

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

#Chapter 71 - Read Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) Chapter 71

Chapter 71 Horse Number Two was indeed leading, maintaining its pace well past the halfway point and showing no signs of tiredness

Meanwhile, Andrews Number Four stayed close behind but remained trailing by a good meters length. There's no point watching any longer the winner is clear ! Harvey turned to Mark with a smile

Mr.

Thatcher has led us to victory, truly showing the spirit of a leader! Bernard exclaimed admiringly.

Mark felt deeply satisfied as his fortunes turned around.

He smiled smugly at Andrew and asked, Well, what do you say now? Andrew shifted his gaze from the track and replied calmly, You're right.

The winner is clear

Mark laughed heartily

It's great that you know when to admit defeat.

There's hope for you yet! However, Andrew shook his head and said, I think there's a misunderstanding, Mr.

Thatcher I meant our victory and Number Two's defeat.

Before Mark could respond, Bernard shouted in disbelief, How is Number Four moving so fast? Mark's heart sank as he quickly turned back to the track

Just before the finish line, Number Four suddenly surged forward, overtaking the prized thoroughbred and crossed the finish line.

first.

Mark's confident smile froze as he realized he had lost again

The mayor of Jayrodale, known for his horse racing expertise, had suffered three consecutive defeats. Number Four ... actually won! Francesca gasped in disbelief.

Andrew, how did you do it? Lauren burst into delighted laughter, ignoring the dark expressions around her.

Dr.

Lloyd, that's three wins in a row! I calculated the odds beforehand we just won nearly 1.5 million dollars! You're incredible! You're cheating! You must be! Harvey exploded, unable to contain himself any longer. Yet, nobody responded to his protest.

After all, the club's owner was another powerful figure who would not risk offending Mark over a few races.

Mark chuckled bitterly.

Harvey, sit down.

We may have lost, but let's maintain our grace.

That wasn't cheating.

Wiping cold sweat from his forehead, Mark turned to Andrew and asked, You're just a junior time? doctor at Jayrodale General Hospital.

Do you happen to study horse racing in your spare time? Andrew replied simply, Not really.

Chapter 71 Mark's smile grew wry.

So, a doctor with no background in racing wins three straight races, each time catching us off guard.

Is the universe trying to tell me something? Bernard shouted angrily, Mr.

Thatcher, this kid just got lucky! Silence! Mark snapped.

I can judge for myself whether it was luck or skill.

Bernard felt his face flush with embarrassment and reluctantly stayed quiet.

Mark then turned to Andrew with genuine curiosity.

Dr.

Lloyd, I'm still puzzled by these losses.

Would you mind explaining your strategy for these three races? The sight of Mark humbling himself to ask Andrew for advice left Francesca, Christina, and even Lauren stunned

The crowd watched in shock as this young doctor made the mighty Mark Thatcher lower his pride.

Chapter 72 Chapter 72 Andrew remained calm, explaining, Since youre curious, let me break it down for you in simpler terms.

For the first race, everyone underestimated the mixed breed horse because of its lower charging speed than purebreds.

Any casual racing fan would know that.

However, Mr.

Thatcher might have overlooked that while mixed breeds lack explosive power, they excel in endurance, which is their key advantage

He waved his hand, gesturing toward the racetrack as he continued, This clubs track is nearly 50 meters longer than standard tracks.

That extra distance allowed the mixed breed to showcase its superior stamina, ultimately overtaking the faster but less enduring horses, which decided the race.

Mark contemplated this before asking, I see.

What about the second race? Andrew replied, That was even more straightforward.

Your chosen horse had a hidden injury in its left front hoof, causing it to stumble and fall off the track. Harvey scoffed.

That sounds like cheating

How did you know about the injury when no one else did? NO Andrew was unfazed by the crowds doubt. Thats a rather foolish question.

Just because others missed it doesnt mean I had to miss it too.

You... Harvey choked on his words.

Bernard sneered.

So, youre suggesting you have better judgment than Mr.

Thatcher ? Those are your words, not mine, Andrew responded flatly

Enough! Marks commanding voice silenced Bernard and Harvey immediately.

Dr.

Lloyd, please explain how you spotted the horses condition, Mark asked with genuine interest.

The horse was anxiously stomping its hoof before the race, and anyone paying close attention could have noticed.

But mainly, as a doctor, Im trained to spot signs of illness or discomfort in humans.

The same principle applies to identifying injuries in horses, Andrew explained.

Dr.

Lloyd, youre amazing! Lauren applauded enthusiastically.

Harveys group fell silent, unable to argue against Andrews professional expertise.

Mark joined in the applause, saying, Brilliant! Not only do you have keen observation, but youre also applying medical knowledge to racing! I dont mind losing to such expertise ! Andrew added, As for the final race, your thoroughbred should have won based on pedigree alone.

However, what you might have missed is that it was a stallion, while my pick was a mare, and that made all the difference

1/2 Chapter 72 Mark looked puzzled.

What does gender have to do with winning or losing ? Andrew explained, Your thoroughbred may be worth a fortune with legendary speed, but its still an animal ruled by natural instincts.

Unfortunately, your stallion was in heat, making it easily distracted by mares.

My horse, though older, had one crucial advantage being a mare.

Im sure everyone can figure out what happened when she got close to an aroused stallion during the race

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73 Chapter 73 A chubby tycoon laughed and exclaimed, I get it now! Its just like with men and women- even the most powerful man can be brought to his knees by a womans charm! Another man chimed in

Exactly!

As they say, between a womans legs lies the path to paradise apparently, the same applies to horses! Their remarks left Christina, Lauren, and the other women blushing.

The rest of the crowd exchanged awkward glances

The comparison made sense, but it felt a bit off somehow.

After a brief pause, Mark sighed and said, Alright, I accept this defeat completely.

Andrew Lloyd of Jayrodale General Hospital

Ill remember you.

Youre truly a remarkable young man ! Andrews expression remained unchanged despite Marks high praise, while Bernard and Harvey could not hide their displeasure.

Harvey, especially, was glaring at Andrew

He could not stand how this guy, wherever he went, seemed to steal all the attention.

This kind of praise was supposed to be his alone, not for a nobody like Andrew.

Mark smiled at Lauren.

Lauren, it seems you have good taste after all! Lauren beamed.

Thank you, Mr.

Thatcher ! Christina felt a pang of jealousy watching Lauren and Andrew being so close.

She had been fine when Andrew seemed unremarkable, but seeing him earn Marks praise made her uncomfortable

Well, Ill leave you young folks to it

Its been a long day, and I still have other things to attend to.

Bye now, Mark said, preparing to leave with his entourage.

Mr.

Thatcher, please wait! Andrew suddenly called out.

Mark turned back with a smile.

Yes, Dr.

Lloyd ? Do you have more insights to share? Andrew shook his head. Not exactly an insight, but just a reminder

You're suffering from a serious condition that could be life threatening.

Without immediate treatment, I fear the worst.

Mark's face paled as he stared at Andrew in shock and disbelief.

Bernard flew into a rage, shouting, How dare you! Mr.

Thatcher is in his prime

Are you cursing him? Just because Mr.

Thatcher praised you doesn't mean you can overstep, Harvey and he snarled.

group Christina snapped, Andrew, Mr.

Thatcher has top medical professionals looking after him.

Do you really think they need your unsolicited advice? Even Francesca and Lauren were startled by Andrew's sudden statement.

1/2 26 BONUS Chapter 79 Please don't mind him, Mr.

Thatcher, Francesca quickly explained.

He tends to get carried away with a little success.

Mark nodded thoughtfully.

He's not wrong

I have been feeling unwell lately.

However, Dr.

Acker and Dr.

Hackett have already developed a perfect treatment plan, and Im almost fully recovered! Then, he left, choosing not to dwell on Andrews remark.

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44 Chapter 74 Chapter 74 Dexter sneered at Andrew.

Youve got some nerve

Just because you won a few races and caught Mr.

Thatchers attention, you think stories about his health to get him to depend on you? you can make, Harvey added with a smirk, Thats pretty low, Andrew.

Trying to climb the social ladder by tricking Mr.

Thatcher is honestly quite naive

Id explain it to you, but honestly, with you, the lights are on, but nobodys home, Andrew replied calmly

Is he insulting us with some fancy words? Dexter asked Harvey in confusion.

Whats that supposed to mean? Harvey scoffed.

Just meaningless rambling.

Lets go ! As Dexter passed Andrew, he strutted arrogantly and said, Hey, freeloader, I do have my lights on, thank you very much! My electricity bill is proof! 1 Dexter, lets go! Harvey called out, red faced with embarrassment.

Having such an uncultured sidekick was truly embarrassing.

Lauren stifled a laugh.

Dr.

Lloyd, you should know that while Dexters family is wealthy, theyre not exactly refined.

Fheard he dropped out after second grade! Francesca turned to Andrew with a stern expression. Now that were alone, tell me what makes you think Mr.

Thatcher has a serious illness? The symptoms were obvious.

Didnt you notice? Andrew glanced at her.

Francesca sneered

Well, excuse me for not having your supposedly brilliant insight

Bernard is his personal physician, and my grandpa often visits Mr.

Thatcher

Are you suggesting they're both blind to his condition? I met your grandfather at the Stevens family gathering once, Andrew replied

He's not blind, but... But what? But he's past his prime, easily ruffled, and overly prideful.

Let's just say his skills are rather basic for someone of his experience and renown
Francesca's face flushed with anger.

She could not believe that Andrew actually dismissed her grandfather, a respected medical authority, as merely basic.

How dare you look down on our family's medical legacy! Francesca fumed

My grandpa's reputation as a miracle doctor is well established in Jayrodale! Jayrodale is just a small pond.

Being called a miracle doctor here is like being called a king in medieval times when ruling over a few villages.

Does that really mean anything in the grand 1/2 Chapter 74 scheme of things? Andrew retorted.

Francesca was left speechless by Andrew's sharp response, but her anger continued to stew.

She could not tolerate this man she had always looked down on speaking to her so condescendingly. Fran, Dr.

Lloyd, please stop arguing, Lauren quickly intervened.

Dr.

Aicker is indeed famous in Jayrodale, but Fran, Dr.

Lloyd is also very skilled.

Remember, you still need his help with your condition! For Lauren's sake, I'll let this go, Francesca replied icily.

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Chapter 75 But if you cant cure my condition, Ill make sure you regret it! Francesca threatened.

Andrew nodded, looking serious.

Indeed, we must cure your condition

If you keep that fiery attitude and let your hormones stay out of balance without any outlet, youll just snap at everyone at sight.

You bastard ! Ill kill you! Francesca exploded with embarrassment and rage.

Just then, a group of flashily dressed young people approached, surrounding a skinny guy.

He greeted, Ms.

Rhodes, Ms.

Aicker, what a pleasure! His eyes wandered inappropriately over Lauren and Francesca as he spoke. Juan, take your men and get lost, Francesca said with disgust.

Juan Madden gave a sleazy grin.

Still hot tempered as ever, Ms.

Aicker.

How about I help you cool down? Francesca swung at him in anger, but he dodged easily, licking his lips with a perverted smile

Feisty ... I like that! Lauren was furious and warned, Juan, dont think you can act like trash just because your father runs the East Side underground scene.

Get out of here! Juan chuckled.

Ms.

Rhodes, youre still stunning as ever, even when youre angry.

Anyway, I just came to see this pretty boy I heard about

I cant help but be curious about what kind of nobody could possibly catch your eye? Its none of your

business! Lauren snapped, instinctively moving to shield Andrew.

Juan's face darkened as he glared at Andrew.

Hey, get on your knees and lick my shoes clean

A woman I can't have doesn't belong to some worthless nobody like you! Andrew frowned.

I don't like your tone.

You'd better watch how you speak.

Juan burst into laughter.

Boys, did you hear that? This sugar baby wants me to be polite with him! His men stepped forward, looking at Andrew with hostility in their eyes.

Do you even know who Mr.

Madden's father is? Tony Madden, the King of East Side! If I were you, I'd be on my knees and do what Mr.

Madden says! The whole group laughed, glancing at Andrew with smug, expectant grins as if they could already picture him bloodied and on the ground.

Lauren growled, Juan, if you touch Andrew, I'll destroy you myself! I wouldn't dare to mess with you, Ms.

Rhodes, given your family background

But there's Chapter 75 nothing you can do to stop me from teaching this gold digger a lesson! Juan smirked

Chapter 76 Chapter 76

Chapter 76 Francesca exploded with anger

Juan, what did Andrew ever do to you? Besides hiding behind your father's reputation, bullying seems the only thing you're good at! Juan flashed a smug grin.

I just can't stand that guy.

What makes him so special that all the girls fawn over him? What does he have that I don't? Lauren let out a cold laugh.

You're not even in the same league as him! Everyone's talking about how Ms.

Rhodes has fallen for some pretty boy.

I didn't believe it at first, but now it's pretty obvious.

Given how head over heels you are, you must've done everything in the books with him.

Juan spoke as he looked Lauren up and down with a shameless grin.

While he would not dare mess with the Rhodes family, he figured he could easily handle some guy who was just living off others.

Lauren's face flushed with anger and shame at his crude remarks.

Before she could react, Andrew stepped forward

Ms.

Rhodes, let me handle this.

Francesca quickly warned, Andrew, don't be reckless! His father is one of Jayrodale's crime lords. Even the most powerful families are wary of Tony's influence! Juan boasted, You hear that? Since you can't touch me, get on your knees and beg

Andrew calmly asked, How does East Side Tony's power compare to South City's Dylan? The four crime lords of Jayrodale are roughly equal in strength, Lauren explained, wondering why Andrew would ask such a question.

Andrew walked toward Juan.

Your biggest mistake was disrespecting Ms.

Rhodes, so... Juan crossed his arms mockingly

So, what are you going to do about it? Hit me? Come on, my head's right here! Go ahead, you coward! He leaned his head forward provocatively, daring Andrew to make a move, fully confident that he would not.

Meanwhile, the onlooking gang members snickered, certain that Andrew was about to get destroyed by Juan.

They thought it was unfair that none of Jayrodale's socialites ever spared Juan a smile, yet Andrew was getting all the attention despite being known as a freeloader.

Francesca pleaded, Lauren, you should stop Andrew from doing something stupid.

Juan may be scum, but hes Tonys only son.

Even someone like Harvey has to put up with this jerk.

Andrew cant win this fight! Lauren smiled confidently.

I couldnt stop Dr.

Lloyd even if I wanted to.

Fran, stop worrying

Hes far more capable than you can imagine! 1/2 Chapter 76 Come on, pretty boy! Hit me ! But if you lay a finger on me, you and your family are all toast! Juan taunted.

This threat had always worked for Juan.

Even the elite of Jayrodale, like Harvey, would not dare touch him

After all, he was Tonys only son and no one would dare try anything against him.

Nonetheless, Andrew was not Harvey, and he was happy to accept Juans invitation.

Dont worry.

I wont leave a scratch on you ... Ill just leave you half dead! With lightning speed, Andrews knee shot up and slammed into Juans face.

Chapter 77 With a sickening crunch, Juans nose broke, spraying blood everywhere.

At first, he stared in disbelief as blood streamed down his face.

However, Juans shock quickly turned to fury.

You actually hit me ? Ill make you- Before he could even finish his threat, Andrew slapped him hard across the face over and over again.

Just like that, Juans threats transformed into agonized screams.

Juans gang members finally snapped out of it and charged toward Andrew, shouting to get revenge for him.

What the hell! He actually hit Mr.

Madden ! Get him! Take him down! Andrew grabbed Juans hair, exposing his bloodied face, and swept a cold gaze across the approaching gang.

One more move and I'll make sure this dog right here is down for good, he stated calmly.

The gang members stumbled to a halt, their confidence shattered.

Having gotten used to following Juans bullying ways, they had never encountered someone as formidable as Andrew, and fear paralyzed them.

Apologize to Ms.

Rhodes, and I might let you go.

Andrew demanded while delivering a series of brutal slaps that sent Juans head whipping from side to side

Despite bleeding all over, Juan gritted his teeth against the splitting pain in his head and spat, Go to hell

! I'll never apologize ! I'll destroy you for this! Andrews eye eyes flashed dangerously as he twisted Juans arm with sudden force.

Juan immediately fell to his knees, screaming as he clutched his arm, and blood trickled down his face. It felt as if his hand was being torn from its socket.

My arm ! Apologize now, or it'll be your neck next, Andrew stated coldly.

While his voice was calm and low, Juan felt a shiver running down his spine from the threat

The one fearless bully began to tremble and begged, Please, have mercy! I'll apologize ! I'll do it!

Andrew released his arm, but Juan remained kneeling, his face contorted in pain.

My father is Tony Madden, King of East Side.

You-Andrews patient was wearing thin, so he immediately slapped Juan.

Didn't get the message, did you? Stop, please! Don't hit me ! I'll apologize now ! Ms. Rhodes, Ms.

Acker, I'm sorry! Juan finally broke down.

I was wrong

I deserved this

ease forgive me! ter his humiliating apology, Juan staggered to his feet and fled with his gangs help.

Once Ley were a safe distance away, he shoved his men aside in rage.

e roared, Call iny father now! i want this bastard dead.

Wait, no I want him wishing he as never born! Ill make him pay for every one of these slaps.

I want his fingers cut off, his ongue ripped out, his eyes dug out! Get moving! is gang ng members

watched in horror, having never seen Juan so thoroughly beaten and umiliated.

After all the humiliation he had just suffered, Tony would surely make Andrew ay with his life.

Chapter 78 Chapter 78 Francesca finally snapped out of her shock from witnessing Juans brutal defeat, her face filled with fear

She stuttered, Y You actually beat up Juan so mercilessly? Do you have any idea what- Andrew cut her off with a bored expression

Youre going to say Im in big trouble, right? Isnt that obvious? Francesca exploded.

Dont you know who Juans father is- Andrew interrupted again, Of course I know.

He just told us his dad is some East Side Tony, supposedly a big deal or whatever.

Then why would you attack him? Francesca demanded.

Andrews face darkened

He was spouting filthy insults and harassing Ms.

Rhodes

Should 1 have applauded him instead? Besides, Ive dealt with Dylans people before, so whats one more from East Side ? Francesca turned to Lauren in desperation.

Lauren, this is serious trouble

This could bring Tony himself into it! This is just a little scuffle between us young folks.

If Tony gets involved, I wont let Dr.

Lloyd face this alone.

The Rhodes, family isnt afraid of Tony.

Francesca was fuming.

Lauren, what are you thinking? Is this loser really worth all this trouble? Of course!
Lauren replied matter of factly.

Dr.

Lloyd stood up for me.

Good men like him are rare these days.

Francescas heart sank, realizing her friend was in too deep

She could not understand why Lauren would risk pitting the Rhodes family against Tony
for some nobody

Suddenly, thunderous footsteps echoed as hundreds of thugs stormed in.

Francescas face went pale as she mumbled, Thats Rocco Larsen, Tonys second in
command. This is bad

Lauren seemed equally troubled.

She had not expected Juans men to show up so fast.

Rocco, this piece of trash beat me up! Juan screamed, pointing at Andrew through hist
bruised, swollen face

Break his limbs and hand him over so I can finish him off.

Ill make him wish he were dead! Rocco, a scary figure with a thick beard, glared at
Andrew.

Youve got some nerves touching Mr.

Madden.

Get on your knees and beg for forgiveness.

That way, maybe Mr.

Madden might let you keep your corpse in one piece.

Lauren yelled, Back off! East Side is getting too bold.

Nobodys touching him.

Roccas face remained blank.

Ms.

Rhodes, actions have consequences.

Your pretty boy beat up Mr.

Madden.

Did you think this would end well? Chapter 78 Juan started this with his vulgar comments, Francesca argued.

Andrew wouldnt have hit him otherwise.

Mr.

Madden couldve killed this nobody, and it wouldnt have mattered, Rocco mocked.

Francesca was furious

Youre ridiculous! Say what you like, but all I know is Mr.

Madden Senior is furious after knowing Mr.

Madden got beaten up.

When hes angry, people suffer and boy, did you pick the wrong person to mess with.

Chapter 79 Juan grinned maliciously at Andrew.

Not so tough now, are you? What happened to all that talk about breaking my neck? Get over here and beg me for a quick death! Andrew stepped forward with a weary sigh.

You East Side lots sure talk a lot of trash, dont you ? Rocco and Juan froze, stunned by his words.

In front of hundreds of East Side gang members, this guy was not just unafraid he was openly mocking them

f youre going to do some do it, Andrew said coldly.

Im tired of listening to you bark like dogs.

And Juan, I let you off easy before, but this time, Ill turn that bruised face of yours into something unrecognizable

Anger quickly overwhelmed Juan, and he screamed, Rocco, tear this bastard apart! I want him in pieces! He had ruled the streets for over twenty years and never once had anyone pushed him this far. Roccas eyes turned deadly as he gripped his blade and charged at Andrew.

Kid, youre really asking for death! Laurens face turned icy as she reached into her purse for her gun. Suddenly, a cold voice thundered through the room.

Anyone who touches Mr.

Lloyd is dead! The shout was followed by the arrival of over two hundred men in black, all armed and quickly surrounding East Sides crew.

Rocco turned, his face twisting with frustration.

Mr.

Garner, why is South City showing up in such force? With his men flanking him, Dylan walked out of the crowd.

He ignored Rocco completely as he approached Andrew.

Mr.

Lloyd, all of South Citys gang members are at your disposal, he said with deep respect.

The scene left Francesca and East Sides men completely stunned.

Laurens eyes sparkled as she watched Andrew, knowing this unassuming man was like a hidden gem beneath that quiet exterior, he was a force waiting to rise.

W Why would Mr.

Garner show him such respect ? Juan stammered while Rocco stood frozen, wondering who Andrew really was.

Rocco was just as shocked, his mind racing as he tried to figure out who Andrew really was to earn this kind of respect from Dylan.

Andrew was amused.

He asked, Mr.

Garner, whats all this about? When I heard East Sides trash was harassing you, I came immediately, Dylan replied, lowering his head further.

Chapter 79 Lauren smiled as she chimed in, Dr.

Lloyd, this club actually belongs to Mr.

Garner

Andrew immediately understood that Dylan was here to curry favor.

Since this is your territory, handle it as you see fit, he said, accepting Dylans support.

Dylan straightened up and walked to Rocco, kicking him in the knee and forcing him down.

Who gave you permission to stand in Mr.

Lloyds presence? Are you declaring war on East Side? Rocco shouted from his knees.

Dylan smirked, his voice dripping with contempt Tony might have the right to talk about war, but you? Youre nothing.

Dont even think about talking to me like an equal.

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Chapter 80 Rocco immediately backed down, gritting his teeth.

Mr.

Garner, Ive never offended you.

Isnt this a bit extreme ? If youd offended me personally, we could talk this out for Tonys sake, Dylan said coldly, But you idiots actually threaten Mr.

Lloyd, and Im not okay with that.

With that, Dylan kicked Rocco hard in the chest, sending him reeling back as he coughed blood Get the hell out of here! Dylan barked, his gaze murderous

Rocco shuddered, completely baffled by why this notorious Dylan would defend some pretty boy. However, the situation was clear hurting Andrew was no longer an option

Lets go ! Rocco commanded, quickly retreating with his East Side crew.

Meanwhile, Juan blended into the crowd, shrinking down as he tried to make himself invisible, not daring to make a sound

Wait! Andrew called out.

Juan trembled and nearly broke into tears

W What do you want? My dad is- Andrew slapped him twice across the face, cutting him off.

Yeah, yeah.

Your dads Tony Madden.

Im sick of hearing it.

Remember when I told you Id turn that bruised up face into something unrecognizable ?
Do you believe

me now? Juans face was completely unrecognizable his lips were swollen and oversized, whereas his eyes were nearly swollen shut.

Only tears streamed down his distorted features.

I believe you! Please, dont hit me anymore.

Youll ruin my face permanently! Juan sobbed.

East Sides men, who had arrived so aggressively left with their tails between their legs

Francesca could hardly believe how this potential disaster had been settled, with Andrew completely unharmed while the mighty East Side heir was reduced to nothing.

Lauren smiled at Dylan.

Thank you, Mr.

Garner, for coming to our rescue.

Who knows what would have happened to two helpless ladies and Dr.

Lloyd without South Citys intervention ? Dylans face twitched, thinking silently that while he was not sure about the ladies being helpless, Andrew was definitely anything but weak.

Mr.

Lloyd, please join us in the VIP room its more comfortable there, Dylan invited with extreme respect.

Three minutes later, Andrew sat in the clubs most luxurious VIP room, sipping fine tea.

Mr.

Lloyd, I wanted to apologize for my previous offense, Dylan said softly.

Both Francesca and Lauren were shocked by South Citys bosss submissive attitude

Francesca remembered how Andrew had brutally beaten Bobby, yet here was Dylan, apologizing

instead Chapter 80 of seeking revenge

She could not help but wonder if she had indeed misjudged the junior doctor she had always looked down on.

Andrew waved it off casually.

Thats ancient history, Mr.

Garner.

Lets not dwell on it.

Please, just call me Dylan I dont deserve such formality, Dylan replied humbly.

Francesca and Lauren broke into a cold sweat.

Dylan, a major crime lord in Jayrodale, was acting like a loyal subordinate before Andrew.

By the way, Mr.

Lloyd, you might not know this, but Juans attack wasnt random someone put him up to it, Dylan added.