

**Chapter 392 Why Is He So Protective Of Her**

Even though the man with a buzz crew cut was tall and muscular, he was quickly defeated by Cooper.

Terrified, the young woman threw herself between them. “Hey, you, why are you hitting him? Let go of my darling—”

Cooper pulled the girl toward him and slapped her twice on her face, causing her to see stars.

“Do you know why I hit you?” Cooper asked with a vicious look in his eyes.

Holding her swollen cheek, the girl recognized the person in front of her with the help of the light. When she turned around, she saw Armand, who exuded an intimidating aura.

As her legs began to wobble, she almost dropped to her knees.

Didn't Cooper fall out with Genevieve? Why is he so protective of her now?

Cooper shoved her toward Genevieve's feet. “Apologize!”

Faced with two fearsome men, she was so terrified that she almost burst into tears. She stammered, “I-I'm sorry, Genevieve. I didn't know better—”

Armand snorted. “How dare you claim innocence when you called for backup?”

“Let's just hand her over to the police.” Timothy took out his phone.

Panicking at Timothy's threat to get the police involved, the girl bowed and apologized again, “I'm sorry, Genevieve. Please don't call the police. I'm still a student, and having a criminal record will ruin my life.”

“What does that have to do with me?” Genevieve asked. “Did I offend you when I was just enjoying a meal with my friends?”

The girl glanced at her boyfriend on the floor. “B-But my boyfriend was beaten too.”

Genevieve sneered, “If it wasn't for my friends who happened to be drinking at the bar, I would be the one lying on the ground now. Didn't you consider your actions before asking your boyfriend to hit me?”

The girl broke down and cried when she saw how firm Genevieve was and the fact that Timothy had called the police.

Looking up and noticing the red light from the surveillance camera, Genevieve added, “Since you're a student, I'll let this matter slide this time.”

“Thank you, Genevieve. Thank you.” The young woman helped her boyfriend up quickly.

Timothy ended his call at once and cocked a brow at Genevieve. “Did you really let her go because she's a student?”

“There's a surveillance camera over there.” Genevieve pointed up. Just as she moved her leg, she gasped in pain.

Armand squatted down and unrolled her sock. He felt sorry for her when he noticed a swelling on her ankle.

“Why did you come here? A bar can be a dangerous place.” Armand's tone was frosty.

Cooper was displeased with Armand's reprimand. “Mr. Faulkner, you and Genev are divorced. Hence, she is free to go wherever she wants. What gives you the right to admonish her?”

He walked up to Genevieve and softened his tone as he said, “Genev, I'll take you to the hospital to get it checked.”

Armand maintained his grip on Genevieve. “Then what does this got to do with you, Mr. Sutton?”

“I grew up with her and am like a brother to her.” Cooper glared at Armand in defiance. “Let go, Mr. Faulkner.”

With her leg already hurting, Genevieve felt even more uncomfortable when both of them tried to pull her in different directions. In addition, a crowd had gathered, and the ventilation inside was poor.

Unable to endure it any longer, she puked on Cooper's sweater.

Seizing the opportunity, Armand swept her off her feet and instructed Timothy, “Help Mr. Sutton to clean up.”

With that, he carried her out of the bar in his arms.

As a grim expression descended on his face, Cooper wanted to give chase but was quickly stopped by Timothy. “Forget it. It's not like Armand is going to hurt her. Besides, you smell terrible right now. Let's go and get yourself cleaned up.”