

The Girlboss 179

Chapter 179

Jimmy quickly nodded. "Of course. See you, Mr. Lawrence."

He watched as Frank headed off into the distance before wheeling on Gina and Peter. "Who are you? I've never seen you around before."

"Oh, we..." Gina stammered frantically.

Chris promptly went up and said, "They're my relatives. I invited them."

"Yes, yes, yes," Peter quickly nodded. "We're Mr. Steiner's relatives."

Jimmy said nothing to that but instead leveled Chris a cool glare. "You'd better keep an eye on them."

"O—Of course," Chris said awkwardly.

He would never dare throw a fit against Skywater Bay's security, because he did not own any mansions.

In fact, he did not even live there.

Jimmy, who was privy to what's going on in every house, was naturally in the position to warn him.

However, Gina was still too shocked after finding out that Frank owned a mansion to notice that detail.

"H—How did he get a Skywater Bay mansion?" she stammered.

“Yeah...” Peter was equally confused. “Aren’t these mansions reserved as gifts and never sold? Frank Lawrence shouldn’t be able to afford it...”

“Oh!” Gina suddenly exclaimed in realization. “It must be Vicky Turnbull—he must be staying at her house.”

Peter had to agree—it made sense that the Turnbolls would have a mansion here, and Vicky must have let Frank stay here!

“Fuck...” he grumbled under his breath. “That gigolo has no right living here...”

Gina turned toward Chris just then, asking, “Chris, which mansion is more valuable, the Turnbolls’ or yours?”

“The Turnbolls’, of course,” Chris replied, rubbing his nose awkwardly. “Their main family is from the capital, so they have connections there. The Quills would naturally regard their importance.”

So that was why Frank was coming downhill every time he saw him—he was staying at the Turnbolls’ Skywater Bay mansion.

Chris’ jealousy flared right then.

He heard that Vicky was as beautiful as she was a successful businesswoman.

But was she blind? Frank was not even half as good-looking as he was!

If he had the Turnbolls’ influence, he would have reached for the skies by now...

Still, Gina noticed the dark look on Chris’ face and quickly assured him, “Actually, Chris, the way I see it, that Turnbull gal would never measure up to you. She’s successful only thanks to her family’s influence, while you started out with nothing. That alone makes you infinitely better than her.”

Gina's words actually eased Chris' mood considerably. "Thank you, Mrs. Lane."

After leaving Skywater Bay and arriving at the hospital, Frank was told Helen had already been discharged—she only had a mild concussion anyway.

Frank remembered running into Gina and Peter back in Skywater Bay just then and wondered if they brought Helen along with them.

Still, as long as Helen was fine...

"What are you doing here, Mr. Lawrence?" a familiar voice suddenly asked from behind.

Frank turned to find Kenny standing there. "Oh, Mr. Sparks. I was just coming to visit my ex- wife..."

"Oh? How is she?" Kenny asked in concern. "I have friends working here. Shall I ask them to give her a checkup?"

Frank shook his head. "Thank you for your concern. Actually, she's fine—she's already been discharged."

"Oh, that's good news." Kenny nodded before asking, "By the way... Will you be free later, Mr. Lawrence?"