

Girlboss 691

Chapter 691

They could not afford to let slip such a grand opportunity—what was a little offense compared to a billion-dollar company?! However, Helen shook her head at Gina's look of excitement.

Still, she picked up the teacup, even shaking her head at Frank so that he would not interfere.

Frank remained impassive as he backed away, his eyes fixed on Fleur and leaving her annoyed.

When Helen was about to give her the teacup, Fleur folded her arms before her chest, refusing to take it.

Slamming a hand on the agreement on the table, she pointed at Frank and snapped coldly, "If you want this, splash the tea at his face!" Helen froze at Fleur's words and turned toward Frank, who was folding his arms before his chest and keeping quiet.

This was clearly retaliation and harassment of Helen as well! "What are you waiting for, Helen?!" Gina cried in agitation—she could take the teacup and splash Frank herself right then! "That's his just deserts for disrespecting an elder. Don't you know what's more important? A billion-dollar company, Helen!" Helen was left bracing herself against everyone's stares and her mother's enthusiastic persuasion.

Luna was leering at her smugly in turn.

So what if Helen was a candidate for the next head of the Lane family? So what if Frank outclassed Titus Lionheart?! They were trampling all over Helen and Frank effortlessly, and they could not say a word in turn! "Do it!" Gina was certainly disappointed in Helen's firmness toward Frank.

"Frank..." Helen looked up, troubled.

"Hmph." Frank never said a word, closing his eyes and clearly waiting for Helen to splash him.

"Do it, or you're never getting this agreement!" Fleur shrieked.

Eventually, Helen gritted her teeth and wheeled on the others, then flung the tea at Jade, Fleur, and Luna on the couch! "Argh!" Fleur shrieked as she caught the most of it since she was sitting in the middle. She tried to spring to her feet, ready to attack Helen.

She could not get up, however, and could only throw her cane at Helen, though Frank knocked it away with his palm.

"You bitch!" Jade was shaking even as she wiped the tea off her face, pointing and bellowing at Helen, "Madam Lang was being kind to you and giving you a way out, but you had to behave so tactlessly! Get out! You're now no longer a part of our family!" "You're all a bunch of primitive savages," Luna snapped as she wiped her clothes as well. "You'd never be the next head of the Lane family!" "What are you doing?!" Gina cried, her daughter's behavior leaving her horrified.

Still, indescribable grief soon struck her as she pointed at Frank. "Are you really giving up on a billion-dollar investment company just to side with him?! What does he even have going for him?!" "Shut up, Mom." Helen snapped as she turned toward Gina, having had enough.

Gina was left gaping—was this still her daughter Helen?! When did she become unreasonable, just like a savage?!

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As Gina turned toward Frank, she realized why Helen was behaving like this! She turned her head, aiming herself at a pillar in the drawing room as she shrieked hysterically, "Apologize to Madam Lang right now and get that agreement, Helen, or I'll kill myself right now!" "Go on, do it." Helen remained unmoved, shaking her head.

Gina looked on in shock as she strode toward the couch, looking haughtily downward at Jade, Fleur, and Luna as she said icily, "If you choose to humiliate and assert your authority, Madam Lang, then I must inform you that you really should've chosen someone else. I might have done it for that billion-dollar investment company in the past, but now..." Helen's eyes flashed coldly as she bellowed, "You're all just

a bunch of clowns, and I'm done being nice!" Her stately strut left Jade, Fleur, and Luna, with Fleur clutching her chest and almost collapsing.

"Fine, fine!" Fleur cried as she pointed a shaking finger at Helen before throwing the agreement at Luna, wheezing as she snapped at Helen, "You're a tactless fool just like your grandfather! Luna will be taking over the billion-dollar investment company from this day forth—and you can rot for all | care!" "Whatever. | wouldn't take your handouts anyway." Helen snorted, kicking the table violently while pointing at the door. "Garcia, walk them out of here!" Jade, Fleur, and Luna got up and started to leave.

Fleur, who was still shaking with rage, snapped at Gina as she walked past her, "You really are a mook, raising a daughter like that!" While Fleur strode off without looking back, Luna was holding the agreement, giving Helen a baleful look despite celebrating inwardly.

"Oh, I should tell you, Helen," she said, clicking her tongue "My grandfather built this company from scratch, but you'd just throw such a great opportunity to me. Thank you so much." She beamed, unable to hide her delight and humming happily as she skipped off.

Jade was grinning at Helen too. "Thank you for this. With this, Luna will be a candidate for the next head of the family." "What, her?" Helen chuckled, unrepentant. "Billion-dollar investment company or not, I'll show you that you don't get to humiliate as you will. And once | be the head of the family, I'll make all of you pay for what you did today. So remember this, Jade." Frank blinked and scratched his head as he watched Helen, feeling like she was a completely different person.

How could he put this... It felt like it was Vicky, and not Helen, standing there.

Still, Frank sighed exasperatedly as the drawing room door was shut violently, unsure if this was a good omen or something else.

That was when Helen's shoulders slumped, suddenly deflated like a balloon.

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Helen ran straight toward Frank, throwing her hands around his waist as she hid her head over his chest.

"Oh... What should I do, Frank? My candidacy will be forfeited now!" she groaned. "And a billion-dollar investment company! | wouldn't have to suffer Vicky if only | had it. Sobs." Her remorseful reaction akin to a toddler's left Frank chuckling as he watched her.

"Weren't you full of confidence just now?" he asked, clapping her on the shoulder to comfort her.

"I-1 was just putting on airs!" Helen pouted miserably. "I was being impulsive, doing what | thought Vicky would do. and you're laughing at me! Oh, I'm such a goner." She kept whimpering as she punched Frank playfully on the chest.

It was certainly a far cry from her girlboss strut just now, and Frank had to hold back his laughter despite his amusement.

"Oh, the injustice." Gina was left watching in despair as they flirted.

Frank's ruby was gone, and now the billion-dollar investment company. It was all overwhelming her, and she could really hit her head on the pillar right then and end it all.

Naturally, she did not have the guts to see it through and could only collapse on the couch, sighing while aging a decade in appearance.

That was when Helen's phone rang, and she answered it.

"What happened, Helen?" Gavin Lane asked from the other end. "Madam Lang is throwing a major tantrum, saying she'd rather a dog have the billion-dollar investment company than you?" Helen did a double take, remembering Luna's smug face just then.

Was Gavin referring to Luna as a dog? [x] She almost burst out in laughter, but Gavin heard her and asked sternly, "What's so funny, Helen?" "Oh, nothing," Helen quickly said, turning back into a girlboss in a split second and telling Gavin everything that had happened just now.

Gavin was left sighing. "Please don't get offended, Helen—and Mr. Lawrence, of course. Madam Lang is old and prefers how things were in her heyday." Gavin was certainly smart—there was absolutely no blaming Helen once he heard that Frank was involved.

If they pushed the man too far, candidacy or billion-dollar investment company really would not matter at that point.

However, Fleur might not understand it just because Gavin did.

She always was the worst senior member among the Southstream Lanes. If Helen really angered her and she spoke out against her to Mark, Helen's candidacy as the next head of the Lane family would go up in smoke even though Gavin fought hard for it.

How would he ride Frank's coattail at that point?! That was when Gina, who had been spacing out for a while, suddenly appeared beside Helen.

She snatched Helen's phone right then, crying urgently, "Please, Gavin. We'll drop by someday to apologize— Frank and Helen together, of course. Really, it's all Frank's fault, and I'm sure Madam Lang would be pleased if they sincerely apologized, right?" Gavin was left speechless by Gina's ramblings.

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Was Gina really that brainless to ask Frank to go to Southstream and apologize, and for someone as lowly as Fleur?! If he was really forced to visit them, it would not be an apology—Frank would be threatening the Southstream Lanes instead, as he would not be satisfied until Helen was appointed the head of the Lane family.

Once it was pushed through, every clique in the family would get upset, and they would go their separate ways when they could have coexisted peacefully.

"No, it's fine—I can cup with something else," Gavin quickly told Gina, his eyes soon lighting up with excitement as inspiration struck.

"Listen up, Helen—there's this farm my father has been investing in," he explained. "He personally loves it and often hires contractors to green it. However, the farm itself is inflicting monetary losses, amounting up to the millions now. We can't keep giving handouts for a business even if the old man loves it, so he's been planning to sell it.

"As such, if you can take over that farm and make the business boom, I'm sure my father would think highly of you—you might even be given that billion-dollar investment company!" Gina was thrilled to hear Gavin's suggestion and thanked him endlessly before turning toward Helen. "Go on, thank your uncle!" Helen was actually moved and was about to thank him when Gavin said quietly, "Wait, don't thank yet. I said that my father is ready to sell it, but it won't be easy to actually acquire it. First, you'd need around a billion dollars to purchase the farm, and there's subsequent investments just to make a profit from it.

"Moreover, you only have one week to get everything ready—my father wants to sell it as soon as he can. That's why you really should be prudent about this... My father himself used all the family resources but just couldn't make a profit out of the farm." "What?! A billion?!" Gina's face turned pale right then. BQ Where would any of them get a billion?! And a billion was just the cost of buying the farm, while subsequent investments were not included! Helen was frowning too, since she really could not afford a billion dollars—if she really wanted to do it, she would have to liquidate Lane Holdings.

And even that did not include later operations cost, and she must also make a profit with the farm! No matter how she looked at it, it was almost impossible.

That was when Frank suddenly came and spoke over the phone, "Deal. We'll wire the money in three days." Gavin had made himself very clear, after all—it was virtually impossible for Helen to succeed alone, so he was basically telling Frank everything too.

In fact, Gavin was waiting precisely for Frank's response.

He breathed a sigh of relief once he received Frank's assurance and was chuckling on the other end.

"It's relieving to hear that you're helping, Mr. Lawrence," he said and hung up after a brief small talk.

Helen sighed dejectedly right then, her gaze gloomy as she snapped, "You're being impulsive, Frank! Where would we get so much money? Lane Holdings especially doesn't have money to spare with the new factory's precision machinery... No, we wouldn't have that much money anyway!"

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On the other hand, Gina hung her head in silence for a long while.

Then, having made up her mind, she looked up and snarled, "I'll find Cindy. If we do, we'd be able to buy that farm!" "That's not necessary," Frank said, waving her off—money was no issue for him.

The question here was how they were going to make a profit with that farm.

Gina, however, was only getting further agitated. "No, I'm not taking this lying down. I'll find Cindy! Curse that brat... She'd do this to when I trust her so much!" While Gina strode upstairs, Helen frowned as she turned toward Frank. "About the money. Why don't we ask Vicky? We might be able to pool the money by working together." "What?" Frank was a little surprised. "When did you two bond?" "N-No!" Helen blushed as she snapped. "What are you talking about? We're just colleagues, that's all!" Frank raised a brow, staring at her with a faint, suspicious smile. "Hold on, did you fall for Vicky? Be honest now—which way do you swing?" "Stop it! Just stop it!" Helen punched him and stormed off, still blushing.

"Haha..." Frank chuckled—he was naturally joking.

Soon, his expression was solemn since there was business to attend to.

No matter how one saw it, he was the main reason that Helen lost the billion-dollar investment company and offended the Southstream Lanes.

That being said, he was very pleased with the way Helen snapped at Fleur today—she was no longer wet behind the ears like before. [x] And since he was pleased, he should help Helen be the next head of the Lane family, just to see the expression on Jade, Fleur, and Luna when it happened! Without further ado, he whipped out his phone and called Trevor Zurich.

"Mr. Lawrence," Trevor answered almost instantly.

"Hey, Trevor. So, I'd like to borrow around two billion dollars from you. Can you wire it to Helen's account by tomorrow?" "Borrow?" Trevor was shocked to hear the word, and quickly said, "You can have the money, Mr.

Lawrence! You really don't have to take a loan like sstranger." "No it's a loan and one taken under my name." Frank insisted solemnly "I'll pay it back in installments with a five figure interest." "Oh... Okay." Trevor could only say yes since Frank was dead serious.

"Thanks," Frank said and hung up.

On the other end, Trevor was left in disbelief and smiling exasperatedly. "It seems like Mr. Lawrence's in a good mood." Early next morning, Frank had two beauties in his car as they drove to the outskirts of Southstream.

They journeyed through many winding mountain roads and eventually arrived at a vast farm.

Gavin stood there, waiting in a formal suit.

His eyes lit up when he saw Frank's Maybach and hurried over to receive him.

However, Frank soon spotted other familiar faces as well.

Chapter 696 Jade, Luna, and Fleur—who had a major disagreement with Frank and the others at Lane Manor just yesterday—were there too.

Pursing her lips, Fleur was already snorting when Frank arrived. "I'm telling you—he definitely came empty-handed and is going to appeal to our better nature using Henry Lane's name. I mean, these people, pooling a billion dollars in a day? Dream on!" Roth Lane, Gavin's eldest son, was there too, frowning at her words.

"Madam Lang," he said quietly, "Mr.

Lawrence isn't all he seems. A billion dollars really isn't that much money to him."

"Oh, don't be such a wuss, Roth." Luna snorted haughtily. "Even I can admit | that Frank Lawrence has friends, but gathering a billion dollars in a day? It's still a challenge." "Don't worry, Luna." Jade grinned, winking at her. "That man obviously brought Helen here to appeal to emotion. And the farm is a money sink anyway — Helen would never make money out of it even if she bought it.

They'd just lose more than what they bargained for." Luna smiled confidently at her mother's words.

Meanwhile, Frank stopped his Maybach by the curb and alighted.

While Frank was dressed casually, Helen wore a sunflower print blouse with jeans and a large sun hat.

On the other hand, Vicky was dressed | more fashionably with her little black dress that kept her thigh-highs just | short of exposure.

Coupled with her stunning figure, shades and parasol, she certainly had the look of a noble daughter inspecting her lands.

Naturally, she was an heiress in every sense of the word.

Her getup left Roth stunned even as he stood afar, and it took him a long while to turn away and sigh— Vicky's fame for her beauty across the land was certainly warranted.

As for Luna, she could only pout and click her tongue. "Stinker." As Frank led both women to Gavin,

Gavin quickly asked, "How did it go, Helen? Do you have the capital ready?" or | "Uh... Yes," Helen nodded tamely, glancing at Frank feebly.

Just yesterday, she received a call from her bank saying that someone wired two billion dollars into her account.

Naturally, it had to be Frank.

"Oh, that's good," Gavin said, sighing in relief at Helen's confirmation—who knew how Fleur would harass them if they did not have enough. "Just wait here for a moment. I'll send for my father right away." Gavin led them to the veranda before leaving to get his father.

Before he left, he shot Roth a look, who

caught his cue right then.

His father wanted him to be the) mediator! Aa It was certainly a monumental task, but Roth nodded.

That was when Fleur, who was seated on an armchair, scoffed. "I was told yesterday that you're buying this farm, Helen. It's a good idea, but it's really expensive, with all the resources Mark poured into it. Do you have enough money?" "You don't have to worry about that, Madam Lang," Helen replied, her tone staunch despite her almost casual getup.

Frank suddenly remembered how Helen deflated after snapping at Fleur, Luna, and Jade, and he could not help

snickering.

Helen could immediately tell what was _ on his mind and subtly rolled her eyes at him.

Chapter 697 On the other hand, Vicky was smiling.

"You must be Fleur Lang, ma'am. Your reputation precedes you... Oh, where are my manners? Would you like some tea? I can pour you some." She really enjoyed stepping on toes, gleeful even as she mentioned the tea incident of the previous night and leaving Fleur glowering.

Jade, who had enough, snapped at Vicky right then, "Ms. Turnbull, you should stay in line even if your family is important in Morhen. We aren't afraid of you." Vicky gasped in dramatic surprise.

"Whoa, you must be Jade Zahn! Hello to you too—I heard that my darling husband Frank Lawrence saved your

daughter, yes?" She certainly was no punching bag like Helen, and her mention of that life debt left Jade and Luna pursing their lips grumpily.

"I mean, a life debt lasts forever, doesn't it? But why does it feel like neither of you are grateful?" Vicky sighed in exaggerated disappointment just then. "Such a shame I'm not as noble as my husband—I mean, if I saved someone and they still have the cheek to slander me for molestation, I'd really punish them behind their back. Who knows, they might be poisoned without knowing it!" Vicky's pointed supposition actually spooked Luna, and she hurried off, lifting her sleeves to check.

Jade strode up right then, shielding Luna behind her. "This is the Lane family business, Ms. Turnbull! Stay out of this!" "Oh, I certainly do, but my hands are tied!" Vicky shrugged. "Helen borrowed my money. I'm now bearing arisk as her creditor, so I have a right to check if her investment is a prudent one, don't you think?" Vicky's smile never faded even as she brought down the women of the Lane family a peg.

They certainly knew Vicky was infamous for her sharp tongue, and they would not get anything out of verbal fencing against her.

Instead, Fleur turned her sights on Frank, snorting under her breath, "Two-timing bastard. Despicable."
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"Oh, but isn't your husband much | worse, Madam Lang?" Vicky giggled. "I mean, three wives! That's three- | timing—my darling is much more upstanding in comparison." Her retort left Fleur cursing

herself— what was wrong with her, trying to insult Frank with that?! She was just shooting herself in the foot! With that, Vicky silenced Luna, Jade and Fleur all on her own. They scowled as if they were choking, as none of them could breathe the insults and mockery they had on the tip of their tongues.

Helen actually felt cathartic—in this respect, Vicky was not that contemptible.

"Whoa!"

Soon, an elderly man arrived on horseback.

His curled hair was white, but his eyes were spirited and he was dressed stylishly.

It was none other than Mark Lane, Henry Lane's younger brother.

After Gavin hurried to him and helped him off his horse, he looked around, eventually fixing his gaze on Helen.

"Gavin told me about you, Helen," Mark spoke, his tone carrying such strength that he almost did not look seventy. "You're interested in taking this farm off my hands?" "Yes, Mr. Lane," Helen nodded.

"Hoho. Then do you know how much this farm costs, along with the E

maintenance fees and the rest?" Mark chuckled, holding the saddle as he pointed at a distant river. "That farmland over there, where we grow various fruits and vegetables, is the size of two villages. That's around seven square kilometers of land | there." Then, pointing southeast, Mark continued, "Over there are the horse stables and woods where fruit trees are grown. It's around seven square kilometers too... Oh, and there's also livestock."

Chapter 698 Mark chuckled, gazing proudly upon the farm that stretched on endlessly.

"Chickens, ducks, fishes, geese, pigs, and goats, and an enormous pond..."

These are all my treasures, and I've been watching over them for years." "And losing a whole lot of money because of it," Fleur added tactlessly.

Mark's face fell right then, but Gavin hurried over to clear the air with a smile. "Helen, my father shed blood and sweat for this farm. I'd like him to enjoy some peace in the knowledge that it's passed on to safe hands." "Exactly," Mark said, his expression easing as he sighed. "My health's been

declining ever since my brother's passing, and I feel too weary to keep managing the farm." = "What are you saying, sir? You're the picture of good health, right?" Helen exclaimed, turning toward Frank.

"Yeah," Frank frowned ever so slightly but nodded in silence for Helen's sake.

Gavin noticed Frank's hesitation, however, and made a mental note.

On the other hand, Mark was chuckling and holding up his palms cheerfully.

"Helen, I won't waste your time. We're family, and if you want this farm, you just have to pay me the same price I bought it—a hundred million dollars." "What?!"

"No!" Jade and Fleur promptly sprang to their feet when Mark offered Helen a lowered price, scowling, "What, do you have something to say about that?" "N-No... It's just that, you've worked on this farm and spent money on it for so long," Jade said, lowering her voice.

"Surely it's not worth so little... But it's your choice, of course." still, her tone changed sharply as she frowned. "Also, didn't Clark and Gable plan to build a factory here? They are your sons, and you asked for five billion when you offered it to them.

Why does Helen only have to pay a hundred million?" Jade's words actually gave Mark pause, while Gavin glared at her and could

slap her right then. "Can't you just keep your mouth shut?!" Fleur was thumping her can then.

"Jade is right. Don't you remember asking Clark—your own son—for five billion dollars? Doesn't your conscience hurt as a father?" Luna chimed in as well, "Yeah, Grandpa. You're being unfair." "Shut up!" Mark snapped at everyone as he came to his senses. "Those two animals will demolish my farm to build a factory by the river—a pollution-heavy material processing factory, I might add! All the hard work and money I spent on this farm over the years would just go up in smoke! I'm now passing it to Helen so that she'll keep the farm going instead of selling off the land for some rotten

factory!" Helen!" he barked, wheeling on Helen with red eyes. "Tell me, what are you going to use this land for?"

Chapter 699 Seeing the seriousness in Mark's eyes, Helen swallowed the words on the tip of her tongue.

After all, she and Vicky had agreed after much discussion that it had to be a factory.

The land was flat, and with that river, it was a god-given treasure for an industrial zone.

And no one ever lost money when it came to industrial zones, though one could not say the same for a farm.

Seeing her hesitation, Mark frowned in annoyance. "Are you going to build a factory here too?" "No." Helen quickly denied it, while her mind quickly searched for options.

It was obvious that Mark cherished his farm and refused to build factories that would pollute the natural goodness here.

However, the problem was that farms were really not profitable, and they might end up losing a lot more.

If that happened, forget Mark crediting Helen's abilities—all she would receive in turn was disappointment and a huge debt. She would certainly not be considered a candidate for the next head of the Lane family while she loses all her money, losing more than what she bargained for like Jade had said earlier.

It was only now that Frank understood why the Southstream Lanes were perfectly calm giving up the farm from

the start—it really was a money sink.

And Mark's refusal to compromise only makes things worse.

"Hehe... Helen, don't think you can put on airs now," Fleur chuckled, not forgetting to mock Helen just then since she held a bitter grudge against Helen. "Did you think we'd consider passing you the farm if it was that easy to manage? Dream on!" "I'll be frank, Helen," Mark said, frowning. "I've worked on this farm for a long time, and I wouldn't pass it to anyone if it wasn't for my age catching up to me. If you want to take it, you must promise me that you won't build a factory." Pausing, he then added, "Also, I've been thinking about retiring as head of

the family. You have one quarter's time, Helen—make a profit with this farm, even earning the starting cost, and I'll appoint you the next head of the Lane family! Can you do it?" Helen was hesitant as she saw the gleam in Mark's eyes.

That was when Vicky strode forward, beaming as she answered in Helen's stead, "Don't worry, Mr. Lane. With Helen and I brainstorming together, we can make a profit with this farm in a quarter—no, in just two months!" Mark laughed, seeing how confident Vicky was. "Very well! I shall pass all rights to this farm to you ladies.

Naturally, we should have this down in writing." Mark then beckoned for Gavin to bring

the prepared agreement, cheerfully writing a hundred million dollars on it "If you do succeed in earning the hundred million dollars you paid me in two months, I'll acknowledge that you have surpassed us in potential. I certainly won't be worried about you leading the family! Hahaha..." Mark was laughing as he left, leaving everyone trading looks.

"Ajolly old man, isn't he?" Vicky smiled, watching as Mark left.

"yeah." Helen nodded, tears welling up in her eyes as Mark reminded her of her own grandfather, Henry.

Chapter 700 That being said, both Mark and Helen seemed to have a tacit understanding to not mention Henry today—they did not want to add to their own misery.

However, while Vicky and Helen were watching Mark leave emotionally, Fleur went Lang over and snatched the agreement off Gavin's hands.

"Hmph. Two months?" She snorted and saw the hundred million dollar sum to be paid.

Whipping out a pen from her pocket, she added a zero behind it and quickly passed it back to Gavin.

Gavin frowned when he saw Fleur change the price. "This is insurance.

What if Helen fails? We'd lose big." "pon't tell anyone! And don't you understand how humiliating it would be if some nobody is appointed the head of our family?!" Felur growled under her breath.

Gavin was going to argue but soon noticed Frank turning toward them.

He quickly pretended nothing ever happened —he did not want Frank to have a fight over money here. It did not benefit his family whatsoever! Also, it was just one more zero, and Helen had agreed to pay a billion dollars before anyway.

At this point, Gavin had to give in and bring the agreement to Helen and Vicky.

On the other hand, Fleur winked at Luna and Jade, and all three women smiled gleefully.

Jade even snorted, dead sure that Helen would fail. "Two months to make a billion dollars out of this rundown farm? You won't even grow a tree at that time!" "Exactly," Luna giggled. "Get too greedy, and you'd just end up humiliating yourself." With that, they left in their car in satisfaction at getting one over Helen after suffering Vicky's witty contempt.

They just had to wait while Helen made a fool of herself now! On the other hand, Frank remained

calm and composed even as Helen signed the agreement and returned to him, frowning. as Her hair could turn white from stress right then. After all, she had come here, convinced that this issue was in the bag... only for it to turn out to be a lethal dilemma.

"We only have two months, Frank." She sighed. "How are we going to make a billion dollars out of this farm?" you sounded so confident when you gave Mark your promise," Frank stayed impassive as he turned toward Vicky. "Do you have a plan?" "Of course not." Vicky shrugged innocently. "I was talking out of my ass." "Hey!" Helen almost choked and fell

unconscious as Vicky suddenly proved so... irresponsible! "Oh, Helen. Did you think we were friends?" Vicky raised her brow, giggling as she folded her arms before her chest. "Don't forget that we're still rivals—if you fall, Frank is mine and mine alone. That's why I gave Mark my empty promise." Poling Helen on the forehead with a sly smile, she continued, "Honestly, how could you be so silly? I almost find you cute now!" Helen then realized that Vicky was just goading her, because she was starting to show reluctance when Mark asked for a billion instead of a hundred million. €9 To think that she had forced herself to sign the agreement under the

or AR Seed Ad impression that Vicky had a plan, and they had already made payment! But it turned out that Vicky just wanted to pull the rug from beneath her feet!