

Chapter 93

Kneel

Mariela was still in shock. She thought, it's Ms. Tate!

Paige's wrestling sk*lls were actually so good!

Paige pulled Mariela up with a poker face. "Are you afright?"

Mariela shook her head, and her tears came out. Fortunately, Paige helped her....

Deon picked up a stone and smashed it on Pascal's back. Pascal felt a sharp pain. He looked back and saw a gentleman in a suit. Hi looked young, not like someone who would fight.

Jessie came back to her senses and saw the two people in front of her. She was a little surprised. "Oh. Are they your bodyguards?"

Jessie saw Deon and Paige.

"She looks pretty good."

Jessie looked at Paige's beautiful face and said to the bodyguard beside her, "Have you taken a fancy to her? Feel free to enjoy it As for this man... Just beat him to death."

"You guys hurry up and leave..." Mariela was frightened, "Don't worry about us. Just leave this place..."

Those people were crazy and could do anything!

Although Paige was good at fighting, she couldn't beat so many people...

Paige didn't think much of it. Her face was still proud and cold.

She protected Mariela behind her and casually asked Jessie in front of her, "Did you dump the gar*age here in the morning?" "So what?"

Jessie crossed her hands in front of her chest, rolling her eyes. "I was also the one who asked people to splash the paint just now. Do you want to stand up for Mariela? Who do you think you are?"

"Don't worry about us..." Mariela pulled the corner of Paige's clothes and whispered, "You guys go quickly! There are too many of them..."

Clank.

A crisp slap sounded in everyone's ears.

Before anyone could react, another slap hit Jessie in the face.

Paige's movements were fast and accurate. In less than a second, she had already slapped Jessie's face twice.

"How dare you slap me!"

"Didn't Mariela tell you who I am?" Jessie couldn't believe it. She thought, has this woman gone crazy?

"Oh, she just said you were a *."

Deon smiled and found it funny.

"You

"The two slaps were for Mariela and her mother... Now, this one is for her dead father. Do you know how to treat people with respect?" Paige slapped Jessie for the third time.

"8! What are you still waiting for? Hurry up and k*ll this 8!"

As soon as Jessie finished speaking, seven or eight bodyguards rushed up and surrounded Paige

had never seen such a scene before. She was so scared that she stood in front of Paige and said, "This has nothing to do with her. Just come at me

"Ms. Paige, you go quickly. I will solve this. Although Deon was afraid, he still bravely protected Paige and whispered to her, "Can you drive? If you can't run down the mountain! I will stall them!"

"None of you will be able to escape today!"

Jessie pointed at Paige in anger, gritted her teeth, and said, "Keep this woman alive! I want to slowly torture herr

The bodyguards attacked Paige one after another.

However, Paige either easily avoided the attacks, or easily kicked them away. She handled them with ease

Jessie saw her bodyguards fall one by one. In the end, no one stood up. All of them covered their stomachs and held their heads as they screamed on the ground...

Jessie looked at Paige in disbelief. "You bu*ch of lo*ers! You can't even beat a teenage girl! Hurry up and stand up!"

The bodyguards were really in so much pain that they couldn't stand up.

Jessie watched as Paige approached her step by step. Jessie became timid and unconsciously retreated.

"Hear me out, I am the daughter of the Robins family..."

"Isn't Mariela the daughter of the Robins family?"

Paige raised her eyebrows. "Who do you think you are?"

"Mariela is just an outcast! Listen, if you help me deal with her, I can let bygones be bygones... I can even give you anything!"

Deon almost laughed out loud. Paige's fiancé was Martin! She didn't need any favors from Jessie. Martin would give her everything she wanted.

"Mari, how do you plan to resolve this matter?"

Paige's eyes fell on Mariela.

Jessie spoke rudely to Mariela's deceased father, John, and tried to let people r*pe her and Evelyn....

Mariela was so angry that she rushed over and slapped Jessie in the face several times.

If not for Paige, she and Evelyn would have been r*ped today!

"Mariela, how dare you slap me?"

"I'm going to slap you so hard!"

Mariela slapped Jessie two more times, her hands burning with pain.

"In the morning, you asked someone to dump trash on my father's grave. I endured it! Now you ask someone to splash oil paint on my father's gravel And you want your people to r*pe us! You vicious woman! Kneel down and apologize to my father!"

"No way!"

Mariela forcefully pulled Jessie and pressed her, but Jessie refused to lower her head, not even willing to kneel.

"Jessie, don't you feel guilty at all?"

Mariela asked loudly.

"Guilty? What do I feel guilty about? All the good things were taken by your family back then! What you feel now is just how we felt at

that time!"

"Did my father not treat you and your family fairly when he was alive? Even though he was the head of the company, he never deducted a single penny from your family! He gave you money to invest and buy stores, and even gave your family as many

stores, houses, and cars that Grandpa left us when he died, as you wanted."

"How much are these things worth? Who doesn't know that the company is a cash cow? He only gave us these worthless things! Do you really think he did the right thing?"

Mariela thought Jessie was being stubborn and didn't want to talk to her anymore." Are you going to kneel down or not?"

"I won't kneel. What can you do about it?"

Paige raised her foot and kicked Jessie, and Jessie suddenly knelt down.

"You..." Jessie gnashed her teeth in anger and glared at Paige. "Remember this!"

"Oh, I'm sorry. You're ug*y. I can't remember your face."

"Apologize to my father!"

Mariela pressed the back of Jessie's head and insisted that she apologize. Jessie refused to apologize, so Mariela pulled her hair and forced her to apologize. They were about to fight.

"Ms. Tate, should we take care of it?"

Deon saw that neither of them got the run upon and could not help but ask anxiously.

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