

The Girlboss Beks for Remarriage Chapter 173

Chapter 173

Gina finally remembered her daughter just then and asked Chris, "Where's my daughter?"

"She's fine—the doctor said she only had a mild concussion," Chris quickly replied. "She just needs some rest. They've already arranged a ward for her."

They all headed over, and Gina's eyes welled up with tears when she saw Helen unconscious. "Oh, my poor girl..."

Chris asked curiously, "What actually happened, Mrs. Lane? Why was Helen attacked?"

Gina sighed. "It's all my fault. Someone conned me off my money, and I couldn't repay a loan, so they took her away."

"How much do you owe?" Chris asked.

"Around twenty million..." Gina said, her eyes evasive as she avoided a specific number.

She had her pride too, after all.

"Just twenty million?"

Chris, however, chuckled. "You actually had me worried for a moment. I'll wire some money to you later and pull some strings—who knows, I might even get your money back."

"What?!" Gina exclaimed in shock.

She was surprised that such good luck fell right on her lap—she should really have mentioned a bigger number!

Still, she did not really hold out too much hope and was wary after what happened with Greg." By the way, what's your occupation?"

Chris smiled, knowing that she was skeptical. “I’ve founded an apothecary named Omens after I returned to the country, with many bigwigs investing as shareholders. The company’s net worth is now in the billions, so you can look it up. And don’t worry—twenty million is really nothing to me.”

Gina brazenly whipped out her phone to check—Omens really did exist. It was worth 1.2 billion dollars, and the founder was indeed Chris!

“Wow... you’ve really done well for yourself!” Gina exclaimed after seeing the numbers.

The boy really owned a company... while Greg only ever gave empty promises and lies!

“Oh, you flatter me,” Chris replied humbly.

In her bed, Helen stirred just then, and seeing Gina, she murmured, “Mom...”

“Oh!” Gina exclaimed. “You’re finally awake... you gave me such a scare!”

“Are you alright?” Peter asked beside her.

Helen nodded and rubbed her temples. “I’m fine. Just a little dizzy.”

“Those thugs from Sindark are too much! It’s not like we don’t have money—how could they beat you up?!” Gina cried in frustration.

Helen breathed a long sigh in exasperation

as the deafening beat rang

“What?! Sean Wesley?! He was the one who dad couldn’t get Betlee here are

Helen nodded. “Yeah. It’s all his plan even the things were with him

Gina’s face turned ashen.

She was still holding out hope for her daughter to marry Sean... But to think the man would do such a thing!

“I’ve really thought too highly of him... How could he do this?!” she huffed.

“You’re lucky Chris came through for you when he did.” Peter sighed as if traumatised. Things would really have gone bad if not for him.”

Helen was simply perplexed.

Chris? Who?

She finally noticed the man standing with her mother and brother and recognized him from university.

She was the prettiest face on campus, while he was the chairman of the student council. Rumors were even circulating that they were a match made in heaven....