

## The Ashes 431

Chapter 431 Michael cleared his throat before saying, There's another important matter the Weller Group has been making big moves lately

He added, Harvey has somehow found the courage to aggressively expand into the pharmaceutical industry.

Their first batch of products has already hit the market with excellent feedback.

He paused before exploding in anger.

Meanwhile, our pharmaceutical department is full of deadweight! Rhodes Pharmaceuticals has decades of expertise and foundation.

We've always dominated the Jayrodale market, but now Harvey, that incompetent fool, is stealing business from us

Can anyone explain this to me? Marcus reluctantly spoke up.

Mr.

Rhodes, I've been overseeing our pharmaceutical division, which is one of our flagship departments. Overall, our production volume and quality have remained solid, consistently outperforming the Weller Group

The only issue is their newly developed health supplement, which has been incredibly successful in the market.

This single product has given them the confidence to compete with us.

Michael's face darkened

If you already know the root cause, why haven't you taken action against them? Marcus explained uncomfortably.

It's not that I don't want to, but their health supplement has shown remarkable results our products simply can't compete.

I suspect they must have received help from some industry expert, as it's impossible to develop such an effective product in such a short time otherwise.

Michael sneered

You suspect? Always with the suspicions.

Well, Mr.

Chapman, if the position of Head of Pharmaceutical Division is too hot for you to handle, perhaps you should consider stepping down to a lesser role

Marcus' face changed, anger rising within him.

Michael was threatening to remove him from a position he'd dedicated his life to building.

The pharmaceutical division would not be what it was today without his contributions, yet Michael treated him ruthlessly

Lauren said coldly, Michael, Mr.

Chapman is a crucial talent for the company.

Your words are extremely unprofessional.

Without him, the pharmaceutical division's performance would plummet! Michael laughed sarcastically. Am I the CEO, or are you? Are you questioning my decision? And even if you are, does it matter? Lauren was furious

In the past, if Michael had dared to speak to her this way, she would have taught him a harsh lesson.  
Mr.

Chapman, figure it out yourself, Michael said indifferently.

If you're incompetent, step aside.

I'll find someone more capable for the position.

Marcus responded bitterly, Yes, Mr.

Rhodes.

Michael stood up and waved his hand.

That's all for today's meeting.

Ms.

Weinstein, please stay behind and come to my office.

We have some multi million dollar projects to discuss in detail

Andrew noticed Cindy Weinstein, the attractive secretary in her pencil skirt, blushing immediately, looking rather eager

Several executives exchanged knowing smirks before saying goodbye to Michael and leaving. As Lauren walked out of the conference room, she muttered in disgust, Just a horny idiot.

Eunice said worriedly, Miss, those 60 million from Northern District won't be easy to recover. I heard that after Mr.

Giordanos incident, several partners went to the Northern District to collect their money. Not only did they come back empty handed, but they were also beaten up.

Chapter 432 Lauren smiled confidently.

Dont worry, I have Dr.

Lloyd hell help me

Eunice immediately gave Andrew a skeptical look She said sharply, If you truly care about Ms. Rhodes wellbeing, you shouldnt try to show off like this

How exactly do you plan to help her recover the 60 million ? Andrew replied with a smile, Relax. While the Northern District no longer exists, I know some inside information about Atlas downfall. Recovering the money shouldnt be too difficult.

He knew that Dylan and Natasha had divided Northern Districts assets and territory between them. He knew that getting the money back would be as simple as approaching these two powerhouses. Eunice scoffed.

You make it sound so easy.

Mr.

Giordano was one of Jayrodales elite, so what gives a mere doctor like you the audacity to speak so boldly? I have just one request: you can risk your own neck if you want, but please dont drag Ms. Rhodes into it.

Lauren frowned

This must be the hundredth time today Ive heard you speak to Dr.

Lloyd in that tone, and I dont want there to be a next time

If there is, you can go work as Michaels secretary instead hes been lusting after you for ages anyway! Eunices face turned pale, and she looked like she was about to cry.

Andrew found this amusing -clearly, Michaels reputation within the company was quite intimidating. Just then, Marcus approached them and bowed deeply.

Mr.

Lloyd, you truly are more than meets the eye.

I apologize for my earlier behavior youre the real deal.

Anyone securing a directors position with a single investment had to be formidable.

Andrew waved off the praise.

Youre too kind, Mr.

Chapman

By the way, I heard in the meeting that youre facing some difficulties.

If you need any help, dont hesitate to ask! After interacting with Marcus, Andrew found him to be someone worth befriending

However, Marcus shook his head and replied, Its fine.

Its a complicated situation, and I dont want to get you involved.

Worst case scenario, III just quit as head of pharmaceuticals, and Michael can find whoever he wants to replace me! Though Marcus did not reveal the exact nature of his troubles, his worried expression made it clear the pressure was significant.

Andrew did not press the issue, understanding that Marcus probably did not believe he could help

Nonetheless, with Andrews medical expertise, he knew he could actually solve Marcus problems at their root.

Mr.

Chapman is still one of the few people loyal to me, Lauren said, watching Marcus leave.

Thats exactly why Michael is targeting him so aggressively.

Ms.

Rhodes, you want to help Mr.

Chapman, dont you ? Andrew asked thoughtfully.

Lauren managed a smile.

Of course! Mr.

Chapman isnt just my subordinate, hes my mentor.

He taught me so much when I first joined the company. Andrew nodded.

Dont worry

Once we resolve the 60 million, well look into Mr.

Chapmans troubles and see what we can do.

Chapter 433 Andrew and Lauren quickly drove toward Jayrodales Northern District. Instead of taking his Mercedes G Wagon, Andrew was driving Laurens pink Maserati.

It was a fantastic car, but he felt a bit self conscious about the color

Along the way, businessmen on the street did double takes when they saw a man driving the pink Maserati with the stunning Lauren in the passenger seat.

Their envious and judgmental glares made Andrew certain he would be labeled as another trophy boyfriend.

Dr.

Lloyd, why are you closing the windows? Lauren asked, hiding her smile.

Im trying to avoid any would be heroes looking to start trouble, Andrew replied dryly.

Lauren giggled

I wouldnt mind witnessing something like that.

Ms.

Rhodes, I really think my car would have been more suitable, Andrew suggested

Your car is nice, but since this is a business trip, we should use a company car, Lauren explained.

That way, the company covers gas and depreciation.

I couldnt let you help me and pay for expenses too.

Andrew chuckled helplessly.

Well, aren't you the practical businesswoman? Though, after investing five billion in your Rhodes family, what's a little gas money? Lauren batted her long eyelashes playfully

Oh, just consider that five billion as part of our wedding gift! The pink Maserati screeched to a sudden stop, and Lauren looked at him with puppy dog eyes

She asked, Dr.

Lloyd, you're not angry about what I said, are you? Andrew opened the car door and replied, No, I just wanted to let you know we're here.

Even with his wealth, a five billion dollar wedding gift made him wince at how high the Rhodes family's standards were.

Seeing Andrew's pained expression, Lauren burst into laughter.

Her laugh was bold and unrestrained yet somehow remained elegant and beautiful.

With her perfect teeth, ruby lips, slightly rounded cheeks, sparkling eyes, and cascading hair, she truly deserved her title as Jayrodale's most beautiful woman

Holy moly, what happened to Atlas headquarters? It looks like a ghost town! Lauren exclaimed as they got out of the car and saw the desolate building.

Andrew had to admit, Dylan and Natasha's people had been thorough.

It seemed that they had stripped the Northern District completely bare

He could only imagine how devastated Aspen must have been when she arrived to find this.

After exploring the building, they found nothing but a few elderly garbage collectors and real estate agents.

A man in a business suit spotted them and immediately approached with bright eyes

Hello there, beautiful lady and gentleman! Looking for office space? This is your lucky day! The

property agent, Jake Cullen, continued enthusiastically, This is a prime real estate in Jayrodales

Northern District, right in the central business district, next to high speed rail and bus stations, and the rent is very reasonable

Interested? Lauren laughed sarcastically

Dream on ! I wouldnt take this cursed place even if it was free.

The persistent Jake would not give up.

Miss, Im serious

This building used to be the headquarters of Northern Districts crime lord, Mr.

Atlas Giordano himself.

If you rent or buy now, youll make a killing on your investment!

Chapter 434 What youre saying isnt wrong, but you do know where Atlas is now, right? Andrew asked with a knowing smile

Jake turned awkward as he fell silent.

Andrew continued, So stop trying to con people Northern District is done for its yesterdays news.

This abandoned building probably has a body count, and its probably been carved up by the other two underground powers by now.

Try to trick us into buying it, and you might be in serious trouble.

Jake replied with an apologetic smile, Sir, I didnt realize your so well informed about the situation my mistake

Go ahead.

Nobody wants this building anyway.

Of course, Andrew was aware of the matter

After all, he had helped orchestrate Atlass downfall.

He gestured for Lauren to wait and asked Jake, Since this building is now under West End and South City control, are you working for them? Jake shook his head.

No I used to work for Northern District.

I had nowhere to go after Mr.

Giordano got taken out at his suburban villa while meeting his mistress.

I ended up joining Madam Vostokoffs West End organization, and they assigned me to sell this building.

Andrew smiled to himself Natasha was quite the businesswoman.

Using former Northern District members to sell their own building was a clever move.

Since you were one of Atlass men, didnt you want revenge ? Lauren could not help asking.

Now youre just selling real estate for West End.

Wheres your loyalty? Jake scoffed

Loyalty? That doesn't pay the bills these days.

I joined the Northern District for the opportunities.

Who knew Mr.

Giordano would go down so easily? Hell, I should be mad at him for ruining my career prospects. Since Atlas was killed, do you know who did it? Andrew asked.

Jake shook his head.

Not specifically, but it was probably either Madam Vostokoff or Mr.

Garner they run everything now

Then again, it could've also been Finley from Hidden Dragons.

Mr.

Giordano kicked him out of Northern District for seducing Yvonne, so he might have wanted revenge. Andrew was impressed by Jake's sharp mind and positive attitude.

He beckoned him closer.

I'll ask you something provide useful info, and I can help you find a better job.

For real? What do you want to know? Jake asked skeptically.

Northern District was huge just because Atlas is gone doesn't mean all his people disappeared, Andrew said

You must know where the rest went ? Isn't it obvious? They either joined Madam Vostokoff or Mr. Garner, or they scattered, Jake replied.

Andrew shook his head

Im not asking about the small fry.

I mean Atlas Inner circle- Northern Districts top players, Jakes expression changed as he grew wary. Who are you? Why are you asking about this? Andrew explained truthfully, Were from Rhodes Corporation.

We had two joint projects with Northern District, and we havent gotten our money back yet.

We need to find Northern Districts remaining people to recover our funds,

Chapter 435 Jake burst out laughing.

Another group looking for money? Ive seen several people like you today.

Go home and forget about the money M Giordano is dead, and the Northern District has been stripped clean

Theres nothing left

Jake continued, Youve heard of Christina Stevens, the Ice Queen of Stevens Corporation, right? And another gorgeous woman named Aspen Stevens came by too.

Do you know what happened? Aspen went ballistic, trashing the place and cursing Mr.

Giordano, demanding her billion dollars back.

He shook his head with a smirk.

Can you believe how crazy that woman was? That man is already dead hows he supposed to pay her back? And cursing a dead man ? Man, you shouldve seen her face she looked like she was having a mental breakdown! Andrew understood Aspens reaction well.

Anyone would lose their mind after losing a billion dollars to the Northern District.

The loss would make anyones heart bleed.

Andrew replied with a knowing smile, Youre right about Northern Districts assets being divided up.

But when Atlas died, his people survived.

I bet they helped themselves to quite a bit of valuable stuff when they left like, say, Aspens billion dollars ending up in one of Atlas right hand mans pockets.

Jakes face completely changed at these words.

He demanded, Youre not really from Rhodes Corporation.

Who are you? Andrew held up his hands.

No need to get nervous

I am from Rhodes Corporation, and this lady beside me is the famous CEO of Rhodes Corporation.

Jake snorted

I dont care who you are

What youre asking about involves the underground business, so Im sorry, but I cant help you

Please leave.

Andrew smiled.

At least you've got some backbone.

You know what you can and can't talk about.

Jake puffed out his chest proudly.

Of course! I may be new to the underground world, but I have a new boss now.

I won't easily betray what my boss has instructed- that's called loyalty.

You're an interesting guy, Lauren chimed in incredulously.

Earlier, you dismissed loyalty, but now you keep preaching about it.

Don't you see the contradiction? Jake shrugged carelessly.

Mr.

Giordano is dead, so I don't owe him any loyalty.

But my new boss is Natasha Vostokoff from West End, who's at the height of her power.

Of course, I've got to show loyalty if I want to advance my career.

Lauren rolled her eyes

Oh yeah, you really understand the meaning of loyalty! Andrew found Jake amusing and laughed.

Well, you won't talk, I'll just have to call Natasha if over here.

Jake was stunned, then sneered

If you're going to bluff, at least make it believable.

You're just a staff of Rhodes Corporation.

Who do you think you're to call Madam Vostkoff over? Do you even know her nickname? Ever heard of

the Black Widow? She's the most powerful woman in Jayrodale.

Andrew ignored him and proceeded to dial Natasha's number.

Chapter 436 I'm here at Northern Districts headquarters

One of your men is here, and I'm planning to get him promoted, Andrew spoke into the phone. Of course, I'll be there in five minutes.

Wait for me, Natasha replied urgently.

As Andrew hung up, Jake shook his head.

Sir, this act isn't funny anymore

Don't tell me you actually have Madam Vostokoff's number? Of course I do, Andrew replied simply. How else could I call her? Jake did not bother responding and headed downstairs to hand out flyers, hoping to sell the abandoned building soon and get his promotion

He dismissed the supposed lunatic upstairs, remembering how he had only seen Natasha once since joining West End

Regular people never got close to someone of Natasha's status, let alone have her private number unless this guy was her boy toy, he thought cynically.

Minutes later, a convertible sports car screeched to a halt in front of the building.

Jake, clutching a stack of flyers, stared in disbelief at the beautiful woman stepping out.

He rubbed his eyes and looked again, confirming that it really was Natasha, West Ends leader, the infamous Black Widow, and the underground worlds dream woman

Madam Vostokoff, w what brings you here? Jake stammered, trying to curry favor.

Natasha removed her sunglasses and glanced at him without responding

Just then, Andrew came downstairs with Lauren and called out with a smile, Over here! Natasha walked over and bowed respectfully.

Mr.

Lloyd! 22 2 Andrew smiled

Is that really necessary? The entire Jayrodale underground world is under your command now, Natasha replied.

seriously.

Rules must be followed, especially by subordinates like us.

Andrew instantly realized she was putting on a show for Laurens benefit she was never this formal with him normally.

Nonetheless, he did not call her out on it.

Instead, he pointed to the dumbfounded Jake behind.

them.

This young man works for you, right? Natasha beckoned, and Jake hurried over.

She barked, Show some respect and greet Mr.

Lloyd ! Jake trembled, staring at Andrew

So y you really do know Madam Vostokoff? Andrew smiled.

I told you I wasnt lying

Now, about that information I was asking about earlier ? Jake nodded frantically.

Of course, Ill tell you everything right away! Please forgive my prévious disrespect, Mr.

Lloyd ! I was blind! Andrew waved his hand, gesturing for Jake to get to the point.

Just as you said, Mr.

Lloyd, everything fell apart when Mr.

Giordano died.

I was on guard duty that night and saw people setting fires as soon as news of his death spread. Several groups rushed in to loot the place, but Mr.

Mayers people were the strongest they broke into Atlas bedroom and office and took everything. Tell me about Mr.

Mayer, Andrew prompted calmly.

Chapter 437 Natasha chimed in and explained, Dean Mayer was Atlass senior apprentice from the same martial arts school and Northern Districts second in command.

He was known as Iron Palm

However, his skills never matched Atlas, which is why Atlas always held the position of Northern Districts leader

Andrew asked, So youre saying most of Atlas assets and personnel fell into Deans hands? Natasha shook her head.

In terms of manpower, Dean only took about seven elite fighters with him.

However, he did make off with the majority of Northern Districts wealth Atlas years of accumulated fortune

Natasha, do you know where Dean is now ? Andrew frowned.

As my people previously informed Mr.

Lloyd, some of Atlas forces have regrouped, Natasha said gravely.

Dean is their leader, and theyve aligned themselves with the Madblade Martial Academy.

Andrew was shocked

Madblade Martial Academy? You mean the place that calls itself Jayrodales premier martial arts institution? Natasha nodded.

Thats the one.

Mr.

Lloyd, I strongly advise against confronting Madblade Martial Academy unless absolutely necessary. Are they really that formidable? Andrew raised an eyebrow.

Natasha explained, Extremely

When it comes to pure fighting prowess, we in the underworld dont stand a chance against them.

Thats precisely why Dean chose to seek their protection- he knew neither Dylan nor I would dare challenge them.

Andrew turned to Lauren

What do you know about Madblade Martial Academy? Madam Vostokoff is right theyre not to be trifled with, Lauren said seriously.

Their grandmaster is renowned as the ultimate authority in Southern Fist techniques.

However, I know their legendary grandmaster hasnt fought anyone in years.

The academy is currently run by his successor, whose skills are mediocre at best.

I can send our familys experts to make him hand over Dean and his people.

After some thought, Andrew nodded.

Lets do that then.

Lauren smiled.

Dont worry.

Well try to negotiate peacefully with Madblade Martial Academy.

Our goal is just to recover Rhodes Corporations 60 million it shouldnt be too difficult.

Andrew turned to Natasha

Alright then, Ill accompany Ms.

Rhodes

You can head back to West End.

Natasha nodded and shot Andrew a jealous glance before leaving.

Though subtle, Lauren did not miss it.

Andrew looked at Jake and chuckled.

I almost forgot my promise to you

Go with Natasha- shell promote you.

Jake pointed at himself in disbelief.

Mr.

Lloyd, are you serious? Of course, Andrew nodded.

Get in, lucky guy, Natasha called out impatiently.

For Mr.

Lloyds sake, Ill promote you when we get back to West End.

Natashas sports car roared away.

In the passenger seat, Jake could hardly believe he was sitting next to West Ends leader.

He was nervous that he did not know what to do with his hands.

He wondered who Andrew really was, having such influence over someone as powerful as Natasha.

Chapter 438 Jake could not help but marvel at how a single conversation had completely changed his fate

His head was still spinning from the series of surprises.

Ms.

Rhodes, should we head to Madblade Martial Academy now? Andrew suggested.

Lauren smirked playfully.

Dr.

Lloyd, Natasha seemed quite different around you.

Did something happen between you two? Andrew shook his head.

She's West Ends leader, a widow

What could possibly happen between us? Lauren said suspiciously, I don't believe you.

The way she looked at you was exactly like a lonely woman gazing at her lover.

Women's intuition was truly frightening.

First Francesca, and now Lauren was just as perceptive.

Andrew started the car and decided there was no point in hiding it.

Natasha wanted to be with me, but I turned her down because it didnt feel right.

Instead of getting jealous or upset as Andrew expected, Lauren became excited.

Really? Natasha offered herself to you? That widow sure moves fast! Andrews face darkened

Why do you seem more thrilled about this than I am? Of course Im excited! If you managed to seduce the Black Widow, Id be even happier! Lauren nodded enthusiastically.

Andrew nearly drove into a flower bed

He asked in shock, Why? Lauren explained seriously, If someone like her is interested in you, it proves how attractive and impressive you are.

Plus, Natasha isnt just anyone shes the deadly Black Widow.

Having her loyalty would make me feel much more secure.

Though of course, you have to be with me first since I claimed you first! Andrew chuckled coldly, Your logic sounds so reasonable

But its still up to debate whos in charge in bed.

Laurens face turned red as she glared at Andrew I dont care.

I want to be on top! Andrew slowed down the car, thinking it was better for them to take it easy.

Lauren pulled out her phone and called home

Jerry, bring some men and meet us at Madblade Martial Academy.

She felt they needed more presence, so she summoned Jerry.

Andrew had no objections to this plan.

Shortly after Andrew parked at Madblade Martial Academys entrance, Jerry arrived with over a dozen Rhodes Corporation security personnel.

He gave Andrew a cold look but said nothing.

Jerry, the 60 million that Northern District owes our company is likely in the hands of Dean Mayer, their second in command, Lauren explained

We're going to negotiate with Madblade Martial Academy to have Dean repay the debt.

Jerry's face was hard but confident.

I understand, Miss.

You want us here to show force? Don't worry.

Madblade Martial Academy will have to respect my presence! Reassured, Lauren strode through the academy's gates.

I'm Lauren from the Rhodes family, and I'd like to speak with Mr.

Rodney Sanford !

Chapter 439 Inside Madblade Martial Academy, hundreds of students were practicing martial arts with loud shouts.

They barely glanced at Lauren and Andrews group before turning away, displaying obvious arrogance and dismissal

Lauren was unfazed by their attitude.

She explained, The students here are all from Jayrodales wealthy families.

Most of them are spoiled rich kids who couldnt succeed

academically, so their families sent them here to learn martial arts.

Over time, theyve developed quite a superiority complex.

Andrew did not mind.

After all, it was natural for martial artists to have some attitude.

Whether it was looking down on others or being arrogant, this kind of temperament came with this lifestyle.

As long as they were not all talk and had no skill, he could tolerate their pride.

A young man in casual clothes approached them with a smile, his pale complexion suggesting a life of extravagance

He was flanked by about four clearly skilled martial artists.

As he passed the practicing students, they all shouted in unison, Mr.

Sanford ! Please, skip the formalities.

We wouldnt want to frighten our guests! Rodney Sanford, the heir of Madblade Martial Academy, said with exaggerated flair

He stopped in front of Lauren with a smile.

Lauren, what a rare honor to have you visit our academy.

To what do we owe this pleasure ? Mr.

Sanford, please show some respect, Laurens face turned cold.

Rodneys eyes roamed over Laurens figure as he licked his lips.

I dont see anything inappropriate

Everyone in Jayrodale knows I once pursued you.

Since you acknowledge its in the past, lets keep it that way, Lauren said coldly.

Ill be direct Im here with one request.

Please hand over Dean Mayer

Rhodes Corporation has some business to discuss with him.

At these words, a tall, thin man with a dark complexion standing beside Rodney tensed visibly.

Andrew glanced at him, suspecting this was Dean, Atlas senior and Northern Districts second -in command.

What do you want with Dean? Rodney frowned.

Rhodes Corporation has an outstanding 60 million dollar project payment with Northern District. We hope Mr.

Mayer can settle this debt, Lauren stated bluntly.

Rodney snapped his fingers lazily.

Dean, they're here to collect money from you.

The tanned faced elder stepped forward with a cold smile.

Mr.

Sanford is my master now.

Asking me for money is like asking Mr.

Sanford, and everyone knows he only collects debts- he never owes them!

Well said! Rodney laughed.

Lauren, dear, you heard him.

Dean is under my protection now.

Asking him for money is like asking me for money

His eyes gleamed with malice as he continued, Unless, of course, you're here to discuss a different kind of payment.

I'd empty my accounts if it meant having you as my bride.

What do you say?

Chapter 440 Rodney's words made the skilled fighters behind him burst into raucous laughter.

The students stopped their practice to stare at Lauren with strange expressions.

Rodney, I told you years ago that I wasn't interested in you, Lauren said calmly, showing no sign of anger

Your persistent pursuit might be romantic to some, but even if you offered me the entire Madblade Martial Academy, I wouldn't give you a second glance.

Rodney's face darkened immediately.

He had tried to embarrass Lauren, but her sharp tongue had turned the tables on him instead.

A hulking man beside Rodney sneered, Ms.

Rhodes, if you're going to reject Mr.

Sanford, why are you even here? For our money, Lauren replied curtly.

Dean scoffed

Atlas owed Rhodes Corporation money, not me.

If hell

I want it, go ask him in Lauren smirked

Atlas may be dead, but not all Northern Districts people are gone.

I know you cleaned out Atlas's accounts

Dean, are you really going to pretend you dont owe us? Dean laughed arrogantly, glancing at Rodney for approval before continuing.

Youre right, Lauren

I do have all of Northern Districts money now.

But why should I give it to you? Whe have you ever heard of someone from the underground voluntarily paying their debts? Go home, Lauren

That 60 million from Rhodes Corporation? Sorry, but youre not getting it back.

Think carefully, Lauren warned icily.

Youre just a stray.

Who are you to steal from Rhodes Corporation? Dean retorted, Before, I wouldnt have dared take money from the Rhodes family.

But Im no stray anymore Im Mr.

Sanfords man now.

You might look down on me, but do you dare disrespect Mr.

Sanford? Laurens expression changed slightly.

Dean was cunning, deliberately shifting the conflict toward Madblade Martial Academy.

However, she was not one to be intimidated so easily.

Jerry, she commanded sharply, since this dog wont behave, teach him a lesson ! Jerry stepped forward with a blank expression.

Dean, do as Ms.

Rhodes says, or Ill beat you to a pulp.

Jerry, dont try that intimidation routine with me, Dean snarled

Were both martial artists, but youre the real dog here a spineless guard dog for the wealthy elite.

Who do you think you are to lecture me? Jerrys face turned sinister.

Since youre asking for death, Ill grant your wish.

I was going to let you live, but now Ill send you to join Atlas !