

## The Ashes 651

Chapter 651 Lauren hesitated for a moment before speaking. Since you overheard it, I might as well tell you everything.

Joe is the young master of Blumedaes Driscoll family.

Hes also the most outstanding talent among their generation.

She explained, The Rhodes family originated from Jayrodale but moved to Blumedale to expand.

Ive only met Joe twice, and after that, he declared he was in love with me and swore he would marry me no matter what.

This news spread quickly within Blumedaes social circles.

Later, the Driscoll family formally came to the Rhodes family to propose marriage.

Laurens voice faltered slightly as her expression dimmed for a moment.

It was absurd to me, but my parents and the elders didnt object at all

They were overjoyed and accepted the proposal without hesitation.

me; theres Andrew spoke softly, sensing her struggle.

So, youre caught in a tough spot, arent you? On one side, on the other, theres your parents and your family.

If you choose me, youll be going against your familys wishes and feel like youre letting your parents down, right? Laurens face paled as conflict and pain clouded her expression.

Yet, after a deep breath, she smiled and firmly held Andrews hand.

No matter what, I want to be with you.

I love you, Dr.

Lloyd.

She added, I love you in the way that I'd do anything for you, whatever it takes

Throughout history, no hero has ever truly resisted the charms of a beautiful woman.

And no burden had been heavier than a woman's favor.

Andrew said nothing and simply pulled Lauren into a gentle embrace

He bore no grudge against the Driscoll family and did not care much about their influence.

However, for the woman in his arms, Andrew did not care who stood in his way.

If someone blocked his path, they would be removed simple as that.

After work, Andrew did not return to Moonlit Sanctuary.

Instead, he drove straight to the West End headquarters.

Natasha greeted him with a dramatic pout.

Oh, I see how it is.

Ever since you got cozy with Ms.

Rhodes, you don't visit me anymore.

Darling, I didnt know you liked younger girls! If youd told me, I couldve dressed in a school uniform with thigh highs.

Youd be begging me in no time ! Andrew sighed and rolled his eyes.

What nonsense are you spouting now? Quit the drama; I havent even eaten.

yet.

Get me some food first.

Natasha huffed but did not argue, stomping off to fetch him a plate of beef ragu pasta.

Here

Extra beef.

Eat up.

You cant work on an empty

stomach, you know! She placed the plate in front of him with a dramatic thud, but her concern still slipped through.

Andrew took a whiff and smiled.

Smells great.

I didnt expect the West End to have pasta this good.

Natasha crossed her arms and glared.

Those aren't from some street vendor ! I made them myself! Andrew froze in surprise.

You made these? I didn't know you could cook.

Natasha's temper flared as she grabbed the plate, threatening to take it away.

Oh, so now you're looking down on me?

to thee! I'll dump this and feed it

Andrew quickly blocked

her, chuckling awkwardly

Come on, Natasha.

Don't get so worked up

You're the leader of the West End! You're always busy how was I

supposed to know you had to

cook? Natasha gritted her teeth.

Busy or not, even if the President himself showed up, the best he'd get from me is boiled broccoli.

But you're different.

I actually wanted to cook for you, and you can't even appreciate it.

Andrew immediately dug into the pasta, finishing the sauce without wasting a drop.

He smiled warmly

Its delicious

You know, Natasha, if you ever get tired of being badass crime boss, youd do really well running a pasta shop

Chapter 652 Natashas mood finally improved after the compliment.

She crossed her arms and smirked

Of course ! I never half ass anything I do

That being said, I have no interest in running a pasta shop, Unless, of course, the owner is a certain coward who likes to stare but doesnt have the guts to act.

Then, I might consider retiring and settling down with him! Andrews face darkened

And who exactly are you calling coward? You! Natasha shot back without hesitation, even puffing out her chest to taunt him.

Andrew immediately raised a white flag.

Okay, fine

Youre right about everything

Can we drop this and get to business now? Natasha ground her teeth in frustration.

Andrew, dont forget theres something you promised me, and I havent forgotten! Andrew feigned ignorance.

Oh? What promise? I dont remember agreeing to anything.

Natasha leaned in close, almost biting his ear, her voice cold yet playful.

You promised to make me your woman.

Dont even try to deny it I know youre just trying to back out! Andrew winced as if he had a toothache

Natasha, arent we already on the same team? Does it really matter whos who between us anymore? Our relationship is solid enough, dont you think? Just tell me if anyone dared to mess with you, wouldnt I be the first to take them down? Natasha hugged her toned arms and snorted.

Thats different

Youre my boss; protecting me is part of the job.

She argued, But Im not just looking for protection.

I want you to be mine.

I need to know I have my mark on you -something thatll give me peace of mind.

Andrew rubbed his temples.

So your mark involves stripping down and going at it for hours, huh? Natasha burst out laughing,

swatting at him playfully.

Youre such a pervert! Who said anything about going at it for hours? Just one would be enough for me.

Im not greedy ! she teased, biting her lip and tugging at the hem of her dress flirtatiously.

The move was so bold that Andrew accidentally caught a full glimpse under her dress.

He quickly turned his head, face flushed

He could not handle this not even a little.

Alright, alright.

Lets focus on business.

Why did you come to the West End? What do you want from me? Natasha chuckled but reined herself in

She knew she could not push him too far.

Andrew was still a reserved guy at heart, and while he was technically her boss, he was also a bit of an innocent.

As for Natasha, she was a master at the game of seduction.

She knew that reeling Andrew in required patience- slow and steady wins the race.

Andrew cleared his throat, You know the Driscoll family in

Blumedale, right? Natashas Anet

demeanor vanished as her

expression turned serious

Oh, darling, please tell me you havent gotten yourself tangled up with the Driscoll family! Andrew shrugged calmly.

Not yet.

But judging by how things are going, it wont be long now.

Natashas eyes narrowed in concern.

Let me give you some advice while you still can back out.

Dont mess with them.

The Driscoll family is practically at

the

f the social ladder, just get Stay from becoming a full-

blown aristocracy. Content Belongs to

Even Marvin the richest guy in Jayrodale doesnt hold a candle to them.

Andrew scoffed

And what if I cant avoid conflict? Natasha was silent for a long moment before letting out a resigned sigh

If things escalate ... then what choice do I have? Of course, III stand behind you without hesitation. But darling, Im serious.

Try to steer clear of them if you can.

The Driscoll family isnt the kind of enemy that Jayrodales underground scene can afford to cross.



Chapter 653 Andrew nodded thoughtfully and said, Its not guaranteed that conflict will happen, but planning ahead is always smart

Heres what I propose we allocate some operational funds from both West End and South City to procure a selection of rare medicinal herbs, Natasha raised a brow in surprise

Medicinal herbs? What are you planning? Making more medicines ? Andrew chuckled and shook his head

Not quite.

Im going to prepare a special solution to help warriors refine their bodies, strengthen their muscles, and boost their physical capabilities.

This formula could significantly enhance the strength of your people in West End and South City.

Natasha blinked in shock before her eyes lit up with excitement.

Wait a second! Are you talking about the kind of concoction that only elite families use to train their personal guards? Something like that, Andrew said calmly.

Except mine will be even more effective than what those upper-class families use.

Natasha practically glowed with enthusiasm.

Thats incredible! Honestly, one of the reasons we cant compete with the top players is that we lack the raw power to climb the ranks

If you can really provide us with something like this, then maybe, just maybe, Jayrodales underground forces could finally go toe to toe with Blumedaes big players! Large, prestigious families often had elite guard units whose sole purpose was to protect the family and uphold their authority.

These units were the backbone of their power and a deterrent against external threats.

In places like Jayrodale, there were families like the Wellers and the Rhodes, but their martial strength was nowhere near that of powerful clans with established guard corps

The Weller family, for example, had a few seasoned elders and private security, which might seem impressive locally.

However, against a top tier guard unit, they would not stand a chance one clash could wipe them out completely

Underground gangs were a different beast.

Their business was naturally aggressive, so they were often more physically formidable than ordinary families

However, they faced constant setbacks operating in secrecy, dealing with pressure from powerful families, a fighting amongst themselves for dominance.

This infighting often left them fractured and weak.

and In the past, Jayrodales underground scene had four major gangs but even their combined influence rarely surpassed that of a family patriarch.

That changed when Andrew unified them under his leadership

Now that the underground forces answered to one person, they could finally act as a cohesive, formidable unit.

If Andrew could maintain control and bolster their strength Jayrodales underground might rival or surpass any local family.

On a broader scale, he would have enough power to establish himself as a major figure in the region. While Andrew did not particularly fear the Driscoll family of Blumedale, strengthening his influence would certainly be advantageous.

In high spirits, Natasha wasted no

time gathering West Ends core

members, including the experienced

Conan and several key lied

to meet with Andrew.

Andrew did not beat around the bush.

He listed the necessary herbs, including several rare but not overly expensive medicinal plants, and

handed the instructions to Natasha.

She had her men make copies and distribute the lists to her trusted subordinates.

She ordered sternly, Follow Mr.

Lloyds instructions to the letter.

No mistakes.

Though Conan and the others were a bit skeptical, they respected Andrew enough to act without hesitation.

Soon, they began organizing the procurement process.

Meanwhile, word of Andrews plan quickly reached Dylan, leader of South City

When Dylan heard that Andrew had prepared a special solution to boost combat strength for West End, he could not sit still

Without wasting any time, he rallied his people and rushed over to West Ends headquarters to get in on the action

Chapter 654 Mr.

Lloyd, I get that Natasha can warm your bed, but you cant just openly play favorites, Dylan complained, obviously dissatisfied

West Ends got it good, but dont you dare turn a blind eye to South City.

We deserve our share too! It was clear from Dylans tone that he was here to shamelessly demand the same special formula for his crew.

Natasha chuckled seductively and said, Dylan, please, how can you even compare yourself to me? Im always on call for my darling, ready to make sure hes satisfied in every way so satisfied that hes too blissed out to get out of bed the next morning

H She narrowed her eyes teasingly.

And you? Youre just a roughneck who knows nothing but fighting.

Can you offer what I can ? Dylan snorted.

True enough.

That thing between your legs is famous for locking a mans soul right out of his body.

I cant compete with that.

But just because I cant doesnt mean South City doesnt have its own perks.

If Mr.

for him! Lloyd needs, I can arrange premium services in no time bring in the hottest women in Jayrodale Natasha scoffed.

Hah! Those pretty little decorations who cant do anything but moan? My darling wouldnt waste his time on them.

Besides, what do you think they can offer better than me? I know all the tricks to make him feel like hes floating on air

Dylans face darkened.

He could not deny it Natasha really did have a reputation for mastery in sex acts.

Sure, modern trends like yoga pants, tight jeans, schoolgirl outfits, and fishnet stockings had their appeal

However, none of that could rival the raw allure and expertise of a woman like Natasha.

He chuckled dryly

No doubt about it Youre a man eating enchantress.

But the problem is, you need a willing victim first, right? Seems like Mr.

Lloyd isnt into you.

All your tricks are wasted if he doesnt bite! Despite working under Andrews leadership, Dylan and Natasha often competed with each other, each vying for his favor.

Usually, Andrews presence kept things civil.

However, when their rivalry escalated, neither of them held back.

Dylan's jab struck a nerve.

Natasha's expression instantly turned icy.

She hissed, Really, Dylan ? You had to bring that up? Yes, my darling isn't interested in me right now.

So what? She continued, If he

weren't holding me back, do you think your South City would still be standing Her delicate face twisted with menace, her femme fatale charm now replaced by the deadly presence of the Black Widow.

Dylan sneered defiantly.

Oh, is that how it is? Then why don't we settle this? Name the time and place.

Let's see if you can really snap my neck.

Natasha's eyes blazed with fury.

How about right now? I'll make sure you're crawling out of here with a broken spine ! Dylan, equally enraged, moved as if to strike.

However, before either could act, there was a deafening crash.

Both turned in shock.

The marble coffee table in front of Andrew had shattered into shards.

Andrew's voice cut through the tension like ice.

So the two of you cant be in the same room without fighting for attention, huh? Am I invisible to you ? Do you think Im dead or something ? Youre really testing how much can tolerate ! The chilling tone in his words froze both of them in place.

Their faces went pale as they stood silently, heads bowed, not daring to meet his gaze.

## Chapter 655

With a single strike of his bare hand, Andrew shattered the marble table into pieces.

Both underground leaders, Natasha and Dylan, froze as their eyes widened in shock.

The thought of that level of force hitting a human body was terrifying organs would be crushed on impact. Even Natasha, who was slightly stronger than Dylan, felt a nervous tension building in her chest. Andrews display of power far surpassed her capabilities, and the fear coursing through her was palpable

Dylan, on the other hand, could barely maintain his composure.

He knew that if Andrew truly wanted to discipline him, he would be shaking in his boots

Whats wrong with you two? Are you part monkey, needing to fight whenever you meet? Or maybe youre like dogs biting each other just to feel better? Andrew sneered coldly, his gaze sharp.

Dylan remained silent, too scared to speak.

Natasha, however, quickly adopted a submissive tone.

Darling, dont be mad

I know I was wrong

Andrew gave her a frosty look.

Dont play innocent with me, Natasha

I know youve always been drawn to power.

He warned her, You can take whats rightfully yours.

But if you try to take what isnt, youll have to give it back- and thats not even the worst case scenario.

Youre a woman whos too obsessed with control, and thats a dangerous path.

One day, if you cross a line you shouldnt, you wont just lose West End.

You might lose your life too.

Natasha swallowed hard, regretting her actions.

She hated upsetting Andrew, whose easygoing nature usually made him approachable despite his position of authority.

Nonetheless, his silent intensity became suffocating when he was angry, making it hard for either Natasha or Dylan to breathe.

I dont want to see any more infighting, Andrew said, his voice ice cold as his gaze swept between the two

If something like this happens again, whomever responsible will end up like that marble table.

Dylan quickly bowed his head.

Mr.

Lloyd, Im sorry! It wont happen again.



I promise.

Andrew nodded.

Good.

You have the formula, so get everything ready.

And make sure you follow my instructions exactly.

Understood! Dylan responded respectfully before hurrying away.

After Dylan left, Andrew turned and saw Natasha standing quietly. He was startled to see her red rimmed eyes and trembling lips. Tears welled up, and she looked like she was about to cry

Are you acting? Or are those real tears? Andrew asked, baffled. Natasha let a tear roll down her cheek and gave a bitter laugh. Oh, Im acting, alright.

Just trying to look pitiful in front of you.

Happy now? Andrew sighed.

Alright, I get it.

Youre not acting.

But why are you crying? I didnt even scold you that harshly.

Natasha wiped her tears, clenching her teeth.

Andrew,

been

w, do you know how long its

I last cried?

For the past 20 years, I havent shed a single tear.

Over those years, I was ambushed countless times, barely escaping death.

I faced betrayals, poisonings, and even assault attempts

But I always killed those bastards and kept going without breaking down. Andrew gave her a wry smile.

And now youre saying that be

of me, you finally cried? Yes, damn it! Because of you! Natasha growled, biting her lip.

I dont even understand it myself.

When you got so angry, felt... scared.

I always thought you were different from other men that you wouldnt be so harsh with me.

But I guess I was wrong

Andrew frowned.

Im not trying to be cruel.

I just expect you to follow my rules if youre under my leadership.

Do you really think Id stand by and watch you and Dylan tear each other apart?

Chapter 656 Natashas eyes shimmered with unshed tears as she huffed You didnt have to yell at me or give me that terrifying look.

Do you have any idea how scary you were just now? Andrew sighed in defeat.

Alright, I was being scary.

So tell me what can I do to make it up to you? Just leave! Natasha snapped.

If you need something, just give me orders, but I dont want to see you again.

Really? Andrew raised an eyebrow.

Really ! Natasha replied icily

Andrew reached into his pocket and pulled out a fragrant pill.

He casually placed it in his palm and smiled.

Well, since you dont want to see me anymore, I guess III just have to enjoy these little treasures by myself

Natashas eyes sparkled with greed as she rushed forward in a flash, snatching the pill from his hand. You dont know what to do with it? Easy III take care of it for you! In fact, give me all of them! Andrew smirked.

Didnt you just say you didnt want anything to do with me? Natasha flushed slightly, rolling her eyes. Did I say that? mustve forgotten.

Shaking his head, Andrew decided not to argue.

He left West End and made a quick stop at Moonlit Apothecary on his way back.

de, Nyla was tidying up, her sweat soaked hair sticking to her forehead.

She looked like she was preparing to up for the night.

Dr.

Lloyd ? What brings you here ? she asked, surprised but pleased to see him. Andrew smiled softly.

Seeing her working so hard tugged at his conscience.

I just stopped by to check on things

Nyla, you shouldnt handle all the cleaning yourself hire someone to help.

Nyla shook her head firmly.

No way.

Dr.

Aicker asked me to assist you, so Im going to do my job properly.

Andrews expression grew serious

Nyla, when I say something, I mean it.

Dont overwork yourself.

Besides, youre the heiress of the Goth family.

Id feel guilty making you do all this.

Nyla gave a self deprecating smile.

Dont make me sound so special, Dr.

Lloyd.

I may have the Goth name, but Im far from being a princess.

Andrew frowned.

Whats wrong? Are you dealing with something? Talk to me I want to help.

Nyla brushed off his concern with a small laugh.

Its nothing serious.

Just some random thoughts, thats all.

Go home, Dr.

Lloyd.

Its late, and Ill be heading out soon too, she added.

Andrew was not convinced.

Put the broom down.

Im taking you out for dinner, and then Ill drive you home.

Nyla waved her hands in protest.

Oh no, thats too much trouble.

I couldnt- Andrew chuckled.

Come on, Nyla.

Youre part of Moonlit Apothecary now

Getting a little pampering is part of the package.

Lets go

After a hearty meal, Andrew dropped Nyla off at the Goth familys estate.

By the time he returned to his h

at Moonlit Sanctuary, it was 10 pm.

His phone buzzed with a new message reading, [ Whatre you up to?] Andrew smiled, assuming it was from Lauren who usually texted him around the same time each night.

However, when he checked, the message was from Francesca instead.

Just about to lie down.

What about you? Havent gone to bed yet? ] he replied, adding a smiling emoji.

Francescas response came almost immediately.

[Already lying down, but I cant sleep.

][Go to bed early, ] Andrew texted

[ Staying up late isnt good for your skin.

][I know, she wrote back

[ But even with my eyes closed, I just cant stop my mind from wandering.

][Sounds like stress, ] Andrew suggested

[ III prescribe something tomorrow to help you relax.

][I dont want medication.

I just want a change of scenery.

Its boring here, ] Francesca replied.

Andrew paused, raising a brow.

[A change of scenery ? ] [ Yeah, ] she texted.

[Like somewhere peaceful, peaceful, maybe that big villa at the top of  
You know, the one in our neighborhood with the best view.

] Andrew blinked in surprise.

Francesca was talking about his villa.

Was she implying she wanted to stay there? What exactly did she mean by that?

Chapter 657 Just then, another message from Francesca came through.

Andrew, I want to sleep with you!] She was not being coy anymore just cutting straight to the point. Andrew sighed and replied with two simple words, [Goodnight, Fran.

] Yet, Francesca was not giving up so easily.

[I cant sleep.

Talk to me for a bit! ] Andrew chose to ignore the message, knowing full well how dangerous late night conversations with her could be

If he responded, there was a good chance she would show up at his place.

And if that happened, he was not sure how much temptation he could resist.

Just then, another message popped up, [Andrew, you jerk ! Whats with the silent treatment ? Are you really gonna ditch me after getting what you wanted?] Francesca texted, clearly annoyed.

Andrew groaned and typed back quickly.

[ Fran, its not what you think! ] [ Oh, please, ] she retorted

[I may have been a bit out of it that night, but my body doesnt lie

You took my virginity, Andrew! You stole my first time! ] Andrew winced and rubbed his temples.

[What do you want me to do? Give it back?] Francescas response came fast.

[ I want ... a second time ! ] Andrews scalp tingled as he read the message.



He thought, They say people get hooked after their first taste... Could she really be addicted already? He felt a headache forming

The whole situation was a giant misunderstanding, and now Francesca was coming on stronger than ever.

With no other choice, Andrew shut off his phone and went to sleep

Meanwhile, at the Stevens residence, Aspens room was still brightly lit.

Outside the window, a shadow moved silently.

A hunched figure slipped through and stepped into the room Gordon.

Mr.

Woods, youre back! Have you fully recovered? Aspen asked excitedly.

Gordon snorted

Recover? Do you think some punk like Andrew could actually injure me ? I just had a temporary issue with my energy flow, thats all.

Of course, Aspen nodded.

With your strength, not even the entire martial world of Jayrodale would dare challenge you, let alone someone like Andrew

Gordon chuckled darkly.

So, whats the plan ? Do we deal with that punk from Madblade first or go after Andrew ? My suggestion, he continued, is to take out Andrew.

That little bastard caused me trouble, and I can't let that go unpunishedly. Aspen's eyes gleamed coldly.

I couldn't agree more, Mr.

Woods

Andrew has become the biggest obstacle to my plans in Jayrodale

She added, Every time I try to make a move, he gets in the way and humiliates me.

That's why I need you to take care of him

First thing tomorrow morning, I want you at Moonlit Sanctuary to teach him a lesson! Gordon's gaze turned deadly

Oh, it won't just be a lesson

I'll make sure Andrew understands the true meaning of pain.

With that, he vaulted out the window and vanished into the night.

Aspen lay back on her bed, a twisted smile on her face.

Your time is up, Andrew, she muttered

I promised I'd make you pay, and I always keep my promises

The next morning, Andrew woke up, turned his phone back on, and was immediately bombarded with a flood of messages from Francesca.

[Andrew, why didnt you reply ? Did you fall asleep?] [ Are you ignoring me on purpose? You dont want to talk to me anymore?) [ If you dont answer, Ill come to your villa at the top of Moonlit Sanctuary myself!][ Wow, Andrew.

I knew you were a jerk, but now youre ghosting me too? Youre just another heartless player who runs after getting what he wants Andrew, I cant sleep.

I need you here with me... ] [ Andrew, Im pregnant.

You better figure out what to do about it ! ] Andrew stared at the messages, caught between exasperation

and amusement.

Francesca was like a relentless little devil, always stirring up trouble.

Still, he was not worried

After all, they did not have sex.

Chapter 658 After getting ready, Andrew headed to Rhodes Corporation.

On the way, he tried calling Francesca, but the line was busy.

He called a few more times with the same result and quickly realized she had probably blocked him out of

spite.

Knowing her temperament, Andrew figured she was just sulking and would get over it soon.

He decided not to dwell on it any further.

Mr.

Lloyd, Ive been waiting here for you! Marcus greeted Andrew with a wide smile the moment he arrived. Andrew smiled back.

Mr.

Chapman, you seem to be in a great mood today

Whats the good news? Marcus chuckled knowingly.

Dont tell me you forgot! I mentioned yesterday that I wanted to take you out for some relaxation a small thank you for all the help youve given me.

Andrew laughed.

Sounds good to me ! Lets go.

Let me just tell Lauren real quick.

No need, Marcus said with a wink.

Ive already informed the vice CEO on your behalf.

Andrew raised an eyebrow, surprised by Marcus thoughtfulness.

Without further ado, he got into Marcus car, and they left Rhodes Corporation together.

About half an hour later, Marcus parked in front of an Eastonian style club called Dream Paradise.

Andrew glanced at the name, a bit puzzled

Marcus noticed his confusion and smirked.

Whats wrong, Mr.

Lloyd ? You didnt think I brought you here just for dinner and karaoke, did you? Isnt that what were doing ? Andrew asked.

Marcus chuckled slyly .

Come on, two grown men going out just to sing and eat? Thats a bit odd, dont you think? Were here for something better massage, foot spa, and the kind of relaxation that men appreciate most! Marcus added with a grin

Andrew raised a brow.

So youre taking me to... expand my horizons, huh? Marcus laughed again, his once honest face now looking suspiciously mischievous

Lets not use outdated terms like that.

The staff here are straight from Eastonia authentic through and through.

He continued, Youre a man of refined taste, Mr.

Lloyd.

I figured youd appreciate experiencing the craftsmanship of these skilled professionals.

Purely for the sake of ... um, cultural appreciation.

Andrew saw through Marcuss intentions immediately.

So thats what this is all about, he thought

Still, he maintained a calm demeanor and smiled.

Alright, lets appreciate the culture, then.

Thats the spirit! Marcus laughed heartily, leading Andrew inside.

A young

greeted them with a deep bow speaking the Eastonian language cheerfully.

Andrew nodded and turned to Marcus.

Her accents spot on.

Id say shes from the city.

Marcus was taken aback.

You know the language? Just a little a little, Andrew replied casually.

Marcus, clearly familiar with the place, quickly found a private

and disappeared inside with Car

swao

bubbly.

girls, locking the door behind him.

Andrew was unsure why he locked the door but decided to steer clear of Marcus room.

He did not want to overhear any ... unusual sounds.

A mocking voice rang out from the side as he walked down the corridor.

Well, well, if it isnt Andrew the number one freeloading loser in Jayrodale ! the voice sneered

Youve got some nerve, man.

Living off women and now out here getting some action

Is that limp dick of yours really up to the task? Andrew turned his head, his expression calm.

He was met with the sight of an all too familiar face Dexter.

He finally remembered Dexter was

wealthy brat from

wealthy brat from,

circle, someone who had clashed with him belongs to

Dexter stood there smirking, clearly looking for trouble.

Chapter 659 Im just here for a massage, Andrew said casually.

And youd better watch yourself.

Even Harvey knows better than to mess with me now

He shot Dexter a brief glance before continuing down the hall

Dexter, with an Eastonia girl on each arm, chuckled mockingly.

Oh, come on, Andrew

Do you really expect me to believe youre just here for a massage? Were both men, after all.

And Harveys the head of the Weller family now

If anyone should be keeping their head down, its you, not me.

Dexter sneered, annoyed that Andrew did not even spare him a proper look.

Andrew did not break his stride

Im in a good mood today, so III let this slide.

But if you keep running your mouth, III make sure you experience the taste of swallowing your own teeth. Dexters face darkened as he watched Andrew disappear around the corner.

The nerve of that bastard! Once, Dexter had been on top of the social hierarchy as one of Jayrodales Four Most Eligible Bachelors.

Yet, Andrew a man he had always looked down on was acting like he owned the place.

Sean Gallagher, a pudgy man in beach shorts and loafers, sidled up to Dexter with a lewd grin. Hey, Mr.

Combs

You know that guy? Of course I do, Dexter grumbled.

That bastard broke my arm once at the equestrian club.



And somehow, hes managed to get Lauren and Francesca wrapped around his finger! Dexter clenched his fists, seething with jealousy.

Its insane.

Even with our status, Harvey and I cant compare to Andrews luck with women.

Its like the guys got magic or

girls

something! He vented his frustration by grabbing at the

his arms, who giggled and cooed in their native language.

Sean, the spoiled heir to the Gallagher family and owner of Dream Paradise, was eager to impress Dexter.

He often provided the best

ement for Dexter and Harvey

to elevate himself into their

inner circle one day.

Seeing Dexters anger, Seans eyes gleamed with malicious intent. He offered eagerly, Mr.

Combs, if Andrews been pissing you off, why dont I handle it? I make sure he gets whats

he gets whats coming to

him.

Dexter frowned.

Hold on, Sean.

If I wanted to take him out Id have done it already.

Things arent so simple with Andrew these days.

He's had a ridiculous streak of good luck.

The guy even opened a top notch medical center and has been making waves in Jayrodale.

Even Harvey sighs whenever his name comes up.

It's best if we don't act rashly.

Sean snorted.

Come on, Mr.

Combs.

This is my family's private club, not his precious medical center.

He's on my turf now.

Don't worry, I'm not suggesting anything too rough.

We're gentlemen, after all, Sean continued with a sinister smile.

But III teach him a lesson he wont forget.

By the time Im done, hell be leaving here in nothing but his boxers.

Chapter 660 Dexter hesitated for a moment before smirking coldly.

Alright

Go ahead and teach that bastard a lesson.

If you do well, with Harveys and my recommendation, you might just become Jayrodales fifth most eligible bachelor.

Youd be the talk of the town.

Seans face lit up with excitement as he chuckled slyly .

Thank you, Mr.

Combs.

You gentlemen head back to your rooms and enjoy yourselves.

III take care of everything.

If dont make Andrew regret stepping into this place, I dont deserve the title.

Dexter gave him a playful grin.

Just dont go overboard.

We dont need a corpse on our hands that wouldnt be good for business.

But make sure he suffers enough to wish hed never been born.

Sean slapped his chest confidently.

Dont worry, Mr.

Combs ! Good deeds arent my specialty, but when it comes to underhanded tricks, Im a natural born expert.

Dexter laughed heartily.

Now thats the kind of guy I like !! Sean made his way to the front desk and summoned the manager.

His expression darkened as he gave his orders.

Find out which room Andrew Lloyd is in.

Send someone over, and ... you know what to do.

The manager hesitated, looking uneasy.

Mr.

Gallagher, that guy came in with Mr.

Chapman from Rhodes Corporation.

Mr.

Chapman is one of our VIPs

If we mess with his guest, it might cause trouble.

Seans face twisted in irritation as he slapped the manager across the face.

I told you to do it! Marcus Chapman? So what? Im not targeting him.

He continued, If hes smart, hell turn a blind eye.

Ill still treat him as a VIP in the future.

But if he sticks his nose where it

doesnt belong, Im not about to bow down to some corporate lackey!! The manager rubbed his stinging cheek and sighed internally.

Sean had been causing problems at Dream Paradise for years.

Many guests had fallen victim to his schemes, but as the only son of the clubs owner, Sean was untouchable

Meanwhile, Andrew lay face down on a large bed, enjoying a massage from two Eastonia girls. Normally, one masseuse would be enough, but Marcus had insisted on giving him the VIP treatment.

Andrew had no ulterior motives he was simply there to relax.

However, the two girls, dressed in

treet voices, subtly offered

outfits and speaking in

overly

him special services.

Andrew declined immediately.

Unlike some people who were obsessed with Eastonia girls due to their exposure to certain movies,

Andrew had no such fascination.

There were two reasons for this.

First, he had never been interested in casual flings

Besides, his life was not exactly lacking in female companionship.

Second, the whole concept of Dream Paradises authentic imported staff was nothing more than marketing hype.

Aside from the two greeters at the entrance who spoke fluent, accented Eastonian language, the girls assigned to the rooms barely knew a few stock phrases

Throughout the session, Andrew heard them repeat only a handful of generic words.