

Girlboss 781

Chapter 781

Hux eased his knuckles as he snorted and nodded. “Fine. They’re just students—I can let them go out of the kindness of my heart.”

He needed to keep up appearances even if he was clearly being threatened.

And Frank obviously did not care about that as he turned toward Kat and the others. “You heard that? You can go.”

“But what about you?”

Kat could see that Frank had done this to save them but was hesitant since she had doubted Frank, and leaving just like this left her guilty. He was now the very image of a hero one would see in movies, displaying strength and composure that left the girls worshipful toward him.

“Don’t worry. Just head home with Nash—I’ll be right behind you.” Frank smiled faintly.

The way he spoke was no different from how Hux had the whole karaoke bar cleared out earlier, since the students would not be able to stomach what he was about to do.

Even Cid was frowning at that point and bellowing at the students, “What are you doing, just standing there?! Get out!”

“Yes, yes, yes, We’re leaving right now.” Soren hurried up to Kat, pulling her along while whispering into her ear, “Come on, we have to go. Mr. Lawrence is strong, and we’d just be dragging his feet.”

“But...”

Kat had more to say, but Frank raised a hand to stop her, saying quietly, “You heard him. You’d be distracting me if you stayed—go.”

Nash sighed at Frank's words.

He would have tried to dissuade Frank too but instead said solemnly, "If you ever find yourself in danger, Mr. Lawrence, you run."

"Yeah, I will."

Seeing that Frank was determined, Nash had no choice but to follow the students out of the karaoke bar, whipping out his phone as soon as he stepped out.

He might not be able to help, but he could at least call Frida—with the Turnbolls there, Hux would not be able to strut that much, which avoided unnecessary trouble.

—

Meanwhile, Hux watched as everyone else left before narrowing his eyes at Frank. "Your friends are gone now. Shall we begin?"

"Heh. So what's it going to be? I'm all ears." Frank narrowed his eyes, his tone murderously.

"Ahem..."

Unexpectedly, Hux cleared his throat, and his tone changed sharply as he began, "Well, I guess I can come clean since there's no ears around. Look—I can see that you're plenty amazing, so swear fealty to the Sunblazers and serve me, and I will forget our beef... Beating up my brother and my men goes away, all of it. Moreover, I'll make you rich and ensure that you lead a good life here in Morhen."

"Hmm?" Frank was actually surprised by Hux's offer.

He presumed that Hux would fight him to the bitter end like the other thugs in Riverton, but Hux was recruiting him instead?

Flashing a vague smile, Frank asked, “What, are you afraid of me now?”

“Afraid of you?” Hux shook his head. “Now that’s funny. I have hundreds of men under my command, and you can see that everyone around here knows me, so why would I be afraid of some brat from out of town? You’re giving yourself too much credit now.”

Pausing, Hux then smiled in contempt. “Moreover, there’s no bad blood between us yet—I won’t go as far as to demand blood for blood when you never shed ours.”

Chapter 782

Getting himself a chair and sitting down, Hux continued, “See, I came into this life to seek position and money, not to satisfy some mindless gratification. I’m no longer a greenhorn like you—I’m done staking my life for anything, and that’s how I reached where I am now.

“These days, if there’s something I want, I’d use this,” he said, tapping his head before holding up and brandishing a knuckle, “instead of this. So, are you interested, kid?”

“Sounds intriguing...” Frank rubbed his chin, while thinking to himself that Morhen’s mobsters certainly were different from Riverton’s—they could at least see the big picture.

“In that case, I’ll be frank.” He chuckled. “I sent those students away because I didn’t want to be distracted, but because I’m ready to clean the house. But since what you offered intrigued me, I changed my mind.”

The hint of murderous intent in his smile left Hux stiffening, and his heart skipped a beat while cursing under his breath.

Still, he knew he was lucky not to push Frank’s buttons given how much of a greenhorn he was.

“Ahem...”

Feigning composure, he nodded and said, “So, that means you’re joining my gang? Good, at least you have a brain—”

“Nope.” Frank shook his head. “I really don’t care about joining your gang. I’m just interested in the Sunblazers.”

“What? What are you talking about?” Hux was confused—Frank was interested, but not in joining?

“Like you said, I’m not from here,” Frank said quietly. “And being unfamiliar with the place, I would need some assistance—the Sunblazers would suit me just fine.”

Hux was left stunned. “Wait, you’re saying you want to be the boss?!”

“Like I said, I’m not interested in joining your gang.” Frank smiled, shaking his head before pointing at Hux. “But you’re an interested party, yes?”

“You’re saying…”

Even as Frank’s suggestion dawned on Hux, Frank finished, “I’ll help you claim leadership over the Sunblazers.”

Though everyone stared at Frank in disbelief for a moment, Cid had enough and leapt up, pointing at Frank’s face as he snapped, “Shut up! My brother is at best the underboss—do you even know how powerful the boss is?! And you’re saying you’re usurping his place? Dream on!”

In contrast, Hux took a deep breath before speaking quietly. “Kid, do you understand how big we Sunblazers are? We rank among the top even in Morhen, while you have neither position nor connections. How would you usurp the boss? Just because you can fight? You must be joking.”

“Actually, you’ve got the right idea.” Frank chuckled. “I can fight, and I’m very good at it. So good, in fact, that your boss would tamely yield his place.”

With that, he stamped his foot on the floor—the entire karaoke bar shook as if in an earthquake, rumbling as light bulbs fell and shattered on the floor into pieces.

When Hux and Cid looked down, they found themselves staring at a bottomless ravine that extended all the way to the door.

The sight alone left them stupefied!

Chapter 783

Frank leveled a smile of amusement at Hux. "How about that? Feeling confident now?"

The dust kicked up from the ravine left Hux and Cid coughing endlessly.

"W-Well... You'd probably have no problem helping me take over the Sunblazers," Hux said, wiping the sweat off his face as he sighed exasperatedly. "It's just... Being able to fight alone won't do, and people are going to disagree if I'm suddenly appointed the boss."

"Then make them agree." Frank smiled. "The details are your responsibility—I'm sure you understand the perks of becoming boss, but surely you don't think you'd be spared from putting in work either, do you?"

Hux pursed his lips and glared at his brother rebukingly just then.

What was wrong with this kid?! He could have beef with anyone else, but it had to be this reaper...

"By the way, what's your name?" Frank suddenly asked.

"Oh... I'm Hux Darman, Mr. Lawrence," Hux replied, suddenly addressing Frank differently.

"Hux Darman, huh? I'm..."

Frank suddenly paused and cheekily changed his own name. "I'm Vicky Lawrence. Now run along and speak with your boss—tell him to make time for a handover. Naturally, if he's not happy about that, I'm ready to challenge him anytime."

“Vicky?” Hux was left pursing his lips again at the name—that was a woman’s name!

If that really was the kid’s name, it was a little...

“What, do you have something to say?” Frank narrowed his eyes, seeing that Hux was suspicious about the name he gave.

“No, no, no, of course not,” Hux quickly said, pausing for a moment as he frowned. “Look, Mr. Lawrence, my boss really isn’t your typical mobster. His family is pretty important, and it won’t be easy making demands of such a man...”

“Not a problem,” Frank said, nodding. “Just do as I’ll tell you—set up a meeting for us in a couple of days, and you don’t have to tell me what to say. I know what to do.”

“Alright, I’ll do as you say.” Hux nodded, exasperated but refraining from speaking up.

He had never encountered that many Birthright ranks, but having climbed all the way to his current position, he knew which people he should mess with, and which he should not.

It was a matter of thought if they wanted him dead, and he really could not afford to challenge such freaks.

Moreover...

Hux gulped as a thrill seized him—he had been meaning to become boss for a while.

Success aside, he could just say it was all Frank’s fault for coercing him.

His mood improved considerably at that thought.

Just then, Cid was scowling at Frank as he left. “What are we going to do, Hux? Are we really doing as he said?”

“You have the cheek to ask?!”

Incensed, Hux slapped Cid across the face right then—he had been holding back for a while now, and he only could not do it earlier because Frank was there with them!

Chapter 784

Hux bellowed at Cid right then, “It’s all your fucking fault! Would I have messed with a fucking jinx like him otherwise?! No chance! See what you’ve done now?! All of the Sunblazers are getting caught up in your mess!”

“I didn’t know!” Cid was left clutching his cheek, on the verge of tears.

How could he have known that this would happen?! He was just chatting up some girl, only for some monster to get involved!

It was no exaggeration to say that his luck was the worst.

Still, Hux’s anger soon eased and he assured Cid, “Look, that kid just might have what it takes. If he really could help me take over...”

“That means... we hit the jackpot?!” Cid was beaming.

Hux chuckled. “Sure, just keep it between us—no one must know. I’ll talk to the boss right now.”

—

There was a 24-hour diner opposite the karaoke bar, and the students had gathered there at Kat’s suggestion.

They were all huddled against the window, keen to see what was going to happen.

The girls were especially whispering excitedly among themselves.

“Kat, was that man your cousin? He’s as handsome as he’s strong, having the balls to stand against Hux Darman!”

“Exactly... If only he was my boyfriend.” Mandy agreed.

On the other hand, Kat refused to answer and scowled at them—she had yet to forget that these girls were ready to betray just to save their skin.

Most importantly, she had no idea who Frank actually was. All she knew was that he was her father’s guest, and nothing more.

Soren snorted jealously just then. “Hah! So what if he can fight? Didn’t you hear Mr. Darman? Can he dodge bullets? Brute strength is pointless—it takes brain, position and connections to survive. There’s no telling if he can leave the karaoke bar now either. What’s so amazing about that?”

“Exactly. I actually think that the buster is braindead... Probably some bumpkin coming to the city for the first time.”

“Pompous and acting tough? People like him would die early.”

The other boy agreed with Soren, though they had been grateful Frank saved them at first. In the end, they had to side with Soren.

The girls were naturally worried after hearing the boys gloating and stared fixedly at the karaoke bar opposite in fear that Frank’s lifeless body would soon be towed out.

Kat had been doing the same for a long while in silence but eventually spoke. “Soren, weren’t you saying that your father knows Hux? Can’t you ask your father to talk to Hux? That man did save us.”

Soren was silent for a while before shaking his head with an awkward look shortly after. "That's too much to ask, Kat. Even if my dad is friends with Hux, that bastard beat up his brother and his goons."

"I'm begging you, please," Kat pleaded. "He saved us. We have to do something!"

"Well..." Soren hesitated for a moment but eventually sighed and nodded.

Chapter 785

"Well..." Soren hesitated for a moment but eventually sighed and nodded. "Alright, I'll call my dad and see if he can help. But I can't make promises—he was really out of line, and Mr. Darman has a temper. At that point, even reasoning won't work."

"It's fine." Kat forced a smile.

With that, Soren walked over to a corner, whipping out his phone and pretended to be talking over the phone.

Naturally, he did not call his father—he knew full well that asking his father for a favor like that would only earn him a scolding and nothing else.

Having his father ask Hux for a favor? Winning the lottery was easier—Soren would otherwise not have held his tongue while Cid slapped him repeatedly.

In the end, all he did was pretentious anyway, and who cared if Frank lived, especially after he stole Soren's thunder?!

Glancing at the girls who still looked stricken with worry over Frank, his heart flared with jealousy.

He returned them soon, and Kat hurried to him, asking, "How did it go?"

"It's done." Soren nodded. "My dad said he'll talk to Hux... What comes after depends entirely on Hux's mood."

Naturally, he avoided giving specifics or he would lose face if Frank was killed instead.

“Thank you.” Kat smiled gratefully.

“Don’t worry—I’m not an ingrate, and Mr. Lawrence did save us.” Soren smiled, his gaze earnest. “Now you know you can call on me whenever you’re in trouble. I’ll definitely be there for you.”

Soren’s friends naturally knew what Soren was aiming for, and they stood up to cheer for him.

“Oh, aren’t you spoiling Kat too much?”

“I’m so jealous...”

“Since when have you two been dating?”

“Why are you just standing there, Kat? Kiss him!”

“Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!”

Soren gave a look of satisfaction at his friends and chuckled half-jokingly, “Oh, I won’t turn down a kiss... Though that still depends if Kat’s interested.”

Naturally, he was half-serious.

“Stop it!” Kat glared at the boys in turn, blushing.

“Oh, are you blushing? We’re right, aren’t we?!”

While Soren grinned at the boys teasing Kat, Mandy looked on, her eyes flashing with jealousy as she snorted.

“Look! He’s coming out!”

“What? Where? Oh, I see him too!”

The girls were suddenly pressing on the windowpane, staring in delight as Frank stepped out of the karaoke bar.

He appeared unscathed, and even his clothes appeared unruffled.

“Shit, Soren’s amazing! One call, and Hux Darman himself had to release that buster!”

“He’s just above the rest.”

Everyone’s eyes were on Soren right then, with the boys completely fawning over him!

Chapter 786

“What?! That bastard really made it out?!”

Soren was left stunned when he saw Frank standing on the other side of the road.

He did not expect Frank to be fine because he never called his father, let alone ask his father to help.

If anything, he was cursing Frank in hopes that he would die soon.

“Are you alright?” Kat was the first one to reach Frank as everyone left the diner.

“I’m fine.” Frank nodded but soon frowned. “I told you to go home with Nash.”

“Kat’s worried you’d get killed—she had us all waiting here.” A girl strode up, smiling. “We’re surprised you’re fine, too... It seems that Mr. Darman is in a really good mood.”

“Good mood?” Frank pursed his lips. “I’m the one in a good mood. He’d be dead if I wasn’t.”

Everyone traded looks of embarrassment at his words, with Mandy grinning. “You against Hux Darman? You’re joking—he’s the underboss of the Sunblazers with hundreds of men under his command.”

“Exactly. Don’t think you get to strut just because you know how to throw a punch—keep your head down while you’re in Morhen, as they say.”

“You’d be dead if Soren didn’t call his father to ask a favor. You really thought you were allowed to leave because you can fight?”

“And you’d even brag that Hux would be dead if not for you. Sure, we owe you thanks, but please stop putting on airs, okay?”

“Yeah. It’s actually awkward for us to even listen.”

Frank paused in surprise as the boys behind Soren all started yapping at him.

“What, this guy helped me?” Frank snorted, pointing at Soren. “First of all, the reason I can leave is entirely because of myself and no one else. Secondly, y’all supposed to be students, not idiots. What makes you think this fool—so scared he couldn’t say a word around Hux—could actually bail me out?”

“Hey, what’s your problem?!” Mandy strode up, standing akimbo as she snapped, “Forget not thanking Soren for saving you, but you’re scolding him? We all saw it, he made a call!”

“Hmph. If only we knew you’re that horrible... Kat shouldn’t have asked Soren to have helped you.”

Everyone was glaring hostilely at Frank, and after things had gone that far, Soren was not about to confess with Kat watching.

Bracing himself, he said, “Oh, just forget it. If he doesn’t thank me, it’s his business. I never expected gratitude anyway.”

While he puffed himself up to appear magnanimous, he could feel the guilt gnawing at his gut.

Nonetheless, the girls including Kat were all frowning at Frank, their good impression of him vaporizing because they thought him ungrateful and a braggart.

To think they were so worried about him for so long... It was disappointing.

For his part, Frank was not bothered to argue with children.

Stopping a cab, he turned to Kat. “Are you going home?”

Kat nodded. “Soren, everyone—I’m going now. Let’s hang out some other day.”

Soren nodded in a gentlemanly manner, and the students left.

Chapter 787

Once Frank and Kat returned to the suburban cottage, they found Nash at the doorway, having waited for a while.

He appeared anxious as he held his phone in his hand and breathed a long sigh of relief when he saw them.

He walked up to them, smiling. “Mr. Lawrence, I just called Ms. Blue. I didn’t think she’d bail you out so soon.”

"Oh, that wasn't necessary." Frank smiled in turn. "Call Ms. Blue again. Tell her she doesn't have to come over."

"Oh, okay." Nash quickly made the call.

However, Frank soon heard Frida's tone of exasperation. "Please pass the phone to Frank."

Once Nash did so gingerly, Frida asked tiredly, "It's just been a day, and you've already gotten yourself into trouble?"

"It's not my fault." Frank chuckled, glancing at Kat beside him. "A bunch of fools were attacking Nash. I had to help."

"Nash...?"

Frida was stumped when Frank mentioned Nash and sighed heavily. "You don't have to worry about him. He's not all what he seems."

"That so?" Frank raised a brow, as the way Frida put it left his curiosity piqued.

"Anyway, just keep your hands to yourself, or you're going back to Riverton," Frida said coolly.

Frank pursed his lips in turn. "So I'm just supposed to bear with it if someone gives me shit?"

"Yes!" Frida snapped angrily.

"No chance!" Frank refused right away.

"Watch it!" Frida snapped but ultimately sighed in resignation. "Look, the Turnbolls and the Lionhearts are both getting antsy lately, so you really should watch yourself or Ms. Turnbull might get it too. I'm begging you, please?"

“Fine, I’ll do my best.” Frank sighed reluctantly—while he got tough whenever anyone snapped at him, he would always give in if they were reasonable.

“Good. I’m hanging up if there’s nothing else,” Frida said.

Once she hung up, Nash hurried to him and asked, “Mr. Lawrence, Ms. Blue—”

“She told me to watch myself,” Frank said, while shooting Kat an exasperated look.

“Oh, it’s all our fault.” Nash sighed audibly before wheeling on Kat with a frown. “Apologize to Mr. Lawrence right now! You started it!”

“Why should I?! I didn’t ask either of you to come—Hux Darman wouldn’t have gotten involved if you weren’t there!” Kat snapped back coldly, the words of concern for her father vaporizing from the tip of her tongue.

Pulling off her wig and striding impatiently into the cottage, she suddenly poked her head out and added coolly, “Right, and don’t ever show up around my classmates. You embarrass me!”

Kat was clearly upset with her father’s attitude, even though he tried to save her earlier.

Nash watched as she left and sighed—he might have raised his daughter alone for years, but he had no idea how to handle her aside from being good to her.

Somehow, that only got her unhappy, claiming that he was too weak.

Frank could only offer a few words of comfort. “She’s a good kid. She’ll understand that you mean well when she’s older.”

“I can only hope.” Nash sighed.

Frank could see that even if there was a rift between father and daughter, their kinship was still stronger than that.

Chapter 788

Even if neither Kat nor Nash would say it, both father and daughter cared for each other.

Kat had stepped up for her father when he was hurt, despite supposedly being a rebellious adolescent and despite the consequences.

It was the same for Nash, which was why Frank could be sure that Kat was just a little rebellious and not actually rotten.

And it was normal behavior for girls her age.

“Oh, it’s very late, Mr. Lawrence... Let’s get you to bed. I’ve already cleaned a room for you.”

With that, Nash led Frank upstairs to the guest room.

The furnishing was not particularly grand, but it was clean and everything necessary was inside.

“Is this to your satisfaction, Mr. Lawrence?” Nash asked apprehensively.

“It’s good. Don’t worry, I’m not that demanding.” Frank nodded. “Thanks, Nash.”

Nash breathed a sigh of relief and bowed slightly as he closed the door. “You’re most welcomed, and I should be thanking you instead—things would have turned bad for me and my daughter if not for you.”

—

It was late into the night, and Frank took off his jacket to stare at the moon outside the window.

As his troubled thoughts eased, he entered a meditative state for half an hour, when someone knocked on his door.

He got up, narrowing his eyes as he stretched his ears and listened to the presence outside.

It was light but rushed—it was Kat.

Frank opened the door to find her with black hair—it seemed that the white hair was just a wig.

She was wearing baggy yellowish pajamas, and her complexion was fairer without makeup, a stark contrast to her delinquent appearance before.

If anything, she looked like a completely different person—like a girl next door.

“Yes?” Frank raised a brow, leaning against the doorframe.

“C-Can I come in?” Kat asked, her gaze evasive and her tone tentative.

“No.” Frank shook his head.

“What? Why?” Kat stared at him, taken aback—she definitely did not expect him to say no.

Frank leveled her a weird look. “A respectable maiden shouldn’t be alone in the room with a man.”

“Well, I don’t mind. What are you so worried about?”

Kat rolled her eyes and shoved Frank aside without another word as she strode in his room. “Oh, and close the door behind you—don’t let my father see this.”

Kat's request left Frank further perplexed, but he closed the door.

What the hell was the brat visiting him for, and this late at night?

Kat planted herself on the bed and sighed exasperatedly when she saw Frank standing still by the door.

"Why are you just standing there? Come here, sit," she said, gesturing at the empty spot beside her.

Though she had just matured, Kat had a good figure, having fleshed out where she should.

Moreover, she was good-looking, even though her delinquent before hid her dainty facial features and pretty face. In a few years, she would match even Helen Lane in beauty.

"Ahem." Frank cleared his throat. "Just so you know, I'm not interested in a brat like you."

Chapter 789

Sneaking into a stranger's room late into the night, and sitting so boldly on his bed? Any man's imagination would be led astray by such a clear invitation!

"Anyway, I'm sorry for bothering you this late at night." Kat composed herself before leveling a serious look at Frank. "Frank Lawrence, right? I'm here to actually ask for a favor."

"I see," Frank replied, not bothered to press the issue before. "Go on. Tell me."

Kat's eyes lit up right then. "Could you tell me why you're such an amazing fighter? Do you have some sort of superpower?"

"Superpower? What the heck is that?" Frank rolled his eyes. "I'm a martial artist, honed physically and mentally as a warrior. I'm strong enough to fight hundreds, let alone the paltry few at the karaoke bar."

"Tch."

Kat clicked her tongue doubtfully, convinced that Frank was boasting. “You really like to exaggerate, don’t you? Can’t you give it a rest?”

“It’s not my fault if you doubt me.” Frank shrugged. “You have no idea so you won’t understand, like a hick who would think that the richest man in Draconia eats ten eggs every meal.”

Kat nodded thoughtfully at Frank’s metaphor—the average person would not recognize martial artists even if they see one, let alone understand their discipline. They would at best consider them a fellow human being who could fight better than the rest.

“Fine, you’re amazing, and I don’t care if you’re exaggerating... Could you just teach me some moves, like the stuff on TV? I’m not going to ask to learn how to fly or anything—a couple of moves like the Excalibur is enough...”

Kat trailed off, her eyes widening in expectation.

Frank chuckled in wry amusement. “What the hell are you talking about...?”

Excalibur? The girl really watched too much TV.

That being said, at Frank’s level, he could unleash his pure vigor more devastatingly than the Excalibur.

Narrowing his eyes, he asked, “Ahem... So you’re saying you want to join my sect?”

“Shit, a sect? That’s so medieval, old man!” Kat rolled her eyes, speechless. “Just teach me something.”

Frank pursed his lips wryly. “Well, I can teach you a thing or two for Nash’s sake, but my martial discipline revolves around vigor control. Otherwise, it’s just a husk with no power to speak of. You have to start with vigor if you really want me to teach you.”

“What? What’s vigor?” Kat appeared confused.

“Well...” Frank glanced at the TV in the room, paused, and said, “To put it simply, it’s the internal energy people draw upon to enforce themselves, like they do on TV.”

“Oh, I get it. It’s the stuff street performers do, hardening parts of their body to break bricks?” Kat exclaimed in realization.

Frank pursed his lips and pretended not to hear her as he continued, “You need to be initiated into a sect if you really want to train your vigor.

“Naturally, talent also plays an important role—you won’t be able to feel vigor if you’re not suited to be a martial artist. In contrast, you’d easily make the cut if you’re gifted.”

Chapter 790

“What?!” Kat scratched her head before asking Frank, “Then you can check me. Who knows if I’m some marital prodigy?”

“Not likely.” Frank shook his head. “Hold out your hand.”

“Okay.” Kat did so obediently.

“Listen closely,” Frank said solemnly. “I’ll be infusing my pure vigor into your body. If you can feel its presence, that means you have the disposition for martial arts. Hard work would be pointless otherwise.”

“Hold on, that sounds sketchy,” Kat suddenly pulled her hand away while staring warily at Frank. “Are you taking advantage of me?”

“Well, if you’re not doing it, then you can forget about it,” Frank growled grumpily, his expression stiffening.

It was the middle of the night, and this brat was still engrossed in her fantasies.

And he certainly did not have any intention to entertain her whims!

“Hey!” Seeing that Frank was getting fed up, Kat held out her hand and stopped staring at him suspiciously. “Just pulling your leg—can’t you take a joke, old man?”

Running into a stranger’s house to make a joke? She was certainly special.

Frank rolled his eyes, refraining from saying it as he took Kat’s wrist and infused a strand of his pure vigor.

He was caught off guard as Kat’s eyes suddenly lit up and she started moaning, “Ahh... I feel it, I feel it. It hurts a little... Ahh, be gentle! It’s my first time! It hurts!”

Frank almost fell off the bed. He quickly clamped his hand over Kat’s mouth while snapping, “What the hell are you saying?! Your father would get the wrong idea if he hears you!”

“Umph...” Kat blinked with a wounded look—she was simply thrilled to feel such a strange power for the first time, so she was not thinking.

In comparison, the fact that Frank pinned her down in bed while clamping his hand over her mouth was much worse.

Frank realized that too and straightened himself while turning away, “Urgh, whatever. Just watch yourself—I’m not interested in brats.”

“Yeah, sure, but do you have to say that repeatedly? You’re putting it as if I’m interested in you,” Kat pouted unhappily.

Frank sighed but soon smiled. “Anyway, well done—you’ve taken your first step to becoming a martial artist since you can feel my pure vigor. The fact that you felt it clearly proves that you’re gifted too.”

“Really?! That’s awesome!” Kat’s attention returned and she appeared excited.

Frank nodded, but frowned before he continued, the pure vigor he infused into Kat already faded for some reason.

“Huh?” Frank murmured, and held Kat’s hand to keep probing, but he was not mistaken—it was as if the pure vigor had been dispelled by something.

Puzzled, Frank quickly infused another strand of pure vigor... which faded as well.

“Hold on!”

Tracking the trail of the fading pure vigor, Frank suddenly noticed a glimmering silver seal in Kat’s meridian nexus!