

The Girlboss 177

Chapter 177

Chris was just introducing the landscaping to Gina and Peter. “So the woods and gardens here are all tended by top gardeners in the region, and the work done is worth millions. Not only is it scenic, but the artistic sense is invaluable too.”

Gina’s eyes were welling up with admiration as she gazed upon the scenery, sighing in awe. This really is the prime estate of Riverton. Even the landscaping is more expensive than our manor.”

Lane Manor was situated in the suburbs, but its value paled in comparison to the mansions of Skywater Bay.

“That’s for sure.” Peter nodded, not forgetting to fawn over Chris. “I mean, just consider the people living here—right, Mr. Steiner?”

Chris smiled. “Oh, we’re all just ordinary people, grinding for some coins like the rest.”

They were still chatting as Frank hurried downhill.

Gina spotted him with the corner of her eye, and was taken aback. “Frank Lawrence?”

Frank was surprised to hear his name being called and turned to see that it was Gina, who snapped at him angrily right then, “What are you doing here, lowlife?!”

“I live here. What’s the problem?” Frank frowned.

“Haha!” Peter laughed unreservedly right then. “You’re really too much! Don’t you feel embarrassed?! No, do you even know where you are?! This is motherfucking Skywater Bay – even money can’t buy you a mansion here!”

Frank glanced between them, bemused. “I’m actually more curious what either of you are doing here.”

Robert Quill had told him that Skywater Bay mansions were only given, never sold.

And these two certainly would not be given any!

Frank then turned to the stranger with them.

He stared at Chris who stood in his suit, finding him familiar but unable to place him...

“Hah! What are we doing here, you ask?! What’s it to you?!” Gina retorted, but she was looking away, refusing to admit that they had to lick Chris’ boots to make it in here.

On the other hand, Chris’ eyes narrowed, immediately recognizing Frank.

He was walking along the road, blocking his way and dragging his feet—and Chris certainly remembered snapping at him!

Frank, however, did not take it to heart and naturally would not remember Chris.

“Who are you?” he growled.

Peter quickly whispered to him, “That’s Frank Lawrence, Helen’s ex—husband.”

Chris’ eyes flashed coldly at that.

His goddess married a piece of shit like him?!

The very thought left him infuriated!

“Mrs. Lane and Peter are here because this is their second home,” he growled. “On the other hand, how did you sneak in here? Who let you in?”

Gina was beside herself with emotion to see Chris backing her up. How respectful of him!

Holding her hands on her hips, she glared at Frank and snapped, “Did you hear that? I live here!”

Frank looked Chris straight in the eye right then. “I’ve said—I live here. I can come and go whenever I like.”

“You live here?” Chris laughed. “Do tell—which mansion do you live in?”