

The Girlboss Beks for Remarriage by Chu

Chapter 21

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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 bygones 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.

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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.