

Girlboss 677

Chapter 677

Regrettably, Maron was undoubtedly Birthright rank.

His eyes rolled up in their sockets as he slammed into the wall. At that moment, his pure vigor protection sent him bouncing back toward Frank, who was rolling up his sleeves.

“Maron Ocean...” He smiled as he slowly walked up to Maron. “I shall teach you a lesson now myself—you don’t get to stand above the rest just because you’re well-connected. Sure, it’s necessary to have friends when you’re out in the world, but you need to be able to hold your own before that!”

“Please, no more—Oof!” Maron grunted again as Frank kicked him to the wall again, knocking half of his teeth out.

Watching as he slid down the wall, Frank seized him, slapping him until all his other teeth fell out.

“What’s wrong, Maron? Done already?” Frank lifted him into the air even as his face was left swollen, grinning throughout.

“P-Please...” Maron kept begging, his words almost unintelligible.

“Oh, don’t worry. I’m not done with you yet!” Frank grinned, baring his white teeth.

Crunch.

“Argh!”

Maron’s fingers were pulverized even as he let out a blood-curdling scream, while Frank punched his other cheek, leaving his face swollen like a pig!

“No, no, no. This is far from enough! Not after you fucking asked for it!”

Frank bellowed as he lifted Maron into the air again, his fist punching Maron so quickly that they were a blur. Each punch was a violent pounding, crushing all of Maron's bones and his flesh to a pulp.

After all, Frank was finally venting all the fury he had been bottling up for a while. He certainly had no reason to hold back against scum like Maron!

"That's for kidnapping my family!

"That's for threatening me with my sister!

"That's for insulting me repeatedly!

"That's for being a subhuman piece of shit!

"That's for trying to kill your own father!

"That's for laying a finger on Silverbell!"

Frank's crazed bashing ultimately left Maron a literal pulp. Then, punching a hole in the wall, he threw what remained of Maron out, which landed into a portable toilet at the farm outside.

Even as Frank panted heavily, all he felt was catharsis.

He resolved to protect his family with all his might from now on.

He would do his best to prevent another tragedy like when he had to watch his mother die as a child because he had been weak back then.

However, even before he could check on Silverbell, he felt the cool softness of her skin coiling around his body like a snake.

“Donn...” Her passionate moan almost sent Frank over the brink.

Pursing his parched lips, he forced himself to turn and found Silverbell panting heavily, her eyes clearly unfocused.

“Silverbell...” Frank could actually hear the quiver in his own voice.