Be quiet.

I'll handle this myself! The doctor found Dylan's behavior strange.

Usually, when South City suffered any slight, Dylan would retaliate immediately, never hesitating even against powerful families.

This restraint was entirely out of character

Dylan left the hospital lost in thought, his army of suited men following behind in an intimidating parade. Just then, an understated Rolls Royce pulled up to the hospital entrance

His men moved to confront the car, outraged that someone would dare block Dylans path.

However, when the window rolled down, revealing a stern looking man, several of Dylans more experienced subordinates immediately backed off and ordered the others to stand down.

Kid, lets have a chat, the man invited with a smile.

Dylan forced a smile, but he obediently got into the car.

One of the newer recruits whispered in shock, Sam, who the hell does this old man think he is, calling Mr.

Garner kid ? Sam slapped the rookie hard.

Shut your mouth, you idiot! Thats Mr.

Martin Yates, the richest man in Jayrodale.

Even Mr.

Garner shows him respect! The rookies face turned pale, and he quickly fell silent, realizing he had crossed a line

11/2 Chapter 32 Inside the car, Dylan said coldly, Mr.

Yates, my man Bobby is now brain dead.

You know what a huge loss this is for South City, right? Marvin, leaning on his dragon headed cane, chuckled.

Even if hed died outright, it wouldnt.

be that big of a deal.

Dylan barely contained his anger.

Mr.

Yates, thats not how we work

Do you expect me to just take it without standing up for myself? Marvin turned to look at him, maintaining his friendly demeanor.

So, what do you propose ? Since youre here playing peacemaker, Ill compromise.

But at minimum, that punk needs to come to South City and beg for forgiveness on his knees, Dylan replied

Marvin shook his head with a laugh.

Thats not going to happen.

Dylan snapped, Mr.

Yates, Im already showing you great respect.

If it were up to me, punk would be torn to shreds!

Chapter 33 Marvin chuckled and said, Dylan, let me give you www.choices Dylans eyes lit up instantly, Please, Mr.

Yates, an listening! He thought this might work in his favor after all, getting an offer from Jeprodales wealthiest man could mean millions in compensation for losing his best fighter.

Marvin continued, First choice we forget this ever happened Dylan immediately shook his head. Thats impossible

Ill take the second option! Marvin laughed again.

The second choice is this Jayrodals four crime lords go down to three, and Ill display your head on South Citys highest wall for all to see! Dylans smile froze as he stared at the seemingly gentle old man. Mr.

Yates, I know better than to offend you.

But may I ask why youre treating me this way? Dylan was known for his ruthlessness.

Yet, he found himself nearly in tears before Marvin.

Marvin grinned ominously.

Why? Because that man is someone far beyond both you and me ! Honestly, if you hadnt been respectful to me throughout the years, I wouldve wiped out your entire organization just for daring to mess with Mr.

Lloyd

Dylan felt a chill running down his spine as he watched the formerly warm billionaire suddenly turn menacing.

Mr.

Yates, I choose the first option, he stammered

Now that's more like it, Marvin stated, his pleasant demeanor returning.

After that, the Rolls Royce pulled away, leaving Dylan with his back drenched in cold sweat and his hands trembling.

Mr.

Garner, are you alright? one of his men asked worriedly.

Dylan turned to his crew and declared, Listen up! From now on, we'll bury that hatchet with that punk no , with Mr.

Lloyd

Anyone who dares to provoke him will have me to answer to ! I'll wipe up their entire family! While Dylan was one of Jayrodales four, crime lords, Marvin was the mountain that loomed over them all a force that even Jayrodales oldest families dared not challenge.

Andrew knew nothing about Marvin's intervention.

Even if he did, he would not have cared.

At that moment, a red Ferrari screeched to a halt outside Jayrodale General Hospital.

Lauren jumped out of the car, her long hair flowing down her red dress.

Dr.

Lloyd, I need your help urgently! she called out.

Andrew frowned.

Ms.

Rhodes, please calm down.

Ill help if I can, but tell me whats wrong first.

Dr.

Lloyd, do you remember when Cece was poisoned, and someone tried to block my car? Lauren asked tensely.

Andrew nodded

Yeah, I remember

But how is that related to the trouble mentioned ? you Lauren explained, Its connected! Just now, my secretary Eunice was poisoned too

These three incidents happened so close together, so someones clearly targeting me or my family. Please, Dr.

Lloyd, come with me right away! Of course! Shes in danger, and we need to save her, Andrew replied immediately.

The red Ferrari roared to life as they sped toward Rhodes Corporation.

+25 BON

Chapter 34 After examining Eunice, Andrew immediately confirmed it was the same poison used on Cecelia

The method was sophisticated, and most people would not have seen it coming.

Dr.

Lloyd, can you treat her ? Lauren asked anxiously.

Andrew nodded confidently and said, It shouldnt be too difficult

Then, he reached for his silver needles and was ready to start the detoxification process

Suddenly, a cold voice called out, Stop right there! A group entered the room, led by a man in a suit with an air of smug entitlement.

Lauren turned with a frown

Michael, what are you doing here? It was Michael Rhodes, her cousin and one of Jayrodales four most eligible bachelors.

He replied, Lauren, isn't it obvious from Eunice's poisoning that someone's targeting Rhodes Corporation? You can't be that blind.

And? Lauren's face remained expressionless

And it's time to get rid of your pretty boy doctor here

My people will handle this, so stay out of it! Michael shot Andrew a disdainful look.

Lauren remained unmoved

Your people? Do you even know what poison was used? Do they have the skills to treat it? Michael smirked and clapped his hands.

Fran, come in! Soon, Francesca walked in quickly, carrying her medical bag and wearing a white coat. When Lauren tried to speak, Francesca cut her off.

Lauren, let me treat Eunice first.

Fran, can't you see I already called Andrew to help? Lauren retorted with irritation.

Francesca's face turned serious

Lauren, this isn't a game. Eunice's life is at stake.

Andrew's just a junior doctor at my hospital, and honestly, I still doubt his medical skills.

Seeing the silver needles in Andrew's hand, Francesca's scorn deepened.

She mocked, Seriously? I can't believe you're still using such outdated tools in this day and age.

Put those away.

Traditional medicine is outdated. This is the age of science.

Andrew raised an eyebrow and asked, So, you're saying you don't respect traditional medicine? While treating Eunice, Francesca replied without looking up

No, I just don't trust your skills specifically, Andrew smiled, unfazed.

Then, why did you come to me for treatment? Francesca scoffed.

Don't flatter yourself.

I come from a family of doctors, and my grandpa Chapter 34 was Jayrodales most renowned physician.

Frankly, your skills arent even on my radar.

I only came to you out of desperation.

Andrew chuckled.

I see

Youre saying you had zero expectations and were just trying your luck? Thats one way to put it.

I also wanted Lauren to see your true colors and give up on you, Francesca admitted.

Laurens face hardened.

Fran, your prejudice against Andrew has gone too far.

Its not prejudice

Hes simply delusional! Francesca argued.

Lauren, we grew up together.

Youre the Rhodes Corporation heiress, and hes nobody.

I just want him to understand the gap between you two.

Michael smirked again.

Lauren, youve been seen too much with this nobody lately.

Grandma isnt happy, and youd better not ruin yourself over this.

My life is none of your business! Lauren snapped

While Andrew appeared to have no status or position, and he had recently been publicly dumped by

Christina, Lauren knew better he was like a dragon lying in wait.

At that moment, Francesca finished the treatment, and Eunice slowly regained consciousness. Removing her gloves, Francesca stood up with a satisfied smile.

Lauren, Michael, shes going to be fine.

Chapter 35 Michael praised, Fran, you truly live up to being Dr.

Alckers protegel Your medical skills put us men to shame! Francesca could not help but feel snug at the compliment, glancing at Andrew

She said in a condescending tone, Well, Andrew Im sure my detoxification technique and medication choice are beyond your capabilities.

Since you watched the whole process, you might want to take notes.

It could really improve your skills.

Andrew just shook his head with a smile, which prompted Francesca to raise an eyebrow.

She asked, What? You seem unconvinced.

Oh, Im convinced, Andrew replied.

Its not every day you see someone put on such a dramatic show with zero actual results. Thats quite an achievement.

Francescas expression turned cold

Are you questioning my medical expertise? Coming from a prestigious medical family with a legendary grandfather, she had always been confident in her abilities and could not tolerate any challenge to her skills

I wouldnt dare question your expertise

Youre the chief doctor, after all, Andrew stated flatly.

Im just wondering why Eunice still looks the same as she did before your treatment.

Francesca yelled, How dare you! Are you blind? Eunice is clearly fine now! Michael shook his head with

a sneer.

Lauren, this pretty boy of yours must be blind.

Eunice is fine, yet he claims the poison isnt neutralized.

Im starting to think hes mentally challenged.

Lauren glanced at Andrew, puzzled by his assertion.

Dr.

Lloyd, are you saying theres still poison in her system? Its not residual poison, but rather, the poison was never neutralized in the first place, Andrew commented.

Francesca mocked, I see what you are now.

Youre not just incompetent, but youre desperate for attention.

Youre overconfident, and youre underestimating me, Andrew remarked coldly.

Tell me, youve neutralized the poison, where are the toxins that should have been expelled? Francesca sneered.

Didnt you see me use the antidote ? Once it neutralizes and kills the, toxins, theres nothing left to expel. Michaels face darkened

Someone get this idiot out of Rhodes Corporation.

Hes just all talk, and its irritating.

Try touching Dr.

Lloyd and see what happens, Lauren warned.

Michael smirked.

Of course youd defend him.

Fine, lets see how this clown ends his if .

Chapter 38 performance Andrew glanced at Francesca dismissively.

Your antidote is a generic type that only works on common polsons.

Did you really think someone targeting Ms.

Rhodes would use something so basic ? And frankly, besides the large assets you flaunt, you lack where

it counts.

Before Francesca could react to his insult about her intelligence, Andrew continued.

Let me tell you the truth your antidote had no effect

All it did was temporarily stop the poison from circulating.

Oh really? Francesca challenged angrily.

Then why is Eunice conscious and moving around? Andrews lips curved into a knowing smile

Are you sure shes fine? As if on cue, Eunices face suddenly turned a sickly blue gray color, and she collapsed to the floor

Even Michael, who knew nothing about medicine, could tell this was a severe sign of poisoning. Francesca stood there in shock, stammering, H How is this possible?

From Billionaire Chapter 36 Andrew ignored Francesca and immediately began treating Eunice.

The silver needles danced between his fingers as he inserted them into specific pressure points on Eunices body, all while stopping the spread of the toxin with a few taps.

His mastery left Francesca dumbfounded.

She stuttered, Y You actually know the point technique ? Isnt it basic know pressure- Anyone with hands can do it, Andrew replied casually, leaving Francesca nearly choking with anger.

Her grandfather, Cedric, had trained his whole life and, at 80 years old, had barely mastered the basics of pressure point techniques

Yet here was Andrew, wielding it as if it were childs play.

Francesca thought Cedric would probably faint if he saw this

One by one, the needles drew out the poison, their silver surfaces turning black.

Lauren beamed with pride and exclaimed, Dr.

Lloyd, youre amazing! Then, she turned to Francesca with a smirk.

Well, Fran, are you convinced now? Francesca stubbornly argued, Silver needles have been used to neutralize toxins since ancient times.

Any doctor knows that.

Nothing impressive here

Michael quickly backed her up and said, Exactly! Fran is the chief director of Jayrodale General Hospital and deals with complex cases daily.

This pretty boys ability to treat poison just shows how well she trains her staff.

Lauren scoffed.

Think what you want, but Dr.

Lloyd is the best in my eyes.

After collecting his needles, Andrew stood up.

Its done

All the poison has been expelled.

After thanking Andrew, Lauren asked Eunice.

How are you feeling? Though still pale, Eunice could move normally.

She replied, Im fine now, Miss.

Lauren continued her questioning.

Do you remember anything? How did you end up poisoned? Eunice explained sheepishly, I was fine all morning

I went to your office to get some files when you went to your meeting

I saw your coffee and thought you wouldnt have time to drink it, so I had it myself, planning to make you a fresh cup

Thats when I collapsed.

Michael exploded in anger.

Ill get the security team to investigate this matter immediately

I cant believe someone dared to do such a thing right under my nose ! Ill destroy them! Its obvious they were targeting Lauren, but Eunice accidentally intercepted it, Francesca added coldly.

Lauren, investigate your coffees source, and well find the culprit.

Lauren remained thoughtful and turned to Andrew.

Dr.

Lloyd, what do you think? Chapter 36 If I were Ms.

Rhodes, I wouldn't launch a huge investigation.

In fact, I'd keep Eunice's poisoning completely secret, Andrew replied calmly.

Everyone stared at him in disbelief.

What an idiot! I get it you might know medicine, but you clearly know nothing about anything else! Michael sneered.

Francesca frowned

If you don't understand the gravity of the situation, you don't have to comment on it.

The evidence is clear someone poisoned Lauren's coffee to target her.

Can't you see that? Andrew asked sharply, And you think investigating the coffee will lead to the culprit? Do you know how many cups of coffee enter Rhodes Corporation daily? If someone tampered with it during delivery, how would you trace that? You're proving my point about you being pretty much useless besides your certain... attributes.

You bastard... Francesca was seething with rage and embarrassment.

She could not believe Andrew actually looked down on her.

Andrew gazed at Michael blankly and added, And you're just as clueless.

By announcing Eunice's recovery, aren't you afraid of alerting whoever's behind this?

Chapter 37 Andrew calmly pointed out the flaws in their logic.

If they learn that Ms.

Rhodes has access to someone who can neutralize poison, what's to stop them from using more lethal methods next time? Are you ready to take responsibility for that? His sharp questions made Michael's face turn bright red.

You worthless parasite, how dare you speak to me like that! III... Lauren cut him off, pointing toward the door.

Michael, I run Rhodes Corporation now, not you.

If you're going to be useless and disrespect Dr.

Lloyd, you can get out! Michael glared venomously at Andrew.

Fine! Let's see what this loser can do! Lauren flashed Andrew a charming smile.

Dr.

Lloyd, since you've already saved Eunice, would you help us figure this out? Pretty please? It was impossible to say no to a beautiful woman.

Even though he thought Lauren was a flirt, he still replied, I have a theory, but I'll need more information from you, Ms.

Rhodes

Ask away! I'll tell you everything, Lauren said eagerly.

Andrew began questioning, When Ms.

Cecelia was poisoned, did it also happen at Rhodes.

Corporation? Yes, it did.

Though Cece hadn't eaten or drunk anything... She was just keeping me company at the office.

Andrew nodded thoughtfully.

Next question: where do you usually spend your time, Ms.

Rhodes? Only three places really home, photo shoots for fashion campaigns, and Rhodes Corporation headquarters, Lauren answered.

Then the conclusion is obvious.

The person targeting you must be a high ranking insider at Rhodes Corporation, Andrew stated.

This conclusion left Lauren stunned, while Michael and Francesca looked completely baffled

I can understand why they couldn't act at photo shoots or Lauren's home, but how can you be so sure it's

an inside job? That seems like quite a stretch, Francesca asked with a frown.

Michael mocked, Hes just putting on a show, pretending he knows something.

Youre basically saying theres a traitor in Rhodes Corporation.

Thats ridiculous! If you two have such strong opinions, why dont you take charge of finding the culprit? Andrew shrugged.

Francesca fell silent, frustrated that she could not refute him despite her irritation.

Meanwhile, Michael scoffed.

Rhodes Corporation has plenty of capable people

Why should Chapter 37 we listen to you? Lauren fixed him with an icy stare.

If youre so capable, tell me who the culprit is.

Michael choked

How would I know? We havent investigated yet.

What if I give you time to investigate and you fail? Whats the penalty? Laurens voice turned dangerous.

Would you bet your manhood on it? Lauren, have you lost your mind? Michael instinctively covered his groin, humiliated but not daring to say more.

Andrew barely contained his amusement.

It seemed that the Rhodes family heiress was truly a force of nature when provoked.

Francesca interjected coldly, I still doubt your reasoning

If youre so smart, give us a convincing explanation !

Chapter 38 Lauren gazed at Andrew with sparkling eyes.

Dr Lloyd, please tell us how you figured it out.

Andrew explained, Its quite simple.

You have a predictable routine between three locations.

Since the culprit couldnt act at photo shoots or your home, that only leaves the company.

Francesca chimed in, Thats obvious

But how can you be so certain its a high ranking insider at Rhodes Corporation?
Andrew replied calmly, Think about it as CEO of the corporation, would regular employees have access to her? To poison her food or drinks, theyd need access to her office or personal items.

Only executives have that kind of privilege, Dr.

Lloyd is absolutely right, Lauren exclaimed

At Rhodes Corporation, only senior executives have that level of access to get near me.

Michael snickered

Then how do you explain Ceces poisoning? She didnt eat or drink anything she just visited briefly and got poisoned

Your theory makes no sense! Exactly.

You cant explain that part with your theory, Francesca commented.

Andrew remained unfazed

Of course, it makes sense.

Its the same poison in both cases, showing the culprit tried twice.

Poison can spread in many ways, most directly through inhalation.

Id bet Ms.

Cecelia touched some of Ms.

Rhodess personal items while visiting.

Michael snorted and was ready to argue, but Andrew cut in, saying, Based on the inhalation theory, Ms. Cecelia must have come into contact with one of Ms.

Rhodes personal items, perhaps flowers.

Given that a beautiful CEO like Ms.

Rhodes receives flowers daily, poisoning the pollen would be an effective method.

Before Michael and Francesca could argue, Lauren exclaimed in awe, Dr.

Lloyd, youre incredible ! Cece did faint after handling my flowers that day.

I never made the connection because I receive so many flowers daily.

Do you always bring these flowers to your office? Andrew asked.

Lauren shook her head.

Not always only when Im in the mood.

Usually, I dont bother with them.

Andrew nodded.

That explains it

The culprit must have known this, so the flower pollen method wasnt reliable

Meanwhile, poisoning your coffee would have been foolproof if Eunice hadnt accidentally foiled their plan

Eunice grimaced, wondering why she always ended up being the victim.

Brilliant! Dr.

Lloyd, youre absolutely brilliant! I could just kiss you! Lauren beamed at Andrew with admiring eyes. Chapter 38 Francesca sighed in frustration.

I shouldve realized the poison could spread through pollen too.

Chapter 39 Francesca looked at Andrew with a hint of jealousy.

Well, well, it seems like youve got some skills after all.

Michael scoffed beside her.

Its just a basic theory! Anyone whos watched Detective Kobe could figure that out.

Nothing to brag about! Lauren shot him a cold smile.

Says the guy who spends all day watching Idiot Bears.

Michaels face flushed red as he argued, I dont watch Idiot Bears all day! Lauren, there are other people here

Cant you cut me some slack! Lauren feigned understanding.

Oh right, my mistake youre too busy watching adult films.

Michaels face turned crimson with rage.

Did you go through my computer? Lauren ignored him, her expression turning deadly serious.

Now that we know its someone from senior management, they shouldnt blame me for showing no mercy

Ms.

Rhodes, Im sure you already have some suspicions about whos behind this, Andrew commented. Lauren nodded hesitantly.

I do, but suspicions alone arent enough.

Its not easy to confirm.

Francesca suggested, If youre unsure, why dont we make a list of suspects and investigate them one by one? Michael chimed in, Theres no need to make it so complicated

Just give me the list Ill find the culprit and make them regret it! Lauren hesitated when she noticed

Andrew shaking his head with an amused expression.

She asked, Dr.

Lloyd, do you have a better idea? This man had surprised her so many times already.

Before suggesting anything, Ill just say that Mr.

Rhodes and Dr.

Aickers ideas are quite naive, Andrew remarked.

Why, you Michael was fuming, but, Laurens warning glare stopped him.

Francesca crossed her arms defensively.

Dont get cocky just because you helped Lauren twice.

If youre so smart, lets hear your brilliant plan.

Andrew held up two fingers.

Its simple.

First, we set a trap.

Then, we force them into the open thats all we need to catch our culprit.

Laurens eyes lit up

You really have a plan ? Tell me more! Andrew shook his head.

Ms.

Rhodes, let me keep the details secret for now.

If we discuss it openly, it might not work.

Chapter 39 I trust you completely.

Just tell me what to do, Lauren agreed.

Shortly after, Lauren left with Andrews instructions.

Meanwhile, Francesca and Michael were left in the dark about the plan

What did you tell her ? Tell me now, Francesca demanded coldly, but Andrew ignored her completely. She sneered.

Youve helped Lauren today, Ill give you that.

But I can see right through your little game.

Like I said before, youre getting too close to Lauren.

People who dont know their place often pay the price

Andrew stood up and headed for the door, annoyed by her nagging

Francesca fumed, shouting after him, Where are you going? Get back here! He replied casually, Bathroom break.

Do you plan to come along and join me? Francescas face was red as she stuttered, Y
You pervert! Chapter 40

Chapter 40 After leaving Laurens office, Andrew did not head to the nearest restroom.

Instead, he went straight to a different section of the building.

To be exact, it was where Michaels office was located

He had noticed it earlier during his visit and slipped quietly into the only bathroom in that area.

As soon as Andrew entered, he heard Michael on the phone, clearly panicking.

Remember, no matter what Lauren does, act normal.

That damn girl is getting suspicious, and if she finds out youre behind this, Im dead too!
Andrew smirked

, his suspicions about Michael confirmed

Soon, Michael grew agitated

What are you afraid of, you idiot? Im covering for you here.

As long as Lauren cant find proof, she cant do anything, even if she suspects you!
Michael added, We shouldnt contact each other for a while.

And watch out for that pretty boy hanging around Lauren hes sharper than he looks.

Damn him! If he hadnt helped Lauren, we wouldnt be in this mess! As Michael hung up and started making bathroom noises, Andrew suppressed a laugh at how long it was taking him.

He could tell Michaels kidneys probably had issues.

Suddenly, Andrew flushed the toilet, startling Michael badly.

His pale turned pale as he shouted, W Whos there? Hardly anyone used this bathroom, and the fact someone was flushing now probably meant they had overheard him.

The door opened, and Andrew strolled out leisurely.

Oh, Mr.

Rhodes! What a coincidence! What the hell are you doing here? Michael demanded, seeing Andrews knowing smile

Andrew asked innocently, Why shouldnt I be here? You know what they say about bonding with the boss

in the bathroom! By the way, that was quite a performance you put on.

Michael's face darkened as realization hit.

So you heard everything I said? It's hard not to.

You were pretty loud, after all, Andrew replied nonchalantly.

1 Michael cursed internally but quickly said, If you're smart, you'll forget every word of it.

Otherwise, you won't like how this ends

Andrew maintained his casual demeanor.

Mr.

Rhodes, are you threatening or trying to bribe me? You sound like you're planning to silence me permanently

That makes me nervous, and nervous people tend to do unpredictable things like telling Ms.

Rhodes about your little schemes! Shut up! Michael snapped, wishing he could strangle Andrew right there

Getting anxious? Andrew smirked.

1/2 Chapter 40 435 DONUS Michael gritted his teeth.

1.5 million dollars to keep your mouth shut about this.

1.5 million? That's insulting! Andrew scoffed.

Michael's face twisted, and he sneered.

Aren't you a greedy one? Then again, I shouldn't be surprised since you're bold enough to freeload off Lauren.

All right, 7.5 million then.

That's my limit, and it's enough for you to live it up with any woman you want.

Andrew shook his head

That's nowhere near close enough.

Michael snarled, Dont push it! Im being generous here.

Some money isnt worth dying for.

Andrew nodded thoughtfully.

Youre absolutely right, Mr.

Rhodes.

Some money isnt worth the risk.

Thats why I dont want 7.5 million I want 15 million dollars! Chapter 41