

The Ashes 631

Chapter 631 Kenneth never expected Andrew to actually fight back.

After all, this was Glorious Pharmaceuticals territory, and Andrew was supposedly just a small fry from Rhodes Corporations Pharmaceutical Division.noveldrama

Who gave him the audacity? Armed with plastic batons, dozens of security guards rushed forward to surround Andrew

Meanwhile, a few Glorious Pharmaceuticals executives backed away in fear, shouting insults. How dare this punk hit Mr.

Mudge? Youre dead! Mr.

Mudge, hang in there! Well take care of this little bra right now! Security, what are you waiting for? Beat him to death, teach him a lesson ! Andrew stamped on Kenneths head, forcing his face into the ground

Kenneths mouth and nose were filled with blood and teeth, spraying out in a horrific mess.

One more move, and III crush his skull, Andrew said calmly, not even looking at the dozen or so guards

Marcus was frozen in shock

Meanwhile, the security guards and the remaining executives of Glorious Pharmaceuticals were stunned

They realized that this guy from Rhodes Corporation was not just a small time player he was deadly serious.

If anything happens to Kenneth, your whole family will pay for it! one of the executives screamed. The other guards hesitated, afraid Andrew might actually kill Kenneth.

This was getting dangerously out of hand.

Suddenly, Andrew yanked Kenneth up and slapped him hard across the face twice.

A few teeth flew out of Kenneths mouth.

Earlier, Mr.

Mudge kept calling me a punk.

Come on, say it again, Im listening, Andrew said, smiling at the terrified, disfigured Kenneth.

Kenneth desperately shook his head.

N No... I was wrong

Lets just talk this out, dont be impulsive.

If someone dies here, things will get messy.

Andrew grinned and slapped him again, causing Kenneths head to spin with the force of it.

Now youre afraid of someone dying? Huh? You were all tough earlier! Andrew taunted.

Tell me, whos the punk now? A Kenneth cried out in agony.

I was wrong! I was really wrong! Im the punk.

Youre the boss! The guards stood frozen, exchanging looks

Usually, Kenneth was high and mighty, an important figure in front of Stephen.

One word from him could determine their fate Yet, at this moment, Kenneth was no different than a dog begging for forgiveness

Get these guard dogs out of the way

Since Stephen isnt coming out, youre going to lead me to him, Andrew said coldly, his icy gaze making Kenneth shudder.

Move aside, what are you waiting for? Get out of my way, now! Kenneth roared in frustration.

His life was now in Andrews hands, and if Andrew told him to do anything, even eat dirt, he would do it without hesitation

The security guards quickly cleared the way, and Andrew turned to Marcus with a smile.

Mr.

Chapman, lets go

Were going to see Mr.

Brunner.

Marcus was stunned.

Is this really happening? Andrew chuckled

Whats wrong with this? Glorious Pharmaceuticals really lives up to its reputation as Jayrodales pharmaceutical king

Look at this creative welcome.

They dont go for words; they prefer the power of action.

Honestly, I kind of like their style

Sometimes, talking things out doesnt work, and you have to knock some sense into them before they cooperate

Dont you think Glorious Pharmaceuticals is quite something, Mr.

Chapman ?

Chapter 632 Marcus was at a loss for words from Andrews unconventional approach and thinking.

It was unlikely that those at Glorious Pharmaceuticals embraced the martial spirit, but rather were fearful of Andrew

After all, he had slapped Kenneth so hard his blood was all over the place now they have no choice but to obey

Marcus had gained a new level of respect for Andrew, thinking the director of the group was absolutely a force to be reckoned with.

You think youll do anything to Mr.

Brunner? Youve hit Mr.

Mudge, and you wont be leaving Glorious Pharmaceuticals in one piece today.

Yeah, you should release him and pay a few hundred thousand in medical fees, or youll be dead before you know it

Mr.

Mudge is Mr.

Brunners right hand man.

Slapping him is the same as slapping Mr.noveldrama

Brunners face.

If Mr.

Brunner doesnt deal with you today, Ill eat my shoe! The executives leading the way were fuming, constantly threatening Andrew

Usually, they were the ones being treated like royalty, the VIPs in Jayrodale.

Yet, this fool not only hit one of their people, but also dared to go to Stephen. He was asking for trouble.

Its so noisy ! Andrew slapped Kenneths head again.

Kenneth jerked in pain and screamed, You idiots, stop talking! If I get hit again, when I get out, Ill kill your whole family! The executives fell silent, instantly scared into obedience.

As they neared the elevator, Andrew suddenly stopped and turned to the security guard behind him. Take that poster down.

The security guard shot back, Dont push your luck.

Mr.

Brunner ordered that poster to be put up.

Andrew shrugged casually.

You wont do it? Fine, III break one of Kenneths arms as interest

Kenneth was terrified and screamed, Go take it down right now! If anything happens to my arm, you beggars will eat dirt! With no choice, the security guard reluctantly went to tear down the poster. Andrew smiled, pleased, and grabbed Kenneth, heading into the elevator with Marcus to find Mr. Brunner.

Mr.

Lloyd, Mr.

Brunner is tough.

Glorious Pharmaceuticals has a huge reputation, and Im worried... Marcus hesitated, glancing at Kenneth, still in Andrews grip

Kenneths eyes were filled with hatred

Andrew knew what Marcus meant and responded coldly, Are you worried that well upset him? Marcus sighed, Stephen has a violent reputation

Hes been in and out of jail for killing people, but somehow always manages to walk free.

If were holding his right hand man hostage while going to see him, Im afraid he might get offended and could backfire on us

Andrew was not concerned

Im going to talk to him, not fight.

His violent reputation has nothing to do with me.

Were civilized, and we talk, not fight.

Marcus could not help but was stunned by Andrews reply.

He thought, Mr.

Lloyd, dont you feel a little embarrassed saying that? Meanwhile, Kenneth

was fuming with rage inside, silently thinking, Now youre trying to talk, huh? Youll regret that as soon as we see Stephen

Well, its too late! Once we meet him, youre never leaving alive!!

Chapter 633 The elevator chimed, and the doors opened, leading them to the entrance of Stephens office

Before they could even step inside, Andrew heard a loud voice along with two female voices from within the room.

Ms.

Aspen, Ms.

Christina, well then, lets toast to a successful partnership and making a fortune together! Oh, the two beauties from Stevens Corporation are really making waves here in Jayrodale.

Its truly my luck to meet such heavenly ladies like you.

The person continued, If we could sit down and chat over some wine, that would make it even more enjoyable ! Aspen laughed.

Well, Mr.

Brunner, since youre offering, itll be rude to decline you! Christinas voice also sounded cheerful. Then let Aspen and I raise a glass to you, Mr.

Brunner

We hope you'll take good care of Stevens Corporation's pharmaceutical business.

Andrew let go of Kenneth, speaking calmly, Open the door.

Kenneth felt like he had been granted mercy, and he scrambled to open the door and rush inside.

No longer under Andrew's control, Kenneth exploded with rage as he saw Stephen, and he shouted, Mr. Brunner, I've been attacked! I was hit by a small punk from Rhodes Corporation's Pharmaceutical Division.

You've got to help me, get revenge for me! I want him dead, no mercy! Inside the office, Stephen, with his round face and a black mole on his cheek, was puffing on a cigar while chatting with Aspen and Christina

He looked pleased, obviously enjoying the conversation with the two women.

However, as soon as Kenneth barged in, Stephen's face darkened.

He snarled, Kenneth, who the hell dared to hit you? I'll skin them alive! Kenneth ran over to Stephen, finally feeling safe

He pointed at Andrew and Marcus and said, Mr.

Brunner, it's these two

The one who hit me was that little punk who hangs around Marcus

He added, He not only hit me, but he also had the nerve to tear down that poster you ordered. Mr.

Brunner, no one dares to disobey your commands, but this little bastard thinks he's above it all. You have to deal with him! Aspen and Christina now saw Andrew standing in the doorway. Aspen sneered ..

Well, what do we have here ? Andrew, you can act like a big shot elsewhere, but were in Mr. Brunners turf, and youre just asking for trouble.

Christina coldly snapped, Andrew, you have some nerve, hitting Mr.

Brunners people.

You better apologize, pay medical fees, and beg Mr.

Brunner for another chance! Stephen grunted, his shiny leather shoes resting on his desk as he spoke darkly, Ms.

Aspen, Ms.

Christina, even if youre pleading for him, this little punk is not walking out of here in one piece. Aspen smirked.

Mr.

Brunner, you misunderstood.

Were not asking for mercy

When someone from your team gets hit, its a huge insult.

Whatever you decide to do, well support it.

Christina added with a cold voice, Mr.

Brunner, Andrew here has always been reckless, doing foolish things without thinking.

This isnt the first time.

I was planning to speak up for him today, but since he went and hit someone, I'll leave it to you to handle

She crossed her arms and stepped aside, her expression filled with disdain. novel drama

For a long time, Andrews reckless.

behavior had rubbed her the wrong way.

But today, she was shocked by how bold he was to hit someone from Stephens company.

After all, Stephen was someone Christina had to respect.

In other words, Andrew was just asking for a beating for acting so recklessly.

Chapter 634 Stephen puffed on his cigar slowly, then scoffed, Kid, you hear that? The two ladies don't even care about your life anymore.

Now, if you come over here, kneel, and clean my shoes until they shine, and then pay Kenneth half a million in medical fees, I might let you live.

Andrew, with Marcus at his side, walked into Stephens office slowly, not rushing.

He glanced around and casually sat on the left side of the couch.

Mr.

Brunner, that's a bit much, he said coolly.

I hit him because he deserved it.

Besides, he started it, and I only defended myself.

Also, Mr.

Brunner, you insulted people from Rhodes Corporations Pharmaceutical Division.

I came here to ask for an apology.

Is that really too much to ask? Stephen froze for a second as if he could not believe his ears.

Then he sneered, What? You came here to ask me for an apology? Are you serious? You want to ask me for an apology? Then, Stephen burst out laughing, like he had just heard the funniest joke in the world.

Kenneth wiped blood from his face, grinning maliciously.

Mr.

Brunner, I told you this punk was out of his mind

Now its clear, its not just arrogance hes actually insane He dares to say such things in front of someone like you! Hes just asking for death, plain and simple! Aspen looked on with disdain and sneered, Andrew, you talk all big on other peoples turf, but youre way out of your league here.

Christina scoffed, Aspen, dont bother

In the end, the trouble hes caused will come back to him, a hundred times over.

Aspen raised an eyebrow, turning to Christina

Christie, you were his ex, arent you worried? What if Mr.

Brunner punishes him so badly that he comes crawling to you for help? Christinas face remained emotionless

I've long since moved on from him

He never listens, and now he's sunk so low, mixing with the worst of the worst.

Whether he lives or dies is none of my concern.

Andrew's voice remained calm.

Seems like the Stevens family is really sick.

One by one, getting dumber.

Aspen, haven't you learned your

lesson yet? And

you,

Christina, you

know the state of Stevens

Corporation, but now you're

meddling in the pharmaceutical net

business? You must be in a hurry to finish off Stevens Corporation's foundation.

Aspen's anger flared

Andrew, we'll settle the score for what happened before, don't worry.

But first, you need to figure out how to get past Mr.

Brunner.noveldrama

Christinas expression turned sour

Andrews scolding tone made it feel as if she had done something wrong, and it made her uncomfortable.

Andrew, Stevens Corporation is the Stevens familys business, not yours, she said sharply.

So whatever industry I choose to enter or whatever I want to do is my decision, not yours.

Andrew nodded indifferently.

Of course, youre a great visionary.

You built Stevens Corporation into a billion-dollar empire, after all.

So what you do is far beyond someone like me to understand.

But I just want to remind you that the Stevens family has already lost a lot.

He added, Being around someone like Aspen, with her shady ways, will only drag you down.

Its only a matter of time before she takes you down with her.

Christinas eyebrows shot up in anger.

Andrew, thats enough! What I do and who I associate with is none of your business.

honestly couldnt understand howet

Andrew thought he had the right talk to her this way.

Even though Andrew had already

achieved quite a bit, Christina stiket

felt like he was far behind her, still struggling in the lower ranks

Chapter 635 Stephen, growing impatient, said, Your names Andrew, right? Ill give you one last chance

Crawl over here, kneel, and clean my shoes.

Otherwise, you wont be leaving the gates of Glorious Pharmaceuticals today.

Andrew raised an eyebrow.

Youre telling me I wont leave ? Are you, Mr.

Brunner, going to carry me out? The room went silent as Kenneth inhaled sharply.

He thought Andrew was seriously out of his mind, asking for trouble.

Aspen and Christina, furious, could not help but laugh.

Andrews defiance had clearly infuriated Stephen, and his outcome would be disastrous.

Youve got a death wish, dont you? I gave you a chance, but you didnt take it.

Now youll pay the price! Stephen sneered, taking a long drag from his cigar.

Then, he shouted, Someone, get rid of him

A group of bodyguards in suits stormed into the room, filling the space with menace. Stephen looked at Aspen and Christina.

Ladies, give me a minute.

III take care of this brat, then we can go wine tasting.

Aspen grinned.

Mr.

Brunner, take your time.noveldrama

Well be fine.

Christina added coldly, Mr.

Brunner, do what you must.

Im a professional

If Andrew offended you, I wont stand in the way of how you choose to handle him.

Stephen blew out a smoke ring, smugly saying, Dont kill him; just leave him half dead.

I want to hear his pleas for mercy before he dies, screaming for his mama.

The bodyguards stepped forward, ready to make their move Marcus forehead beaded with sweat as he spoke up, Mr.

Brunner, this man is a director at Rhodes Corporation.

If you go too far, Mrs.

Rhodes might step in.

Stephen snorted, Im not afraid of that bloodthirsty woman.

If she has a problem, let her deal with me.

No big deal, really.

Marcus felt a wave of dread.

He had not realized that even Tianas reputation did not intimidate Stephen.

Mr.

Lloyd, we need to make a call

If theyre willing to go this far, we cant just sit back and take it! Feeling the pressure, Marcus

vel

quickly reached for his phone, ready to call for backup.

Stephen, seeing Marcus move, scoffed.

Marcus, bringing anyone here wont change a thing.

This punk came to my turf to cause

trouble inc

dont put him in his place,

people will start thinking Im

one in charge around

Andrew remained calm and said, Mr.

Chapman, put the phone down.

Ill make the call.

He glanced at Stephen with a half smile.

Mr.

Brunner, quite the show youve got going here.

Feels like a mafia headquarters.

You can just take anyone down, huh? Stephen sneered

What? Now youre scared, little punk? Youre right, Im the boss of Jayrodale.

When people see me, they know to show respect.

1 Stephen chuckled with pride, clearly pleased with his status.

He controlled the biggest pharmaceutical company in Jayrodale and made tons of money every day.

With

his immense wealth and influence,

he could do whatever he wanted Jayrodale, and people would fall in line.

Everyone in the area knew that when it came to power Stephen was at the top.

Andrew chuckled lightly.

Mr.

Brunner, youve got quite the reputation, a mighty background.

Im shaking in my boots just hearing about it.

But I wonder, how do you compare to underground heavyweights like Dylan or Natasha? Stephens smile faltered for a moment.

Mr.

Garner from South City and Madam Vostokoff from West End are above me, but were close theres respect between us.

Chapter 636 Stephen said, By the way, I had a drink with Mr.

Garner recently

Ive asked him to look out for things concerning my business in South City, and Mr.

Garner didnt hesitate he agreed right away.

His words were dripping with arrogance as if he thought being friends with Dylan made him a big deal. Kenneth sneered, Andrew, do you see just how powerful Mr.

Brunner is ? He controls both the legal and underground worlds.

Hes on a first name basis with underground bosses.

What do you have in front of Mr.

Brunner? What are you going to play at ? The only thing you can play is with your life! Andrew did not respond to him, but instead, he looked at Stephen and smiled.

Mr.

Brunner knows Dylan, huh? You and Dylan are friends, right? With a puff of pride, Stephen responded , Thats right.noveldrama

Mr.

Garner and I are that close.

But you, little punk, youre just someone III deal with.

Youre not even worth my time to call him for .

Andrew replied, Thats perfect, then.

Since you two are close, III just call Dylan over and have him handle this situation.

Stephen paused, then burst into laughter.

Youre a fool.

You actually think you can call Dylan ? Do you really think youre Jayrodales underground king? Andrews tone was calm as he said, Youre right about one thing

I am the underground king of Jayrodale

With that, Andrew picked up his phone and dialed Dylan.

Mr.

Lloyd, what can I do for you? Dylans voice was polite and respectful as soon as the call connected.

Andrew said lightly, You know Stephen Brunner, right? Dylan replied, The head of Glorious

Pharmaceuticals? This guys been trying to suck up to me for years, sending me tens of millions every

year

I treat him like a lapdog gave him a little respect, had drinks with him a couple of times.

Andrew said, Perfect

Come to Glorious Pharmaceuticals.

Your pal here is calling for a little trouble.

I think youre the best person to handle it.

Dylan sounded alarmed, his voice shaking

Wait, what? Whats happening now? Mr.

Lloyd, Ill be there in no time

Im going to deal with this little bastard myself! Andrew hung up the phone with a smirk.

Stephen sneered, What an impressive act.

Do you actually think Ill fall for it? If you actually manage to call Mr.

Garner, Ill be

your beck and call!

He could not believe Andrew, a low level Rhodes Corporations Pharmaceutical Division member could have any real connection to Dylan, someone at the top of the underground world.

Dylan and Natasha, the big players, could puff the strings at the highest level people like Stephen were just careful to stay on their good side.

To think that someone like Andrew could claim to be friends with them? It was laughable. Aspen warned, Mr.

Brunner, Andrews ties to underground figures like Dylan and Natasha are real.

Youd better not take him lightly.

Stephen waved her off, unconcerned.

Ms.

Aspen, dont worry.

Even if he knows Mr.

Garner, it wouldnt matter much.

I send Mr.

Garner billions every year.

Our relationship is ironclad far stronger than anything he could even dream of.

Though he did send a substantiated

amount of money to South City each year it was only a few tens of millions.

Yet, Stephen exaggerated it to make himself sound more impressive.

Chapter 637 Aspen furrowed her brows

She had seen Andrew effortlessly control both Natasha and Dylan at the opening ceremony of Moonlit Sanctuary.

If Andrew really called Dylan over, would Stephen be humiliated? Christina spoke calmly, Aspen, maybe Andrew can call Dylan.

But don't forget, Mr.

Brunner and Mr.

Garner are close enough to drink together.

Comparing them, Andrew's connection with Dylan is nothing next to Mr.

Brunners

In the end, he'll only embarrass himself.

Aspen thought about it and agreed

Stephen was a big shot in Jayrodale, the leader of the pharmaceutical industry.noveldrama

Even if Dylan came, he would have to give Stephen some respect.

She believed that Andrew was only riding on Lauren and Francescas support. Without them around, Andrew probably would not have stood firm in front of Dylan. Stephen settled back in his chair and lit another cigar

Ever the suckup, Kenneth quickly grabbed a lighter and offered to light it for him.

You little punk, Ill be right here waiting for you.

Go ahead and call Mr.

Garner over.

If you cant get him here, and you try to play tough with me, Ill make sure youll be six feet under. Stephen took a deep puff from his cigar and sneered, fully confident that Andrew was finished. Andrew waved his hand dismissively.

Dont worry, Mr.

Brunner

Youll be the one at my beck and call

Stephens face darkened, but he did not respond.

His previous words had been nothing more than mockery.

To be at Andrews beck and call? That would only happen if Andrew were some sort of king.

Dylan did not waste a second and arrived at Glorious Pharmaceuticals in just five minutes.

Mr.

Garner, you're here? The security guard greeted him with a smile, impressed that Stephen managed to invite someone of Dylan's status.

Without a word, Dylan slapped the security guard across the face, sending him flying.

He growled, Move aside

Don't block my way! Dylan was in a rush to see Andrew.

Anyone who stood in his path was asking for trouble

Holding his face, the guard got up from the ground, looking confused.

He thought, Isn't Mr.

Garner supposed to be on good terms with Mr.

Brunner? Why did he just slap me?

Dylan, flanked by his men, marched straight into Stephen's office, Hey,

what brings you here? Stephen

who had been sitting with his legs up and smoking a cigar, jumped up in surprise at the sight of Dylan and rushed to greet him.

Dylan's face was cold as he asked, What's going on here? Why do you have all these people here? Stephen pointed at Andrew, mockingly saying, Oh, you don't know? A little punk from Rhodes Corporation's Pharmaceutical Division came to stir things up.

Can you believe it? A small fry like that, daring to make trouble with me! He continued, And not just that

, he even said he was going to have you come over and teach me a lesson.

What do you think, Dylan? Is this idiot dreaming, or what? Stephen turned to Andrew, his voice dripping with venom, Now that Dylans here, what are you going to do? Andrew shrugged indifferently and said, Alright, since youre here, you can handle this yourself.

Im not getting my hands dirty with trash like this.

Stephens anger flared.

Damn it, you really are asking fo nerve to say something like that.

Stephens anger flared

nerve to say Dainn it, you really say something like that.

for trouble

are asking Dylan is here in in person, and you still have the

Chapter 638 Someone, take him out make sure he doesnt leave here alive! This was Stephens turf, but Andrew had the nerve to talk to Dylan like that, ordering him around

Dylan was someone Stephen had to beg for respect, yet this small time punk from Rhodes Corporations Pharmaceutical Division was acting like he could order Dylan around.

As Stephen commanded his men to move, he felt a sharp pain in the back of his head.

His whole massive body was sent flying like a ragdoll, crashing into the wooden desk he loved so much. What the... Kenneth blurted out.noveldrama

He was stunned to see Stephen get punched out and thrown across the room.

Meanwhile, Aspen and Christinas eyes widened in shock.

I finally dawned on them that Andrew and Dylans relationship was more serious than they thought. Stephen groaned, clutching the back of his head and struggling to get up, his face contorted in pain. Dylan, what are you doing? Why are you hitting me? The one who insulted you is this punk. Take care of him! Dylan sneered

Why should I hit him? You called me your friend, right? So, as your friend, its my duty to discipline a dumb friend like you.

With that, he grabbed Stephen by the collar and started delivering a brutal beating

Dylans face was filled with cold malice as he pummeled Stephens head

While he treated Andrew like a lamb, Dylan was a ruthless wolf toward anyone outside his circle

Please, stop! Please, dont hit me anymore! Stephen screamed, his skull nearly splitting from the blows

He could not figure out why Dylan was hitting him instead of Andrew, who he thought was the one to deal with

On the other hand, Kenneth and the bodyguards watched in frozen terror.

They did not dare make a sound as they witnessed their superior getting humiliated, swallowing their fear

Kenneth glanced at Andrew, a thought starting to take root in his mind that shook him to the core.

He wondered if Andrew actually had power over Dylan and if he was really the underground king of Jayrodale.

Dylan, stop! Damn it, are you trying to pick a fight with me now? Stephens face was swollen.

Seeing that Dylan had not stopped, he snapped, Dylan, I treated you like a friend.

What the hell is this? I didn't do anything to deserve this! Dylan kicked him hard in the stomach, knocking him back to the floor and clutching his abdomen in agony.

Still don't get it, huh? Well, let me make it clear: Mr.

Lloyd is my savior, my higher up.

He's the one who saved my life.

Not only me, but Natasha and the entire underground world of Jayrodale already belong to Mr.

Lloyd.

He continued, Who gave you the nerve to call him names? Dylan's anger was building.

As he thought about it more, his rage flared even higher.

He stomped on Stephens' head,

making sure to leave his mark, and considered just finishing him off right there.

This idiot had no respect for Andrew, but worse he dared to insult the who were part of Andrew's

Dylan had had enough of Stephens' reckless arrogance.

Chapter 639 Andrew sat casually on the couch and said, Alright, let's not make this any messier.

I still have to meet with Mr.

Brunner about business later

Only then did Dylan stop, coldly asking, Are you dead yet? If not, get up.

Mr.

Lloyd needs to talk to you.

Stephen trembled and could barely comprehend what was happening.

He could not believe that Andrew was the leader of the underground world in Jayrodale, and he was even unaware when such a figure appeared there

Dylan and Natasha were bowing to him, which meant this guy controlled the entire underground world how powerful must he be? Shaking, Stephen stood up, his face swollen and bruised, and with a nervous stutter, he said, M Mr.

Lloyd, Im sorry, Im blind.

I didnt mean to offend you.

Please forgive me.

His earlier arrogance was completely gone, replaced by a pathetic and submissive tone.

Andrew smiled with amusement.

Remember when you said youd be at my beck and call? Well, lets start with you calling me dad. Stephens face twitched violently as he grimaced.

Mr.

Lloyd, I... I didnt mean it.

Please go easy on me

Andrew raised an eyebrow.

Oh, but that's what I want.

Stephen nearly started crying

He was nearly 50 years old how was he supposed to call Andrew dad? This was a violation of everything he stood for

Calling Andrew dad felt like he was betraying his own father.

With a cold laugh, Dylan said, Can't bring yourself to say it, huh? Well, how about I break your legs first and see if you still can't do it? A cold sweat instantly covered Stephen's forehead as he scrambled, No, no ! I'll do it! I'll do it! With that, he dropped to his knees in front of Andrew.

Aspen and Christina were both shocked, their mouths agape.

They were witnessing the head of the pharmaceutical giant, the CEO of Glorious Pharmaceuticals kneeling before Andrew and calling him dad.

This was happening right in front of their eyes. noveldrama

Andrew, show some mercy.

Mr.

Brunner is a seasoned businessman.

He has a lot of followers in the industry.

What

him

and

od does it do you to make

dad? Christina frowned

clearly displeased

oure

just bullying him.

Youre better than this

Andrew chuckled coldly.

Im not forcing him.

Remember, he was the one who said it first.

He claimed hed be at my beck and call if I managed to call Dylan here.

Whats wrong with me claiming my

?Chand making him call me dad

?Christina was left speechless trying to find a way to respond.

Aspen, clearly frustrated, snapped, Andrew, Mr. Brunner is a respected entrepreneur in the industry. Hes got a huge reputation in Jayrodale.

Youre going to use underground figures to force him into this kind of humiliation? Dont you care about the industrys opinion of you? Andrew glanced at Stephen and smiled.

Mr.

Brunner, it looks like the people from Stevens Corporation are standing up for you.

They think youve been wronged and treated unfairly.

What do you think about that? Stephen immediately shook his head and quickly said, No, no, Mr. Lloyd, Im not wronged.

I wasnt mistreated

Its all my own fault.

I actually need to thank you, Mr.

Lloyd for giving me another chance! His apology was so sincere it almost seemed rehearsed like a model employee.

Christina could not take it anymore.

She urged, Mr.

Brunner, you dont need to be afraid of him

With your influence in the pharmaceutical industry, you can rally the entire industry to speak up.

He cant bully you forever.

Stephen suddenly turned around and snapped, t up! Both of you shut up!

Chapter 640 This is Mr.

Lloyds way of teaching me, showing care for me.

What are you two even blabbering about? Stay out ng care for me.

What are you two even blabbering about? Stay out of it and get lost! Christina and Aspen were stunned. They had been trying to help Stephen, but the head of Glorious Pharmaceuticals was yelling at them instead.

Was Andrew really that terrifying? Dad, please accept my bow! Stephen suddenly dropped to his knees , calling Andrew dad in a desperate tone.

His resentment toward the two women from Stevens Corporation had reached its peak.

If it were not for them, he never would have ended up in this mess.

He had only agreed to the humiliating poster outside because Aspen had suggested it.

That day, Stevens Corporation came to him with three prescriptions, and both parties agreed to work together immediately.

However, Aspen added a condition Stephen had to deal with anyone from Rhodes Corporations Pharmaceutical Division

Not only would he not cooperate with them, but anyone from their team who came to Glorious Pharmaceuticals should be publicly humiliated.

Stephen, tempted by the profits from the prescriptions, agreed to the deal.

Now, a small spark had ignited into a full blaze.

Instead of reaping any benefits, he had caught a powerful enemy -someone who almost crushed him completely

Dylan, the underground crime lord, had always been someone Stephen dared not cross.

Now, the one leader of the underground world had emerged someone who ruled all of Jayrodales underground networks

Stephen did not even know how to play this game anymore.

Andrew looked unimpressed and said, Get up.

What just happened was meant to teach you a lesson.

Some words have consequences.

Stephen, standing up and smiling weakly, replied, Youre right, Mr.

Lloyd

Ill remember this

Andrew then glanced at Kenneth, smirking.

Still here, Mr.

Mudge? I thought your mom was calling you home for dinner

Kenneth was horrified when he realized Andrew had noticed him.

He scrambled forward, falling to his knees in front of Andrew.

Please, I'm sorry! If Mr.

Brunner calls you dad, then you're just like my granddad

1 Andrew was momentarily stunned, unable to deny that the logic behind it made sense.

Meanwhile, Stephen had a different outlook, switching his perspective entirely.

He had spent millions trying to please Dylan for years, with little success.

But now, standing before an even bigger figure in the underground world

he realized he could only bow

and play the part.

As a businessman, Stephen immediately recognized an opportunity in this desperate situation.

Without waiting for Andrew to speak, he said, Mr.

Lloyd, I heard you and Mr.

Chapman came here to discuss business.

Whatever the deal is, I'm more than happy to sign a contract right now.

Andrew raised an eyebrow.

You don't even ask what the deal and you want to sign a

Stephen smiled

No need to ask.

From now on, I'm at your service whatever you need, Mr. noveldrama

Lloyd.

Whether it's walking through fire, jumping off a building, or even. antibiotics with alcohol fi

you

ask, I'll do it.

If I hesitate, I'm not a man! Christina and Aspen were absolutely dumbfounded.