

The Girlboss Beks for Remarriage Chapter 172

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Kenny stopped James before he could leave, growling, "What, are you going to seek revenge later?"

James' face turned ashen—he certainly intended to do so!

However, he said, "I would never dare when you've told me not to, Mr. Sparks."

Kenny chuckled. "Good."

Everyone watched as James and his men left, with Robert breathing a sigh of relief before turning to Kenny. "I'm surprised. You're acquainted with Mr. Lawrence as well, Mr. Sparks?"

"Of course!" Kenny laughed heartily. "Ms. Turnbull herself introduced us, and I had the honor of witnessing him saving Gerald Simmons from the brink with just a pill."

"What?!" Robert exclaimed, turning toward Frank in shock—the man was certainly full of surprises!

Still, Kenny warned Frank just then, "Mr. Lawrence, it's clear that James Wesley isn't going to let this slide. You really should be more careful."

Frank shrugged, but his words were charged with killing intent. "I'll destroy him and his family altogether if he tests me."

Both Robert and Kenny felt a chill down their spine right then and traded glances.

It seemed that the one they saved today was James, not Frank!

Kenny approached Frank with a smile just then. "Mr. Lawrence, I've actually come with a favor to ask!"

Frank studied him—even if they were not closely acquainted, he knew that Kenny was close to Vicky.

He did not say no for Vicky's sake, not to mention that Kenny just stood up for him as well. "You may ask freely. I will help if I can."

Kenny was delighted that Frank was so agreeable. "Actually, my father used to be a martial artist who often saw action, and he sustained plenty of undetectable injuries. As he aged, he became bedridden... so I was wondering if you still have Ichor Pills? I'll pay you a fortune for it.

Kenny was actually obsessed with the Ichor Pill ever since he witnessed its power, and buying one was certainly worth any cost!

Frank smiled in turn. "I'm sorry, Mr. Sparks, but everyone's condition is different and the Ichor Pill might not work. I would prefer to diagnose your father's condition before deciding."

"Well, when would you be free to visit my dojo?" Kenny quickly asked. "Don't worry. I'll pay you for the consultation as well."

Frank thought about it. "Tomorrow."

"Great!" Kenny exclaimed in delight. "I'll personally come to pick you up tomorrow."

Even without the Ichor Pill, his father still stood a chance given Frank's incredible knowledge

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on medicine.

And with that agreed, Kenny and Robert quickly bade their leave.

Meanwhile, Gina and Peter had just rushed to Riverton Hospital.

Chris was already there, and walked up to Gina when she saw them. "Hello, Mrs. Lane."

Gina stared at the unfamiliar face and asked curiously, "And you are...?"

"Have you forgotten, Mrs. Lane? I'm Chris Steiner, Helen's classmate back in college."

Gina remembered the name right then. “Oh, Mr. Steiner!”

The Steiners were an important family as well. Even if they paled in comparison to the Wesleys, Chris was both loyal and exceptional. Rumor had it that he furthered his studies abroad—that was years ago, so he must have successfully returned now!