

The Girlboss 311

Chapter 311

Gina snorted nonchalantly. “So what? What does that have to do with us?”

“Mom... Why are you like this?” Helen stamped her feet in frustration, but she could not do anything since it was her mother.

She regretted her actions too—she really should have been more careful instead of blundering and questioning Frank.

That was when Cindy strode up and asked, “You’ve already divorced Frank Lawrence—why worry about him? You should be thinking about how to get the Rejuvenation Pill recipe off his hands, and we will all be rich!”

Helen wheeled on her shameless cousin, having had enough just then. “Stop it! No one is to ever mention the Rejuvenation Pill recipe ever again, or I won’t hold back!”

With that, Helen stormed upstairs, leaving Gina and the rest speechless.

“Honestly...”

“What’s with her? Why does she always side with some nobody?”

Meanwhile, Frank arrived at Flora Hall, where Dan was waiting with Janet in tow.

They both approached him as soon as they saw him arrive.

“Welcome, Mr. Lawrence.”

“Thank you, Mr. Zimmer,” Frank replied, here to discuss medicine as they had agreed before, while he would get some herbs as well.

Naturally, Flora Hall is an expansive business and they would not mind giving away some.

“Come this way, Mr. Lawrence,” Dan said as he ushered Frank to the cloister.

Janet had already made tea, and she sat and listened as Frank and spoke a length to Dan about medicine.

They spoke about various topics from medicinal theories to acupuncture, and Dan actually felt incredibly enlightened.

Still, as their discussion continued to midnight, Janet started to nod off and yawn repeatedly even though she was just listening.

Seeing that, Frank asked, “It’s late, Mr. Zimmer. Why don’t we continue some other day?”

Dan stroked his beard, a little embarrassed just then. “Haha... Apologies, Mr. Lawrence. I’ve really lost track of time in our discussion.”

Frank smiled. “Being able to discuss our knowledge was enriching for me too—oh, and there are some herbs that I’d need. May I ask for some?”

It was late, but Frank did not forget why he came.

Dan spread his arms right then. “Oh, Mr. Lawrence—like I said before, you just need to ask.

After all, Frank was the one who invented the Rejuvenation Pill. He was absolutely supportive. of Frank, no matter what the latter had in mind.

“Why don’t you stay the night too?” Dan suggested. “You can use our pill refinement chambers.”

He could also get a peek while Frank worked, which worked absolutely to his advantage.

Frank thought about it and nodded, since it spared him the trouble of going back to Skywater Bay.

Dan the

Dan then passed Janet the list of ingredients and told her to gather the herbs for Frank.

After that, he led Frank to the guest room, which was just beside the pill refinement chambers.

If Frank got tired, he could retire to his room right away—it was exceedingly convenient.

“This chamber shall be reserved for your personal use from now on, Mr. Lawrence. You can come use it anytime you like.”

Frank threw up his hands. “This is too much, Mr. Zimmer...”

“No, it’s no trouble,” Dan said cheerfully, leaving Frank a little embarrassed. “There’s no such thing as trouble when it’s us—please don’t turn me down... Also, it’s late now, so I won’t impose.”

He left, and Janet soon entered with a stack of medicinal herbs.

Frank quickly took them off her hands. “It’s okay. Just leave everything here.”

Chapter 312

Janet then added, “I’ll get you a towel and other stuff so that you can wash up, Mr. Lawrence.”

Frank shook his head. "It's alright. I'll be cooking some pills soon."

"What?" Janet exclaimed in surprise. "It's very late—aren't you tired?"

"This pill isn't that difficult to make." Frank smiled. "It'd be done soon enough."

"Oh... But I'll get them for you anyway," Janet said and left the room.

She soon returned with a set of toiletries before heading to the front doors, yawning.

Flora Hall was not a hospital and did not operate 24/7.

However, just as she was about to close the doors, two women suddenly charged inside.

One of them was wearing a blue gown, and her face was pale, while the other, dressed in a form-fitting shirt, was helping the other woman stand.

"I'm sorry, but we're closed," Janet said.

Liv Dawson, the one with the form-fitting shirt, turned toward Janet and quickly said, "Please, there are people after us. Let us hide here..."

Janet was left shocked that something like this would happen.

However, before she could say, a large group of men appeared at the corner of the street.

All of them were armed, and they charged inside Flora Hall in no time at all!

Janet froze, as she was a stranger to such violent scenes!

A tattooed man who was clearly the leader chuckled coolly. "Nowhere to run now, Ms. White."

Liv whipped out her dagger as she stood before the other woman, Kim White. "Who are you people? How dare you attack Ms. White!"

The tattooed man snorted in disdain. "It's just a job—don't worry, you're next."

"There's someone else here, boss," one of his goons told him just then.

The tattooed man finally noticed the other woman at that but snorted nonchalantly. "Not an issue. We just have to kill her too."

Janet gulped in fear—what the hell? Did she somehow get caught in a gang war?

Kim straightened herself despite the difficulty. "You wanted me, didn't you? I'll go with you- there others are innocent. Let them go."

"No! You can't go with them, Ms. White!" Liv cried.

"Just tell Father soon, Liv," Kim told her. "They're too many. You'd never win."

She shook her head, stopping Liv since she wanted to say something. "No. The lady over there. is innocent."

Nonetheless, the tattooed man laughed icily. "I'm afraid I can't say yes to that, Ms. White. Everyone here is going to die except you."

o per put a well, but the catt inte hope that met at the better get

The tattooed man did a double take.

Someone that strong there was in this little apothecarium all this while?

Frank stepped out to the lobby just then, with Janet hiding behind him.

He was about to start cooking a pill, only to hear the commotion outside.

He stepped out and saw in surprise the two goons chasing Janet, and he kicked them without holding back.

He then looked around the lobby and found Kim and Liv as well.

“Who are you?” he asked icily. “You have some balls to cause trouble here.”

The tattooed man glanced at Frank but soon dismissed him as he barked, “Get him.”

His gang of goons promptly charged, while Janet cried in warning, “Watch out, Mr. Lawrence!”

However, those small fries were completely insignificant in Frank’s eyes.

He shot forward like a bolt, dancing between the goons as he sent all of them flying with each one punch.

“Shit...” The tattooed man paled—so Frank was really strong!

However, even as he watched his men fall one after another, he whipped out his dagger.

Waiting for the perfect moment, he shoved it at Frank... only for Frank to catch it between his fingers.

“What...” The tattooed man paled in disbelief, stunned by Frank’s strength!

Frank’s eyes

flashed in disdain as he flicked his fingers, shoving the dagger backward with such force it left the tattooed man stunned.

Even as the tattooed man dropped his dagger, Frank sent him flying with a kick!

The tattooed man collapsed in a pile at the door way with a loud thud, cursing, “Fuck! You messed with Skyhawk Sect... You’ve really done it now, bastard!”

Frank frowned—the Skyhawk Sect was a cabal of killers with strong influence down south. However, his glare of contempt never faded. “Skyhawk Sect? Even your boss would have to kowtow and apologize if he was here.”

The tattooed man was shocked that Frank would disrespect his sect, and it seemed that Frank knew about them as well.

“Fine, I will remember this! Just you wait!” he snapped before rising to his feet and fleeing, knowing that he would never win or be able to take Kim with them.

Frank did not particularly hold a grudge and naturally did not chase after him.

He turned toward Janet. “Are you hurt?”

Janet shook his head. “I’m fine... But the ladies...”

Frank turned to the direction she was looking and saw that Kim was leaning feebly against the

wall.

He was just about to walk up to her, but Liv promptly stood in his way. "What are you doing?"

"Your friend's really hurt. She could die if she isn't treated," Frank explained.

Kim pressed a hand on Liv's shoulder as she straightened herself.

"Thanks for saving us there, sir," she nodded at Frank. "I'm Kim White of Southdam. However, I can only convey my sincerest gratitude another time..."

However, Frank studied her complexion and asked, "You must have suffered an internal injury, didn't you? Hold out your arm."

"You know medicine?" Kim asked in surprise.

Chapter 314

Frank pointed at Flora Hall's plaque. "Certainly. This is Riverton's most famous apothecary"

Kim looked around and decided that Frank was not lying with all the shelves and cupboards where medicinal items were kept.

Moreover, she had definitely been struck on the way here. She could feel that her body was a mess and had trouble breathing.

And considering that the man was a healer, she promptly held out her wrist.

With a single tap, Frank determined where her injuries were

His fingers moving as fast as lightning, he touched Kim over her chest, and she immediately felt a pang of pain there..

“What do you think you’re doing? How dare you molest Ms. White!” Liv was glaring furiously as soon as Frank touched Kiur’s chest and promptly pulled Kim toward herself while snapping, “To think I believed you were a proper doctor, when you’re just taking advantage of women!”

Frank frowned at Liv. “You’re really terrible with words.”

Liv was going to snap at him again, but Kim stopped her.

“Stop it, Liv,” she told her sternly before turning to Frank. “Thank you so much for helping ust earlier. It’s late now, and we have other things to do, so we’re going now.”

“Word of advice, ma’am,” Frank said just then. “You really should seek treatment soon. Your internal injury is grievous, and you could be in danger if you don’t take it seriously.”

“Thank you

for your advice.” Kim nodded and started to leave Flora Hall with Liv helping her.

Still, she paused at the doorway and turned to ask, “May I have the pleasure of your name, sir?”

“Frank Lawrence.”

“I see. Thank you.”

With that, she and Liv disappeared into the night, while Janet frowned just then. “What’s their problem? You were treating that woman, but they behaved as if you meant harm.”

In her eyes, Frank was a prodigy in both medical knowledge and pill making. There were who wanted a consultation with Frank, but they would not even have the chance!

On the other hand, those two treated him like he was just some quack doctor!

Frank simply chuckled. "Don't worry about them."

He closed the doors for Janet, though his mind was on Skyhawk Sect.

many

They had been a part of the Battle of the South Sea, although they were just some fringe sect.

If anything, Frank was surprised that Skyhawk Sect managed to expand into Riverton within

years.

It seemed that he should refine some pills as soon as he can in case of emergencies...

Meanwhile, as Kim and Liv kept walking along the curb, Kim instructed, "Liv, remember to look into Frank when we get back."

"What do you want to do? Kill him?" Liv asked in curiosity. "Well, that makes sense since he molested you. We can't let him live after that."

"Don't give me that nonsense," Kim promptly snapped, "He did save us, and someone like him who could take down that many hitmen at once? He's definitely worth bringing to our side."

Liv thought nothing of it. "What's so impressive about that? I would have taken them down myself even if he didn't come."

Kim shook her head. "I don't think so."

Her skeptical reaction left Liv with the urge to prove herself. "I will spar with him some other day..."

Kim promptly stopped her. "Don't you

Before she could finish, she felt a pang of pain on her chest and collapsed, leaving Liv turning pale!

Chapter 315

"What's wrong, Ms. White?!" Liv cried even as she tried to help Kim to her feet, just as the White family's men arrived.

The bodyguard in the lead saw that Kim was unconscious and quickly asked, "What happened to Ms. White?"

"She was hit when some hitmen attacked," Liv quickly said.

"Quick, get her to the hospital." The bodyguard quickly carried Kim into the car, which sped straight to Riverton City Hospital.

After a surgery that lasted an entire night, Kim was finally kept out of danger.

Eron White, the head of the White family, arrived just as dawn arrived and asked the bodyguards, "How is she?"

They kept their heads down in silence as one answered, "A gang of hitmen attacked her, and she sustained internal injuries. But she's safe now."

"What do I pay you for?!" Eron snapped furiously. "There are so many of you, and she still got hurt?!"

Liv explained, "I take full responsibility, Mr. White. Ms. White wanted to take a stroll, and I couldn't stop her."

Eron turned toward Liv

She was Kim's bodyguard, best friend, and an heiress herself, so he would not throw a fit at her.

"Do you know who they were?" he asked instead.

Liv thought about it. "They're from Skyhawk Sect... That's what they said."

"Skyhawk Sect?!"

Eron gasped and quickly said, "Well, as long as Kim's safe."

Hali King, the chief of Riverton City Hospital stepped out in a lab coat just then.

The White family quickly surrounded him, with Eron asking, "How's my daughter?"

Hali scowled. "She's safe, but things don't look too good. Her organs were hit, and her veins. and muscles ruptured."

"T-Then do something!" Eron quickly said. "I can pay you however much you want, as long as you save her!"

Hali was still scowling. "I don't think I can help here."

Even though he had a double specialty in cardiology and neurology, Kim's internal injury was not in his domain.

“You can’t? Aren’t you the chief of this hospital? What do they pay you for?!” Eron bellowed in agitation, his face contorting in rage as his words grew hostile.

Concerned that this would lead to more drama, Hali quickly said, “Calm down, sir. I said I

couldn’t help, but there is no lack of talents here in Riverton. In fact, I know a friend who can definitely help.”

“Then what are you waiting for? Bring him here!” Eron quickly said.

“Just wait a moment,” Hali said, and hurried to his office to call Frank.

Not only was Frank adept at treating internal injuries, but his Ichor Pill was something else entirely—he was the best man for the job.

Meanwhile, Eron hurried to Kim’s ward.

He found her daughter lying in bed, completely drained and her face pale.

“Dad...” Kim tried to sit up, but Eron quickly stopped her.

Chapter 316

Eron told Kim, “It’s alright. Don’t move just stay put and rest.”

Kim nodded. “Is my condition very serious?”

“Don’t worry,” Eron assured her. “The hospital chief is bringing in a specialist. They’ll definitely make you better.”

“Really?” Kim smiled.

“Of course.” Eron nodded repeatedly. “You’ll be fine as long as I’m around.”

Kim said nothing after that.

In reality, she did not really care about her injury.

She was in Riverton because of her arranged marriage. She did not like her fiancé, however and left her hotel in the middle of the night to flee Riverton and the arranged matrimony. Naturally, that went south, though she actually thought since last night that it would be good if she died like this.

Soon, the doors to her ward opened again, and two men entered.

It was Kuno Yaffe, the middle-aged chief of Flying Sword Sect.

His only son, Jan Yaffe, who was just a little past twenty, stood beside him.

Kuno hurried toward them, nodding at Eron as he asked, “Mr. White, I heard your daughter was attacked?”

Eron rose to his feet in greeting as well. “I’m afraid so, Mr. Yaffe. Her injury is also quite extensive.”

“Are the doctors here able to help?” Kuno pressed.

“No, not even their chief,” Eron replied. “But he said he is bringing in a healer who can help.”

“That’s t Kuno nodded and walked up to Kim’s bed. “Just rest easy, Kim. I’ll have Jan

take you out on a stroll when you’re better.”

“Don’t worry, Kim,” Jan chimed in. “I will definitely find those culprits and get even for your sake.”!

Kim nodded, withstanding her agony as she said, “Mr. Yaffe, I’m afraid the wedding would have to wait a few days, given my condition.”

She had absolutely no intention to marry Jan, but her parents had already decided for her.

However, even if she could not change that, she could at least delay it for a few days...

Kuno did a double take, able to read Kim’s mind from the look in her eye.

He did not take offense, however, since Kiin had not even met his son on more than a handful of occasions—it made sense that she was resistant to the idea of marrying Jan.

But this was the perfect chance for Jan to spend more time with her and develop a relationship!

“Haha!” Kuno laughed. “Of course. It’s only right to get married when you’re better.”

[h—thinner wi

| TASTE

Hali entered just then, grinning as he told Eron, “Allow me to introduce you to Riverton’s best healer, Mr. Frank Lawrence.”

Hali had d witnessed Frank in action before and was heads over heels in reverence for him.

Frank was still in Flora Hall and about to head home when Hali surprised him with his call. He would pass by Riverton City Hospital anyway, and stopping by was simply convenient. However, Eron was clearly skeptical as he studied Frank's face. "T-That's him? Don't you think he's too young?"

Hali smiled, "Don't underestimate him just because he's young, Mr. White. He's over dozens of times better than I am."

"It's you?!" Liv bellowed just then, as she finally looked up and her eyes widened—was that not the same man who molested Kim last night?!

Chapter 317

"Hmm?" Frank looked up and recognized both women right then—were they not chased into Flora Hall last night?

It was almost too much of a coincidence....

"You know her, Liv?" Eron asked in curiosity.

"Yeah. Last night, he..."

Liv was going to say that Frank molested Kim but quickly stopped herself since the Yaffes were with them, and they would most certainly get upset...

"What happened yesterday?" Eron asked in curiosity.

Fortunately, Kim reacted quickly and said, "He was the man who saved us last night when Skyhawk Sect pursued us."

"Oh, really?" Eron was surprised and looked at Frank with less contempt as he was surprised someone in his twenties was that impressive.

Hali smiled. "Exactly what I was saying—Mr. Lawrence is as prodigious in medicine as he is in martial arts."

Jan frowned and strode up. "In that case, treat my fiancée right now—you will be handsomely rewarded if you succeed."

Frank, however, completely ignored Jan and walked right up to Kim. "I've told you last night that your internal injuries were serious, Ms. White. You should have been treated right away, and it wouldn't be this terrible if you had received treatment yesterday."

"You were right, Mr. Lawrence..." Kim nodded awkwardly—she was the one who left Floral Hall last night.

However, she had a couple of reasons, the first being Frank's warning sounding exaggerated.

Secondly, she was not familiar with the people or this place—she had no reason to trust a young healer like him.

"Can you help me?" she asked..

"I'd have to take a pulse," Frank replied flatly.

He placed his fingers on Kim's wrist, closing his eyes to feel her pulse carefully... and soon had

an answer.

"How is she, Mr. Lawrence?" Eron was most concerned about her daughter, since her arranged marriage was in the balance.

"It's a mere trifle—perfectly treatable," Frank replied calmly. "Her meridians are sprained, causing clotting and stressing her organs. I just have to apply some needles to remove the clotting, and she will be fine."

Everyone was delighted, with Eron quickly asking, "In that case, can you do it soon? I'll pay you twice the standard charge if you can help her to a full recovery."

Frank was surprised that he was being so generous and nodded. "In that case, I'd have to ask everyone to step outside."

Then, pointing at Liv, he said, "You can stay and help."

"What? Step outside? Why?" Eron asked in confusion.

"I'm performing acupuncture on Ms. White, and I'd need her to take off her clothes. Or would all prefer to stay and watch?" Frank asked in return.

you

"What? Take off her clothes?" Eron gaped.

His family was rigidly conservative, and especially so with Kim. In fact, they had never allowed her to stay out of the house for a single night!

Naturally, Eron found it even more unacceptable for Kim to undress in front of Frank!

Chapter 318

Most importantly, Frank was just too young!

It would have been fine if he were an elderly healer.

Scratching his head, Eron asked, "Is there no other way?"

Frank shook his head. "There's only one way to treat her. You reserve the right to refuse, naturally."

Jan snorted coldly right then. "Hmph! The way I see it, you just want to take advantage of my fiancée! Needing her to take off her clothes? I've never heard anything more ridiculous!"

Frank glanced at Jan's piggish face and rattish eyes, with the latter looking at Kim as pervertedly as possible.

To think an upstanding maiden like Kim would have to suffer a fiancée like him.....

Still, he was not inclined to meddle with anyone's engagement and shrugged. "If you don't believe me, then forget it.

"Mr. Lawrence intends to treat me," Kim said just then. "Gender isn't a factor when it comes to treatment. Just let him do it."

Unlike the others, she was actually convinced that Frank had no ill intent.

However, Jan quickly reasoned, "No, that won't do. You're my fiancée how could you let someone see you naked even before we get married?"

Kim frowned—she absolutely loathed people like Jan who brought others down to their level.

Perverts like him must think everyone else was the same!

"So you'd rather I do nothing and die?" she asked.

Jan promptly realized that he had misspoken and corrected himself. "No, that's not what I

can. Kim—there's plenty of others in Riverton we could ask to hel

Liv nodded in full agreement. "Yes, Ms. White. Jan is right—there's no way there's just one healer in all of Riverton."

in

Even Kuno, who had been staying silent throughout, laughed just then, "There are many, fact, the most famous being Dan Zimmer of Flora Hall. We just happened to be acquainted too, so I can call him right away.

Eron was delighted too. "Wonderful! Thank goodness you know your way around!"

Then, turning toward Hali, he snapped, "You should have asked him earlier too. Why would you get me some greenhorn?"

Hali was speechless. "He's the best healer I've ever met—"

Forget it!" Jan waved him off in disdain. "He's no older than me, and you have the cheek to say he's the best?"

Wheeling on Frank right then, he snapped, "Get out of here, kid. We don't need you here." He was all too eager to chase Frank away since his father was calling Dan.

Kim absolutely despised Jan's behavior and asked her father, "Mr. Lawrence did save my life. You can't just chase him away like that, can you?"

Eron nodded since that was reasonable.

He pulled out a checkbook, wrote a number, and handed Frank the check. "Here's your reward for saving my daughter's life, kid. There's a million in there—we're even now."

“No, you can keep that spare change,” Frank growled as he rose to his feet and stormed off. “Hey, Mr. Lawrence...” Hali was shrewd enough with people to see the anger on Frank’s face. He quickly gave chase and caught up to Frank at the stairs. “I’m really sorry, Mr. Lawrence—I didn’t know that the White family could be so... stubborn.”

Chapter 319

Halt was certainly at a loss—the White family were the ones who asked for the best healer, but they were now chasing Frank away.

Still, Frank waved him off. “It’s not your fault, chief. Don’t apologize for them—I have something else to do, so I’ll be leaving now.”

“I’ll walk with you.” Hali personally escorted Frank outside.

Meanwhile, the Yaffes’ men brought Dan to Riverton City Hospital soon enough.

Seeing Dan’s white hair and beard, everyone in the room was nodding in approval since that was their ideal image of a healer.

Kuno introduced him. “This is Dan Zimmer, the head of Riverton’s Flora Hall.”

“Your reputation precedes you, Mr. Zimmer.”

EL

Eron hurried to Dan, shaking his hand with both his hands—his daughter was saved! Dan smiled politely. “You’re exaggerating, Mr. White. Mr. Yaffe has already informed me about your daughter’s situation along the way—time is of the essence.”

“Yes, yes.” Eron nodded repeatedly and walked with Dan to Kim’s bed.

Like Frank, Dan felt Kim's pulse as well.. although he was soon frowning..

Kuno was naturally concerned to see that reaction. "Is Ms. White going to be fine?"

Dan inhaled deeply. "Someone wounded her, I believe?"

"That's right!" Eron was delighted to see that he proved talented. "You could tell? Your abilities are truly divine!"

Dan nodded. "Then there's no mistaking it--there's an afterblow within Ms. White's body that has yet to subside. That energy is disrupting the flow of her meridians and causing blockages everywhere."

"What? Then what can you do, Mr. Zimmer?" Kuno quickly asked.

Dan shook his head. "Regrettably, I can't do anything about this, as I'm not well-versed enough in martial arts to nullify the afterblow."

Jan patted his chest. "I will do it if necessary. My martial arts is peerless here in Riverton."

Dan gave him a look but waved him off. "That won't do. You need to be nullifying the afterblow while performing acupuncture to clear her meridians at the same time. Being a martial elite alone without medical knowledge won't help."

Eron despaired at those words--where could they find someone who was amazing in both medicine and martial arts?

"Is there nothing you can do for my daughter?" he groaned.

Liv was tearful as well, not wanting her best friend to die. "You must be able to do something, Mr. Zimmer. Please save Ms. White!"

Kuno put his hands together as he pleaded as well. "Please, Mr. Zimmer. Anything for you—as

Kim absolutely despised Jan's behavior and asked her father, "Mr. Lawrence did save my life. You can't just chase him away like that, can you?"

Fron nodded since that was reasonable.

He pulled out a checkbook, wrote a number, and handed Frank the check. "Here's your reward for saving my daughter's life, kid. There's a million in there—we're even now."

"No, you can keep that spare change," Frank growled as he rose to his feet and stormed off. "Hey, Mr. Lawrence..." Hali was shrewd enough with people to see the anger on Frank's face. He quickly gave chase and caught up to Frank at the stairs. "I'm really sorry, Mr. Lawrence—I didn't know that the White family could be so... stubborn."

Chapter 320

Dan's eyes lit up as he asked, "Are you serious, Mr. White?"

"Of course," Eron replied.

Dan smiled. "Well, I can't treat your daughter, but there's one person in Riverton who can. He's a savant in both martial arts and medicine—he definitely can help your daughter."

"How is his medical knowledge compared to yours?" Eron asked in curiosity.

Dan waved him off and sighed self-deprecatingly. "It'd be no exaggeration to say that I'm far beneath him—by a hundred times, even."

"There's actually someone so amazing in Riverton?" Eron exclaimed excitedly.

After all, Dan could tell someone hurt his daughter just by taking her pulse—someone that good would be a big deal in Riverton.

However, Kuno was rubbing his chin as he asked in curiosity, "I've been here in Riverton for years, but I've never heard of any such person."

He certainly would have heard about that someone if he really was better than Dan.

"I wouldn't be surprised." Dan simply chuckled. "He never cares for prestige. All he desires is the best medicinal herbs."

After all, he had only made Frank's acquaintance recently.

Turning toward Eron, he said, "However, you would have to pay with the Earthen

Dragonheart if you want his help."

"That's not a problem." Eron nodded repeatedly—right now, nothing was more important than his daughter's life.

Kuno, however, frowned. "This actually sounds sketchy, Mr. White. It's too soon to promise anything."

After all, the Earthen Dragonheart was the key for Kuno to rise to the next level, and it was supposed to be Kim's dowry.

If Eron gave it off to someone else, all that hard work he had gone through would be for nothing!

"No, he's plenty reliable," Dan said. "I would even guarantee you if the gentleman I recommend can't help Ms. White, no one else in Riverton can."

"In that case, please take us to him!" Eron could hardly wait.

His daughter's life was further threatened with each passing second!

Kuno could not argue just then either—even if he stopped Eron, Kim would die, and he would not get the Earthen Dragonheart either.

After some thought, he decided to tag along, since he was interested in seeing who Dan was so worshipful of.

Liv turned toward Kim just then. “Thank goodness, Ms. White! You're saved!”

However, Kim flashed a bitter smile

Hali brought in Frank, whom they had chased away.

And now, Kuno brought in Dan, only for Dan to refer her case to someone else.

That someone else would not fail them now, would he?

Meanwhile, Frank had returned to Skywater Bay and had just gotten changed when his doorbell rang

Frank pressed the intercom and realized then that it had video too, with Dan's face instantly appearing right then.

“Good news, Mr. Lawrence.” He smiled. “I've found you one of the Five Elemental Wonders. The Earthen Dragonheart, to be specific.”

“For real?” Frank's eyes lit up.

He was annoyed after the White family chased him away just now, but the news Dan brought left him beside himself with joy.

“Of course, Mr. Lawrence. Would you let me in? We can speak in detail,” Dan said.

Frank personally went outside to open the gates without hesitation, while Dan led Kim and the rest into the hilltop mansion.