

The Girlboss Begg for Remarriage by Chu

Chapter 24

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Sean cursed Gina for being an idiot under his breath—how would he win when there were so many on

the other side?!

But even as he realized neither running nor standing his ground were options, Blondie remembered him and pointed straight at him. “Boss, that’s the b*st*rd who kicked me.

All at once, every thug turned toward Sean.

Despite the pierce glares, Sean gritted his teeth and moved to stand in front of Helen, bracing himself as he snapped, “I’m sure everyone here’s respectable in this law-abiding society. Violence is bad, so why don’t we let bygones be bygones? Work with me here... I’ll even pay for the kid’s medical bills.”

Smack!

Robin strode right up and slapped Sean across the face, leaving his head spinning as he saw stars.

“Work with you?” Robin snapped. “Who the f*ck are you?”

Sean was fuming—it had been less than a day, but he had already been slapped three times!

However, he had to restrain his anger and explained, “I’m Sean Wesley.”

“Who? Never heard of you. Beat him up, boys.”

At Robin’s order, the thugs behind him charged toward Sean, who was left bewildered.

Even as he realized that his family was not that famous in Riverton, fists were already raining down on him!

“Argh!!! Stop!!! Stop!!! Please... I’m begging you!!!”

Gina was left shuddering—the heir of the Wesleys whom she was so proud of was actually being clobbered!

“Stop,” Robin said when he saw that Sean had enough and walked up to him as he asked, “Helen’s your girl?”

Sean was bleeding from the mouth, gulping as he turned gingerly toward Helen... and shook his head.

“So you have no issue with me taking Ms. Lane out for a drink?” Robin pressed.

“No...”

Robin laughed. “Guess there’s no one stopping us now, Ms. Lane.”

He seized her by the wrist, dragging her over twenty feet.

“What are you doing?! Let me go!” Helen shrieked and struggled as hard as she could, but there was nothing she could do with her measly strength.

Behind them, Gina kept shoving Sean. “Mr. Wesley, please! You have to save my daughter!”

However, Sean was too afraid to even look up.

Save Helen?! He could not even protect himself!

And what was more important, the girl or his own life?!

Nonetheless, an icy voice spoke just then. “Get your paws off her.”

Helen did a double take—she was all too familiar with that voice.

Turning toward it, she found Frank’s familiar figure standing in the middle of the hallway, blocking their path.

She felt both delight and fear.

If Sean could not defend himself against these thugs, the scrawny Frank certainly could not- running was the smartest option here!

“Run, Frank!” she cried.

Robin was narrowing his eyes at Frank in turn. “What, are you trying to save the damsel too, kid?”

Frank merely barked angrily, “Do you not understand what I’ve just said?”

“Pfft. Putting on airs, huh?! Rough him up!”

The thugs promptly charged at Frank, while Sean scoffed at Frank’s stupidity.

So Frank was still putting on airs? He would certainly like to see the man keep it up when the thugs floored him!

That was when Frank suddenly stomped his foot on the ground.

As the tiles beneath his feet shattered instantly, he vaulted into the crowd of thugs, propelled as if his legs were coil springs!