

## **Girlboss 679**

### Chapter 679

Frank drove straight to Salazar House with Quinn after leaving Sage Lake Sect.

The Salazars had been messing with him too many times, and there was no reason to let them live now.

Frank called Trevor on his way there, asking him to send his people over to clean up the mess he would make.

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Donald Salazar was seated in his drawing room and having a drink with a guest, who happened to be none other than Eron White.

“Mr. Salazar, is it true?” Eron asked, looking hopefully at Donald. “You told me that Sage Lake Sect could restore me as the head of the family.”

“Don’t worry.” Donald spread his arms proudly without hesitation. “Maron Ocean and I had an agreement. Once he takes his place as the sect chief, he will restore my family to its former glory. When that happens, I just need to put a good word in—helping you reclaim your place as head of the White family couldn’t be easier.”

Seeing how cheerful Donald was, Eron picked up his glass and saluted him fawningly. “Thank you so much, Mr. Salazar.”

“You’re always welcome, Eron.” Donald laughed as he mused to himself and sighed. “You have to know that I had no choice but to avenge my son Drakon—Frank Lawrence is a dead man now that Maron has decided to get involved, and I more or less had my revenge. But...”

“You may speak frankly, Mr. Salazar.” Eron smiled encouragingly despite Donald’s evasive attitude.

“In that case, I will.” Donald looked up. “I heard that your daughter Kim is a real beauty, and I’d like her to marry into my family. Our ties would be even stronger with this union, don’t you think?”

“No problem!” Eron smacked his own thigh, agreeing to it without hesitation.

Still, he soon paused and frowned. “But I thought you have no sons of marriageable age now, Mr. Salazar?”

“No, I don’t.” Donald smiled, rubbing his chin. “I’m going to marry your daughter myself, and she’d hopefully produce an heir for me. I won’t force you to say yes if you’re reluctant, of course…”

Eron was taken aback but once again raised his glass without hesitation. “I already owe you an unpayable debt for agreeing to restore me as head of the family. I have no reason to argue if you’re interested in Kim—if anything, it’s her good fortune to have your favor.”

“Hahaha!” Donald laughed at Eron’s words, clapping him on the shoulder as he said, “You really are a man after my own heart, Eron! I promise you—our families shall be one!”

“Yes, yes, we’re family!” Eron agreed and chugged.

Donald just happened to spot Jorg Zayas as he was heading out and hurried to him. “Mr. Zayas! Why don’t you come join us for a couple of drinks? It’s been a long journey here, and it’s the same leaving after this.”

Jorg looked at Donald murderously but stayed silent as he chugged his drink and strode off without a beat.

“What’s his problem?” Eron was puzzled—Jorg might have been impatient when they first met, but he was at least amicable.

But just now, he looked like he would kill them both right then.

“Oh, don’t worry about him.” Donald smiled as he reassured Eron. “It’s been days since he’s had some rest—it’s understandable if he’s a little on edge. Let’s keep drinking and head over to meet Maron Ocean at Sage Lake Sect when he sends word.”

“Okay.” Eron raised his glass again.