

# The Girlboss Begs for Remarriage by Chu

## Chapter 25

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Thud!

Thud!

Thud!

As dull punches made contact, the thugs were all floored, none of them able to stand after a single hit

from Frank.

And like a human-shaped tank, he continued toward Robin, who was left dumbstruck from fear. “S- Stop him!”

It was a scene straight from a horror movie—the man was just like a rabid dog!

Even so, any thug who tried to stop Frank would be gently shoved aside, their arm broken.

Frank reached Robin soon enough and seized his neck with a vice-like grip.

“Oof-”

Choking immediately, Robin released Helen in reflex while his other hand reached to his hip and whipped out a pocket knife.

As it gleamed coldly, he screamed, “Die!”

“Watch out!” Helen cried out and jumped toward them, but it was too late...

Frank had caught Robin by the wrist in a split second, with the knife just an inch away and not budging at all!

He then squeezed!

Crack!

Robin’s arm was twisted by a 180 degree angle right then and utterly deformed!

“Argh!!! My hand!!! My hand!!!” he screamed.

Helen gulped as she turned in shock toward Frank and wondered when he got there.

Could he have been keeping an eye all this time?

Nonetheless, Robin bellowed, “Who the f\*ck are you?! Let me go!”

Frank ruthlessly slapped him across the face right then, sending his head sideways and coughing

blood.

That merely left his face contorted with rage. “Y–You hit me! Don’t you know who I am?!”

Blondie scrambled to his feet just then. “He’s Robin Grayson, you piece of sh\*t! You’re going to die now—you laid a finger on him!”

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“What?!” Sean gasped when he heard the man’s name. “R–Robin Grayson?!”

“Who is he?” Gina asked tentatively.

Sean was already frowning as if in pain. “You probably wouldn’t have heard of him, but his father Leo is infamous—when he started out, he made his mark when he fought in a nightclub, cutting down over

twenty men on his own! Within a decade, he took down every rival and now every nightclub is under his influence, not to mention he has over a hundred goons!”

That meant countless thugs like Blondie!

Gina almost dropped limply to the floor—they had just provoked a bigwig’s son!

Helen’s legs weakened at the name too. Even she knew that when she was not supposed to upset Leo Grayson for the sake of her success in West City! To think that such misfortune befell her...

On the other hand, Frank merely narrowed his eyes.

So the kid was the son of just some thug who made it big?

He was still nothing to Frank, though.

However, Robin was plenty smug when he saw the looks of panic on Helen and the others.

Everyone in the city knew his father in Riverton, and even the Four Families had to be polite around

him!

As for this brat who dared to touch him?! He was dead meat!

“Know who I am now, brat?!”