

Girlboss 771

Chapter 771

Nash was certainly a treat, not retaliating after his own daughter flipped out on him.

Even as Soren smiled, his contempt for Kat was flaring inside.

“Alright. I’m counting on you.” Nash forced a smile and nodded at Frank.

“That’s them! Surround those brats right now!” Someone suddenly bellowed from the hallway just as they were about to leave. Cid had returned, with over thirty men following them inside.

They were certainly a menacing sight as they charged in, machetes in hand.

The students’ faces fell and panic took over—they would never win against these bloodthirsty goons!

“Wait!” Soren strode up imposingly nonetheless. “I’m warning you—this is Mr. Darman’s turf, and my dad is friends with him. Lay a finger on us, and you’ll get yourself killed!”

“Shit, did you just threaten me?” Cid slapped Soren across the face right then. “So what?! I’m his brother, y’know!”

The room turned silent right then, everyone save for Frank left shocked by the sudden revelation.

Soren especially froze up, his face turning pale.

He did not expect that some vulgar youth in a suit was a big shot—and Hux’s brother to boot!

In contrast, his father was not exactly close with Hux, and it went without saying who between his father and Cid was higher on the pecking order.

Soren had undoubtedly shot himself in the foot!

“Weren’t you being full of yourself just now, kid?! You even threatened to break my legs—why don’t you say it again?!”

Cid seized Soren by the collar, slapped him twice, and floored him, kicking him repeatedly even as he bellowed, “Meddling in my business?! You’re fucking asking for it!”

Through it all, Soren was clutching his head and gritting his teeth as he withstood the pain, afraid to say a word.

It was embarrassing, but surviving was more important—the only thing to do at this point was to bear with it.

“Bunch of suckling brats, fucking around with me. The insolence! Just see what I’m doing to you now!” Cid bellowed, brandishing a machete while shrieking, “Get down on your knees! Anyone who argues, cut off their arm!”

“You heard him. Kneel!”

“Kneel!”

The goons around them growled menacingly, even aiming their machetes at the students’ necks.

They had certainly never been through such an ordeal, and each of them were trembling as they knelt.

They were just students—they would never have the balls to fight these bloodthirsty goons.

That was when one of the goons noticed Frank standing in a corner nonchalantly and strode up to shove him. “Hey, why aren’t you kneeling?!”

“Oh, you made a mistake here.” Frank shrugged and smiled. “I’m just here to watch. I don’t even know these brats.”

Chapter 772

“Oh, you’re mistaken here.” Frank shrugged and smiled. “I’m just here to watch. I don’t even know these brats.”

His remark certainly drew the students’ contempt—Frank was a coward just as they thought.

Cid turned toward Frank as well but ignored him since he never challenged him.

He was not bothered to deal with a bystander—if anything, he was hoping for someone to spread word about his terrifying deeds.

Turning back to Soren, Cid grabbed him by the hair and lifted him, sneering. “You were threatening to break my legs, was it? Come on, I’ll even let you do it.”

One of Cid’s goons threw a metal bat beside Soren with perfect timing. finovels.com

“Oh, it’s all just a misunderstanding...” Soren smiled apologetically, not daring to breathe a word about his grievance. “I was just too ignorant to recognize you... Why don’t you let me hold a banquet in your honor as a way of apology?”

“Fuck off!” Cid bellowed and slapped him again. “What do you take me for? Serve me food and apologize, and it’s done and over with?”

“N-No! Of course not—I’ll get you a super nice present tomorrow!” Soren cried, forcing a horrible smile as he appeared endlessly humbled.

The star of their school being reduced to a slobbering, begging rag was certainly an unreal sight for the students.

“Hah! I’d have cut your arm if your daddy didn’t know my brother!” Cid snapped as he kicked Soren away and turned toward Kat who stood in the distance.

“Sup, kiddo? Did you think I’d just let it slide? Time to pay your debts for... what again? Right, breaking my watch, slapping me, and smashing a bottle on my head!”

Kat was cowed when she realized that Cid was a big deal, her face pale as she stepped backward in terror. “W-What do you want?!”

“What do I want?”

Cid sneered savagely. “Shouldn’t you be asking what you can do? Though I’ll be frank—spend the night with me, and I’ll let this whole thing slide. That goes for everyone in the room.”

“But if you refuse...” Cid’s tone suddenly turned icy right then. “Refuse, and no one is leaving!”

Though the students were frightened as he brandished his machete around, Kat snapped through her teeth, “Fuck off!”

“Well, I tried.” Cid glowered and slapped Kat across the face, knocking her to the floor so violently that her face was red.

“K-Kat... just say yes already!” Mandy reasoned, completely overwhelmed.

“Yes, Kat. It’s really no big deal...”

“If you refuse, we’d all suffer because of you!”

As the other students also followed suit, Kat was left tearing up in frustration.

She glanced at Soren, but he hung his head in silence, and her eyes lost their glow.

“Oh, let’s please talk about this. There’s no need for violence.” Nash stood between Cid and Kat, smiling apologetically. “I’ll pay five hundred grand for your watch and medical fees. Just let these kids go.”

Chapter 773

“Hah! You again?!” Cid spat, really sick of Nash right then. “I won’t wait—I really need an outlet to vent right now, and I’ve decided on your girl! I’ll have her right now, and no one gets to say otherwise!”

He waved his hand, and two goons promptly strode up to restrain Kat.

Nash tried to stop them, only to get knocked to the floor.

“Let me go!” Kat screamed, terrified because the goons and Cid were serious.

Even as she flailed and struggled violently, she turned and leveled a pleading look at Soren—her prince on the white horse, her only salvation.

Soren finally cleared his throat right then, rearing his head and bracing himself as he said, “Please, let’s talk about this. She’s a friend—just let her go! I’ll get you someone better—”

Cid slapped him again and snapped, “You’re talking when I’m not done with you?! Get the fuck out of here, or I’m gutting you like a pig!”

Soren was left deflated right then, hanging his head in silence.

The rest of his friends reacted the same as they saw that, keeping their heads down and not saying a word, a stark contrast to their imposing presence earlier.

These were all Sunblazer goons—they really would get violent with them.

“Stop!” That was when Nash bellowed, knocking away the goon restraining him and snatching his machete, leaping up at Cid and pressing it against his neck.

“None of you move!” he bellowed. “My hand might slip if you do!”

“G-Geezer!” Cid was surprised by Nash’s sudden outburst but soon composed himself and narrowed his eyes. “Well, color me surprised... You’re actually a martial artist!”

“A martial artist?!”

Everyone was stunned.

Even Kat did a double take—her own father was a martial artist?! She never knew!

“Let my daughter go!” Nash snapped again.

He was suddenly a completely different man—his glare was sharp, and his machete was slowly cutting into Cid’s skin.

“Do you even know what you’re doing, geezer?!” Cid growled through his teeth, feeling the prick on his neck. “You might be a martial artist, but you’re not going to beat all of us!”

“I know!” Nash bellowed. “And I don’t care—let my daughter go or die!”

“Let her go! Do it now!” Cid barked at his men, seeing that Nash was dead serious.

He had numbers and influence, but he would be dead if he kept pushing Nash’s buttons!

What’s the point of all that if he was dead?!

“Run, Kat!” Nash cried once he saw that his daughter was freed.

Kat, however, stood still, her tears welling up in her eyes. “Dad... What about you?!”

“Don’t worry about me—just run! I’ll be right behind you!” Nash said, forcing a smile.

While he was distracted, he did not notice a goon picking up a metal bat from the floor. The goon quietly closed in and struck Nash, knocking him to the floor!

Chapter 774

“Dad!”

Kat’s face fell, but she was restrained again before she could jump toward Cid.

“Fucking geezer! Are you threatening me?!”

Cid was still traumatized as he touched his neck and felt blood, though his fear soon turned to rage. “You should be honored I’m fucking your daughter, but you had to threaten me, huh?! Cut him!”

A goon strode up, aiming his machete at Nash’s arm even as he lay prone on the floor, completely helpless.

“Dad!” Kat screamed.

Clang!

Just as everyone thought Nash’s arm was going to be cut off, the goon doing it was left staring at hand holding his machete in place.

He was certainly stunned—the machete was not budging no matter how he moved, and why was the hand holding the blade not bleeding?!

Everyone was left staring in disbelief at Frank—naturally, he was the one holding the machete.

“That’s enough,” he growled.

Having completed Birthright, even bullets would not pierce his projected pure vigor, let alone a machete.

“H-How dare you!” Cid bellowed, at once surprised and furious that Frank meddled.

“Oh, you can do whatever you want with those kids. Just not Nash here,” Frank said nonchalantly.

“Who do you think you are, telling me what to do?!”

Cid bellowed, laughing despite his rage as he stared daggers at Frank. “Even the Four Families of Morhen can’t stop me from taking his hand!”

Frank shook his head exasperatedly. “So we can’t talk about this?”

“Talk?! Who do you think you are?!”

Cid was taken aback and laughed as he pointed to the cut on his neck. “That geezer almost killed me, and you still think we can talk about this?!”

He then looked around at his own goons pointedly, “You’ve got moves, I’ll give you that, but look around you. These are all my boys! Give me crap again, and I’ll cut you into tiny pieces too!”

Frank did a double take but soon leveled a look of wry amusement at Cid as he quietly said, “Crap.”

“What?”

Frank’s single word remark left Cid stumped.

Frank shrugged in turn. “You told me that you’d cut me if I gave you crap again, right? Or did you miss it? Here, I’d repeat it for good measure: crap, crap, crap, and crap.”

Cid was left glowering at Frank’s mocking—it was a barenaked challenge!

“Go! Cut him up!” he bellowed right then.

Bang!

But as soon as he was finished, Cid’s vision turned black while what felt like a train crashed into him, sending him flying while his guts threatened to spill out of his mouth.

He then realized that he had slammed into the wall before sliding limply onto the floor.

Everyone soon saw Frank standing where Cid stood. “Oh, sorry. I just knocked into you.”

No one actually saw how he moved—he was right there in the blink of an eye! Moreover, they only realized that Cid had slammed into the wall after that loud bang!

Chapter 775

“Huh...”

Everyone was left staring blankly as Cid lay limply on the floor—his goons especially were trading glances in disbelief.

Forget how strong Frank was—the fact that he dared to attack Cid at all felt like a dream!

Cid had both numbers and power, and being Hux’s brother meant he had never suffered like this!

It was no exaggeration to say that no one would dare challenge Cid in Hux’s turf—even someone from the Lionheart family like Soren could only bend themselves backward.

On the other hand, Frank was not only being tongue-in-cheek with Cid, but he would even get violent!

“Is he crazy? He just attacked Hux Darman’s brother!”

“Messing with Mr. Darman is just messing with the Sunblazers... Well, he’s screwed.”

“Is this what we call a nutcase? He has no idea who he just messed with.”

“You can tell right away he’s from out of town...”

It was not just Cid’s goons—even the students were looking at Frank sympathetically, as if he was going to die.

“Cough, cough...”

Cid finally came to his senses and pushed himself off the floor, albeit with considerable difficulty. His body felt as if it was in pieces, and he might faint if he kept moving.

He even coughed out two bleeding teeth!

“H-How dare you!” he snapped at Frank.

“Why wouldn’t I dare?” Frank grinned. “Oh, and sorry about bumping into you.”

His objective was achieved anyway, as he needed to do something worse to draw Cid’s attention from Nash to himself.

“Shit... Y-You’re done, man!” Cid was shaking with rage, and looked around at his goons as he bellowed, “What are you spacing out for?! Go! Fuck him up!”

As he spoke, another bloodied tooth popped out his mouth.

“Go!” Seeing that, the goons were yelling as they lunged at Frank, their faces contorted in rage.

The female students were all screaming in fear, but Frank did not react, even striding forward and leaping into the fray like a phantom.

Punching and slapping, every strike Frank unleashed was devastating and unstoppable. Any goon who got too close would end up getting a dislocated joint, ending up on the floor and screaming.

It was plain and simple, yet instantaneous—within minutes, the thirtyish goons were left floored and groaning in pain.

“What...?”

The students were all left gaping at Frank as he stood, his hands clasping behind his back.

He was alone, against thirty men—but they could not even make a mess of his clothes.

It was less a fight than a beatdown!

“Is he... human?”

“Shit, what just happened? I don’t think I actually saw anything...”

“Like I said, he isn’t a coward. He’s just subtle.”

“Handsome and a fighter? He’s so cool! I wish he was my boyfriend!”

Following the initial shock, the students were now staring at Frank worshipfully and admiringly.

The girls especially were already smitten, since Frank was way cooler than Soren earlier.

“W-Who are you?!” Cid was cringing in fear at a corner once he saw his goons being left floored by Frank in no time at all.

Chapter 776

“W-Who are you?!” Cid was cringing in fear at a corner once he saw Frank wiping the floor with his goons in no time at all.

His goons were all bloodthirsty savages who would never hold back, and it was incomprehensible that Frank could just take them down.

He was utterly terrified that Frank would come and end him... but he was clearly being paranoid.

Frank was not bloodthirsty, and Cid’s goons were just your stereotypical goons—he had no interest in ending them.

Moreover, Frank remembered Titus Lionheart’s threat—if Titus realized he was in town, he would be coming for him.

That was why Frank had to keep his head down. In fact, he would not have gotten involved at all if not for Nash being in trouble.

“You have two choices.” Frank smiled at Cid just then, pausing before continuing, “Either I kill you, or you apologize to Nash here. How about that?”

“I-I know you’re a martial artist!” Cid snapped, not about to appear weak despite his fear toward Frank as he negotiated. “My brother is the underboss of the Sunblazers, so don’t get cocky with me, or you’d have messed with the entire gang! You’ll suffer for it!”

He was actually afraid of Frank’s moves but was soon confident again when he remembered his brother.

“So, it’s death...” Frank shrugged—he knew Cid’s type, and that he would never yield until he was straightened out.

With that, he stamped a foot on one of Cid’s fingers forcefully.

“Argh!!!” Cid squealed like a gutted pig right then.

“So, are we listening? That’s another finger.” Frank smiled and stamped his foot on another finger.

Cid screamed in pain again, his head flushing red.

Frank’s swagger certainly left the female students cooing, and they felt their juices stirring even as they watched.

“Yeah, teach that bastard a lesson!”

“And he was so cocky before!”

Even as the girls scrambled to praise Frank, the boys were clenching their knuckles and would have been clapping if Soren was not scowling.

Kat was certainly changing her opinion of Frank too. She presumed that Frank would be weak like her father, only for him to turn out to be as strong as he was brave, even beating up Hux’s brother!

That was a real man, though the thought left her leveling a troubled look at her father.

“Stop, stop!” Cid was tearing up from the pain, his face contorted in pain.

Nobody could have withstood such pain as the fingers were closely connected to the nerves.

With that, Cid started to kowtow at Nash. “I’m sorry... I was a blind fool. Please just ask your friend to stop....”

“Mr. Lawrence, you can let him go,” Nash quickly reasoned. “We don’t have to go that far.”

“Fine.” Frank snorted and raised his foot, saying quietly, “I’m letting you go because Nash asked... And remember the pain. Mess with me again, and I won’t mind making it hurt way worse.”

Hurt way worse?!

Cid was scared speechless and scrambled to flee, clutching his figures.

Naturally, he did not see where he was going and soon knocked into a bulging belly. He was knocked back by the recoil and dropped on his bottom.

Chapter 777

“Who the fuck...”

Cid was ready to snap at whoever it was even as he caught his balance—he was already deeply upset. How could his luck be so bad that everyone seemed to be able to mess with him?!

“What? What’s going on here?”

Cid paused mid-sentence when he heard the cold voice and looked up to see that it was Hux, his own brother and the one everyone called Mr. Darman.

He was immediately delighted and promptly complained, “Brother, help! Someone was causing trouble here in your turf, and he even beat me up!”

“What?! Who the hell messed around on my turf and hurt my brother?!”

A thunderous bellow resounded over the hallway.

Everyone stepped out to see the burly man wearing a tank top, shades, and gold chains striding inside, with several towering bodyguards behind him.

“Mr. Darman?!” The students were all dumbstruck—what was he doing here?

They promptly huddled at a corner of the room, standing in attention as they feared that they would become Hux’s target.

He was the underboss of the Sunblazers after all and had hundreds of men under his command, among which were martial elites.

They were just students—they could never afford to mess with a big-shot like him!

“Hahaha! It’s over for you, bastard! No one’s coming to save you from my brother here!” Cid was grinning darkly, suddenly haughty even though he was as miserable as a dog just earlier.

“Oh, no... What is Mr. Darman doing here?”

“What happens now?”

“Just pray the handsome man won’t get killed...”

While the students were left apprehensive, Soren was smiling subtly at Frank.

“Hmph... So what if you can act tough? Let’s see how you can do that around Hux Darman!”

He felt humiliated after Frank gave Cid and his men a beatdown, and everyone’s eyes were glued to him.

Even his beloved Kat appeared worshipful toward Frank, which left him utterly jealous.

But Hux was here now—he would suffer no matter how good he was!

On the other hand, he could use his father's connection with Darman to protect his fellow students.

With that in mind, he could not wait to see Frank humiliate himself!

Cid pointed at Frank right then. "That's him! He beat me up and stepped on my fingers, even making me apologize to that geezer! You have to help me!"

Hux appeared puzzled. "What, you didn't tell him about me?"

"I did, but he doesn't care! He only got even more violent!" Cid kept spicing up his story.

Hux scowled further at his brother's words.

"You're a bold one, kid, messing around on my turf and messing up my brother! Do you know what's going to happen now?"

While everyone was afraid to even breathe at Hux's question, Frank shook his head nonchalantly. "Nope."

"Hah! Fine, I'll tell you, then!" Hux snapped murderously. "If you behave, I'll cripple you, but if you don't, I'll kill you right here and now!"

However, Frank remained fearless, even asking in return, "Really? That's impressive... but don't you know what would happen to me if you mess with me?"

Chapter 778

However, Frank remained fearless, even asking in return, "Really? That's impressive... but don't you know what would happen to me if you mess with me?"

“Oh, and what is that?” Hux smiled in amusement.

“I’ll kill you right here if you behave, but you’d wish you were dead if you don’t.”

“Hahaha!” Hux roared with laughter, shaking his head. “I guess they’re right about kids... They really don’t know anything! It seems that you don’t realize how deep a mess you’re in now—if only you’d still strut like that while my men dismember you!”

His expression soon turned savage, however, and he waved his hand. “Go! Clean up this mess!”

The students’ faces fell—when Hux said clean up, he obviously meant no witnesses.

It was the mob’s rule. Blood would be spilled, and lives would be taken.

And given how much influence Hux has, vanishing a few people was no big deal.

Naturally, Nash was shaking in his boots—this was bad!

He had to get Vicky Turnbull’s guest involved. What was he going to say now?!

At Hux’s orders, everyone else was chased out of the karaoke bar and all the cameras turned off.

Soren and the other students were trembling even as they huddled in a corner, afraid to move an inch.

They knew very well that Hux was going to do his worst.

“Heh. You’re quite calm even if you’re facing death.” Hux was looking at Frank in surprise. “Don’t you know what trouble you’re in?”

Anyone else would be petrified once they heard Hux say 'clean up', but Frank surprised him with his calm, fearless attitude.

Hux could not help wondering if he was from out of town.

"Trouble? What trouble?" Frank shrugged nonchalantly.

"Fine, then I'll give you a chance. Chop your hand off, get down on your knees, and beg for my brother's forgiveness, and I'll let you live. How about that?"

With that, Hux nodded at one of his men, who threw a machete loudly at Frank's feet.

Frank looked at it but did not pick it up, even looking at Hux in wry amusement. "Well, I'm giving you a chance too. Take your stupid brother and leave while I'm in a good mood, or I'll get started."

The room was left in an uproar, with everyone gaping and doubting their ears.

What the hell?! Did Frank just threaten Hux?!

The man was the underboss of the Sunblazers, the strongest mob in South Morhen—all it would take was a word from him to have someone disappear.

And yet, Frank refused Hux's offer, even threatening him rudely... He was truly insolent!

"You can talk, kid... I guess I have to straighten you out or you'd never learn your lesson!"

Hux glowered and gestured at his men. "Go, enlighten him! Take both his arms!"

"Yes, sir!"

The towering bodyguards behind Hux nodded and strode toward Frank right then.

Chapter 779

Those bodyguards were the best fighters of the Sunblazers, having been trained from childhood. They would give martial artists—even vigor wielders—a run for their money, and they would have no trouble taking on a hundred men with their bare hands.

“Be careful, Hux,” Cid said, hesitant just then. “He’s got some moves, and he took down my boys without trouble very quickly. Are you sure your boys can do it?”

After all, he was still traumatized by the overwhelming strength Frank displayed earlier.

“Hah! So what if he did?” Hux simply laughed at his brother’s warning. “These are the Sunblazers best men, prodigies trained from childhood—just watch, dealing with that brat is just overkill.”

“They’re martial elites?! Great!” Cid grinned savagely, the pain that Frank had just given him still fresh in his mind.

Even so, he would soon repay the favor a hundred fold when Frank could not fight back at all!

The Sunblazers were among the top gangs in South Morhen, with over a thousand members and no lack of martial elites led by their Four Kings.

Frank and his scrawny frame? He was screwed now that he messed with them!

“Hmph. Just watch—he’ll be beaten in three moves, and you’ll have your revenge!” Hux grinned.

“Yeah!” Cid was smiling eagerly too.

However, they were humiliated even before they finished.

One of Hux men was sent flying between them, slamming into the wall before losing consciousness.

“What?”

Hux and Cid both froze, trading glances before turning around.

Soon, they saw that the bodyguard who was closest to Frank lay limply, his eyes rolled up into his sockets, unconscious.

“What’s going on here?!” Hux was left scowling, but more screams ensued even before they realized it.

The bodyguards who were just surrounding Frank were all sent flying like cannonballs, slamming into the walls before dropping on the floor like rag dolls.

They did not even last one move against Frank, and Hux was just bragging confidently that Frank would not last three against them.

It was certainly a slap in the face, as Hux did not expect Frank to be strong enough to destroy all his men in the blink of an eye... and without making much of an effort!

Even as Hux and Cid froze up like statues, Hux had seen enough action to actually get a bold idea. “Could he be Birthright rank..?!”

“Shit, even the Sunblazers’ best didn’t last one move! How amazing is he!”

“So cool!”

The students were whispering among themselves, some astonished while others smitten.

On the other hand, Frank yawned and flexed his neck and fingers with an audible, cringing crack. “Your men aren’t that good huh? So, is it now my turn?”

Chapter 780

Hux's face fell at the sight before him, and he took a step back somberly.

He might be just a mob boss, but he had done his homework and knew about every young martial elite in Morhen. After all, he did not rely solely on his own influence to reach where he was today—he had to be able to read people and the room, or he would be dead before he knew it if he messed with someone he should not.

Even so, he had idea who Frank was—Frank was not from the Four Families of Morhen, and he did not recognize Frank's face from Skyrank.

A martial elite from out of town, perhaps?

While hesitant, Hux composed himself following his shock, his eyes flashing sharply as he snapped, "You can hold your own in a fight, kid—I'll give you that. But you don't get to lord over everyone else just because you can throw a punch. Can you still hold your own against guns? Or are you fast enough to dodge bullets? Hell, I've seen many martial elites like you who'd get full of themselves just because they were good, and all of them got killed before their time..."

Hux's eyes then narrowed dangerously. "With no exceptions."

Despite Hux's threat, Frank appeared unaffected.

On the other hand, Nash, Kat, and Kat's classmates all became worried—Hux was right, being good in a fight was pointless against connections and authority.

And Frank was alone... Would he be able to defeat thousands, let alone hundreds?

Soren Lionheart especially snorted audibly, seemingly forgetting that he was humbled to no end just earlier. "Exactly! So what if you can fight? You have no connections or authority, and you'd just be getting down on your knees and begging Mr. Darman soon enough!"

Seemingly not hearing Soren, Frank simply shrugged. "Hux Darman, was it? Actually, I've heard the same speech over a dozen times and my ears have grown deaf to it..."

Then, his eyes narrowed murderously. “And as you can see for yourself, I’m still standing here. See, I really hate it whenever someone starts browbeating others because they have power, so my word of advice? Don’t upset me, or I’ll butcher you in the heat of the moment, and you’ll have to give that speech of yours to the reaper.”

“Grr...” Hux’s cheeks clenched, having no idea what to say to buy time.

He might have influence, but against a tough nut like Frank ready to kill in an instant? He remained helpless.

Moreover, he had come in a hurry and did not bring enough people, which was why he was wary toward Frank.

“So how about this?” Frank glanced pointedly at Nash and the students just then. “Let these bystanders go, and we can talk about our beef. What do you say?”

As a matter of fact, Frank was already feeling murderous, but he had come to Morhen for Vicky. If he caused a huge mess, he really might draw the attention of Titus Lionheart. While that did not mean Frank was afraid of Titus or the Lionhearts, he was worried about getting Vicky as well as those around her caught in his mess.

Naturally, if Hux insisted on pressing the issue, he would not mind eliminating Hux since he would be doing society a favor.

For Hux’s part, he knew that Frank’s negotiation was a threat.

He had the feeling that if he even breathed something that sounded a little like ‘no’, all bets would be off—Frank would be on top of him in an instant, killing him.

This was certainly the most frustrating day for him in the years since he began his criminal career!