

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew) Chapter 1163

---- Chapter 1163 Dylan explained, "But you're a proud woman.

You never used to bow to anyone, especially not to Mr.

Lloyd.

Now, you're just clinging to that same pride and defiance.

"But the truth is, that pride of yours? It's already been worn down by Mr.

Lloyd, completely.

As for what's left...

well, you know it better than anyone.

You just don't want to admit it." Aspen grew frustrated.

"I don't need you psychoanalyzing me.

I just need someone to tell me what do I have to do to break out of this mess? This constant confusion and misery?" Dylan shrugged.

"Isn't it obvious? You're just as stunning as Ms.

Aicker or Ms.

Rhodes.

Those two didn't mind letting Mr.

Lloyd take what he wanted.

So, why not follow their lead? Let's be real, Aspen you've already fallen for Mr.

Lloyd, and there's no shame in that.

"Mr.

Lloyd has that effect on women.

I've been around him long enough to stop being surprised.

You, Natasha, Francesca, Lauren.

even that girl Nyla Goth from the Moonlit Apothecary in Jayrodale if Mr.

Lloyd wanted any of you, he could have you.

"Even Christina.

If Mr.

Lloyd wanted her to kneel and serve him, I'd bet money she'd do it without hesitation.

The only shocking thing is how restrained he's been with all of you.

If I had his power, I'd be switching women nightly no repeats, ever: Dylan's face took on a sleazy look as he spoke, practically drooling ---- at the thought.

Aspen walked past him, bag in hand, and hissed coldly, "That's exactly why you're not him.

So, quit dreaming.

And who says I've fallen for him? Maybe I don't hate him anymore, but becoming his woman and letting him dominate me in bed? Just the thought alone makes my skin crawl." Dylan raised his hands.

"Exactly.

It makes you uncomfortable.

But you didn't say it disgusts you or that you hate the idea." Aspen frowned.

"What's your point?" Dylan gave her a smug, know-it-all smirk.

"Ms.

Aspen, you're still green.

You really should get a crash course from Natasha.

You women always say you're uncomfortable, that it's 'not right,' that it's 'too much' but most of the time, that's just code for: you don't really mean no.

"all it takes is a guy being a little more persistent, a little more aggressive, and you'll open your legs like it was your idea all along He quickly tacked on, "Pardon my crudeness, Ms.

Aspen.

I'm just a blunt guy, not good with elegant words.

But believe me, what I said might be rough, but it's not wrong." Aspen flushed with anger and embarrassment, gritting her teeth.

"No wonder you work for Andrew you're just as arrogant and insufferable as he is! I will never throw myself at a man like that.

Not in this lifetime!" ---- Dylan scoffed.

"You say that now, but deep down, you know the truth.

I'll be here watching, Ms.

Aspen, just waiting for the day you end up in Mr.

Lloyd's bed.

I bet when that day comes, you'll be screaming louder than any of them.

That last remark nearly made Aspen trip as she stormed off furiously.

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