

The Ashes 461

Chapter 461 Taking out her phone, Aspen immediately dialed Donalds number.

Donald, come to Madblade Martial Academy quickly.

Im in trouble.

She pleaded, If you help me just this once, I promise III treat you to dinner tonight.

Donalds voice came through, dripping with impatience.

What the hell are you calling me for again, Aspen ? Didnt I suffer enough because of you last time ? Are you deaf? I told you Im in trouble, so get over here now ! Aspen shouted angrily.

Donald let out a cold laugh.

If youre in trouble, go cry to your parents.

Why come to me? Im not your father

He continued with a sneer, Besides, sorry to say, but Mr.

Lloyd made it clear he wants to make your life hell in Jayrodale, so theres nothing I can do.

Bye! The line went dead as Donald hung up.

Aspen stood there in disbelief, wondering how she, the precious daughter of Bridgefields Stevens family

, had reached such a low point where even her cry for help went unanswered.

Then, it hit her Donald Said Mr.

Lloyd wanted to make her life difficult in Layrodale.

She wondered if the Mr.

Lloyd he mentioned was that good for nothing Andrew.

As this realization dawned on her, Aspens anger and hatred intensified.

She could not believe that worthless man, who only knew how to leech off women, was trying to control her life

Aspen wasted no time calling her familys two top fighters.

Bruce, Jackie, Christina and I are in danger.

Get in here now and tear down Madblade Martial Academy! If Rodney wanted to play dirty, she was not going to sit back and take it.

However, just as she hung up, she heard two loud thuds followed by agonized screams.

Aspen smirked, thinking Bruce and Jackie had stormed into Madblade Martial Academy

Sadly, her satisfaction was short lived as she watched in shock as Dean and a Madblade instructor

dragged in Bruce and Jackie by their hair, both men coughing up blood, and threw them at Rodneys feet

Bruce and Jackie, one fat and one thin, one tall and one short, lay on the ground in shame. They admitted in defeat, Miss, we werent their match.

Rodney spat contemptuously.

Well, well, Aspen Looks like the mighty Bridgefields Stevens family isnt so tough after all

He laughed menacingly and added, So you came to Jayrodale with just these two weaklings? Perfect.

Once Im done with you, your precious family wont even know what hit them! His wild laughter, filled with malicious intent, echoed through the room.

Aspen was overwhelmed with rage, experiencing the helpless desperation of being trapped in a wolfs den.

Christina trembled as well, reminded of when Harvey had cornered her. Back then, Andrew had stepped in to drive back the Weller family.

Nonetheless, she knew better than anyone that if even Aspen was powerless, they were likely to fall prey to these animals at Madblade Martial Academy.

She frantically considered calling Irene and Leroy but quickly dismissed the idea.

Her mother and brother would only end up getting beaten as well.

In Jayrodale, Madblade Martial Academy rivaled, if not surpassed, the Weller family in influence.

Neither the Stevens Corporation nor the Stevens family could stand against them.

A profound sense of helplessness and sorrow washed over Christina

She suddenly realized how increasingly ineffective she had become, with her status as the Ice Queen of Stevens Corporation carrying less and less weight.

At that moment, she could not help but wonder how different things would be if Andrew were here. Would Rodney, this lawless predator, still dare to treat her this way?

Chapter 462 With a sharp smack, Rodney slapped Christinas exposed leg, the sound echoing through the room

Wow, now this is something else silky, soft, and with just the right bounce.

Ms.

Stevens, these legs of yours could keep me entertained for years! Rodney exclaimed, his hands growing bolder as he laughed.

Christina burned with shame and fury, raising her hand to slap him across the face.

However, Rodney caught her wrist effortlessly and slapped her back instead

The impact left a visible red mark on her pristine face, and a tear rolled down her cheek as the reality of her situation sank in

At that moment, she felt utterly fragile

Aspen gritted her teeth and growled, Rodney, forget the money.

Open the door, and well leave right now! Rodney sneered at her request.

He taunted, You think you can just walk in and out of Madblade Martial Academy as you please?

Remember how commanding you were when you first came in ? I hate people giving me orders, so youre not going anywhere until I say so.

In desperation, Aspen drew a concealed knife, intending to force her way out.

However, her martial arts skills, though considerable, were no match for the academy's numerous experts

As the blade barely grazed Rodney's collar, Dean landed a powerful kick to Aspen's back, causing her to cough up blood.

Rodney managed to dodge the attack and, enraged, unleashed a barrage of strikes against her.

Despite Aspen's martial prowess matching Rodney's, Dean's sneak attack had left her seriously wounded. After a brief struggle, Rodney kicked away her knife and seized her arms.

How dare you try to attack me, you bitch! Fine.

Not only am I going to break you, but I'm going to make you suffer until you beg for death! Rodney snarled, his face contorted with rage.

Aspen's face contorted in pain as she spat blood at him, her voice trembling with hatred.

Rodney, if you lay a single finger on me, I swear I'll make you pay with your life! Rodney laughed mockingly and turned to Dean and the others.

Did you hear that? She's still making threats! Dean, an older man nearing 60 but still lecherous, chuckled darkly.

Mr.

Sanford, there's no convincing women like her

You just need to break her in! Why wait? This is the perfect position

Show us a real performance! Laughter erupted among the crowd of academy students, their lewd cheers filling the room as they craned their necks to get a better look.

Christina, restrained and helpless, could only watch as Rodney's filthy hands reached into Aspen's neckline

Aspen's muffled sobs escaped as tears streaked her face.

Her mind went blank, consumed by the humiliation and despair of the moment.

She never imagined she would one day be reduced to this violated and powerless to stop it.

Rodney's hands roamed over her without shame, making her stomach churn with disgust.

Suddenly, a thunderous crash echoed through the hall as the academy's solid wooden doors were kicked open.

The explosive entrance startled the students, and Rodney froze in his tracks.

Chapter 463 Looking toward the entrance, Rodney felt furious at whoever dared interrupt him.

However, when he recognized one of the two people who entered, he nearly wet himself.

Dean and the hundred plus students of Madblade Martial Academy collectively stepped back, falling silent.

The newcomers were Francesca and Andrew

Andrew had not expected to return to Madblade Martial Academy so soon

After leaving Rhodes Corporation, he went back to Jayrodale General Hospital, where Francesca asked him to accompany her to treat a patient at the academy.

Rodney's father, Vince, had deep ties with Cedric .

Due to this connection, Francesca could not refuse the house call.

Andrew could guess why Madblade Martial Academy had requested Cedrics help.

After all, he had given Ivan quite a beating

Since Ivan was an honored guest, Rodney would naturally seek treatment from someone of Cedrics caliber.

However, Andrew had not anticipated returning to the academy, much less encountering Christina and Aspen in such a predicament.

Francesca also noticed Christina being restrained and Aspen being molested by Rodney.

As a woman, Francesca immediately understood what was happening.

Her innocent face darkened with disgust as she spoke, Rodney, I came in my grandfathers place to treat your patient, and this is what you show me ? Rodney released Aspen and smiled nervously.

Dr.

Aicker, I apologize for the unsightly scene.

He did not dare act rashly toward Francesca not when he needed her help.

However, it was Andrews piercing gaze that sent chills down his spine.

Let them go ! Francesca commanded coldly.

Rodney frowned and replied, Dr.

Aicker, please dont interfere with Madblade Martial Academys affairs.

Rodney, have you lost your humanity? Francesca shouted angrily

How dare you do this to a young woman? Don't you fear karma? Rodney's face darkened considerably.

If he had not been interrupted, he would have made sure both Christina and the prideful Aspen would avoid him like the plague in the future.

His desire to possess the Stevens beauties made him reluctant to release them, and he was about to refuse Francesca's demand.

However, Andrew's ice cold stare fell upon him, making his entire body shiver with fear.

He felt like his life was hanging by a thread

Unable to meet Andrew's glare, Rodney relented, his voice trembling.

Let them go! Once freed, Christina covered her mouth and burst into tears.

Without even checking on Aspen, she fled from Madblade Martial Academy, deeply traumatized by the day's events

Aspen, her hair disheveled and eyes fierce, slapped Rodney hard across the face

She snarled, Rodney and all of Madblade Martial Academy mark my words! The humiliation I suffered today, I will repay a hundred, no, a thousand times over! The hatred in her voice made even Andrew raise an eyebrow.

It was clear that this woman had suffered greatly at Rodney's hands.

Rodney's anger flared as he rubbed his stinging cheek, but with Andrew watching, he dared not retaliate. He clenched his fists, swallowing his fury, and allowed Aspen to leave the academy unchallenged.

Chapter 464 Francesca said, Please take me to the patient.

I have other matters to attend to after this treatment.

Though Rodney's face darkened, he did not dare show any attitude.

He replied, Dr.

Aicker, please follow me.

Francesca gestured to Andrew and introduced him.

This is our deputy chief, Dr.

Lloyd

Rodney nodded quickly and greeted, Dr.

Lloyd.

Inwardly, his thoughts raced with confusion as he wondered just how many titles Andrew held. Andrew chuckled.

Fran, go ahead and handle the patient.

I need to speak with Mr.

Sanford here.

Francesca agreed.

Alright, wait for me.

Then, she followed one of the Madblade Martial Academy members into the main hall.

Andrew scanned the remaining students and staff, including Dean, before speaking flatly.

Those not involved, get out.

The students departed without protest, while Dean bowed deferentially.

I'll take my leave.

Mr.

Lloyd, please call if you need anything! Once alone, Andrew asked, Why did Aspen and Christina come

to your academy? Rodney replied with displeasure, Andrew, we've been more than accommodating. We even let you take back the 60 million.

But with all these people around, don't push the heir here, and I have my pride.

it too far.

Im still Andrew smiled in agreement.

Ah yes, I almost forgot you're Madblade Martial Academy's heir, so pride is important.

Without warning, he struck Rodney across the head and asked with a smile, How's that? Rodney stumbled, nearly a Though furious, he could only endure it.

Andrew, you're going too far

Madblade Martial Academy isn't necessarily afraid of you.

Answer my questions, Andrew replied with contempt.

I know what youre thinking that your father will come after me, right? He grabbed Rodneys hair and

continued coldly, But have you considered I could end you before he even arrives? Now, are you ready

to answer my questions? Rodney swallowed hard, fear evident in his eyes.

Fine, Ill tell you, he complied quickly.

They came here for money.

Aspen lost a billion in the Northern District and came to see Dean.

Andrew had already guessed Aspens motives, but he pressed further and asked, Did you return the money? Rodney scoffed.

Return it? Impossible.

That bitch barged into my academy demanding money with such arrogance.

Not only did I refuse to nav, but I gave her a free full body massage she wont forget! Arent you afraid of retaliation from the Bridgefields Stevens family? Andrew raised an eyebrow.

Rodney laughed dismissively

Andrew, dont underestimate Madblade Martial Academy.

Youre the only wildcard thats ever given us trouble

He continued with a sneer, The Bridgefields Stevens family? Were not afraid of them! Andrew nodded thoughtfully

While the Bridgefields Stevens family held status among the elite families, they were not exceptional. Madblade Martial Academys strength lay in their martial prowess, and in a direct confrontation, the Stevens family would likely come out worse.

Chapter 465 Aspens a proud woman who thinks highly of herself.

Youre dead meat for daring to violate her, Andrew remarked casually, killing time while waiting for Francesca.

Rodney

sneered.

If that woman doesnt know her place and dares to cause trouble again.

Ill do more than just touch her next time.

Andrew delivered another slap, not too hard, but enough to make Rodney stumble forward

Andrew, stop hitting me! Im warning you dont push your luck! Rodney shouted, his anger masking his fear.

If it had been anyone else, he would have already drawn blood.

Andrew did not even spare him a glance.

Watch your language when you talk to me.

Honestly, youre lucky I dont hate you as much as Harvey or Michael those idiots who never learn from their mistakes.

Rodney scoffed, his anger barely contained

Dont think Ive forgotten how you trashed our academys reputation.

We havent even settled that score yet! Andrew grinned casually.

Feel free to settle it anytime.

Ill be here.

He paused and then asked, By the way, you messed with Aspen did you mess with Christina too?
Didnt get the chance, Rodney replied regretfully.

I was planning to take them both, but you barged in and ruined everything.

Andrew glanced at the academy heir and shook his head with a laugh.

Rodney, youre the most straightforward predator Ive ever met.

Rodney sneered.

Im not like those hypocrites Michael and Harvey.

When I want something and can take it, I just do it anytime, anywhere! Just then, Francesca returned from the treatment and approached Andrew with a smile.

Andrew, were done here.

Lets go.

Hows Mr.

Lincoln ? Andrew asked

Francesca sighed and explained, His external injuries arent bad, considering how strong he is physically

But his internal injuries are severe.

His throat has fractures I cant tell if he was attacked by a wild animal or suffered some other brutality. Andrews expression stiffened as he twitched slightly

Meanwhile, Rodney rolled his eyes, knowing full well who the wild animal was.

Unfortunately for him, Andrew caught his expression and delivered another slap on his head

Rodney exploded with rage, unable to contain himself any longer.

Andrew, Ill fight you to the death ... But when he looked up, Andrew and Francesca were already walking away, completely ignoring him.

Rodney stood there, stunned, his anger building until he thought he might burst.

As they left Madblade Martial Academy, Francesca gave Andrew a curious look.

You seem to know Rodney pretty well.

Its strange how he didnt get angry when you hit him.

Andrew laughed, Oh, he was angry alright he just couldnt do anything about it! Francesca smirked. He deserves it.

You probably dont know this, but Rodney is one of Jayrodales Four Most Eligible Bachelors.

Compared to Michael and Harvey, he may be less

cunning, but hes just as despicable, if not more so ! Andrew nodded calmly.

Yeah, Ive noticed

He could not forget the scene he had walked into earlier Aspen being humiliated in the middle of the academy.

It was clear just how despicable Rodney truly was.

Suddenly remembering something, he turned back toward Rodney, who immediately became defensive

What now? Rodney asked warily.

I havent been talking behind your back!

Chapter 466 Andrew chuckled

Relax, your heads too hard, and honestly, I dont enjoy slapping it my hands starting to hurt.

Just have Dean repay all the money owed to those creditors they worked hard for that money in the Northern District and deserve to be paid.

Fine, whatever, Rodney muttered reluctantly, and Andrew left with Francesca, confident the debt would be settled

Outside the academy, the creditors were still lingering, many of them nursing injuries from earlier confrontations.

They were cursing Madblade Martial Academy bitterly when Andrew called out, Everyone, listen up! Madblade Martial Academy has agreed to repay your money go collect it! Are you serious? asked one portly businessman, excitement rippling through the crowd.

I just spoke with Rodney, and he wouldnt dare refuse, Andrew replied with a smile, Go on in.

However, the creditors hesitated, still traumatized by their earlier treatment and doubting this strangers influence..

How ridiculous

Given Rodneys character, do you really expect us to believe hed listen to you? The Stevens beauties emerged from around the corner, with Aspen wearing fresh clothes and a cold smile.

Andrew glanced at her calmly.

Believe what you want.

Christina suddenly stepped forward to address Francesca.

Ms.

Aicker, thank you for helping us earlier.

Ill come to thank the Aicker family personally another day.

Ms.

Stevens, I just couldnt stand Rodneys disgusting behavior, Francesca replied, shaking her head. But honestly, I wasnt the one who saved you.

Both Aspen and Christina looked puzzled

If not you, then who? It was Andrew, Francesca said, pointing to him.

She knew her own status and the Aicker familys influence were not enough to make Rodney back down, but she had seen how Rodney trembled before Andrew

The Stevens beauties were clearly surprised by this revelation

I don't believe Andrew would help me, nor that he has the power to do so, Christina said coldly, unable

to imagine how a mere hospital deputy chief could intimidate Rodney.

Francesca felt annoyed at Christina's ingratitude, but Andrew just smiled.

Let it go, Fran.

Let's leave

At that moment, Dean emerged from the academy and politely announced, Everyone, please come in.

We'll verify all contracts and bills and settle every debt from the Northern District.

The creditors were stunned by his sudden change of tone

Some even teared up, overwhelmed by the unexpected kindness, For these struggling business owners

recovering their money meant their nightmare was finally over.

One of them, barely holding back tears, said gratefully, Thank you, Mr.

Lloyd.

Thank you for standing up for us.

His words opened the floodgates.

The other creditors quickly chimed in, showering Andrew with heartfelt gratitude.

Andrew smiled and waved ipoff.

Dont mention it

Just go collect your money and head home to rest up

Christina and Aspen stood in stunned disbelief, watching as these people bowed and smiled respectfully to Andrew

Had he really convinced Rodney to repay the money? Christinas confidence wavered as she watched the

scene.

Seeing the deference from both the creditors and Madblade Martial Academys staff toward Andrew left her deeply shaken.

She wondered just how powerful Andrew truly was.

Chapter 467 Aspen suddenly scoffed and mocked, Andrew, if you think III thank you, forget it! You didnt get everyones money back out of kindness you just wanted to impress me, didnt you? Andrew chuckled and replied with only two words, Brain dead.

Aspen said dismissively, No matter how hard you try to show off, your abilities are still worthless in Christies and my eyes.

I bet Rodney only cooperated because youre using Rhodes Corporations name to intimidate him! Andrew did not even bother responding and left with Francesca.

Christina exclaimed happily, Asper, whether it was Andrews doing or not, we can get that billion back now.

That's worth celebrating ! Yet, Aspen's face remained dark, finding little joy in the situation.

The assault at Madblade Martial Academy would be a lifelong shame for her, though getting the money back was at least some consolation.

Stepping forward, Aspen demanded from Dean, Now hand over the Bridgefields Stevens family's billion, down to the last cent.

Dean rolled his eyes indifferently.

Sorry, but I haven't seen your billion anywhere.

If you're returning everyone else's money, why not mine ? Aspen frowned.

She felt insulted that she, a Stevens family heiress, was being treated worse than common people. Besides, Rodney was supposed to return everyone's money.

Dean replied contemptuously, These people got their money back because Mr.

Lloyd specifically asked for it.

He didn't mention your money, and I'm not about to risk upsetting him by returning it without his say so. Now get lost you're not getting a penny.

Dean's condescending tone and sharp remarks hit Aspen like a slap in the face.

The words stung so badly that Aspen felt her chest tighten, and for a moment, she thought she might actually pass out.

Everyone else was getting their money, except her this was clearly a targeted insult.

Fury surged through her, and she nearly screamed in frustration

Madblade Martial Academy, Rodney, Dean, and you, Andrew you bastards, just you wait! Seething with rage, Aspen stormed off with Christina trailing behind her.

She was done playing nice.

This time, she swore to turn Jayrodale upside down in revenge

Since arriving in Jayrodale, nothing had gone as planned for Aspen.

She had faced setback.

after setback, lost all her investment money, and now suffered this humiliation.

For someone used to getting her way back in Bridgefields, this was an unprecedented series of defeats. The only solution she saw was to eliminate everyone who had humiliated her and earned her hatred

Only then could she ease the burning shame and age in her heart.

The next day, Andrew went to work as usual.

However, his destination was Rhodes Corporation instead of Jayrodale General Hospital.

He had already handled the paperwork at the hospital and transferred most of his responsibilities.

Once he finished helping Lauren resolve her troubles, Andrew planned to focus entirely on his new clinic.

That would become his main territory rather than Jayrodale General Hospital.

Chapter 468 After buying breakfast for two downstairs at the Rhodes Corporation building, Andrew headed toward the elevator

Just then, Marcus stepped out of his modest Volkswagen Passat, briefcase in hand, looking utterly exhausted

When Marcus walked closer, Andrew smiled and teased, Mr.

Chapman, as a department head at Rhodes Corporation, dont you think driving a car like this is a bit too modest? Marcus managed a weak smile when he recognized Andrew.

Good morning, Mr.

Lloyd

Im not too particular about cars as long as it gets me where I need to go comfortably, Im fine.

You look like you havent slept all night, Mr.

Chapman

Is something bothering you? Andrew asked casually.

Works been quite overwhelming.

I didnt sleep well last night, Marcus replied

Work is important, but you need to take care of your health, Mr.

Chapman, Andrew advised.

They chatted briefly before heading into the building and going their separate ways.

When Andrew arrived at Laurens office, he found her already at work, dressed in a sleek business suit

with her hair pulled back in a high ponytail.

He smiled as he said, Even if youre busy, you need to eat breakfast, Ms.

Rhodes

Lauren set aside her work and walked over excitedly.

Thank you for breakfast, Dr.

Lloyd ! Oh wow, you got my favorite breakfast crepes and soy milk! Andrew set the food on her desk and said with a grin, I eat pretty simply, so if this isnt to your liking, Ill go get you something else.

Lauren shook her head, already munching on the crepes.

No, I love this kind of food.

Anything you bring, Ill happily eat.

Andrew noticed Eunice at her desk and invited, Eunice, come join us theres plenty ! Eunice wrinkled her nose and said disdainfully, I dont eat this kind of stuff.

Ms.

Rhodes usually doesnt either its too cheap and unhygienic.

Lauren shot her a cold glare.

If you cant speak properly, then dont speak at all.

Eunice felt hurt, noting how Laurens attitude toward her had soured since Andrews arrival.

Dont force yourself if you dont like it.

I can get you something else, Andrew offered kindly.

Lauren continued eating enthusiastically.

Who says I dont like it? I just never had a chance to eat this kind of food before because Eunice always brought me other stuff.

But this? I think its delicious.

Eunice muttered under her breath, Youre just biased

Even if Andrew brought you dirt, youd think it was gourmet! Laurens voice turned cold.

Since youre so eager to talk back, maybe you should go be Michaels secretary instead.

We can bring his secretary here shes quite the flirt, perfect to serve my Dr.

Lloyd

The threat silenced Eunice immediately.

She would rather jump off the building than work for Michael.

Meanwhile, Andrew felt awkward about being dragged into their argument.

After breakfast, Andrew decided to share his concerns with Lauren.

Ms.

Rhodes, I think Mr.

Chapman might be in serious trouble.

What makes you say that? Lauren asked, surprised.

4 I ran into him downstairs this morning.

He looked terrible, completely out of it, and Im sure hes hiding something, Andrew explained.

Before Lauren could respond, an employee burst into the office in panic.

Ms.

Rhodes, something terrible has happened Mr.

Chapman is threatening to jump from the building!

Chapter 469 The rooftop of Rhodes Corporation was over 50 stories high.

Marcus stood at the edge, his expression shifting between confusion, anger, and frustration as his fists clenched tightly

He shouted, Why? Why do all of you have to push me like this? What did I ever do to deserve.

this? Ive given my life to this company was that not enough? His voice carried a mix of rage and despair , echoing in the wind.

In his emotional outburst, Marcus lost his footing for a moment and nearly fell, causing gasps of horror to ripple through the gathering crowd below.

Employees had rushed to the rooftop, forming a growing crowd, their fear and panic evident in their faces.

Mr.

Chapman, please step back! Whatever's wrong, we can talk this through ! one of them pleaded.
Marcus, what are you doing? We've worked side by side for this company for years. Whatever it is, we'll face it together! shouted another.

Where's Mr.

Rhodes? Why isn't he here yet? If Mr.

Chapman jumps, the consequences will be unimaginable ! Several hot-headed employees noticed Michael's absence and became indignant.

After all, Marcus was a veteran at Rhodes Corporation, single-handedly running their most profitable pharmaceutical division.

His critical position in the company made Michael's absence all the more concerning to the gathered employees.

Don't worry about me.

There's nothing left for me now.

I might as well end it all! Marcus laughed bitterly, taking another step forward until half his foot hung over the edge

His unsteady figure swayed dangerously, and several employees screamed and covered their eyes, unable to watch

Everyone, please make way! Andrew's deep voice cut through the crowd as he pushed through, creating a path.

Lauren and Eunice followed closely behind him.

Ms.

Rhodes is here ! Ms.

Rhodes, please save Mr.

Chapman before its too late! Ms.

Rhodes, Marcus has worked tirelessly for this company for decades.

If anything happens to him today, we, the veteran staff, will all resign! Rhodes Corporation has gone too far! Mr.

Chapman has always been a gentle and understanding person something terrible must have driven him to this point.

While youre here, wheres Mr.

Rhodes? The employees from the pharmaceutical division were especially vocal, and their frustration and anger were now directed at Lauren

Several senior employees had tears in their eyes, glaring at her with both desperation and resentment. Eunice was visibly shaken.

Since starting at Rhodes Corporation, she had never seen anyone dare confront Lauren like this.

The scene made it clear that the employees outrage had reached a boiling point.

Lauren maintained her composure and spoke firmly.

Everyone, please stay calm

As Vice CEO of Rhodes Corporation, I promise you'll get a satisfactory explanation for this.

Then, she turned to Marcus and called out, Mr.

Chapman, what are you doing? Come down.

and tell me what's wrong. I'll make sure justice is served.

Marcus laughed bitterly.

It's useless, all useless.

My family is destroyed, my daughter is gone, and now Michael wants to take away my position too.

He continued with anguish, I've served Rhodes Corporation faithfully for 30 years 30 years! Ms.

Rhodes, ask your father was there ever a time I didn't give my all to this company?

Chapter 470 Marcus's words carried resentment, but even more apparent was his complete loss of purpose- both in life and work.

He had nothing left but despair.

Damn that Michael, Lauren muttered under her breath.

If Marcus dies, how is he going to explain this to the family board? Before Lauren could attempt more persuasion, Andrew held her back.

He advised, Ms.

Rhodes, let's not mention anything that might upset Mr.

Chapman further

Hes too emotional to listen to reason right now anything we say might only push him closer to the edge.

Lauren nodded in agreement.

Youre right, Dr.

Lloyd

Eunice, has anyone called emergency services ? We need rescue teams here.

Theyre already on their way, Eunice replied.

However, Andrew shook his head.

Theres no time.

Marcus is determined to end it all any sudden movement could trigger him to jump.

Everyone, please step back and give Mr.

Chapman some space! Andrew commanded, spreading his arms to push the crowd back.

Eunice snapped, What are you doing? What if he jumps while were too far away? Several of Marcus close colleagues joined in, glaring at Andrew angrily.

Whats your game here? Do you want us to watch Marcus die? one shouted

Another yelled, This is between us employees stay out of it! Youre just like the rest of them bloodsucking capitalists who exploit workers! Admit it you dont care about saving Mr.

Chapman.

You just want to watch him die! The angered employees, especially those who had worked with Marcus for years, erupted into shouts

Several of them lunged toward Andrew in frustration, their emotions boiling over

Lauren saw the chaos spiraling out of control and shouted, Everyone, stop! No one is to make a move or speak out of line

Do you hear me? However, her words did little to calm the storm.

The crowds rage had reached its peak, and their grievances against Rhodes Corporations management were spilling over

Eunice pointed a finger at Andrew, yelling furiously, This is all your fault! Why are you.

interfering and making things worse? Are you trying to hurt Ms.

Rhodes and Mr.

Chapman ? Suddenly, Andrews thunderous voice cut through the chaos.

Silence! The powerful command made everyone freeze, though their angry glares remained fixed on him

Whats the point of all this commotion ? Andrew challenged, his cold gaze sweeping across the crowd.

Tell me who among you can save Marcus right now? Who can talk him down? The employees fell silent until one veteran worker sneered

You've been with Rhodes Corporation for what, a day? Sure, we might be helpless, but what makes you think you can do any better? Andrew met his gaze with confidence and stated firmly, Just because you can't do it doesn't mean others can't.

Mr.

Chapman is a vital asset to this company, and more importantly, he's my friend.

I'll bring him back.

His words left the crowd stunned into silence.