

The Girlboss 251

Chapter 251

Cindy's face was ashen as she had difficult breathing. "My cousin... is Lane Holdings CEO!"

With that, Viola kicked Cindy in the gut with her stiletto heel, sending Cindy tumbling to the floor with an audible thud.

She was left in agony as she felt a fiery pain in her stomach, while still confused about what made Viola so mad.

"Stello! Tera!" Viola called out just then, and the two bodyguards standing by the door hurried to her side.

"Yes, Ms. Salazar?"

"Bring me Lane Holdings' CEO," Viola shrieked manically. "Now. Immediately

Both men traded glances.

They had no idea what could have driven Viola to such fury, but they had their orders and they just had to carry it out.

"Yes, Ms. Salazar," both men replied, and left.

Some of the onlookers then approached Viola, asking in concern, "What happened, Ms. Salazar? Why are you suddenly so upset?"

Viola took a deep breath and waved them off. "It's no big deal please enjoy yourselves. I'm feeling under the weather, so excuse me."

Everyone was left staring blankly.

She was supposed to be the star of the event, and she was just leaving like that?

Meanwhile, Helen had left work and was driving along a quiet road when an MPV suddenly overtook her and forced her to the curb!

“Hey!” Helen was caught by surprise, but she was not driving too quickly and had her seatbelt on, so she was unhurt.

She was just going to have a word with the driver when two men leapt out of the MPV and charged straight toward her!

Stello then punched her car window, shattering it instantly, and opened the door.

“W–Who are you people?!” Helen turned pale, finally realizing that this was no mere traffic incident!

However, Stello ignored her and asked Tera, “Is that her?”

Tera whipped out the photo from his pocket and nodded. “Yep. She’s the CEO of Lane Holdings, alright.”

Without another word, Stello undid Helen’s seatbelt and dragged her out of the car.

“Argh!!!” Helen shrieked. “What are you doing?! Help! Someone help!”

However, there was no one else on the road.

Stello then punched her in the back of her head, knocking her out, before taking her to Twilight Keg—a joint Viola recently bought, where she was waiting.

Seeing Helen, she snapped her fingers.

Tera picked up a bucket of ice water right then, and splashed it in Helen's face.

"Bleugh..." As Helen was jolted awake, she was left panting and looking around frantically.

Soon, she saw Viola glaring at her savagely, and asked in confusion, "Viola Salazar? Why did you bring me here?"

"You have the cheek to ask?!" Viola bellowed. "Don't you know what you've done?"

"What are you talking about, Ms. Salazar?" Helen remained bemused.

"Where did you get this necklace?!" Viola demanded, taking out her red diamond necklace just then.

Helen recognized it immediately and quickly said, "A friend gave it to me... Is there a problem?"

Smack!

Viola slapped her across the face!

Chapter 252

While Helen was left stunned by the slap, Viola growled through her teeth, "Don't give me that

crap. My father bought that necklace for me—from where I'm standing, you

And after that, she gave it to Chris.

Why would he give the necklace to Helen after that?!

stole it.”

Even so, Helen’s innocent expression remained. “That’s impossible... We’ve never met before, Ms. Salazar. How could I have stolen it?”

Tera and Stello traded glances nearby, actually convinced that Helen spoke sense.

If they had never met, how did Helen steal it? She certainly could not reach across dimensions

Viola blinked.

If Helen did not steal the necklace, the only possibility was Chris giving it to Helen.

However, she refused to believe that Chris was cheating on her, which was why she was dead set on believing that Helen stole it!

“Who knew how you stole it?!” Viola slapped her again. “Don’t bother lying to me!”

Helen’s eyes were welling up with tears it certainly hurt to be blamed for something she did not do.

Still, she endured the pain and shook her head. “I didn’t steal it, Ms. Salazar. Chris Steiner gave it to me... you can bring him here if you don’t believe me. You can ask him directly.”

However, Viola’s eyes widened in rage as she growled, “Why would he give you a twenty million dollar necklace?! Who are you to him?”

“W–We’re just friends?”

“Just friends?! Do you take me for a fool?!” Viola bellowed and turned toward Stello and Tera.” Beat her up until she confesses!”

In reality, she more or less had a hunch about what had happened.

However, she could not accept it, and so, she forced herself to believe that Helen had stolen it -she wanted nothing more than to vent her frustration on Helen.

Naturally, neither Stello nor Tera dared to hesitate, and they started clobbering Helen.

Chivalry? Not when Viola was watching!

“Please... Stop... Stop...” Helen curled up, clutching her head as she begged for mercy.

She was just a plain Jane and was soon bleeding all over and completely unconscious.

At that point, even Tera and Stello had to stop.

“Who told you to stop?!” Viola snapped at them right then—she was hardly satisfied!

“She won’t survive more of this, Ms. Salazar,” Stello quickly explained. “She’s really going to die.”

Viola shot Helen a glare and strode up to give her vicious kick in the gut.

She snorted—Helen did not make a sound.

“Bring me Cindy,” she growled.

Stello hurried off, and soon dragged Cindy by the collar into the room.

Cindy gasped when she saw Helen's state as she lay on the floor.

How could she have known this would happen?! All that blood....

Still, she stammered as she greeted Viola. "M–Ms. Salazar..."

Viola stood over her as she snapped, "Go home, and tell your whole family to come to me and apologize on their knees. Otherwise, I'll destroy every last one of you first thing tomorrow."

"Y–Yes, of course... I'll pass your word," Cindy whimpered, kowtowing repeatedly and too afraid to defy Viola.

"Get out," Viola snapped and had both Cindy and Helen dumped unceremoniously out of Twilight Keg.

She then whipped out her phone to call Chris.

"Hey, darling." Chris was chuckling as soon as he answered. "How did the party go?" "Terrible," Viola replied icily. "Come to Twilight Keg. We need to talk."

Chapter 253

Dan Zimmer had been performing a surgery at Riverton Hospital, referred to him by Hali King that day.

When he was about to leave, he stumbled upon Helen and promptly asked for her file.

"Oh, hell... Bruises everywhere and bones broken in three places?!" Dan was left gaping. "Who on earth had the balls to lay a finger to Ms. Lane?!"

He promptly called Frank, who rushed to Riverton Hospital at top speed.

Spotting Cindy on the bench outside the operating room, Frank strode up to her, demanding icily, “Who did this to Helen?”

Cindy frowned, surprised to see him. “What’s it to you?”

She was still holding a grudge for him tricking her of that bloody polypore.

If Frank had given it to her, she would now be best friends with Viola—and this mess certainly would not have happened!

“I asked you a question.”

This time, however, Frank was not interested in banter.

He seized Viola by the collar and pulled her to her feet!

She had to be here when Helen was hurt—he really doubted that she did not have anything to do with it!

His glare actually left Cindy flustered, and she stammered, “I—It’s Viola Salazar! What, are you going to get payback for Helen?”

Frank certainly would—but he was more concerned about Helen’s injury at the moment.

He released Cindy right then, allowing her to drop back on the bench with a thud.

He then turned and strode into the operating room, while Cindy took his silence for fear.

“Coward,” she scoffed. “Not a peep as soon as you heard Ms. Salazar’s name!”

When a nurse spotted Frank in the operating room, she promptly snapped, "Sir! This is a restricted area. You can't come in!"

However, Dan also looked up to see that it was Frank and quickly said, "Let him in."

Frank walked around the nurse and strode up to the surgery table. "How is she?"

Dan sighed. "Internal bleeding and bones broken in three places. They really didn't hold back! Who on earth could bear such spite for Ms. Lane?"

Frank inhaled deeply. "I know who it is."

"What? Who?"

"Viola Salazar."

Dan gasped in confusion. "Is she brain dead or something?"

"I will deal with her later," Frank glowered. "Step outside for a moment. I'll treat Helen myself."

"Of course." Dan nodded.

With Frank on the job, Helen would definitely be safe.

Everyone quickly filed out of the operating room, leaving just Frank and Helen.

Frank carefully undressed her and sa

that her fair skin was covered in bruises left by punches.

They had clearly intended to hurt Helen.

However, Frank did not understand—the Salazars had just begun their venture into Riverton, and Helen was not one to step on anyone's toes...

How on earth did she incur Viola's wrath?

Frank took out two Ichor Pills just then, feeding Helen one while crushing the other into powder and applying it evenly over Helen's bruises.

When that was done, he draped her clothes over her and called Trevor Zurich.

Chapter 254

Trevor quickly answered his call. "Yes, Mr. Lawrence?"

"Locate Viola Salazar. The sooner, the better," Frank said.

Trevor could immediately tell from Frank's cool tone that Viola was dead meat.

He went to work without delay and found Viola in the shortest time possible.

"She's at Twilight Keg, Mr. Lawrence," he told Frank.

With that, Frank headed over without delay.

Meanwhile, Chris had an arm around Viola's shoulder as he assured her, "Of course Helen. Lano stole it from me. I was working with her company, but I wasn't too wary of her. I didn't think she's that type of person."

"Really?" Viola asked skeptically.

"Of course. I'll even swear by it. If I'm lying, I-"

Viola stopped him even as he started to throw his fingers up. "Stop it. I'll believe you, okay!"

Chris smiled. "I know you love me. Don't worry I promise not to have any more dealings with her. By the way, where is she now?"

Viola sneered. "Where else would she be other than the hospital?"

"I had her beaten up, but she insisted that the necklace was given to her," Viola scoffed. nonchalantly. "Shameless bitch."

Chris gulped at her words he had never expected Viola to go that far!

Stello and Tera entered just then. "Ms. Salazar, Mr. Howard is asking to see you."

Viola was surprised. "Looks like I have guests..."

Chris promptly caught his cue. "I'll be going now. You hang out with your friends."

Viola nodded, and two men entered soon after Chris left.

The man up front wore a black tunic—he was Troy Howard, son of Bron Howard, the chief of South Alp Sect.

The other man was Aiden Faust, a senior apprentice of South Alp Sect.

Viola had been initiated into their sect as a child. Though her martial arts was nothing to boast about, she was close with everyone in the sect.

“What happened today, Viola? Why did you suddenly leave your own birthday party?” Troy

asked.

“It’s nothing.” Viola smiled. “It’s just some bitch who rained on my parade.”

“Who is she?” Aiden asked. “How dare she mess with your party?”

“Aiden’s right. Tell me, and I will get even for your sake,” Troy said, patting his chest.

Viola smiled. “I’ve already dealt with her—don’t worry. I’ll call you right away if I ever need you.”

“Good.” Troy nodded.

Bang!

There was a loud racket ust then, and the trio turned toward it to find Stello and Tera flying across the room before slamming heavily on the floor.

Naturally, the door was in pieces.

Frank then slowly entered, looking at the trio as he asked, “Where is Viola Salazar?”

Viola, Troy, and Aiden were frowning.

Getting violent at their bar in the middle of the night and looking for Viola? The man clearly had a bone to pick

“Right here,” Viola replied fearlessly.

Who was she kidding? There was nothing she had to be afraid of when two of South Alp Sect’s elites were here with her.

“You’re the one who hurt Helen?!” Frank demanded furiously.

“Hah!” Viola snorted in disdain. “And here I was wondering who you were. So you’re here to seek revenge for the bitch!”

Chapter 255

Frank stared at the two men and the woman before something clicked in his head.

That was the woman he saw at Skywater Bay the other day... and she was clearly close with Chris!

“So, it was you?” Frank leveled a sharp glare at her. “Go to Helen now and apologize on your knees, and I could consider sparing your life”

“Apologize? On my knees?” Viola snorted in disdain. “To Helen Lane? She deserved far worse!

“Where the fuck did this mongrel come from, barking around like that?” Troy was glaring at Frank in turn.

Viola glanced at Troy and Aiden right then. “Well, since you want revenge for Helen, I guess you just ended up playing yourself. He’s all yours, boys—think of it as doing me a favor.” “What are you saying,

girl?” Troy laughed. “It’s your birthday, and we didn’t bring presents. You can keep the mongrel as a pet after we break his limbs, though!”

Viola giggled. “You boys are the best. Though I’d just dump him in the mirror—can’t stand the sight of him.”

As the trio began to discuss among themselves on how they should torment Frank, he could tell that Viola was completely unrepentant.

He directed his vigor and launched himself toward Troy like a missile!

Troy paled, caught off guard by Frank’s speed.

“Fuck!” Troy cursed—he had not even made a move yet, and the mongrel came to die?!

He launched his fist, meeting Frank’s punch in a split second.

Thud!

Crack!

The dull collision resounded across the room as a shockwave unfurled away from both men, followed by the sound of Troy’s forearm bones shattering!

The fragments were sent shooting upward into his arm while blood splashed away!

“Argh!!!” Troy screamed as he stumbled backward!

He did not think that he would fail to stop a single punch from Frank!

“Loser.” Frank glared at him in disdain.

He then kicked Troy in the chest, cracking his ribs loudly.

Even as Troy was sent flying, his chest appeared sunken as he puked blood!

“How dare you! We are from South Alp Sect!” Aiden bellowed, his eyes going red!

Troy was the chief’s son, and he ended up hurt in Aiden’s company.

What was that, if not proof of his failure to protect Troy?

He lunged toward Frank without hesitation, only for Frank to slap him. “Fuck off.”

The simple slap caused another shockwave, tearing Aiden’s clothes into pieces even before. Frank made contact.

Smack!

All Aiden felt was the world spinning as his left eye was instantly bloodshot, while his suddenly limp knuckles were caught firmly in Frank’s palm.

Even his speech was suddenly less than succinct, his eyes askew and his mouth lopsided as he bumbled, “Y–You beat me... We’re from South Alp Sect... You’re going to die...”

“Who do you think you are, telling me to die?” Frank snorted, still holding on to Aiden’s knuckle.

Nonetheless, Aiden kept bragging without realizing he was the one in danger. “Haven’t you heard of us? Our chief was a major warlord in an older dynasty... We still hold power even now! Anyone who messes with us will die, including you!”

Chapter 256

“Doesn’t matter who you are. You’re going to die,” Aiden gloated.

He was used to South Alp Sect’s tyranny and remained utterly conceited even after he was beaten!

However, Frank was not cowed.

He snorted coldly, “A hundred–year old sect getting so full of themselves? Since you’re so proud of your history, let me send you to your late mentors.”

With those words, Frank slammed his palm on top of Aiden’s scalp.

Aiden did not even have the time to scream—he was bleeding out of every orifice in a split second, his eyes wide open as he died.

Even in death, he would never have expected Frank to have the gall to kill him!

Viola, who had stayed seated throughout the scuffle, was suddenly restless.

Of her two fellow apprentices, one was dead as a doornail, while the other was completely passed out.

And she certainly could not hold her own against someone of Frank’s caliber!

“S–Stay away!” she cried as she stumbled backward, but Frank caught her by the neck in an

instant!

Unlike Aiden or Troy, however, Viola was capable of compromise.

Knowing the danger she was in, she decided against using threats, instead bursting out in tears to make herself look as miserable as possible.

“Please don’t kill me,” she sobbed. “You can ask for anything you want... I can give you money, however much you want. We Salazars never lack money...”

“Why did you hurt Helen?” Frank asked icily.

His words left Viola pursing her lips in fury again, but her silence prompted Frank to carry her toward the window.

He dangled half of her body outside—she would be mincemeat falling from there if his fingers loosened.

Viola came to her senses as she felt the buffeting winds and clawed at Frank’s arm to hold on to him!

“No!!! H—Helen stole my red diamond necklace. It’s worth twenty million dollars, and it’s a gift from my father... But she refused to admit she stole it! Of course I’m going to hurt her!”

She pinned all the blame on Helen, naturally omitting the fact that she was jealous that Helen somehow had Chris’ favor.

Otherwise, Frank would really drop her off the building!

“You’re lying,” Frank growled coolly.

After living with Helen for three years under one roof, he would know that Helen would never

steal anything.

Viola was clearly feeding him crap, so he loosened his fingers....

Viola promptly grabbed Frank's sleeves as she cried, "Everything I said is true! You can look for the necklace if you don't believe me—Helen must still have it!"

Frank became hesitant. "You didn't take it back?"

"I'm the heiress of the Salazars." Viola scoffed in disdain. "I'd never wear anything she wore."

In her mind, Helen was an insignificant CEO who managed to luck out.

Compared to the Salazar dynasty, they were no more than grunt millionaires.

Frank glared at Viola suspiciously, actually skeptical just then.

Did Helen really steal from her?

But he remained skeptical....

"Sir, what's your relationship with Helen Lane?" Viola asked gingerly, since Frank was not talking for a while.

She never heard that Helen had actually made the acquaintance of a marital elite.....

As Frank stayed silent, Viola had another idea.

Putting an arm on Frank's shoulder to keep her balance and stop herself from falling, she unbuttoned her collar..

She was going to seduce Frank!

Chapter 257

Viola then slowly took off her thin coat, with the cold winds quickly blowing it away.

However, Frank still did not move.

Gritting her teeth, Viola took off the rest of her clothes!

Naked, she started shuddering in the cold but was still too afraid to say a word.

Frank was actually thinking about what she said and watching as she undressed with zero interest.

He had seen her fair share of beauties, and Viola's standard was really nothing impressive to him.

Still, he started to pull Viola back inside.

While Viola was delighted, her heart finally calming down, Frank brusquely shoved her against the wall.

"Oh! You're so rough..." Viola purred, her eyes unfocused as she smiled.

And here she thought he was quite something but he was a pervert just like another.

She merely flashed her goods a little, and he had fallen for her already....

In reality, she was deluded.

Frank raised her hand just then and struck each of her major acupoints three times.

He then released her, while Viola instantly felt an agony spreading over her chest!

'Argh!!!' she screamed in pain as she looked up at Frank "W-What did you do to me?!"

"Sealed your

breath acupoints," Frank calmly replied. "If Helen really stole the necklace from I'll retrieve it but you hurt Helen, and that's not going to change."

you,

"What..."

Viola was seething.

What on earth did Helen do to bewitch this man that she was all he cared about?

"What do you want?" Viola growled through her teeth.

"Calm down. I'm just crippling the arm you hurt her with," Frank replied bluntly. "Apologize to Helen, and I'll consider sparing your life."

"What if I don't?" Viola glared at him viciously.

"Then in three days, your breath acupoints will be fully sealed and you'll die," Frank replied icily. "Also, while you have that long to consider your options, the agony in your chest would gradually get worse."

With that, he turned and started to leave.

“S–Stop!” Viola shouted. “I never found out who you

are!”

“The name is Frank Lawrence. You can send your father after me if you like,” Frank said.

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Then, he stared pointedly at Troy and Aiden, both of whom lay lifelessly on the floor. “Or South Alp Sect, for that matter. My hospitality is available to all anytime, anywhere.”

“Frank Lawrence?” Viola was dumbstruck.

Helen’s useless ex–husband?!

None of the information they had on him suggested that he was such a martial elite!

And after finding out that fact, she was further confused why Helen would divorce him!

In fact, her own father had mentioned Frank ruining his plans, and the man hated him to the bone.

As such, she quickly said, “Mr. Lawrence, Helen hates you. Why would you care about her when the feeling isn’t mutual? Marry me instead, and I promise my father will treat you like his own son. My family will make sure you prosper, and I won’t even meddle with your private life. You can mess around with other women however you want!”

Even as Viola lay prone on the floor naked, her posture was utterly devilish.

She was batting her eyelashes charmingly at Frank as well—it was no exaggeration to call her a succubus.

She was dead sure that if Frank defected, her father would be the happiest.

It went without saying that her offer was marvelous—freedom in her private life? Riches and power?

The Frank Lawrence of three years ago would most definitely be interested.

But in the end, the family his mentor had asked him to protect was not the Salazars, and there was no way he would join them!

Chapter 258

Frank shook his head in disdain. “Instead of batting your eyelashes at me, you really should be thinking about how you’d apologize to Helen, and how to get her to forgive you.”

And with a look of contempt, he left.

“You... bastard... Argh!”

The agony on Viola’s chest grew as soon as Frank left..

It hurt so much she was sweating buckets, but she could not even muster her strength to

stand!

Gritting her teeth, she pushed herself as much as possible to reach on top of the tea table for her phone and called her father right away.

It still took a while for Donald to rush to Twilight Keg with Jaud in tow.

Naturally, Donald paled as he strode in the room to find his daughter lying naked on the floor, and two members of South Alp Sect whose conditions were unknown.

What the hell happened here?! How did Viola's birthday party end up like this?!

He hurried to Viola's side, draping his coat over her. "What happened? Who did this to you?"

"F-Frank Lawrence..." Viola replied, her voice shuddering.

"What?! Him again?!" Donald was incensed when he heard Frank's name.

Frank had already taken one of Jaud's arms and provided the Turnbells with the recipe of the Rejuvenation Pill. And now, Frank had started another fight at his daughter's birthday party, and also....

He quickly turned to Viola. "A-Are you alright?"

an

Viola threw herself into his arms, sobbing miserably. "He's a monster! He struck my acupoints ... a-and defiled me!"

She already hated Frank to the bone as well and was begging for her father to avenge her.

Her virginity was long since lost anyway, and fortunately, she could pin yet another blame on

Frank!

"I'll kill you, Frank Lawrence!" Donald's eyes went red, while the veins on his temples bulged. He had sons, but only one daughter! He would never live it down if anyone found out that his daughter had been defiled by his mortal foe!

Donald promptly charged toward the door, but the calmer Jaud intercepted him.

If he was no match for Frank, his boss was certainly not!"

"What are you doing, Mr. Salazar?"

"What else?! I'll kill Frank!

"That's too rash a decision," Jaud quickly reasoned. "He's too powerful—even for the both of

LIS."

"

"So I'm supposed to let my daughter's defiler roam free?!" Donald demanded.

"You forget, sir—there are two other victims." Jaud quickly pointed at Aiden and Troy. "Do you really think the chief of South Alp Sect would hold back when his own son was slain?"

They just had to point South Alp Sect toward Frank and collect the spoils once the carnage ended.

"H—Help me..." Troy suddenly gasped as hard as he could, begging Donald for help.

He was barely alive and was certainly glad as he could vaguely see an ally...

Donald was taken aback. "Troy is alive!"

Jaud simply strode up and stomped his foot on Troy's throat.

The man died with his eyes wide open—it had never crossed his mind that Donald's lackey would kill him!

“Well, he’s dead now,” Jaud said calmly.

Donald’s eyes narrowed in silent approval. “Let’s call the chief of South Alp Sect!”

Chapter 259

Donald’s eyes narrowed in silent approval. “Let’s call the chief of South Alp Sect!”

Cindy was still sitting on the bench at Riverton Hospital, having just finished his phone call with Gina.

After Helen’s surgery was over and moved to a normal ward, she paced around the hallway when she spotted Frank returning.

She turned to run, but Frank quickly caught her wrist and dragged her into the ward.

“Argh! What are you doing?! You’re hurting me!” she snapped.

However, Frank was glowering as he demanded, “Talk. What happened at Viola Salazar’s birthday party?”

“H–How should I know?” Cindy retorted, her gaze evasive. “You can ask Helen when she wakes up.”

Frank’s eyes narrowed and strode up to grab her by the neck.

“Last chance,” he growled.

“Oof–you’re crazy... How dare you touch me...” Cindy paled in shock, never expecting Frank to cross the line!

However, even as she started to suffocate, her hands were clenching on her handbag with a vice-like grip, never relaxing for a single moment!

Frank saw that and grabbed it.

Cindy naturally resisted. "What are you doing?! It's mine! Give it back!"

"Fuck off." Frank shoved her away, knocking her to the floor.

He quickly rummaged through the handbag and found the twenty million dollar red diamond necklace as expected.

He never noticed it when he treated Helen, so it was here!

He was further convinced that Helen was blamed, but Cindy was the one who stole it!

"Is this yours?" he growled.

However, Cindy was only furious that Helen's lowlife ex-husband would shove her. Not caring that her hair was a mess, she lunged at Frank, screaming as she clawed at him, "What is it to you anyway?! Give it back... Give it back, or I'll kill you!"

Frank was being polite enough to deal with her in the ward, but Cindy turned out to be completely mad.

He pushed her outside, so as to not wake Helen up.

"Last chance. Spit out the truth, or you'll suffer."

Cindy simply glared at him as he snapped, "Who do you think you are, threatening me?!"

Frank's ear suddenly twitched.

He heard footsteps down the hallway, and soon, two burly men in suits strode toward them.

They glanced at the room number, and then at Frank and Cindy.

One of them asked coolly, "Helen Lane?"

Frank shoved Cindy toward them. "Right here."

"What?!" Cindy was left gaping, but one of the men had already grabbed her by the shoulder.

A woman in her twenties, and right outside Room 302... There was no mistaking it.

"You're coming with us," he growled.

"No... Wait, I'm not... I'm Helen's cousin! You have it wrong!" Cindy quickly cried, able to tell from the men's chiseled jawline that they were no angels!

However, her outburst only encouraged the men. "All the more reason to bring you along. Every member of your family will be coming too."

And with those words, they started to drag Cindy down the hallway.

Chapter 260

Cindy was scared witless by the men's threat, and she promptly turned to Frank, bawling, "H- Help me! I'll talk! I'll talk, alright?"

Frank slowly strode up and stood in front of the men. "I'm afraid you can't take her yet."

One of them frowned and snapped, "Who the fuck are you? Don't get in the way of South Alp Sect!"

"I don't care who you are," Frank retorted flatly. "Let her go right now."

"Fuck you." The other man swung a punch at Frank right then.

He was actually much quicker than Troy and Aiden, but still nothing to Frank.

He turned his head to the side, and then launched a fist in retaliation, hitting the man in the face like a bolt!

The man's eyes were suddenly staring blankly into the air, and he collapsed to the floor, asleep like a baby.

The other man paled, but even as he tried to use Cindy as hostage, Frank grabbed his wrist and squeezed.

Crack.

The man's hand was suddenly left misshapen!

"Argh!!! My hand... Who the hell are you?!" he bellowed.

Frank snorted. "South Alp Sect, was it?"

"Shut up!" the man growled through his teeth. "You attacked us even knowing who we are.... you're dead meat!"

Frank laughed icily. "Really? What can your sect do, really? Those two brats from before were even more arrogant than you were, but they're barely breathing now."

“What?!” the man exclaimed in shock. “You killed the chief’s son?!”

“Which one was he? I actually killed the bald one.”

“That’s the chief’s final apprentice... the other one is his son!” the man bellowed.

“I only broke his ribs. He’s still alive.”

“Bullshit! You killed him—that means war!” The man kept yelling at Frank despite the in his hand.

agony

Frank slapped the man across the face right then, knocking out several of his front teeth.” Who do you think you are, yapping at me? Even your chief has to go down on his knees and show me due respect.”

“Bastard...” the man growled, not expecting such conceit from Frank. “Just you wait! Our vengeance knows no bounds!”

“Whatever—take your boy and go, but do remember to tell your chief that his sect will fall if he so much as lays a finger on Helen again.”

With that, Frank spun as he threw the other man away, launching him squarely into the wall and bleeding all over!

Still, knowing that he was no match for Frank, the other man promptly fled with his fellow apprentice.

Frank then turned toward Cindy again.

She was trembling, never expecting him to be that powerful!

“Y–You... Stay away-”

“I don’t have time to waste!” Frank snapped, his glare sharp as blades. “Now, talk! Did you steal the necklace?!”

Cindy was too afraid to meet his eyes but quickly said, “I didn’t... Helen lent it to me.

“Bullshit! The necklace isn’t hers!” Frank raised his hand, ready to hit her since she still refused to tell the truth.

“No, it’s not—but Chris was the one who gave it to her,” Cindy promptly explained. “She didn’t want to wear it, so I borrowed it... Look, I don’t know what happened, but Viola Salazar insisted that I stole it, and then said it was Helen! I’m innocent!”

Frank’s eyes widened as he quickly remembered how intimate Chris and Viola were.

He realized right then that Viola must have given the necklace to Chris, who then gave it to Helen.

Afterwards, Helen lent it to Cindy, which led to Viola catching Cindy with it.

When Viola realized that Chris had given the necklace to Helen, it was no shocker that Helen. was beaten within an inch of her life!