

The Girlboss 301

Chapter 301

Zeb chuckled. “That’s only natural. If anything, the surprise is how thoroughly the Turnbolls’ Rejuvenation Pill outsold the Salazars’ Beauty Pill. We’re definitely getting those distributor rights.”

Naturally, it would be even better if they could get the recipe.

Cindy nodded repeatedly in agreement. “Yes. Though you shouldn’t forget my cut when you win, Mr. Larkin.”

In reality, they had just met and hooked up over the last two days, with Zeb beguiling Cindy with his charm and wit easily.

She even took a ten million dollar loan for him thanks to that!

Putting his arm around Cindy’s waist, Zeb grinned. “That’s for sure. You’re a much better businesswoman than your cousin.”

Cindy was certainly over the moon from his flattery. “Hmph. Helen would never measure up to me if my family had an actual business.”

Zeb smiled—she really considered herself a big shot now...

Despite his disdain, he said, “Alright, let’s go inside. The bid will start soon.”

Once they entered the hall and saw bigwigs dressed in dapper suits everywhere, Cindy was immediately gleeful.

This is the life she deserved as a strong, independent woman, her place was right here among these bigwigs!

However, even as she looked around, she promptly spotted a figure that left her disgust flaring.

“Frank Lawrence! What are you doing here?!” she snapped, not expecting to see him on a prestigious occasion such as this.

He had no right!

Frank frowned when he heard the familiar voice and turned to see Cindy striding toward him. angrily.

“Are you blind, or just stupid?” Frank snorted in annoyance. “Can’t you see that I’m attending this event?”

“What, someone like you?” Cindy folded her arms in disdain. “Why don’t you take a good look at yourself first?”

Zeb walked up to them as well. “Frank, the Rejuvenation Pill is selling like hotcakes, and only the most important bigwigs can be distributors. Some gigolo like you can’t even hope to make a bid.”

Frank glanced at both of them in turn and sneered. “Oh, but you’re wrong about that. I’m not here to make a bid, but neither of you would ever be an appointed distributor.”

Cindy frowned in response. “Shut up—stop trying to jinx us, and get out of my sight!”

“Eating? Didn’t you see my text yesterday?!”

Frank tapped on WhatsApp and saw Vicky’s text informing him that the bid event for Rejuvenation Pill distributors’ rights was held today.

As the majority shareholder, Frank was naturally obligated to attend.

“Oh... I didn’t get the notification,” Frank said awkwardly, scratching his head.

Vicky frowned. “Get over here to Verdant Hotel for now or you’ll be late. You can eat here anyway.”

Yep, yep,” Frank muttered noncommittally and quickly got dressed, putting aside breakfast immediately.

Meanwhile, a large Mercedes stopped outside the entrance of Verdant Hotel.

Zeb Larkin and Cindy Zonda alighted, with the latter dressed alluringly in a gown with a plunging neckline and extensive makeup.

“Oh, Mr. Larkin... I’m surprised there’s so many people here for the bid,” she gasped.

Chapter 302

Hugo smiled slightly, while Zeb introduced, “Mr. Goodman, this is Cindy Zonda, cousin of Helen Lane of Lane Holdings. I’ve mentioned her before.”

“Oh... Ms. Zonda.” Hugo nodded and turned to tease Zeb, “You lucky dog. It’s a different girl from every other event!”

“Haha... don’t tease me now, Mr. Goodman.” Zeb chuckled and soon asked, “Now, about the distributor rights...”

Hugo’s expression turned solemn at the mention of business. “Every major family in the Central Steppe is here to make a bid. It’s going to be a bloodbath.”

“I understand,” Zeb quickly said. “But I’m sure we can make an arrangement since we go way back, Mr. Goodman. Moreover, Lane Holdings is also taking part—Ms. Zonda here has long been an admirer of yours.”

Hugo smiled and clapped him on the shoulder. “Don’t worry—I made a promise, and I’ll naturally keep it.”

Zeb was delighted. "Thank you. So, how many pills are we talking about?"

"To be honest, I can't get you the real deal," Hugo said. "But I've been noticing that during the pill refinement process, a lot of defective pills would be produced. Those were supposed to be returned to the cauldron to be reprocessed, but I've been stashing them. There are around five thousand of these... If you want the whole lot, just twenty million dollars will do."

Zeb was shocked.

Even if those Rejuvenation Pills were defective, they would still sell since it was still in hot demand.

If anything, five thousand was not that many—and each Rejuvenation Pill was selling for a whooping fifty grand apiece right now!

Zeb would be making bank with this deal!

"That's fantastic, Mr. Goodman. I'll take the whole lot!" He grinned.

He had no intention of becoming a legitimate distributor anyway—he would be gone as soon as he made his profit..

As for what came after, it was none of his business.

Huge nodded at his eagerness. "That's good. You can come with me to get the pills once this bid event is over."

However, Frank had been listening to them from a distance and was actually shocked to hear that the bastard was stashing defective Rejuvenation Pills,

Since he could not prevent the occasional defective pill from every cauldron he used himself, he could let that slide.

On the other hand, if those five thousand Rejuvenation Pills found their way into the market, it was going to inflict a huge blow to the confidence in the product.

The first wave of distributors were inevitably bigwigs, and they would not take the bullet lying down!

With that, Frank strode up to them and demanded, "Why were those pills not returned for reprocessing or disposed of?"

The trio did a double take, surprised Frank was suddenly questioning them.

Although Hugo was shocked since he would be in deep trouble if his bosses found out, he narrowed his eyes and growled coldly, "Who the hell are you?"

Cindy promptly snapped at Frank in turn, "Get out of here, Frank! This is none of your business!"

At the same time, Zeb quickly said, "That's Helen Lane's ex-husband. They're already divorced, so he holds a grudge and wants to sabotage all Lane Holdings business."

Hugo promptly breathed a sigh of relief—as long as it was not a Turnbull!

"I'm asking you a question," Frank growled coolly at Hugo just then.

"Just stop already!" Zeb bellowed at him. "I'm warning you—don't you dare start it here!"

Chapter 303

Frank completely ignored Zeb and kept glaring at Hugo. "What's your name?"

Huge frowned, but he was already relieved when he was told that Frank was unimportant.

"I'm Hugo Goodman," he announced pompously. "Who do you think you are, meddling in the Turnbulls' business?"

Frank nodded. "Good, I have your name. Now choose—submit your resignation, or I'll fire you.

"Hahaha!" Hugo laughed out loud right then. "Who do you think you are to fire me? Security!"

Two security guards hurried to them at Hugo's call. "Mr. Goodman?"!

Hugo pointed at Frank and snapped impatiently, "Get him out of here. He's trying to start a scene."

Both men turned toward Frank right then as one growled, "Sir, please come with us."

Frank did not even look at them. "I'm the majority shareholder of Grande Pharma, here to attend the bid event. Neither of you have the right to tell me what to do."

"What?"

Both security guards were stunned and traded glances.

Majority shareholder? That really came out of nowhere....

Still, they were hesitant since they could not afford to upset any Grande Pharma shareholders. "Hahaha!" Cindy laughed so hard she was clutching her stomach. "You're such a riot, Frank! Calling yourself Grande Pharma's shareholder? I'd be the owner if you were!"

Zeb shook his head in wry amusement. "You really don't know where to stop, man."

Hugo was laughing too. "Look, kid—you can say whatever you like, but there's a time and place for it. You're now insulting Grande Pharma, and I've never seen you in any of the board meetings."

Beckoning at the security guards, he repeated, "Get him out of here!"

Both security guards thought about it and decided to listen to Hugo.

After all, they could recognize Hugo and never saw Frank around. So if Hugo said Frank was not a shareholder, then he definitely was not.

"Sir, please stop making a scene."

"Leave, or we'll make you."

Frank finally shot them a look. "This is none of your business. Go back to your posts."

Both security guards pursed their lips—he would actually still order them around?!

They traded a glance and decided to take action.

However, that was when Vicky strode into the lobby in a white gown.

Seeing the scene, she promptly snapped, "What's going on here?"

Hugo saw Vicky and hurried to her side, "Ms. Turnbull, there's this brat who's been causing a scene. It's no issue, and I already had security handle it. It'd be all over soon."

Vicky turned to look and flinched when she saw who it was.

"Frank?" she murmured

Hugo froze—Vicky knew that brat?!

On the other hand, Zeb and Cindy already knew that Frank was Vicky's boy toy. However, they were also convinced that Vicky would not stay on Frank's side on an important occasion such

as this.

As such, Zeb promptly strode up and said, "Ms. Turnbull, we're only here to attend the distributor bid. Your friend, however, insulted us—I must ask you to keep him in line."

"Exactly." Cindy was even scoffing. "Ms. Turnbull, he may be your gigolo... But you can't just cut him loose like this, y'know?"

Chapter 304

Cindy continued, "If he causes trouble, you're the one who would be humiliated."

Vicky's eyes narrowed as soon as Cindy finished, and she slapped Cindy across the face!

Smack!

"Oof!"

The slap resounded across the lobby.

Cindy's cheek was instantly red and swollen while she stood stunned and clutching her cheek. "I—I'm Helen Lane's cousin!" she cried even as she stared blankly at Vicky.

"So what?" Vicky growled coolly. "Insult me again, and I won't play nice even if your cousin is here."

Zeb quickly tried to reason with her. "Please calm down, Ms. Turnbull. We mean no harm.. Hugo was certainly shocked as he stood nearby.

So that was why Frank had been so pompous... He was Vicky's boy toy!

But a boy toy was still just a boy toy—he was more important in comparison!

As such, he hurried toward Vicky, saying, "Ms. Turnbull, the event's starting soon. Let's hurry inside..."

Vicky was not in a rush and turned to Frank instead. "What was that all about?"

Frank pointed straight at Hugo and said bluntly, "That bastard stashed five thousand

defective Rejuvenation Pills with the intention of selling them. I'm sure I don't have to to

you what happens if those defective pills reach the market?"

"What?!" Vicky was furious.

Her instructions were clear—all defective pills were to be reprocessed, or if that failed, to be disposed of.

With the Rejuvenation Pill hitting the market, she must be zealously prudent... And yet, a warehouse manager like Hugo had the balls to sell those defective pills?!

"Hugo Goodman, you've really grown a pair!" she snarled.

Hugo flinched, feeling a chill down her spine when he saw Vicky's icy glare.

"N—No! It's slander, Ms. Turnbull!" he quickly cried.

“Slander? I heard you perfectly clear when you bragged about it,” Frank said flatly.

“Shut up! What, you have super hearing or something?!” Hugo snapped.

After all, he and Zeb had been discussing in whispers—there was no way Frank could have heard them!

Seeing that Hugo really did not know when to give up, Frank said bluntly, “In that case, you’re hereby dismissed as warehouse manager, and you are to hand over every key in your custody.” The management will look into this personally.”

Hugo was flabbergasted—he had been stashing the defective Rejuvenation Pills in the company warehouses since security was too tight.

Every item must be sold before they leave the warehouse, and he did not have time to move them!

If management really checked, he would be exposed immediately!

His face contorting in rage, he shrieked at Frank, “You have no right to investigate me, manwhore! Don’t believe him, Ms. Turnbull—I’ve always been loyal to your family!”

However, his frantic reaction made it obvious he was guilty in Vicky’s eyes.

“Frank has the right to investigate you since he’s the majority shareholder of Grande Pharma, ” she said bluntly,

“What?” Hugo was left stupefied and kept shaking his head. “Are you joking, Ms. Turnbull?” “Oh, well, I forgot to mention—he’s the anonymous shareholder of Grande Pharma. He just never showed up before.”

Hugo’s jaw dropped as he dropped limply to the floor.

Grande Pharma was a new company founded by Vicky, and the only shareholders Hugo knew were Vicky, Yara Quill, and Dan Zimmer.

There was also another shareholder who held the 50% majority, but Hugo could never have known that it would be Frank!

Chapter 305

Zeb and Cindy traded glances of disbelief as well.

Frank really was the majority shareholder of Grande Pharma?!

Zeb was especially gritting his teeth in fury, cursing his own luck. "Fuck! That manwhore has no right! It should've been me, not him!"

At the same time, Hugo finally realized the gravity of the situation and hurried to Frank to apologize earnestly. "Mr. Lawrence? Mr. Lawrence? Please, I understand I've made a mistake. I'll dispose of the defective pills right away! Please just give me a chance!"

Frank simply shook his head. "That's unnecessary. It's time to vacate your position."

Maggots like Hugo would only quicken the company's corruption. If anything, it was better to count on hiring graduates fresh from college than hope for such men to change.

"W-What do you mean?" Hugo gulped.

"You don't get it?" Frank asked icily. "I'm saying you're no longer needed as a warehouse manager."

"You!!!" Hugo pointed at Frank's nose as he bellowed, "You have no right to fire me!" Frank shrugged nonchalantly. "Well, you can stay, but you'd have to start over from the bottom—as a janitor, to be specific."

He could afford Hugo that much leniency for Vicky's sake.

Who knew that if he did his best, they might actually see fit to promote him back to management.

However, that was an insult through and through in Hugo's eyes. "Who the fuck are you to tell me to be a junior?! I'm a manager of Grande Corp!"

Wheeling on Vicky, "Ms. Turnbull, I've served Grande Corp for years! How could you let this brat bully me?"

Vicky shrugged. "Did he? Can't see it. Run along now, and wait while we investigate this mess."
"What...?"

Hugo never thought that Vicky was so cold that she would attack him over some manwhore! "My father worked with your grandfather to build this empire!" he snarled. "Even if you don't care about me, you should show my father due respect!"

"Don't worry. I'm telling your father right away," Vicky said and turned toward the two security guards. "Why are you just standing there? Take him to the security office right now. He's now under investigation."

"Oh... Yes, Ms. Turnbull."

Both security guards were actually left spacing out by the turn of events.

It was almost a fantasy, seeing a usually high—and—mighty manager being told off like that! Naturally, neither of the security guards were nice to Hugo either.

Vicky was right there to back them up, and judging from things, Hugo was most definitely going to be fired.

Even if he were to be hired again, the security guards might outrank him!

With that, both security guards pressed their hands on Hugo's shoulder, even as he cried furiously, "Who do you think you are?! Don't touch me!"

"Shut up!" One of the security guards smacked Hugo in the head with his baton before dragging him away with his partner.

Zeb was left at a loss as he looked on—his plans to buy Rejuvenation Pills from Hugo just went up in smoke!

Chapter 306

However, Zeb nused to himself for a moment before striding up to Vicky

At the same time, Cindy stayed behind him it only took Vicky one slap to tame her.

As Zeb reached Vicky, he held out a hand. "Allow me to formally introduce myself, Ms. Turnbull. I'm Zeb Larkin, and my father owns Zeb Trust."

Vicky glanced at him. "What do you want?"

Zeb smiled and brushed his fingers through his bangs elegantly. "So I was just thinking we could discuss the distributor's rights for the Rejuvenation Pill..."

"That can wait. The bid starts soon." Vicky remained impassive.

"Oh, you really are the Iron Lady of Riverton" Zeb continued flattering her, something which he happened to be good at. "Your work is precise and elegant, and I'm thoroughly impressed. I was wondering if you'd mind making an exception for me?"

vicky laughed coolly "For you And why should lo

that?"

"Well, I've always been a Lan," Zeb said. "I want to be a distributor for you, and not to make money. I've heard about your accomplishments, but I never had the chance to share your burdens... Now that I finally have a shot, I would even concede two tiers of profits to you. All I ask in return is that we be friends forever."

He was absolutely confident that once he got in Vicky's good graces, his good looks and sweet nothings would soon allow him to replace Frank.

He just did not expect Vicky to laugh at his face.

"What can you do aside from flattery?" she asked when she was done laughing. "Also, nothing about you could ever qualify you to be a Rejuvenation Pill distributor,"

Zeb was as shocked as he was stunned by Vicky's sharp words.

Frowning, he growled, "Even if you say that, I am the son of an important family, and we have influence here in Riverton."

"The Larkins? Really? A third-rate family talking to me about influence?"

Vicky stood, her hands clasped behind her back as she leveled Zeb a look of pure contempt. "You little..." Zeb was seething so terribly his jugular vein bulged.

This bitch was really belittling him!

Vicky snorted. "I still have other matters to attend to, so I'm leaving. If your family really wants to achieve anything, stick to hard work and proper attitudes. Quit your little schemes and twisted plots already."

As she strode away, Zeb finally loosened his knuckles—no matter how furious he was, he would never dare cause trouble around the heiress of the Turnbells,

But without Vicky's presence, Cindy was once again pompous. "I'm surprised you've got some moves, Frank. You're now the majority shareholder of Grande Pharma, huh?"

Frank shot her a look and decided he had even less reason to hang around when she was mingling with the likes of Zeb.

Before he could leave, however, Cindy moved to stand in his way, leaving him frowning. "What else do you want?"

Cindy reared her chin with an air of superiority. "Hand over the Rejuvenation Pill recipe"

As the majority shareholder of Grande Pharma, he definitely had the recipe!

Cindy certainly could not care less about partnerships at this point—they could just get the recipe and make the Rejuvenation Pill themselves.

And with that, they would be swimming in money!

Frank laughed despite himself. "And why should I do that?"

Cindy glared at him as she snapped w

righteous indignation, "You've been freeloading off my cousin for three years. How much of her money did she have to spend on you? All your success comes from her—you must repay her and hand over the recipe. Do that, a

, and you're even!"

Zeb nodded beside her. "Cindy's right. Hand over the recipe right now, Frank!"

Chapter 307

Frank langbed coldy—he did not think he had to run into such shameless people.

*I've long since repaid every tacot I owe the Lanes," he growled. "If anything, it's the Lanes

"Don't give me that crap and give me that recipe!" Cindy shrieked.

She was at least smart enough to know that the recipe was worth a fortune, and she would eat well once she got it.

She was not about to let Frank leave until she did!

Frank glared at her icily "Let go, or don't blame me for what happens next."

"What? Are you going to hit me? Come on, do it!" Cindy shoved her cheek at him, pointing at

She was convinced he would not do it?

Frank snorted at her extreme brarenness and shoved her away

"Oef" Cindy gasped as she lost balance and fell backward

Still, Zeb managed to catch her "Are you alright, Cindy"

Cindy was seething. Did you just push me, Frank?! I'm a woman! Don't you know chivalry at

all

“Gender is irrelevant.” Frank replied flatly. “All I see are the good people and the bad.”

He was not some masculine bum who would refrain from laying a finger on women completely

When it came to people like Viola, he would not hold back when he had to

“Help! This bastard hit a woman! This is an outrage!” Cindy promptly cried out, causing a scene and drawing everyone’s attention.

However, even before they could get curious, Frank quickly called security.

This time, the security guards were not about to drag their feet at Frank’s orders and promptly restrained Cindy as they dragged her outside.

“What are you doing?! Let go of me! You’re all bullies, ganging up on me!” Cindy shrieked, thrashing her legs violently.

However, neither security guards said a word as they quickly threw her out, and the lobby became much quieter soon after.

Zeb hurried to Cindy just then, assuring her, “It’s alright, Cindy. Can’t you see? We can’t win when Frank is a shareholder of Grande Corp.

Cindy nodded in agreement, but she was still gritting her teeth in frustration. “But I can’t stand this! We could make the Rejuvenation Pill on our own if we just had the recipe!”

oby nodded. “If he wouldn’t give you even if you’re Helen Lane’s cousin, I think we should have the Lanes do this”

He wanted the recipe too, and it would be wonderful if the Lanes could get it for him.

Cindy nodded but soon hesitated. "Would the Lanes even listen to me?"

Zeb grimed just then and leaned in to whisper his plans into her ear.

Cindy was beaming right then. "You're really smart, Mr. Larkin!"

With their plan decided, Cindy hurried back to Lane Manor, where Gina and Peter were using their phones idly.

Suddenly, Cindy was running inside, bawling so loudly as if she was worried everyone could not hear her

As soon as she got in, she threw herself on the couch and bawled.

"Hugh Boo hoo"

Gina quickly went up when she saw that "What's wrong, Cindy? What happened?"

Cindy threw herself into Gina's arms right then, crying miserably, "He slapped me, Aunt Gina!

Chapter 308

"What?!"

Gina cried out, her face flushed with rage as she noticed the red palm print on Cindy's face." Who has the balls to hurt my niece?"

"Who else?!" Cindy sobbed. "It's Frank Lawrence—I was just attending the Turnbolls' distributors' bid for the Rejuvenation Pill, but he slapped me just because he didn't like the way I look. It hurts so much!"

Peter clenched his fists in turn.

He never liked Cindy, but he hated Frank more.

“That bastard is too much!” he bellowed. “He doesn’t respect our family at all!”

“That’s not all,” Cindy quickly added. “He’s been doing well for himself—he was appointed. major shareholder of Grande Corp. So, I asked him about the recipe for the Rejuvenation Pill... but he laughed at me, and told me he’d never give it to me!”

Gina was still caught in rage for a moment, but her mind cleared considerably when she heard about the Rejuvenation Pill recipe.

After all, the Rejuvenation Pill was selling like hot cakes these days!

Still, she asked, “Wait, why would Frank Lawrence have the recipe?”

“Why else? Vicky Turnbull named him shareholder of Grande Corp,” Cindy snorted. “Of course he’d have it!”

Gina gasped in understanding, just as she realized that her family would be filthy rich if they got the recipe!

“Just wait here, Cindy,” Gina told her with righteous indignation. “I’ll deal with that lowlife right now.”

Beside her, Peter was well aware of his mother’s plans. “I’m coming with you, Mom.”

“You have to get the recipe,” Cindy told her. “With the recipe, our family can sell our own Rejuvenation Pills, and we’d be swimming in money!”

Gina nodded in agreement. “Of course. Frank Lawrence must hand over the recipe after what he did to you.”

And with that, Gina and Peter promptly drove out to look for Frank and got into Skywater Bay thanks to Zeb pulling some strings.

However, Frank was not back yet, so mother and son were left pacing around endlessly while waiting...

It was not until evening that Frank returned and saw Gina and Peter outside his house.

Both of them spotted him and rushed toward him, while Frank leveled a cold glare. "What are you doing outside my house?"

Gina snapped angrily, "You! Did

you

hit

my niece?!"

This

"Hit your niece?"

Frank frowned—Cindy really knew how to twist the facts.

He only pushed her, and he was somehow blamed for hitting her?

"What, you don't have the balls to admit it?" Peter bellowed in contempt.

"No, I didn't. And get out of the way," Frank growled impatiently.

"Are you denying it? Do you think we're blind? My niece's face was so red!" Gina glared viciously at him.

"Vicky was the one who slapped her," Frank shrugged. "Take it up with her if you want."

Gina did a double take

However, they certainly would not dare take it up with Vicky. All they could do was bully Frank!

"So what if Vicky did it?" Gina snapped stubbornly. "I'm sure you're the one who told her to do it!"

Peter quickly nodded. "Yes! You have to compensate us after you hurt my cousin!"

Chapter 309

Frank laughed so these two came all the way here just to demand compensation?

"How much do you want?" he asked.

Gina quickly said, "We don't want money."

Frank was actually shocked. "You don't want money?"

What was happening? Did the sun rise from the west?

"That's right," Peter said, his hands in his pockets as he reared his chin, looking like he was doing Frank a favor. "You're the majority shareholder of Grande Corp, aren't you? Give us the recipe for the Rejuvenation Pill, and we won't press the issue."

Frank scowled right then.

So after all that drama, it turned out that these two only wanted the Rejuvenation Pill recipe.

“Dream on,” he said with a snort. “The recipe has been given to Grande Corp. Go to Vicky if you want.”

“Cut the crap!” Gina snapped impatiently. “Do you know the recipe or not?”

Frank nodded nonchalantly. “I do.”

“Then write us a copy!”

“No way,” Frank replied, determined.

“Why?”

“Because the Rejuvenation Pill is now an exclusive patent of Grande Corp. I don’t have the right to distribute it,” Frank said, his expression apathetic.

“No, that’s unacceptable!” Peter barked. “Give us the recipe right now!”

“If I said no...” Frank stared at them coldly. “What are you going to do about it?”

Gina and Peter traded glances—they would never beat Frank even if they attacked him together!

Nonetheless, Gina cried stubbornly, “Give it to us, or you’re not leaving!”

“Hmph. I guess making a scene is inherent for the Zonda family.” Frank snorted coldly. “I don’t have time for either of you. Now, leave.”

“Dream on!” Gina cried, grabbing Frank by the wrist—she would get her hands on the Rejuvenation Pill recipe today, one way or another!

“Let go,” Frank growled in annoyance.

“No way!” Gina cried defiantly.

Frank simply put a palm on her head and shoved, knocking her backward.

Unlike Cindy, she was less fortunate and landed square on her bottom!

“Oof!” Gina gritted her teeth in pain before pointing at Frank and snapping, “How dare

you

push me?!”

“Keep messing with me and you’ll see,” Frank growled, only holding back for Helen’s sake before.

But Gina was simply shameless!

“Peter! Don’t just stand there!” Gina wheeled on her own son right then. “He pushed me! Go get him!”

Peter was about to move when Frank glared at him.

He froze, still traumatized by what Frank did to him before.

And with that, Frank snorted in disdain and returned to his mansion.

When Helen finished work and reached home in the evening, she found Gina, Peter, and Cindy sulking.

Perplexed, she asked, "What happened?"

"What else could have happened?!" Gina snapped. "It's Frank Lawrence again!"

"What? What about Frank?" Helen exclaimed in surprise.

"Who else?" Peter grumbled. "Ask Cindy and Mom!"

Helen was immediately skeptical, however. "What? That's impossible—did you mess with him? Why else would he push you out of the blue?"

Moreover, back when Frank still lived here, her mother was the one who constantly insulted Frank, while he had to tolerate her however he could.

Chapter 310

If Frank really wanted to hurt them, he would not wait until their divorce.

Nonetheless, Gina snapped tempestuously, "Just look at you, defending that bastard even now!"

Turning toward Peter, she said, "Show her the video!"

Peter had long since downloaded from the car camera and quickly showed it to Helen. "See it for yourself if you don't believe us."

Helen took the phone and saw that Frank was indeed arguing with her family before pushing her mother!

She was immediately disappointed that Frank would do something like that. "What... How did this happen?"

"I told you, Helen." Cindy walked up to comfort her. "Frank is rotten. He's just pretending to be nice around you."

Helen bit her lip and whipped out her phone to make a video call.

Meanwhile, Frank, who had just finished his dinner and was going to visit Dan, was surprised by Helen's call.

However, he answered it to find Helen's angry look.

"Yes?" he asked..

"Why did you hurt my mother, Frank?" she asked heatedly with a frown.

Frank was speechless. "How did I hurt her? I only pushed her."

Helen leveled him a look of disappointment. "Pushed her? How old do you think she is? Why did you do that?"

His opinion of Frank had changed drastically ever since Viola Salazar apologized to her. Even if he did ask for the Turnbulls' help to make Viola apologize, Frank at least cared about her.

But now, she could not forgive him for pushing her mother!

Nonetheless, Frank growled icily, "Then why don't you ask her why I pushed her? Do you know the whole story?"

"Are you still trying to argue?! I watched the video!" Helen exclaimed in anguish.

“Hah!” Frank chuckled. “If you actually did, you’d understand why I’d push her. If I really did give your mother the recipe for the Rejuvenation Pill, Vicky will sue Lane Holdings to oblivion.

With that, he hung up, believing that Helen was being completely unreasonable.

On the other hand, Helen was taken aback and wary at the mention of the Rejuvenation Pill.

Wheeling on Peter, she snapped, “Give me your phone.”

“What... You already watched the video, didn’t you?” Peter stammered.

Helen snatched the phone, somehow realizing that she never noticed the video was me before

She raised the volume and almost passed out when she found out why they were arguing

Pushing Gina?! If she were Frank, she would be lacking Gina!

She pointed at Peter and her mother right then and yelled, “Are you two crazy, demanding for Frank’s Rejuvenation Pill recipe?!”

“What’s wrong with that?!” Gina snapped back, completely unrepentant “He freeloaded from us for three years! What’s wrong with demanding a little recipe?!”

“That’s right!” Peter joined in. “Shouldn’t he give us at least that much?!”

“Do you even understand what would happen to him if he did give it to you?” Helen growled through her teeth.

That was corporate espionage, and Vicky could have Frank rotting in jail for the rest of his life if she wanted to.

If anything, it would be crazy if Frank gave it to them!