

The Girlboss 451

Chapter 451

Vicky was listening keenly from the couch, not expecting to run into such intriguing drama when she woke up today.

On the other hand, Sylvia could not care less about the pain on her cheek and sprang to her feet as she screamed, “You bastard! You’re lying!”

Paul was frowning in turn. “What did you say? She was taking dance lessons from you?”

“Yes.” Stanley nodded. “Look, I’m not even her cousin-she told me to say that so that it’s easier for us to hook up, even staying in your house...”

He certainly had enough of Sylvia, which was why he frequented seedy joints in the night to let loose.

He just did not expect to contract an STD, and now that he was exposed, his plan to use the Fieldens’ drakeroot to cure himself went south too.

Still, he did not hesitate to confess everything since he had already saved enough money—the only thing he must do now was stay alive.

Paul could almost black out from sheer fury-never could he have known that his wife was cheating on him in his own house!

And to think that he treated Stanley like he was family. He had certainly been a fool!

He would very much like to cut Stanley into pieces, but Frank and Vicky were there he must at least wait until after they left. “Get out,” he growled.

Stanley promptly fled the house in relief, already planning to flee to his old home tonight.

With the millions he saved, he could certainly live carefree back home!

On the other hand, Sylvia was despairing, not expecting that a diagnosis would so utterly destroy her.

“Just listen to me, Paul. I was the one who was coerced. You have to believe me.”

“Enough,” Paul growled, pushing her away in disdain.

It did not matter what either of those cheaters said now.

She had an affair, and Paul did not-that was reality.

“Pack your things and leave. My lawyer will serve you the divorce papers soon enough.”

“Please, darling. You can’t do this-we love each other so much.”

“Get out! Quit yapping into my ears!” Paul snapped.

Then, seeing that she was dragging her feet, he grabbed her by the collar and slammed the door shut in her face!

The living room was much quieter without Sylvia, though Frank and Vicky were working hard to compose themselves.

When Paul soon returned, they quickly put on their serious faces.

There was sadness in Paul’s eyes as he sighed. “I’m so sorry you had to see that.”

"It's nothing, Mr. Fielden," Frank quickly assured him. "You are the picture of success-Sylvia's duplicity only proves her short-sightedness."

As a man, he could empathize with Paul.

Paul waved him off. "Oh, it shames me to say it, but I married her while she was still in college. She was really too young and I ended up spoiling her. I'm not getting younger, and there are times when my body can't keep up even if my spirit is willing. Would you care to take a look at me, Mr. Lawrence?"

Frank smiled. "Your condition is no issue-I'll write you a prescription. Stick to it, and you'd be fine in a month. Just try to cut down on your alcohol consumption."

"Great!" Paul's depressed mood cleared right away, and he actually felt a little excited just then!

Chapter 452

In the end, there were just too many quack doctors and swindlers.

Meeting such an extraordinary healer like Frank was a rarity, and Paul would like to get better as soon as he could. Vicky listened to both men awkwardly for a long while and eventually said, "Mr. Fielden, about the drakeroot..." Paul remembered with a start and quickly said, "Oh, I really would have forgotten if you didn't remind me. Just wait a moment I'll get it right now."

He hurried to his house's basement and soon returned with the drakeroot.

Frank took a moment to verify it before nodding at Vicky.

Vicky then turned toward Paul. "So how much would you like for the drakeroot, Mr. Fielden?"

Paul smiled. "What are you saying, Ms. Turnbull? That slut would still have kept me in the dark if not for Mr. Lawrence here. Just consider it my gift."

"In that case, thank you very much." Vicky nodded, not shying from taking such generosity. "If you could make time, do come by Grande Pharma-we might be partners again."

Paul nodded. "For sure."

Frank and Vicky made a little small talk with him before leaving, since Frida was still waiting.

However, they had not left for that long when a Mercedes stopped right outside Paul's house.

Jade alighted first, studying the residence for a moment before rolling her eyes in disdain-it was a far cry from her mansion!

She strode through the front gates, with Helen and Gina hurrying after her.

As Gina pressed the doorbell, Paul was left dumbfounded-did Vicky and Frank leave something behind?

Still, he opened the door to find three women standing there and was left scratching his head in curiosity. "You are?"

"Mr. Fielden, we're from the Lane family," Gina introduced herself enthusiastically. "I'm Gina Zonda, and this is my daughter Helen Lane, CEO of Lane Holdings."

She then turned to Jade, who added somberly, "This is Jade Zahn from Southstream."

Paul was completely bemused, since he had not the faintest idea who Jade or Gina were.

Still, he had heard of Helen and that she was the Turnbolls' partner so Paul actually regarded her with importance.

"Oh, I see. To what do I owe the pleasure?" he asked politely.

Helen sighed in relief-they had hope since Paul was friendly.

Before she could speak, however, Jade snapped behind her, "I heard you have a drakeroot."

"I do..." Paul replied, but was already frowned at Jade's haughty attitude.

"Well, my daughter needs it right now. Give it to me."

Helen quickly said, "Please don't misunderstand, Mr. Fielden. We're going to buy it, of course."

"Hmph! You should be honored that the Lanes of Northstream want something you have!"

Jade snorted coldly as she folded her arms before her chest before wheeling on Helen. "Also, how unimportant can you Lanes of Southstream be? Prostrating yourself over a mere herb-you are an embarrassment to our name!"

Helen was speechless-did Jade consider herself an emperor or something? Was that how she asked for a favor?

Gina quickly said just then, "Oh, it's fine, Jade. Don't worry about it-we certainly wouldn't compare."

On the other hand, Paul was glowering. "What the hell is this nonsense? Also, I'm not selling the drakeroot."

Chapter 453

Helen was not surprised by Paul's refusal.

The drakeroot was his family heirloom-he would never sell it so easily.

However, Jade was immediately scowling. "You wretch! You should be honored that we want your drakeroot! You should be on your best behavior now that we need you. When I return and inform Mark Lane, he might help you soar to riches. But if anything happens to my daughter because you refused us, you and your family will be going down!"

Her words were a barenaked threat.

Paul was clenching his fist in fury but had to restrain himself at the thought of the Northstream Lanes.

They were a powerful family and basically owned Northstream, and Paul would not be able to stand against them alone. Fortunately, the drakeroot was no longer in his hands.

At the same time, Helen quickly explained, "My aunt doesn't mean anything bad, Mr. Fielden. He's just worried about her daughter, whose condition can only be treated with the drakeroot. Please let us have it for my sister's sake." Helen was certainly showing considerable respect, and Paul knew that he should not be stubborn at that point.

"I understand, Ms. Lane," he said quietly. "Unfortunately, I don't have the drakeroot."

"What?" The three women were dumbfounded.

They went through all that farce, but the drakeroot was never in the Fieldens' possession?!

Jade wheeled on Gina, right then, glaring as she snapped, "You said the Fieldens had it! Were you messing with me?!"

"O-Of course not! Why would I lie to you?" Gina stammered and turned to Paul. "Mr. Fielden, isn't the drakeroot a family heirloom? Why don't you have it?"

Paul smiled. "Because I sold it."

"Sold it? To whom?" Gina quickly pressed.

"Frank Lawrence," Paul said, avoiding the details of what happened earlier. "I heard that he needs it urgently to treat a patient- go to him if you want it. I'm staying out of this."

With that, he closed the door in the women's faces, not bothering to even invite them in.

"Frank? Why would he buy the drakeroot?" Helen was musing in curiosity.

On the other hand, Jade was snapping at Gina again, "What the hell are you playing at? You're making me run everywhere for the drakeroot is your family that incompetent?!"

Gina, however, was not worried at all.

In fact, she smiled. "Don't worry, Jade. I will have that brat bring us the drakeroot right away."

"Bring it to us?" Jade snorted. "Aren't you thinking too highly of yourself?"

"Oh, you wouldn't know, but Frank was Helen's husband," Gina explained. "But he's a lowlife, and Helen divorced him a while ago. He used to be such a sucker when he was with us though, and I promised you- one call, and he will bring the drakeroot right over."

Gina had to brag a little since it was Jade after all.

Jade snorted in turn. "It seems your family is really desperate, having your daughter marry some lowlife."

Helen frowned, upset with Jade for insulting Frank.

“What are you waiting for? Call him and have him bring the drakeroot to the hospital,” Jade told Gina right then and got into the car.

Gina breathed a long sigh of relief, while Helen told her, “You’d better speak nicely to Frank when you call him, or he’s not giving it to you.”

“Really? Who the hell do you think he is?” Gina scoffed.

Chapter 454

Gina rolled her eyes, completely ignoring Helen as she whipped out her phone and called Frank.

Frank had just returned to Skywater Bay and was in his basement preparing to make a pill for Frida Blue to restore her meridians.

He did a double take when Gina called him out of the blue, but he answered anyway.

“Where are you right now, Frank?” she demanded.

Hearing her disrespectful tone, he replied noncommittally, “How is that any of your business?”

Gina cut to the chase right then. “You bought the Fieldens’ drakeroot, didn’t you?”

“So what?”

“Where is it? Bring it to me-the Lanes of Southstream need it urgently.”

Frank frowned.

He had heard of the Lanes of Southstream back when she married Helen and knew that they were as rich as they were powerful.

Naturally, they could not care less about Helen's side of the family, or they would not have to lead such modest lives in comparison.

And now, Gina had actually called him just because the other family wanted the drakeroot... She really liked to stick her head up people's butts, did she not?

Moreover, it was not like the Lanes of Southstream would appreciate him if he gave up the drakeroot anyway.

"You really are a sucker for the Lanes of Southstream, Gina." Frank chuckled.

"Cut the crap. Just bring the drakeroot already!" Gina urged impatiently-the family's future hung in the balance!

Frank laughed coolly, "Did you forget that I'm the owner, Gina? What does the drakeroot have to do with you? Why should I bring it to you?"

"What." Gina choked, unable to retort.

That lowlife was really growing bolder by the day, even going so far as to threaten her now!

However, she restrained herself for her family's sake. "This is a matter of life and death, Frank. I'll remember your contribution when the Lanes of Southstream brings us back into their fold!"

Frank simply snickered.

Gian frowned. "What? Why are you laughing?"

“Nothing. It’s just that you’re not getting the drakeroot now,” Frank said flatly.

“What are you talking about?”

Frank picked up the drakeroot nonchalantly just then, and dropped it into the pill cauldron. “Nothing, really. It’s just that I’m refining it into a pill.”

“What...” Gina almost had a stroke-the drakeroot was an exceedingly herb, and it was next to impossible finding another!

“Alright, I’m hanging up now if you have nothing else to say-I have work to do,” Frank said with a chuckle, hung up, and turned off his phone.

While Gina was left stamping her feet in frustration, Jade then asked, “What? Is it done?”

Gina certainly wouldn’t say no, and quickly smiled at Jade, “Of course! But the brat is busy, so I’ll send Helen to get it.” “What?” Helen pursed her lips.

She could already tell from her mother’s reaction that Frank had refused, and she had just earn his spite if she asked now!

Chapter 455

Jade urged in response, “What are you waiting for, Helen? Get going already or do you think you can take responsibility if anything happens to my daughter?”

“Yes, yes, yes,” Gina replied and quickly told Helen, “Go on-head over to Frank Lawrence’s house and tell him to hand over the drakeroot.”

Helen shrugged exasperatedly. “Mom, why would he ever give us the drakeroot for nothing?”

Gina could not care less. "Oh, he used to listen to everything you say, didn't he? Just be nice to him, and he'd be wagging his tail as he gives it to you without hesitation."

Seeing that Helen was still reluctant, she added, "Look, this is a matter of life and death-you have to do your best here!"

"Fine." Helen sighed exasperatedly at her mother's stubbornness and hailed a cab alone to go to Frank.

At Skywater Bay, Frank had refined the drakeroot and other ingredients into a pill.

After feeding it to Frida, he taught her a cultivation technique to help stabilize her condition.

"How long would it take for her to return to peak form?" Vicky asked in curiosity.

"Around a month," Frank replied calmly. "Her meridians are mostly fine now, and she will be in peak form after taking her time to heal."

"Wonderful." Vicky sighed in relief.

Frida was kowtowing to Frank in turn. "Thank you for giving me a second chance, Mr. Lawrence. I can't repay you enough, but you just need to ask if there's anything you need. I'll definitely help even if it's the last thing I do."

Frank helped her to her feet. "You shouldn't move around. Just stay calm and recuperate-your meridians are fine, but you've not fully recovered. Also, it's not just me. Ms. Turnbull was the one who obtained the drakeroot for you. Without it, even my medicinal skills would only help that much."

Frida nodded her debt to Vicky certainly went without saying. At the same time, she vowed to herself that she now owed her allegiance to Vicky, and not the Turnbolls!

Vicky then told Frida, "You can stay here in Frank's house to rest. You can report to me when you've fully recovered." "Yes, Ms. Turnbull," Frida nodded, utterly compliant.

That was when the doorbell rang, and Frank saw Helen through the video intercom.

While he hesitated, Vicky came over and asked, "Who is it?"

"It's Helen Lane," Frank admitted.

Vicky giggled as she studied him in turn. "So why aren't you answering? Feeling awkward because I'm around? Should I leave?"

"Oh, just stop being sarcastic." Frank scoffed and answered the intercom. "Yeah, what is it?" Helen stared into the camera as she said, "Frank... I need a favor. Can we talk face to face?"

"A favor?" Frank did a double take-he definitely did not expect that!

Chapter 456

While Frank wondered if he should let Helen in, Vicky came up. "Oh, if it isn't the ex-wife. Why don't you let her in?"

She pressed the button to open the gates, while Frank rolled his eyes at her mischief.

Outside, Helen frowned, not expecting to see Vicky in Frank's house.

She could not help hurrying into Frank's mansion and scowled as soon as she saw Vicky. "What are you doing here?" Vicky grinned. "Frank's my employee. Do you have a problem with me taking care of my own? In fact, the better question is: what are you doing here?"

Helen puffed her chest as she retorted, "Is there a problem with me visiting my ex-husband?"

"Hah! At least you know he's your ex-husband." Vicky snorted. "And shouldn't you be more careful while you're here?" "What's there to be careful here?" Helen shrugged. "We may be divorced, but Frank and I are both still single-unless you claim to be Frank's girlfriend."

Vicky frowned but retorted nonetheless. "Well, I'm not at the moment... But that might not be the case soon."

Frida had actually returned to her room to get some rest but could not help getting curious since she heard Vicky arguing with Helen.

If anything, she was surprised Frank had an ex-wife, and that Vicky was really wary of her.

She never saw Vicky being that hostile against another woman either-she was always so beautiful that she turned heads wherever she went and did not have to compare herself with others.

On the other hand, Frank felt an argument as he listened to her arguing.

"Alright, alright, that's enough," he said, cutting them short before turning to Helen. "You said you need a favor? What is it?"

Helen quickly said, "You know that my family is a branch family to the Lanes of Southstream, right?"

Frank nodded, more or less knowing a little about the Lane family in his three years with them.

However, the Lanes of Southstream did not give a damn about Helen's side of the family, with none of them ever visiting even when he married Helen.

"My aunt, Jade Zahn, has brought her daughter here to get treated," Helen continued. "It's a serious condition and the drakeroot is urgently needed. We visited Paul Fielden, but he told us you bought it."

Frank nodded. "So, you want the drakeroot?"

Gina called him to demand it earlier, and he naturally had a hunch that it was also why Helen was here.

Helen bit her lip and nodded awkwardly. "Yeah... I know my mom is heavily opinionated against you, but I'm hoping you'd help us or my grandfather. It had always been his wish to return to his family, but he never had the chance. We're hoping to fulfill that wish with this opportunity."

Frank tapped his fingers repeatedly on his cup, not saying a word.

Helen might really believe that this was to help Henry, whereas Gina simply wanted a trickle of the other Lanes' wealth and influence.

Moreover, the drakeroot was already gone.

That was when Vicky said what was on his mind. "I'm sorry, but you're too late. We've already used the drakeroot."

"What? How? Paul Fielden told us that you were in his house very recently!" Helen exclaimed, clearly skeptical.

Chapter 457

Frank nodded to confirm Vicky's words. "I already refined the drakeroot when your mom called me earlier."

Helen was disappointed, but there was nothing she could do either-there was no way to revert the pill back to the drakeroot.

Still, she simply resigned herself.

She was not particularly disappointed anyway since the drakeroot was not all that important.

"Oh... Never mind, then." She flashed a pained smile.

Frank stared at her for a moment in thought for a long while and eventually said, "What's your cousin's condition? I could take a look."

"Oh, forget it. None of the Southstream's healers could help." Helen trailed off and quickly corrected herself when she realized she had misspoken. "I mean, it's very serious, and most of the healers insisted she needs the drakeroot." Frank smiled. "I treated your grandfather when he was on death's door too. I should at least try."

Helen looked up right then, her heart welling up with emotion.

There was no harm in letting Frank try even if he might fail.

"Thank you, Frank." she murmured.

Vicky watched as the vibes between them got a little too comfortable, folding her arms before her chest as she huffed, "Hmph. You're eager to suck up to the Lanes, aren't you?"

Her jibe left Helen feeling embarrassed, as it hurt remember how her family used to abuse Frank.

"I'm doing this for Henry, and not her family," Frank said just then.

He then turned to Helen. "Where's your cousin? Let's make this quick."

Helen smiled and did not take Vicky's jibe to heart, since she knew Frank still had her in his heart.

“Riverton City Hospital,” she said. “Let’s go right now.”

Vicky watched as they left. “Come home soon, Frank. I’ll make dinner.”

She knew she could not stop Frank, and doing it would only make him despise her.

She just had to know her place in this particular case.

Helen took Frank straight to Riverton City Hospital, asking while she drove, “Does Vicky always stay the night at your place?”

“No. She just visits on occasion,” he replied.

Helen breathed a long sigh of relief, her mood improving right then.

“By the way... My Aunt Jade is a little bad-tempered. Just try not to speak much around her...”

Still, she knew that her request was out of line. After all, Frank was coming to help, and they should not be mean to him even if things got frustrating.

Naturally, she was worried that an argument would ensue, which was why she wanted Frank to be prepared.

Frank simply chuckled. “Bad-tempered? What, is she worse than Gina?”

Helen was left silenced at that.

Once they arrived at Riverton Hospital, Helen headed straight to Luna’s ward. As soon as she entered, Gina asked urgently, “Do you have the drakeroot?”

Helen shook her head. "Frank has already refined it into a pill." "What?!" Gina exclaimed and reared her head as she howled. How could the world be so unfair?!

Chapter 458

Gina was almost sobbing. "It's over... It's over... We can't go back to the main family, can we?"

Seeing Gina and Helen whispering among each other, Jade promptly asked, "What is it? Where's the drakeroot? Bring it here already!"

Helen braced herself as she told Jade, "Frank already used the drakeroot."

"What?!" Jade exclaimed furiously.

"It's alright," Helen quickly said. "I brought Frank himself-he's a master in medicine, he'll definitely save Luna."

"Are you kidding me?!" Jade's face contorted in rage and contempt. "All the healers of Southstream couldn't help Luna, and you're saying someone in Northstream can? She needs the drakeroot!"

"But it's gone," Helen said exasperatedly. "Moreover, Frank's skill in medicine is extraordinary. He might be able to help Luna, and it's more practical than waiting for another drakeroot to be found."

"Why is it gone?!" Jade bellowed as she wheeled on Gina. "You told me you'd definitely get it!"

"W-Well, we were too late," Gina murmured awkwardly. "And Frank used it."

"You wretches! You lied to me!" Jade snapped, feeling tricked right then.

Hali King, the chief of Riverton City Hospital, frowned just then. "Mrs. Lane, it's not like there's a shortage of talented men here in Northstream. And I've personally witnessed Frank's skill in medicine- he really is special, and he just might be able to help your daughter."

Gina quickly added, "Exactly! Frank is my former son-in-law, so I would know. His skill in medicine is divine!"

It was the first time Gina praised Frank in any way.

Not only was it insincere, but it was just to avoid any further flak from Jade.

Even if Frank failed to save Luna, that was his problem-her family would have nothing to do with it.

Jade glanced between Gina, Hali, and Helen in turn.

Still, since Hali had spoken, she had to give in for the time being, "Fine. I'll let him try out of respect for Mr. King. If that fails, none of you are returning to the main family."

Helen breathed a sigh of relief and hurried outside to bring Frank in, not forgetting to ask, "Are you confident about this?"

"I can't tell until I actually see her."

"Fair enough" Helen sighed and led Frank into the ward.

However, as soon as they stepped in, Jade and Luna were gaping at Frank as they snapped, "You?!"

Helen and Gina were both left dumbstruck.

"You know each other...?"

"I would recognize him even if he rotted into pieces!" Jade bellowed. "He was the one who refused to help my daughter when we had an accident. He even assaulted me and incited the onlookers against me!"

"What?!" Gina turned pale-she certainly did not expect that!

She promptly glared at Frank. "Why are you just standing there?! Apologize already!"

"Why should I?" Frank growled icily. "She crashed her car into a motorcyclist and hurt my friend. She should be apologizing to my friend instead."

Gina almost suffered a stroke right then. "Are you crazy? She's Jade Zahn, a member of our main family! You can't afford to provoke them!"

Frank snorted. "What, are the Lanes of Southstream above question?"

Chapter 459

"Exactly! We're above all else," Jade bellowed as she pointed Frank in the nose. "I'm giving you a chance to atone right now-apologize to my daughter!"

Jade was absolutely confident in her family's authority and was ready to watch Frank apologize like a worm...

However, she underestimated Frank, as he simply sneered. "Apologize to you? Dream on. Hell, even having me treat your daughter is delusional."

"Frank Lawrence! How dare you disrespect my family!" Jade was livid.

“Forget it, Mom,” Luna snapped in her bed. “We don’t need him. There has to be a healer who can get me better anyway.”

On the other hand, Hali quickly reasoned, “Please, Mrs. Lane. Just calm down for a moment-you have a miracle worker right here, and your daughter will get well right away. And you’re all family, right? Why get all upset over some little argument?”

“Shut up!”

Hali’s advice only left Jade further incensed. “Family?! With him?! He isn’t family-I won’t let him near my house even if he offered to clean our toilets for free!”

On the other hand, Frank turned to leave, not bothered to stay and argue.

Helen quickly stopped him, frantically reasoning, “Please, Frank. I know you had a little argument with my relatives, and they can be a little too much-but if you seize this chance and treat Luna, they’ll be indebted to you!”

She really hoped that Frank would seize this chance too, convinced that Frank would rise from rags to riches if the Lanes of Southstream gave him even a sliver of their wealth and influence.

When that happened, not only would she be free from Vicky’s control, but he would also rise to power in Riverton. Her family would stop belittling him at that point too!

However, Frank did not seem to care and even gloated with utter conceit. “Chance? What chance can the likes of them provide? Even without them, I’m unstoppable here in Riverton!”

Suddenly, a group of black men in uniforms charged into the room.

The one in the lead demanded, “Which of you is Frank Lawrence?”

Everyone was left staring in shock at the group of men, who were clearly not average Joes.

And the way they charged in, ready for violence. Were they after him for revenge?

However, Frank remained impassive as he stopped forward. "I'm Frank Lawrence. Who are you?"

"Riverton Precinct. You have been accused of murder and grand theft among other charges. You're coming with us," the man in the lead growled.

Two of his men immediately moved behind Frank, pressing a palm over his arms to restrain him.

Frank frowned as he did the math in no time at all.

The entire group clearly came prepared-were they friends of the Salazars?

On the other hand, Jade was laughing out loud. "Hahaha! Weren't you saying that you're unstoppable here in Riverton? It turns out that you're wanted for murder! Hahaha!"

Helen was left staring in disbelief.

In her mind, Frank was just an average Joe-if not a little better looking than the rest. Why would he be involved in murder?

"Officers, is there a mistake here?" she asked.

"Are you questioning us?" The head officer glared at Helen right then.

Gina promptly pulled Helen behind herself and flashed an apologetic smile."Of course not, officer. We'd never question you. We knew right away that brat is nothing good, and he has nothing to do with us.

You must question him thoroughly!"

Chapter 460

While Gina absolutely refused to have anything to do with Frank, Jade folded her arms before her chest as she gloated, "You have one chance, Frank Lawrence! Get down on your knees and beg, and I might consider calling on my people to help you. Otherwise, you'll die tragically."

Frank simply snorted in disdain. "I don't need your help. Also, look yourself in the mirror before you talk."

"Vain prick..." Jade was livid.

She was ready to see Frank kneel before her, begging, only for him to mock her instead!

"Cut the chatter. Time to go," the head officer barked as he led Frank out of the ward.

Frank did not resist, since he did not want to start a fight at a hospital.

If anything, he would like to see who wanted him dead.

On the other hand, Helen was panicking as she could do nothing but watch Frank being taken away.

Turning toward Jade, she pleaded in hopes that Jade would call her people to bail Frank out. "Please, Aunt Jade. You have to save Frank-he's a little stubborn, but he's a good man! He must have been framed!"

Jade, however, snorted in disdain. "You're telling me to help? You're kidding-like I said, I'll help when he comes to me begging on his knees."

"What." Helen was dumbstruck.

Frank had already been taken away-how was he going to beg?! –

Meanwhile, Frank was blindfolded as he was shoved in the car, which immediately sped away.

When his blindfold was lifted, he found himself in a sealed room, the blinding light overhead burning his face.

He was unaffected, however, and could clearly see the look on everyone's faces.

Soon, the black-clad man entered, followed by a woman.

Frank looked up and immediately recognized her-it was Quinn Ocean, Drakon's girlfriend.

She slowly strode up to him, gloating. "Didn't expect this to happen to you, did you?"

Frank was going to raise his hand when he realized he was bound.

The black-clad man growled behind him right then, "Don't bother, kid. These are sage fetters, a restraint developed by Sage Lake Sect against martial elites like you. It's pointless to struggle."

"Sage Lake Sect, huh?" Frank asked calmly. "So you're declaring war on me?"

"War was already declared long ago," Quinn growled. "Drakon was one of us and my fiance. You're a dead man the moment you killed him."

Frank chuckled coolly. "There's no telling who's going to die here, actually."

Quinn was surprised Frank was still being defiant at that point but shook her head in disdain. "Haha!

Don't worry I won't kill you so soon. I'll make you suffer, and you'd wish you were dead... then, when it's time for Drakon's funeral, I'll bury you with him."

Then, turning to the black-clad man behind him, she said, "He's all yours, Burt. I'll come check on your progress tomorrow."

The man named Burt Yorkman nodded respectfully. "You have nothing to worry about, Ms. Ocean."

With that, Quinn turned to leave the room, leaving Burt alone to pick his torture tools.