

Girlboss 791

Chapter 791

The seal was so tough that even Frank could not make it budge easily.

Still, he concluded after probing it that it was a protective seal that did not hurt the body. The only issue was that it prevented a person from charging their vigor -in fact, any form of vigor that showed up in the body would activate the seal, which would in turn be dispelled.

It appeared that Kat's journey as a martial artist had ended before it started, as the seal made it virtually impossible for her to use her vigor.

However, it begged other questions.

For one, it would take a martial artist peaking at Ascendant rank to cast such a seal, and at a great cost to the psyche.

In that case, what made Kat worth the trouble for an Ascendant rank going that far to cast that seal?

And if the seal proved unstable, it would consume the host in a split second, making it a severe risk.

Could Kat's birth involve some major players who were at least peak Ascendant rank?

Even across all of Draconia, Ascendant ranks were a rarity, and peak Ascendant rank even more so.

That was when Kat saw the weird look on Frank's face and quickly asked. "What? Is there a problem?"

"No." Frank came to his senses.

Either way, it seemed that someone was deliberately stopping Kat from becoming a martial artist.

In a way, she would be kept safe from other martial artists, but that also meant that any ordinary thug could hurt her, and she would not be able to defend herself -just like an ordinary person. At best, the seal could improve physical agility and regeneration.

That was when Frank remembered how quick Nash was when he leapt to action, and also what Frida told him over the phone.

Clearly, Nash was more than what he seemed.

With that in mind, Frank wrote down a simple instruction on the Five-Peat Archaeus and passed it to Kat. "Take this. Follow these instructions to start your training-I won't be offering to guide you. If you can hone your vigor, that means you stand a chance, and you can contact me again at that."

"No problem!" Kat exclaimed in delight, almost hopping on Frank's bed.

Taking the paper, she happily ran back to her room.

"Interesting..." Frank watched her go, smiling faintly.

If some martial elite was intent on stopping Kat from becoming a martial artist, what Frank just did was offering Kat a chance-should she succeed in using that novice technique to hone her vigor despite the seal, Frank had to admit that the girl was worth training.

Moreover, the seal in Kat's body was exceedingly rare, and Frank himself only learned of it by chance in one of the ancient texts in the Mystic Sky Sect's archives.

The seal was usually casted by a martial elite related to the host to protect a less talented progeny, and at great costs to said martial elite. The seal was capable of absorbing any vigor and pure vigor around the host, so hostile martial artists were effectively powerless around them, even no different from a normal person.

Naturally, the seal had limits-it would not work against a martial elite who completed Ascendant rank. Moreover, the first burst of vigor the host would hone would be nullified even if they managed to beat the seal.

"Did Nash cast that seal?" Frank mused, but he soon abandoned the idea.

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Though Nash might appear to be a

martial artist hiding his potential, he

was at best an initiate and far from reaching Ascendant rank.

"Interesting..."

The skies were just brightening when Frank received a call from Hux.

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He could not resist a chuckle when

he saw the number-it seemed that Hux was quite enthusiastic about taking the shot of becoming the boss of the Sunblazers.

"Hello, Mr. Lawrence? Are you up yet?"

Frank sat up and asked bluntly, "Have you spoken to your boss?"

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"Yes, Mr. Lawrence." Hux chuckled

You'd

awkwardly. "He would like to see you you can talk to him about En.

whatever you have in mind."

"Where?" Frank asked bluntly again.

Chapter 792

"Where?" Frank asked bluntly.

"Sunblaze Dojo. It's in South Morhen," Hux replied.

"Alright. Wait for me there."

"By the way, Mr. Lawrence..." Hux stopped him before he could hang up. "You have to watch out. My boss is really not pleased about this."

"Got it."

With that, Frank quickly washed up and headed outside, hailing a cab that took him straight to Sunblaze Dojo.

He was not actually surprised that the Sunblazers' boss was upset about the arrangement-why would he give up so easily on a position he had fought so hard to claim?

If anything, the invitation to the Sunblaze Dojo was an obvious trap, as the name of the dojo already suggested that it was Sunblazer turf and dojos were a place where blood was shed.

When Frank arrived over ten minutes later, Hux was on hand with a group of men to receive him.

He was smiling apologetically and sporting dark circles under his eyes. "Be careful, Mr. Lawrence. The boss has summoned the Four Kings and every elite fighter in the gang."

Frank could not help laughing at Hux's serious look. "You're really eager to take over, huh?"

"Ahem. Well, I'm counting on you, sir." Hux nodded.

He was determined-instead of staying stuck as underboss for the rest of his criminal career, why not make a gambit while Frank was here to help?

Who knew if they just might succeed?

"Have you gone inside earlier?" Frank asked.

"Nope. We've been waiting," Hux replied.

With that, Frank strode in the dojo with Hux in tow and followed by other mid- level enforcers.

To no surprise, the entire place was congested. Every single person present was obviously a Sunblazer, their physique robust and they all had their mean faces

on.

Many of them also carried exuberant vigors and were clearly martial artists.

Naturally, the vibes in the room were exceedingly tense with everyone glaring so icily. Anyone with a weaker mind would definitely have collapsed, their knees giving way.

Frank, however, was actually in the mood to joke with Hux. "It seems that they're ready to get violent if anyone rubs them the wrong way!"

Even Hux was left feeling a chill running down his spine when he saw the amount of people inside.

Clap, clap, clap...

A short, plump man with a large belly, holding a cigar between his fingers and wearing a pinstripe suit, strode out from the crowd just then.

He was escorted by four Birthright rank bodyguards and clapped while he walked toward Frank and the others.

It was obvious that he was Pax Barzini, the boss of the Sunblazers.

"Welcome, welcome! And here I wondered how you got the balls to challenge me." He grinned before turning to Frank with a look of scorn. "Is that your man?"

At that point, Hux somehow felt his fear feeding.

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Striding forward to stand at Frank's

side, he barked, "Your time as boss OΠ

has ended. Paxuit's time you step O

down-this man will be my

champion. Not even your Four Kings

can best him!"

Pax reared his head and laughed, while the various enforcers snapped at Hux in

turn.

"Screw you, Hux Darman!"

"Insolence! Ingrate!"

The elite Sunblazer enforcers were snapping at Hux at his words. He was clearly belittling them, demanding that Pax step down when they were all right there with

him.

Talk about suicidal!

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"You've really grown a pair!" Pax

smiled in turn. "But you of all people many rivals and

should know how

obstacles I've removed just to reach where I am today. Forget

rebellious-you're demanding my

seat? Does that brat over there give

you that much confidence!"

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"Yes!" Hux bellowed, taking another

step forward while glancing at Frank. "Mr. Lawrence said he will help me take over. If anyone has anything to say about that, come forward!"

Chapter 793

"Heh..."

Pax glanced at Frank, flashing a smile that did not reach his eyes. "When did the succession of leadership for us Sunblazers become a decision made by some outsider? Do you take me for some pushover who'd cave just because someone said so?!"

His tone then changed sinister even as he kept both eyes on Frank. "I have no problems with you challenging me, Hux, but are you prepared for the consequences?!"

Hux's cheeks twitched at Pax's threat, but he soon noticed Frank nodded at him.

Taking another step forward, he bellowed confidently, "Of course I am! And you should be prepared for what happens after you step down too, Pax!"

"Hah! You don't have to worry about that, because you're definitely losing!"

Pax sneered.

His confidence came from the Four Kings, each of whom were martial elites trained since childhood, and each Birthright rank boasting godly abilities.

It was no exaggeration to say that they could handle over a hundred men at once, but that was not the worst thing about them—they also had a combat ward they could cast in tandem.

Once they used it, their strength and abilities would be boosted infinitely, with even martial elites who have completed Birthright rank having a hard time against them.

Those beneath? They were in for a beatdown.

As such, Pax was dead sure that they were overkill against Frank.

Leveling a proud look at Frank, Pax chuckled, "How about that, kid? Are you confident you can handle the Four Kings?"

Frank glanced at the four men behind Pax and sneered as he shook his head. "Chicken feed."

"What?!"

"You've done it now, brat!"

Frank's tone of contempt sent the Four Kings flying into a rage, and they strode up, ready to straighten him out.

"Wait." Pax stopped them, chuckling as he had an idea. "I've changed my mind, kid-I like your attitude. So, I'll spare your life even if you lose, but you have to stay and serve as a Sunblazer. How about that?"

Whatever you say." Frank shrugged nonchalantly, knowing that he was not going to lose.

"Good! I like that attitude in a young man." Pax smiled. "Bring in the table, boys! We're signing a Release of Liability!"

"Yes, Mr. Barzini!"

Soon, a table was placed in the center of the dojo, and a white sheet placed on top of it.

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"If you could please." One of the Sunblazer goons approached Frank with a hostile glare, gesturing for him to sign the release agreement.

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It was certainly an orthodox dojo-measures were in place to deny liability if someone got killed, and that agreement was one of them.

"Hmph."

Frank did not hesitate to sign the name Vicky Lawrence.

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Still, just as the vibes between both

parties tensed, a young man dressed in white slowly

front door strode in through the

dojo. He had

several curiously good-looking male valets escorting him, their hairs

trimmed in varying length.

They constantly hovered around the young man, which made the scene a little

weird.

"I heard someone's challenging your leadership?" the young man asked Pax just

then. "Who is it?"

"Ned Janko?!" Hux's face turned ashen right then.

"What? What's going on?" Frank turned to Hux, puzzled by his reaction.

Chapter 794

"What? What's going on?" Frank turned to Hux, puzzled by his reaction.

Hux leaned in to whisper under his breath, "That's Ned Janko. He's Pax Darman's benefactor."

Frank raised a brow. "Is the Janko family really that impressive?"

Hux made a weary look at his question. "Well, Ned's family is next to the Four Families of Morhen in importance, and Ned himself is second-in-line to inherit leadership of the family. Moreover, the Jankos have recently attempted to claim the vacant seat among the Four Families, following the decline of the Lawrence family."

"Oh, I see..." Frank rubbed his chin in realization.

That was when Pax, catching both Frank and Hux off guard, hurried to Ned's side with the Four Kings.

"Hoho..." He chuckled. "I'm awash with gratitude, Mr. Janko... To think that you'd come personally!"

As he spoke, Pax glanced sideways at Hux and smiled smugly when he saw Hux's face turn pale.

After all, no one would ever dare tell Pax to step down when Ned was around!

"Haha... I merely heard about it and decided to come check things out since I wasn't busy," Ned said and turned to Hux in surprise. "Oh, so you're so challenging Pax?"

"Mr. Janko." Hux promptly bowed, not daring to be rude.

"And you." Ned then turned to Frank, raising a brow in surprise.

Somehow, his reaction left Frank uncomfortable, and he found the pretty boy valets hovering around Ned especially distasteful.

Hux then introduced Frank. "This is Vicky Lawrence. He's a martial elite whom I've recently recruited, Mr. Janko."

"Vicky Lawrence?" Ned did a double take before leveling a meaningful smile at Frank. "Such a charming name."

He then turned to Pax. "Try to have your boys be gentle. I like his face-I'd like to get to know him better after."

"Who's asking?" Frank bellowed, not holding back at all.

He could get sick from the man's exaggerated flamboyance!

"Insolence! Watch your manners-this is Mr. Janko you're talking to!" Pax bellowed right then.

"Oh, it's nothing." Ned waved him off with a charming smile. "Kid, I must warn you Mr. Barzini is more than what he seems. It's fine if you want to test yourself, but you don't have to go as far as to provoke the entire gang. Apologize, and I'm sure Mr. Barzini would find some goodness in his heart to forgive

you."

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"Thanks for the tip," Frank growled coolly, not interested in wasting his breath. "But I'm here, and I signed the release of liability. I have no reason to back out now."

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"Oh, you have balls. I like that." Ned smiled. "Being confident is good, but you should know that there's always a bigger fish-pride goes before the fall, y'know?"

"Thanks for the advice," Frank replied, but he remained where he was and showed no hint of backing out.

Ned sighed softly in turn. "Well, whatever. Since you're so determined, I'm sure there's no point in me saying more, so I won't."

"Oh, Mr. Janko, no words ever cure ignorance. You'd be wasting your breath with that insolent child."

"Exactly. He'll be sobbing when they beat him into a cripple."

"As one would say... He doesn't know when to give up."

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The pretty boy valets around Ned started to joke among themselves, convinced that Frank was a brute who did not stop to regret until he got hurt, though it would be too late for him at that point.

Chapter 795

Shrewd as ever, Pax had his men bring chairs for Ned and his valets.

His attitude changed since he was a lot less worried with Ned around-no one would dare make him step down with his benefactor present.

Still, he would have to put up a proper show for the man.

Turning toward the crowd, he said loudly and smugly, "The young man over there

is so brave... Every Sunblazer present will be my witness. If he defeats the Four Kings, I'll step down and Hux can take my place."

Everyone roared with laughter at that.

"Hehe." Frank simply braced against the jeers and contemptuous remarks and slowly strode toward the ring, cracking his neck.

Pax then turned to the Four Kings. "Go, but remember, give a proper showing. Mr. Janko is watching! Don't blame me for disowning you if you lose!"

"Yes, Mr. Barzini!" All four burly men answered yes before striding into the ring in a tidy formation.

"Over here, Hux." Ned beckoned at an embarrassed Hux just then. "So where did you find your champion, and how good is he?"

Somehow, Ned seemed to care less about the challenge than Frank.

After all, Frank was young and handsome-if Ned were a little stronger, he would be wrestling him into his bed.

Hux was well aware that Ned swung that way, having been given orders before to scout for pretty boys for the man.

And now it seemed that Ned was interested in Frank.

However, Hux was not about to give Frank away so easily.

The man was basically Hux's trump card what would happen to him if Ned took him away?

Still, he had no choice but to brace himself and answer, "Well, he's good in a fight -that much I know since we made our acquaintance through conflict. We're good friends now."

"He's good in a fight." Ned puckered his lips before asking, "How long do you think he'd last against the Four Kings?"

"Uh." Hux was stumped.

It would be a slap to his own face if he said Frank would not last long-what was the point of challenging Pax, even?

On the other hand, if he claimed Frank could win, it might incur Ned's wrath.

"Well, I'd say it's fifty-fifty." Hux smiled awkwardly and gave a response that even he was not satisfied with.

"Fifty-fifty? Hmph..." Ned was obviously displeased with the answer.

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On the other hand, Ned's valets could certainly tell from Ned's tone that he was biased against Frank and quickly F started circlejerking, but not without

a hint of jealousy.

"Oh, it's fine, Mr. Janko. The kid won't even last ten blows."

"Exactly, that's what I thought."

"I mean, the Four Kings are quite famous in South Morhen, right?"

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"They're brothers too. With their bloodline connection, the combat ward they cast would buff them up exponentially."

"And they are constantly honing their physique to frightening levels too. Some

say they are invincible."

"That kid? The Four Kings would break his neck in five moves."

"Heh. I think two would be enough," Ned concluded.

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As he and his valets giggled so shrilly that it would make a girl blush) Hux could feel his stomach churning as ET he stood nearby.

Chapter 796

However, Ned and his pretty boy valets were right.

The Four Kings had more than established themselves-would Frank really win against them?

The thought left Hux despondent again.

Even if Frank defeated Pax, Ned was here-would he really allow Hux to take over?

He was getting a migraine just thinking about it... -

Meanwhile, the Four Kings had moved inside the ring, standing opposite Frank and glaring at him in disdain.

They knew every martial elite in Morhen and had never seen Frank's face or heard of the name Vicky Lawrence.

In other words, he was from out-of-town-a bumpkin ignorant to the fact that still waters ran deep here in Morhen.

On top of that, the Four Kings were capable of defeating anyone in Morhen- barring the martial elites from the Four Families.

As such, judging Frank by his youth, the Four Kings were dead sure that they had this in the bag.

That was when Frank strode forward despite their scornful glares, his expression even more pointed than theirs. "Come at me—all four of you."

"All four of us?" Ano, the leader, laughed.

Beside him was the bald Dono, who was also the youngest of the four.

He also had a very short temper and flew into a rage at Frank's provocation. "There's no need for that against a maggot like you! I'm plenty enough!"

With that, he leapt over a dozen meters, clenching his fist as he closed in on Frank, aiming it squarely at Frank's face.

There was over a thousand pounds in weight behind that punch, and it tore through the air with a violent shockwave.

"Amazing!" Ned's eyes lit up as he watched.

It was a simple punch, but it was also versatile as it can transition to a variety of follow-up strikes.

If Frank decided to dodge, Dono would be able to pursue him easily.

If Frank parried the punch, Dono could push harder and overwhelm him with his brute strength.

Narrowing his eyes, Ned sighed. "Even Birthright rank individuals can be killed instantly by that punch! The Four Kings have improved again since the last time I've met them. There's no need for speculation- handsome Vicky would be beaten in a few blows... Oh, what a shame." "Hah! And he'd challenge me. Talk about ignorance." Pax snorted in contempt as he stood nearby, looking like he had already won.

Hux was hanging his head in turn, his knuckles clenched.

Pow!

As everyone looked on, Dono's vicious fist that could break mountains slammed Frank squarely in the face.

Frank did not even have time to dodge!

"Ah. What a disappointment."

Ned was sure that Frank had some moves, which in turn explained his arrogance.

But he could not even dodge a single punch!

The pretty boy valets were all sneering and shaking their heads too.

"Haha! That's all he's got?"

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"And he supposedly came to help Hux challenge the boss. And it's over already!

"Hux, just look at your champion!"

"He's going to be paralyzed for life from a single punch."

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While every Sunblazer was mocking

Frank and Hux without a care, they ve

were soon left astounded.

Frank remained standing despite being punched, without even twitching.

It was Dono whose expression stiffened in disbelief just then.

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"Blargh!" He suddenly coughed out a mouthful of blood, stumbling m backward before collapsing to the

floor with a loud thud.

Chapter 797

To make things worse, the bones in Dono's arm were fractured, and he could not even raise it!

"What?!"

It was not just Dono either-the rest of the Four Kings and the entire crowd of spectators were gaping.

Dono had put in all his strength behind that earlier punch. He should have blown a hole into anything, be it a wall or a mountain!

And yet, Dono could not even feel his fist making contact with Frank's flesh earlier it felt as if he had punched a metal plate instead, causing no damage while shattering all his own bones.

It was absolutely terrifying... Wait, could he be Ascendant rank?!

Everyone below stage were left in disbelief when they saw that Dono was repelled so obviously too, since they presumed Frank would definitely be beaten.

And yet, not only did Frank repel Dono's punch, but the recoil also left Dono maimed!

"What the hell, Dono?!" Ano, the leader of the Four Kings, bellowed just then, confused as he glanced between the impassive Frank and Dono, who sat limply on the floor.

"No! This is impossible!" Dono gritted his molars, the heartrending pain from his left arm leaving him even more furious.

He scrambled to push himself off the floor, withstanding the pain of broken bones as he raised his other arm.

"No! This is impossible!" he bellowed, not caring about his friends' interference as his eyes went red.

He charged at Frank again—he really doubted that he would fail to pierce Frank's defenses even as he stood there, allowing him to beat him up all he wanted!

That was most certainly humiliating in front of so many people!

Pow!

There was a dull thud as Dono put even more strength into his punch, even buffing his right arm with all the vigor it had, but nothing changed.

In fact, he screamed as his burly form was sent flying five meters into the air before slamming loudly on the floor with a loud bang.

It was not just his arms now—most of the bones in his body were shattered, and his ribs especially snapped from the recoil.

The remaining three of the Four Kings were left staring as Dono lay limply on the floor, and hurried to him.

It was only then that they realized how thoroughly Dono had been maimed.

In contrast, Frank did not move as he stood there, while their full-powered blow seemed to bounce back at them.

It was simply outrageous!

"He's really tough, Ano!" Dono was sweating buckets even as he yelled, gritting his teeth as he warned his boss.

Most of his bones were crushed and his arms were broken just from punching Frank twice, and vigor did not help against him-what else could they do?!

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Finally seeing that Frank was no pushover and they could not afford to be careless, Ane greeted his teeth and bellowed, "Let's go together for Dono!"

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Three of the Four Kings leapt at Frank. They struck consecutively with a palm to Frank's chest, a slash to the throat, and a violent kick that left the air popping in its wake, cutting Frank's path of escape.

"Die!"

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Even as they attacked Frank viciously from a different direction each Frank

closed his eyes as he stood his

ground, seemingly asleep.

Pow!

Pow!

Pow!

There were three audible strikes that resounded almost instantly as the three of

the Four Kings struck Frank.

The outcome was naturally no different-they were left stumbling backward, their meridians churning.

Chapter 798

The outcome was naturally no different all three men were left stumbling backward, their meridians churning. Instead, they were all left with internal injuries from the sheer recoil of hitting Frank, as if he was made out of steel.

Frank simply stood there, shaking his head nonchalantly.

"Weak," he growled, opening his eyes as the whole room looked on in shock while stretching his back with a bored look. "If this is all you have, you've thoroughly disappointed me. Four Kings? More like Four Pups."

"You've really done it now!"

Incensed, the Four Kings-except Dono who was lying prone on the floor- traded glances and attacked Frank again.

Not holding back this time, they casted their combard ward.

But it would not have mattered to Frank even if they were four-and they were just three now.

"Quadruplet Ward!"

Each of the Four Kings stood at a corner, their breaths in synchrony as the pure vigor around them converged and strengthened to the next level.

"Hyah!"

This time, they leapt toward Frank one by one instead of attacking all at once.

Pow!

Their kicks struck Frank's protective pure vigor, but it had no effect even if they were reeling from the recoil.

"Your combat ward makes me laugh!" Frank's eyes narrowed as his death aura burst away.

Ano, who was closest to him, was immediately astonished. "What... You're Ascendant rank?!"

"What?! He's Ascendant rank?!" Ned almost fell off his chair as he gaped at Frank who still stood onstage, unbudging.

"Ascendant rank?!" The pretty boys were gaping too.

"Hyah!!!" Frank bellowed just then, and stamped one foot forward.

The entire dojo quaked like an earthquake, his liquid vigor bursting violently toward Ano like a towering tidal wave.

"Brother!"

Bono and Chuno could see the danger, but Frank's pure vigor sent them flying right then, bleeding through their orifices.

It felt like someone had punched them directly into their abdomen, mincing their insides.

All their meridians snapped, and their bones broke as they slammed forcefully in the floor as bloody puddles, fainting right then.

"Huh..." Ano murmured.

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Frank was suddenly a colossal titan in his mind's eye, his eyes flashing a horrific red as he stood over

a

hundred meters tall, his hill-sized fists

crushing cities with a single punch.

"Argh!!!"

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The leader of the Four Kings was actually holding his head as he screamed. He had fallen to his knees as terror seized him, and he actually wet himself.

Boom!

The shockwave from Frank's knuckle formed a gigantic rift into the ring, sending floor tiles into the air.

But it did not stop there-it kept tearing onward before ultimately stopping right between Pax's legs.

Frank stood, his fist outstretched while the room stayed dead silent.

Time stood as if someone had pressed a button, and no one dared to say a word

now.

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Even Ned, who had much to say

about Frank before the fight started,

was left staring at the huge rift

inches away from himself.

His cheeks clenching, he could feel his own legs shaking!

Chapter 799

Even Ned, who had plenty to say about Frank before the fight started, was left staring at the huge rift inches away from himself.

His cheeks clenching, he could feel his own legs shaking!

His pretty boy valets were also turning pale, with two actually dropping to their knees audibly.

Thud.

Pax was on his knees too, staring blankly at Frank who leveled his fist at him, and then at the deep ravine beneath his feet.

His head was blank even as he mused, "Is he actually human? How does he do it? Am I on a film set or something?"

Then, turning toward one of his men, he snapped, "Hey, get over here and pinch me. I need to check if this is real."

On the other hand, the Sunblazer goons were all left at a loss after their initial shock.

No matter how one looked at it, this had something to do with the power of a god! Really, what human could have done this?!

As everyone turned pale from the devastation that ensued from Frank's single punch, Ano-who was closest to Frank-dropped limply to the floor in sheer

terror.

He started drooling from the mouth like a dog, his expression blank even though he was physically unscathed.

It was a reaction of sheer terror, as being close to Frank meant he saw the otherworldly phenomenon that ensued from Frank's punch.

He started hallucinating from sheer terror, losing his mind right then.

"No way... Not even Ascendant rank is capable of this..." Ned murmured as he straightened himself.

He then glanced at the stunned Pax, sighing inwardly-why did he have to mess with such a monster?!

Barring the respective chiefs of the Southsea Four, only the secret retainers of the Four Families of Morhen would prove to be a match for Frank!

And the fact that he was so young only made him even more scary!

"What a monster." Ned murmured without knowing it.

He then chuckled exasperatedly, remembering how he bet Frank would not last one blow-it seemed that he was the clown all along, with how short-sighted he proved to be.

Even Hux, who was still standing at the doorway, was pursing his lips.

He had a feeling this would happen, and therefore did not disparage Frank like the others.

Even so, Frank's single punch completely won him over.

He had his doubts when Frank went up against the Four Kings, convinced that Frank would not be against the four of them collectively even with all his strength.

Now? Four Kings who?

They were all just chicken feed-completely insignificant, completely incompetent!

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At the same time, Frank looked around before zeroing in on a m dumbstruck Rax. "Who else? What E about you, Mr. Barzini?"

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"Huh..." Pax blurted as he came to his

senses, his cheeks clenching at

Frank's invitation but otherwise

staying silent.

Why would he get into the ring when the Four Kings were crushed so overwhelmingly? He was not suicidal!

"Ahem."

Ned cleared his throat just then. "It seems that you'd have to step down, Mr.

Barzini."

Pax was stumped. "Mr. Janko, I."

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"What, you have a problem?" Frank

walked slowly toward them, his

'm

hands clasped behind his back as he

spoke, "If you have more martial

elites under your command, send

them in. I can do this all day."

Chapter 800

"What, do you have a problem?" Frank walked slowly toward them, his hands clasped behind his back as he said, "If you have more martial elites under your command, send them in. I can do this all day."

At Frank's words, Pax realized that he was done for-what else could he say? Even Ned would concede his place as boss of the Sunblazers out of fear for Frank!

Ashened face, he gave in right then. "Sure. I have no reason to refuse since you've spoken, Mr. Janko."

Still, frustration and helplessness showed as Pax turned to Hux Darman and announced loudly, "From this day forth, I, Pax Barzini, will step down as head of the Sunblazers-and Hux Darman will take my place!"

Sighing, he then nodded politely at Ned. "Farewell."

It was no exaggeration to say that Pax had lost everything-the Four Kings were defeated, and even Ned wasn't on his side.

Stepping down on his own was being tactful at this point, as it might be too late if someone else had to make him.

Worst of all, he had made a long list of enemies during his tenure as boss of the Sunblazers, and he really should be thinking about what happened now that he had lost his power.

He promptly whipped out his phone and booked two plane tickets, ready to flee the country with whatever savings he had.

That way, at least he would get to live out his days in peace he would not even last weeks in Draconia.

Ned nodded in turn, seeing that Pax recognized the gravity of the situation.

At the same time, no one in Sunblaze Dojo dared to speak, when Ned-the puppeteer of the entire gang-was sitting right there. Without his fostering, they would never have amounted to anything.

"I-I'm the boss?" Hux had yet to come to his senses as Pax's announcement left him dumbfounded.

Beside him, Cid was already exclaiming in joy, "Yes, Hux! You're the boss now!"

"For real? Hahaha..."

Hux was roaring with laughter as he got over his disbelief and strode up to the ring.

Looking around at the crowd standing around in the dojo, he bellowed, "I, Hux Darman, am now the leader of the Sunblazers! If anyone present has something to say about that, come forward!"

The Sunblazers all kept their heads lowered at Hux's words.

With Frank defeating the Four Kings and Ned showing his support for Hux, mere goons like them would never dare catch that heat!

One of the smarter persons in the dojo-an underboss, hurried up to Hux just then, taking his hand and kissing it. "Mr. Darman!"

"Mr. Darman!"

"Mr. Darman!"

By the time the first underboss looked up, everyone else in the dojo was saluting Hux in show of fealty.

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"Hahaha..." Hux had certainly been

yearning for this for a long time, or he would never have braved the risk of following Frank's suggestion to challenge Pax.

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Now that he had his wish, he laughed in wild delight while clapping Frank on the shoulder, speaking under his breath, "This is all thanks to you, Mr. Lawrence! The Sunblazers are yours to command from now on-no matter rain, sleet, snow, your bidding will be done. Hell, you can have my head if I even blink at your orders!"

That was exactly what Frank wanted to hear he was certainly right about Hux

being a smart man.

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That was when Ned came over,

smiling and nodding at Hux. "Congratulations, Mr. Darman-fresh

blood always inevitably surpasses the old guard, and I'm sure the Sunblazers will rise beyond under your leadership."