

## CHAPTER 21

-Frank shook his head. "Nope." Helen breathed a sigh of relief, and her knuckles eased.

Looking apologetic just then, she said, "Frank, I'm apologizing on behalf of my brother. Peter was being unreasonable—don't stoop to his level." For them, everything was by-gones after their divorce. That was why she did not want her family to start harassing Frank.

"I won't. He should stay away if he knows what's good for him," Frank said with a snort.

"I will warn him," Helen agreed.

As she picked up Peter's medicine and left, Frank did not stop her as she slowly ventured into the distance.

Suddenly, a blond youth intercepted her, grinning. "A moment please, Ms.

Lane." Helen stared at the impudent youth warily. "Who are you?" "Who I am doesn't matter," Blondie said with a smile. "My boss has admired you for a while and would like to have a chat with you." Helen studied Blondie just then.

11 The hair dyed platinum blond, ear piercing, elaborate tattoos, and leather jacket all indicated that he was a thug, so how much better could his 'boss' be?

"Sorry, but I'm busy." She rejected the offer right away.

Blondie's smile faded right away and growled, "My boss has taken a liking to your face. You can get all the money you want if you just spend the night with him. Just say the word—he really doesn't lack money." "Get away from me," Helen snapped, incensed—what did Blondie's 'boss' take her for?!

She started to turn and leave, but Blondie caught her wrist and started dragging her toward the entrance. "Know what's good for you and come already!" All the bystanders could see what was happening but were too afraid to interfere—Blondie was obviously a thug, and no one wanted to poke their nose into gang affairs.

Frank saw it, however, but before he could stop Blondie, someone suddenly leapt out and sent Blondie flying with a kick!

Frank soon saw that it was Sean, with Gina soon hurrying to the scene after him. "Helen, what happened?" Helen was still traumatized. "I don't even know him, but he insists on taking me to see his 'boss'..." Beside her, Sean dusted his lap while promising smugly, "Don't worry, Helen. No one will hurt you when I'm around." At the same time, Blondie scrambled to his feet and glared viciously at Sean.

"You! You kicked me!" Intent on putting on a good show for Helen, Sean snapped at Blondie in turn, "Shut up! I'll end you for messing with my girl!" And with those words, he sent another kick squarely on Blondie's chest!

"Oof..." Blondie gasped as he was sent flying.

"Nice!" The bystanders were suddenly applauding, naturally sympathetic since a pretty damsel like Helen was saved.

They were just too weak alone and worried about bringing trouble on themselves. Now that someone tall, dark, and handsome like Sean was punishing the thug, they were all cheering for the man. Sean ran his hand through his hair elegantly in turn, losing himself amid the cheers.

## CHAPTER 22

-Sean certainly could not help smiling as he revealed inside. 'What a perfect damsel-in-distress plot! I guess someone up there really likes me... This will definitely seal the deal!' On the other hand, Blondie was clutching his chest.

Knowing that he could not beat Sean, he pointed at him and snapped, "You prick! Don't you dare leave town! My boss will come soon and beat you to a pulp!" Sean simply put his hands on his hips charismatically. "Sure, I'll wait right here.

Try to grow a pair if you don't come back." Blondie was surprised that Sean was still talking tough and hurried to get help.

"Hmph." Sean snorted in disdain before turning toward Helen with a look of concern. "Are you alright?" Helen nodded stiffly, her eyes fixed on Frank nearby.

She was convinced that Frank would step up to save her when it mattered, but in the end, he merely stood there, unmoved.

She was certainly disappointed, but perhaps he really did not care about her anymore.

Sean followed her gaze and found Frank, his tender gaze turning dark right then. "What are you doing here?" "What's it to you?" Frank replied in annoyance.

3 T a Gina saw him too, and her face fell even as she scoffed, "Hmph! How useless can you be, hiding like a coward when Helen's in danger?!" Sean chuckled smugly in turn. "Can't put your hopes on a good-for-nothing, ma'am." "Definitely," Gina promptly fawned over Sean. "I have nothing to worry about with you by Helen's side now." "Stop it, Mom," Helen snapped, tugging at her mom.

"What, am I wrong? What is he good for?" Gina appeared annoyed right then, even rolling her eyes at Frank. "You did the right thing by divorcing him." "That's enough. I'm bringing Peter's medicine to him." Helen promptly turned to leave since Gina was not going to stop.

Gina quickly followed but never stopped fawning over Sean while she did.

Sean in turn strode up to Frank with a gleeful smile. "Don't think you're getting anywhere just because you became Vicky's gigolo. You're still useless even to the Lanes." Frank's eyes flashed murderously. "Get out of my face." "Screw you. Keep putting on airs while you can—I'm going to mess you up soon enough." Sean merely shook his head and turned to leave, even though his gaze was murderously.

11 After all, he knew that rushing things would ruin things—Helen clearly still had feelings for Frank, and making a move against Frank now would only upset her.

Meanwhile, the pharmacists finally finished packing Frank's order. "Sir, your order." Frank made payment and left the hospital, and saw several Mercedes G-class SUVs bounding down the street, stopping at the curb.

The door alighted, and a young man with a buzz cut leapt out.

Blondie, who was left in tears after Sean's beating, promptly went up to him.

“Boss...” 11 Robin Grayson—the young man—frowned. “What’s going on here? Where’s Helen?” Blondie clutched his chest in pain and moaned, “There’s this dude who could really put up a fight with him. I can’t beat him...” “Really? Guess I’ll take his leg,” Robin scoffed and beckoned at the vehicles.

Over twenty thugs promptly leapt out, and Blondie led them into the hospital, striding menacingly.

Frank frowned.

He wanted to leave, but seeing that those thugs were carrying knives, he hesitated for a moment before returning to the hospital as well.

## CHAPTER 23

Inside Riverton General, Helen was leaning against the hallway, her head lowered in thought.

Sean approached her, asking affectionately, “What’s on your mind, Helen?” “Nothing,” she replied.

“Please don’t tell me it’s Frank,” Sean said tentatively.

Helen smiled begrudgingly and shook her head. “Why would I be thinking about him?” “Yes, of course,” Sean promptly scoffed. “He’s trash—you should forget about him. I mean, you may be his ex-wife, but he actually refused to help even when he saw that you were in danger. You can’t depend on men like him.” Helen nodded in agreement, and seeing that, Sean promptly whipped out the diamond ring he had prepared in his pocket.

Looking upon Helen lovingly then, he said, “I bought this for you—it’s the latest design from Pegasus Diamonds. I wanted to give it to you as a gift after you got that contract from the Turnbells, but I didn’t have the chance.” Helen was stunned. “What is this, Mr. Wesley?” “Do you really not get it?” Sean’s blazing eyes were fixed on her.

Helen averted her eyes. “I get it, but I don’t think we’re good for-” “Helen, I know this is sudden,” Sean said, promptly cutting her short. “But I’m hoping you won’t reject me. Just give us time I’m sure things will change.” He reached for her arm right then, but the instant he touched her skin, she avoided him as if jolted. “I’m sorry, but I can’t accept this—it’s too expensive.” “Hehe, it’s alright,” Sean said, forcing a smile even though his eyes flashed severely.

Bang!

There was a sudden crash behind them, and they both turned to find someone kicking down the fire escape door.

Soon, a gang of burly thugs streamed into the hallway!

The head nurse was immediately spooked by their arrival and asked with a quivering voice, “W-What’s your business here...?” Blondie promptly barked at the nurse, “Shut up!” At the same time, Sean was terrified—not only did Blondie really have a boss, but he had underlings too!

And here he thought Blondie was just bluffing!

Gina heard the commotion and stepped outside just then, and Blondie recognized her immediately. “That’s Helen’s mom, boss!” you want?!” Gina turned pale in shock immediately, surprised that Blondie brought so many thugs!

Nonetheless, Helen promptly rushed to Gina, shielding her as she demanded, “What do Robin strode out from among the thugs just then. Studying her from head to toe like she was merchandise, he nodded in satisfaction. “Good. You’re really beautiful—more so than you look on TV.

Helen’s face stiffened.

TV?

She had certainly picked some of her better photos to promote herself yesterday... And ended up drawing the interest of these thugs!

Robin chuckled then. “I’m going drinking tonight, Ms. Lane. Keep me company, and you can have a nightclub in return. How about that?” Gina spat at Robin’s face right then!

From her perspective, her daughter would eventually become the lady of the Wesley household, an endlessly noble position!

“My daughter is a proper maiden! Going drinking with you?! Who do you take her for?!” “F\*ck you!” Robin bellowed and grabbed Gina by the hair, dragging her away.

“Stop it! Let go of her!” Helen cried out in panic.

On the other hand, Gina felt like her scalp would be torn off but refused to back down.

“Argh!!!” she cried. “Help me, Mr. Wesley! Kill these thugs right now!” Standing behind everyone, Sean’s heart skipped a beat.

## CHAPTER 24

Sean cursed Gina for being an idiot under his breath—how would he win when there were so many on the other side?!

But even as he realized neither running nor standing his ground were options, Blondie remembered him and pointed straight at him. “Boss, that’s the b\*st\*r\*d who kicked me.

All at once, every thug turned toward Sean.

Despite the pierce glares, Sean gritted his teeth and moved to stand in front of Helen, bracing himself as he snapped, “I’m sure everyone here’s respectable in this law-abiding society. Violence is bad, so why don’t we let bygones be bygones? Work with me here... I’ll even pay for the kid’s medical bills.” Smack!

Robin strode right up and slapped Sean across the face, leaving his head spinning as he saw stars.

“Work with you?” Robin snapped. “Who the f\*ck are you?” Sean was fuming—it had been less than a day, but he had already been slapped three times!

However, he had to restrain his anger and explained, “I’m Sean Wesley.” “Who? Never heard of you. Beat him up, boys.” At Robin’s order, the thugs behind him charged toward Sean, who was left bewildered.

Even as he realized that his family was not that famous in Riverton, fists were already raining down on him!

“Argh!!! Stop!!! Stop!!! Please... I’m begging you!!!” Gina was left shuddering—the heir of the Wesleys whom she was so proud of was actually being clobbered!

“Stop,” Robin said when he saw that Sean had enough and walked up to him as he asked, “Helen’s your girl?” Sean was bleeding from the mouth, gulping as he turned gingerly toward Helen... and shook his head.

“So you have no issue with me taking Ms. Lane out for a drink?” Robin pressed.

“No...” Robin laughed. “Guess there’s no one stopping us now, Ms. Lane.” He seized her by the wrist, dragging her over twenty feet.

“What are you doing?! Let me go!” Helen shrieked and struggled as hard as she could, but there was nothing she could do with her measly strength.

Behind them, Gina kept shoving Sean. “Mr. Wesley, please! You have to save my daughter!” However, Sean was too afraid to even look up.

Save Helen?! He could not even protect himself!

And what was more important, the girl or his own life?!

Nonetheless, an icy voice spoke just then. “Get your paws off her.” Helen did a double take—she was all too familiar with that voice.

Turning toward it, she found Frank’s familiar figure standing in the middle of the hallway, blocking their path.

She felt both delight and fear.

If Sean could not defend himself against these thugs, the scrawny Frank certainly could not—running was the smartest option here!

“Run, Frank!” she cried.

Robin was narrowing his eyes at Frank in turn. “What, are you trying to save the damsel too, kid?” Frank merely barked angrily, “Do you not understand what I’ve just said?” “Pfft. Putting on airs, huh?! Rough him up!” The thugs promptly charged at Frank, while Sean scoffed at Frank’s stupidity.

So Frank was still putting on airs? He would certainly like to see the man keep it up when the thugs floored him!

That was when Frank suddenly stomped his foot on the ground.

As the tiles beneath his feet shattered instantly, he vaulted into the crowd of thugs, propelled as if his legs were coil springs!

## CHAPTER 25

Thud!

Thud!

As dull punches made contact, the thugs were all floored, none of them able to stand after a single hit from Frank.

And like a human-shaped tank, he continued toward Robin, who was left dumbstruck from fear. "S-Stop him!" It was a scene straight from a horror movie—the man was just like a rabid dog!

Even so, any thug who tried to stop Frank would be gently shoved aside, their arm broken.

Frank reached Robin soon enough and seized his neck with a vice-like grip.

"Oof—" Choking immediately, Robin released Helen in reflex while his other hand reached to his hip and whipped out a pocket knife.

As it gleamed coldly, he screamed, "Die!" "Watch out!" Helen cried out and jumped toward them, but it was too late... Frank had caught Robin by the wrist in a split second, with the knife just an inch away and not budging at all!

He then squeezed!

Crack!

Robin's arm was twisted by a 180 degree angle right then and utterly deformed!

"Argh!!! My hand!!! My hand!!!" he screamed.

Helen gulped as she turned in shock toward Frank and wondered when he got there.

Could he have been keeping an eye all this time?

Nonetheless, Robin bellowed, "Who the f\*ck are you?! Let me go!" Frank ruthlessly slapped him across the face right then, sending his head sideways and coughing blood.

That merely left his face contorted with rage. "Y-You hit me! Don't you know who I am?!" Blondie scrambled to his feet just then. "He's Robin Grayson, you piece of sh\*t!"

You're going to die now—you laid a finger on him!" Chapter 25 "What?!" Sean gasped when he heard the man's name. "R-Robin Grayson?!" "Who is he?" Gina asked tentatively.

Sean was already frowning as if in pain. "You probably wouldn't have heard of him, but his father Leo is infamous—when he started out, he made his mark when he fought in a nightclub, cutting down over twenty men on his own! Within a decade, he took down every rival and now every nightclub is under his influence, not to mention he has over a hundred goons!" That meant countless thugs like Blondie!

Gina almost dropped limply to the floor—they had just provoked a bigwig's son!

Helen's legs weakened at the name too. Even she knew that when she was not supposed to upset Leo Grayson for the sake of her success in West City! To think that such misfortune befell her... On the other hand, Frank merely narrowed his eyes.

So the kid was the son of just some thug who made it big?

He was still nothing to Frank, though.

However, Robin was plenty smug when he saw the looks of panic on Helen and the others.

Everyone in the city knew his father in Riverton, and even the Four Families had to be polite around him!

As for this brat who dared to touch him?! He was dead meat!

"Know who I am now, brat?!"

## CHAPTER 26

Robin pointed at Frank's face and snarled slowly and clearly, "Get down on your knees and beg—I might just spare your life!" That only earned him a slap from Frank, knocking out two of his molars.

"I don't care who you are," he growled. "Touch Helen, and even your daddy will die." Robin was certainly dumbstruck—the brat hit him?! Even after he announced himself?!

His eyes reddening, he bellowed, "F\*ck you! I'll kill you and torture Helen to death!" "Shut up," Frank snapped, balling his fists in response to his impudence.

"Stop it!" Sean shouted right then.

Frank paused, and wheeled on him. "What, are you pleading for his sake?" Sean glared at him in turn. "He's Leo Grayson's son! We'll all be dragged into this if you kill him!" Beside him, Gina nodded repeatedly. "Yeah, that's right! We can't afford to provoke Leo!" Frank glared at her in disbelief. "Do you hear a word he said?!" Helen would not have peace as long as Robin lived—honestly, what was going on in Gina's head?!

Even so, Gina stammered, "I—It's your fault for hitting him! Things wouldn't have gotten out of hand - he just wanted to have a drink with Helen!" M Frank gritted his teeth, feeling the impulse to crack Gina's skull right then.

Suddenly, it was all his fault!

At the same time, Sean barked, "Apologize already! I'm sure he would be magnanimous and not hold this against you, right?" Robin wiped the blood off his mouth and leered at Frank smugly. "Exactly. Now get down on your knees and apologize, and I'll spare the rest." Gina breathed a long sigh of relief as soon as she heard that and promptly urged Frank, "Don't you hear him?! Mr. Grayson is being generous! Apologize now!" Frank turned toward Helen, but she averted her eyes from his murderous glare.

She wanted Robin dead too, but her rationality told her Robin was untouchable.

If Frank did kill Robin, her entire family would be dragged into it!

"Calm down, Frank... Just apologize to Mr. Grayson," she eventually murmured.

"Haha!" Robin laughed maniacally right then. "Strength is good, but it's connections that get you anywhere! A piece of sh\*t like you has nothing on me!" Chapter 26 Frank stiffened, unable to believe his ears—Helen was telling him to apologize when he was standing up for her against this scumbag?!

"You disappoint me, Helen," Frank said, feeling far more disappointed than when he was told to divorce her!

“Violence solves nothing, Frank,” Helen explained. “We have to be rational.” “F\*ck that!” Frank bellowed.

He then turned toward Robin with an icy, murderous glare that left the latter terrified. “W—What do you want?! My father will come after you if you kill me!” you “Shut up!” Frank bellowed as he launched a kick.

Bang!

The air around them cracked deafeningly as Frank sent Robin flying into the wall and staying stuck on it!

Robin’s entire spine was contorted, and he passed out right then!

## CHAPTER 27

Robin survived, but his spine was shattered and he was crippled from the waist down.

Everyone was left gaping as he stayed stuck in the wall, afraid to make a sound.

Frank simply picked up his medical ingredients and turned to leave, while none of Robin’s thugs dared to stop him.

Helen watched as he went and suddenly called out, “Frank...” Frank did not look back at all.

Blondie was left staring at Robin in turn, at a loss for what to do.

It seemed that they had to call Leo Grayson about this... “Just you wait! Our boss will destroy all of you!” Blondie snarled and hurried away with his fellow thugs who were still standing.

Gina almost passed out right then, having heard of Leo’s savagery—there was once a thug who messed with his girl, and Leo cut him into pieces on the spot and fed him to the fishes!

What are they supposed to do if a cold-blooded murderer like them came after her family?!

Grabbing Sean as he was their only saving grace now, Gina cried, “Please, Mr.

Wesley, you have to help us! You’re our only hope!” Sean gulped—where would he get the influence to pacify Leo?!

Stammering for a long while, he eventually mumbled, “A—Actually, I’ll talk to my dad. He could get a word in, and I’m sure Leo wouldn’t go too far...” He certainly was not confident despite what he said.

Leo was nothing less than a rabid dog who would not let go once he bites down!

There was a chance that Leo might be after Sean now, so instead of begging for the Lanes, he should be running!

On the other hand, Gina was thanking Sean repeatedly, stopping short of kowtowing to him. “Thank you so much, Mr. Wesley. Our family owes you our lives now! If there’s anything you need, just ask away!” Helen turned toward Sean just then. “Mr. Wesley, could you help Frank too?” She certainly could not bear to abandon Frank since she was the reason he was in deep trouble.



Be that as it may, Sean's face fell at the mention of Frank.

"You're still siding with him now?" he snarled coldly. "Hasn't he caused us enough trouble?! I can only do my best to protect your family—I couldn't care less about Frank!" And with that, he stormed out of the hospital.

Gina was in turn snapping at Helen in disappointment, "What's your problem?!"

Why do you still care about Frank now that things have come to this?! You should be properly fawning over Sean so that he saves us!" Helen bit her lip. "But Frank was trying to save me!" "Who cares?!" Gina retorted. "You might be friends with Robin Grayson now if not for him! And our family would be even more powerful!"

Helen was utterly speechless and stood up to leave.

"Where are you going?" Gina snapped.

"I want to be alone," Helen replied coldly.

Leo and his men hurried to Skymex Club in the evening, and Blondie was shuddering even as he greeted the man. "Mr. Grayson..." "Where's my son?" Leo growled.

Blondie did not hesitate even a second and led Leo straight to a private room.

Inside, Robin was laying on a bed, having regained consciousness.

Seeing his father, he groaned in anguish, "Dad, you have to help me

## CHAPTER 28

Robin could skin Frank at the thought of being confined to a wheelchair for the rest of his life!

Beside him, Leo bellowed, "Who did this to my son?!" Blondie shivered even as he answered, "I—It's a man named Frank Lawrence." "Who the hell is he?!" "He's a nobody. Just the ex-husband of Lane Holdings' owner." "Ex-husband...?" Leo was actually taken aback.

Not daring to hide anything, Blondie promptly told Leo everything that happened earlier that day, including Robin taking an interest in Helen and wanting her for the night.

Leo punched the wall in response, leaving a hole.

"She's lucky that my son likes her," he growled before turning to glare sharply at Blondie. "What do I pay you for? Shouldn't you protect Robin with your life?" "I... uh..." Blondie was left stammering.

Leo barked, "Feed him to the fishes." Two burly men promptly seized Blondie and dragged him outside, even as he screamed hysterically, "Please, Mr. Grayson! Frank Lawrence is just too powerful. We couldn't beat him..." Even as Blondie's voice faded into the distance, there was no mercy to be found from Leo's impassive face!

Just then, one of his men arrived with a phone. "Sir, Helen from Lane Holdings called. She wants to talk to you." "You're Helen Lane?" Leo barked as he took the phone.

"I'm really sorry for what happened today, Mr. Grayson," Helen said politely from the other end. "I didn't expect things to get out of hand. My family is willing to pay you as much as you want in compensation, but please spare Frank's life..." "Spare him?" Leo laughed icily. "Who do you take me for?! He's dying either way—and you! You'd better come to Skymex Club personally before daybreak, or I'm massacring your family. This is non-negotiable!" Helen tried to reason further, but Leo had already hung up.

Knowing that she could not refuse this, she certainly felt the chill down her spine as she dropped limply to the floor.

Frank was going to die... Chapter 28 2/2 Beside her, Gina snorted. "What do you care about Frank Lawrence? He's dead anyway." "He saved me, Mom," Helen snapped coldly. "Would you rather me be an ingrate?" She had already given up on everything since her father died just to rebuild the family business—was she supposed to give up on her humanity now too?!

Even so, Gina rolled her eyes. "We've been endlessly gracious after he's been freeloading off us for three years—saving you is just paying that debt. And now, there's nothing connecting either of you. If you want to save him, why not have Ms. Turnbull do it?" Helen did a double take, but Gina was right.

Frank might only be Vicky's gigolo, but he belonged to her, so she would not just watch as Frank got hurt!

She promptly picked up her phone to call Vicky, leaving Gina perplexed. "Who are you calling now?" "Vicky." Gina was speechless. "She's crazy if she's going to save Frank. That's an insult to Leo Grayson!" Nonetheless, Vicky answered Helen's call just then.

"It's quite late, Ms. Lane," she said. "What's the matter?" "Ms. Turnbull, please, you have to save Frank!"

## CHAPTER 29

Vicky was reading some documents in Turnbull Villa when she paused because of Helen's words.

"What are you talking about?" she asked.

Helen promptly told Vicky everything that happened earlier and pleaded, "Please, Ms. Turnbull.

You're the only one who can save Frank now." Vicky simply narrowed her eyes, her fair fingers rubbing her chin pensively for a while.

Eventually, she asked, "Frank's in trouble because he saved you. And you're coming to me instead of helping him? Don't you think you're out of line?" Helen was left speechless but tried again. "I know the trouble started because of me, but I really don't have what it takes to help him..."

"And how's that my fault?" That left Helen stumped. "A—Are you just going to let Frank die?" "How's that my business?" Vicky asked nonchalantly.

"What... Alright, if you don't want to help. Fine!" Helen snapped and hung up exasperatedly.

On the other end, Yara asked Helen gingerly, "Ms. Turnbull, are we really not going to help Frank?"<sup>1</sup> Despite Frank's arrogance, Yara had a good impression of Frank after he taught her his improved version of the Boltsmacker. She certainly did not hope that he would end up dead at the hands of some thug...<sup>1</sup> Vicky scowled. "Of course I do. But Helen Lane had the audacity to tell me what to

do—why should I play to her tune?” Yara understood right then—while Vicky was keen to help Frank, she really despised Helen. “Well, what should we do?” Vicky mused to herself for a while. “Make a run for me, Yara—but don’t say that it’s me.” “Got it.” Yara nodded in understanding and left the room.

Meanwhile, Gina was scoffing since Helen’s request for help proved fruitless.

“What did I tell you? Frank’s just a dog to Vicky Turnbull—she’s the heiress of an important family. There’s no way she would mess with Leo Grayson for his sake.” Helen simply stayed silent and balled her fists.

She then got up and put on her coat, while Gina quickly asked, “Where are you going?!” “Skymex Club,” Helen replied, determined. “I’ll try to save Frank.” Chapter 29 Vicky was reading some documents in Turnbull Villa when she paused because of Helen’s words.

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She then got up and put on her coat, while Gina quickly asked, “Where are you going?!” “Skymex Club,” Helen replied, determined. “I’ll try to save Frank.” Gina promptly stopped her. “What?! Do you have a death wish?!” “Leo Grayson told me to go,” Helen snapped angrily. “Do you think he’d spare us if I don’t go?” “Oh...” Gina stepped aside right then, her gaze evasive the instant she heard it was Leo’s demand.

Helen shot her a look and said, “If I don’t make it back today, you have to straighten out Peter—stop him from messing around at bars and nightclubs. And consult Grandpa if there’s problems with Lane Holdings.” Her words sounded like a will, and that left Gina spooked. “Helen...” Nonetheless, Helen did not look back as she strode out of the manor, got into her car, and told the chauffeur, “Skymex Club, please.” At the penthouse suite of Verdant Hotel, Frank was unpacking his medicinal ingredients.

However, before he could start brewing the pill he wanted, he got a call from Trevor.

“Yeah?” “We have a problem, Mr. Lawrence. Helen just left for Skymex Club.” In the three years Frank was Helen’s partner, he had arranged for plenty of people to be by Helen’s side, both to ensure her safety and to keep an eye on her.

Even if Helen had divorced Frank, those people were still with Helen, and Trevor reported to Frank the instant he got word that Helen was heading to Skymex Club.

“What?!” Frank was stunned. “Is she an idiot? Giving herself up to Leo Grayson and at his turf no less!

## CHAPTER 30

Trevor asked, “Should we call up our brothers, Mr. Lawrence?” Frank frowned, his gaze murderous.

Still, he said, “No, it’s fine. I’ll head to Skymex Club right now—I’m massacring them if they hurt Helen.” And with that, he hung up and strode off, knocking the suite’s huge doors open with a slap of his palm.

A formless spiral was revolving around him, the monumental force within barely restrained!

As Helen alighted at Skymex Club, the goons waiting outside who were told beforehand promptly led her to the office upstairs when they saw her.

She entered to see Leo standing before the glass wall.

With his six-foot frame, rotund stature, and the deep knife scar on his face that ran from his scalp to his lips, his very presence would send chills down anyone’s spine.

Robin was nearby, sitting on a wheelchair and staring at her fixedly.

Leo then turned, leveling his icy glare at her. “So, you’re Helen.” Helen promptly bowed her head. “I’m sorry for what happened today, Mr.

Grayson. I apologize.” “Do you think that would fly?” He snorted.

Helen sweated buckets from her forehead, and reached into her pouch with trembling fingers, taking out a stack of documents and several debit cards. “I understand we’re at fault—here’s fifty million dollars. Please just spare Frank’s life.” Leo simply slapped everything off her hands and grabbed her by the collar, “My son is confined to a wheelchair for the rest of his life! Do you think fifty million dollars will cut it?!” Robin yelled shrilly in turn, “I want her to be my little b\*tch, Dad! I want her to serve me on her knees forever!” Helen gritted her teeth and tried her best to stay calm. “What do you want, Mr.

Grayson?” “Didn’t you hear my son?” Leo growled coolly. “You’ll be atoning for life by serving my son.

TI Robin’s face contorted into a sickly smile right then. “Hahaha! You’ll wish you were dead, Helen!” Helen scowled at him, but said, “Mr. Grayson, just name your price. You can take everything I have, but I will not serve your son for life.” Smack!

Leo slapped her across the face right then and barked, “You have no grounds to argue! If you don’t want to be my son’s b\*tch, I’ll dump you at the club right now and let every man have their way with you! All of Riverton would watch you slut yourself!” There was blood on Helen’s lips, but she stubbornly shook her head, still intent on fighting to the bitter end.

Leo simply ignored that and slapped her again. "On your knees!" This time, Helen was left dazed.

However, she did not kneel, so Leo kicked her in the stomach, sending her flying over ten feet, slamming into a wall.

Seeing that she passed out, Robin, who already had a knife brandished, cursed unhappily, "What a bore! That slut can't even take a punch... Go strip her naked!"

"I'm going to make her suffer!" Robin's shattered spine meant he felt nothing at all from the waist-down.

However, even if he no longer could enjoy the pleasure of women, he had plenty of sick ways to torment Helen.

Two of his goons shuddered at the thought of what was to come even as they watched him brandish his knife. Still, just as they reached out to strip Helen, a loud bang thundered as someone kicked down the door. Wooden splinters shot through the air while dust swirled as a figure slowly made his way inside!