

MIGHTY SK 101

[Chapter 101 One Million Dollars At A Time](#)

"Why the hell did you hit us?"

You are so conceited! Is this how Silverland Group treat their customers?"

"You're a mobster! I'll call the police!" one man shouted and threatened to report Silverland Group.

Cameras were clicking on the background.

All at once, noises erupted from the office. The young men took pictures with their mobile phones and they were celebrating among themselves.

Andy and the other security guards just stood there watching. They felt scared not knowing what this would cost them.

If they called the police, news media would soon found out. The reputation of Silverland Group was at stake, and they couldn't just stand there and do nothing.

They didn't want to lose their jobs because of this senseless commotion.

"I hit you? Did anyone see that? You said you were customers? Do you think people will believe that? And we are mobsters? You are out of your mind!" Peter laughed at them and said, " Andy, call the police! Now!"

Everyone in the room froze.

The young men were puzzled. 'What the hell is he up to this time?' they thought.

Andy was confused too, unsure if he would obey or not.

'Call the police? We can't have the police here!' he thought to himself.

"Andy, what are you doing? I said, call the police!"

Peter glared at him, wondering why Andy hadn't moved a muscle. He then turned his attention to the young men and said, " You want to call the police? Let me help you!

Miss Song and I were here to talk business with you. But clearly, you are here to cause trouble. Look at what you've done? Hitting me and destroying my phone. No doubt, you planned all of these! Then you must suffer the consequences! Do you understand?"

Peter was fuming mad and shouted, " Look what you did to my phone! Is that how you do business? You

were obviously provoking us!"

"That's bullshit! How could Zac hit you and break your phone? He's not that kind of guy.

You must have hit him first and he just fought you back! We will expose you and let the public know how Silverland Group employees treat their customers,"

one of the young men argued with Peter.

"I know you don't trust me. That's okay. The police will solve this issue for us. Well, I just wanna thank all of you for recording everything. No recording, no proof," Peter said with a smile.

Hearing this, Andy and the other four security guards rushed into the room and prepared to snatch the mobile phones.

The young men quickly stopped recording and held on to their phones. They tried to stop the security guards against taking their phones.

They couldn't allow the security guards to take their phones.

If Peter called the police, they would be blamed for causing violence and disorder at the Silverland Group.

That wasn't part of the deal.

So they tried very hard to hold on to their phones.

Instantly, the security guards and the young men wrestled and fought against each other.

It was a riot.

Peter looked immensely angry. He stood up quickly and shouted, " Who are you? How dare you intrude and cause a disturbance with Silverland Group? Do you think you can get away with this? No way!

Andy, kick them out! Miss Song, please call the police." Peter yelled as he jumped up and dashed towards the young men.

With Peter's order, Andy and the other security guards no longer hesitated. They shouted and started beating the young men.

In a few moments, the young men were all crushed and beaten up on the floor.

Meanwhile, Cassie and her colleagues went into the room. She looked around and asked, " What happened here?"

Her face was as dark as ink.

She was supposed to deal with the case of Axel and Carson in the Flourishing Villa District. But she found three dead bodies in their basement.

Three twenty-year-old girls were obviously raped and tortured. And they have started to smell and decompose. They had probably been dead for at least three days.

Cassie felt very heartbroken and angered by what she saw.

The Flourishing Villa District belonged to Jaden. She came to talk to him and ask him some questions.

Then, she was tasked by her boss to handle this issue.

"Wow, Cassie you came here just in time! These little bastards caused a riot and destruction in our company. Surely, there's someone behind them. I think they are all involved in the plot to kill Miss Song."

Peter said this seriously while he handed the phones to Cassie.

The young men were panicked and frightened when they heard Peter's words.

"No! We're innocent! We have nothing to do with that!

He's just trying to frame us!" Everyone was shouting their own excuses at the same time.

Being detained for causing a fight and riot, they could probably get away with that. But murder! How could they get away with murder?

"Take them out of here." Cassie gave the order firmly. She wasn't interested to hear their excuses. She just wanted to deal with the case of Axel and Carson.

The police quickly obeyed and cuffed their hands behind their back.

The young men protested and started to tell the truth.

"Officer, we aren't hitmen. We don't know who wanted to kill Miss Song. It's Jaden Zhang. He hired us to cause a riot in the Silverland Group! He paid us one million dollars!

He wanted to have Mr. Wang removed from his position.

Officer, listen to us! We're telling the truth. We have nothing to do with murder or any killings," the young men pleaded.

Bella was so surprised at hearing their words.

Although she knew that Jaden was involved, she still couldn't accept that he was the real perpetrator.

He was one of the founding members of the group. She couldn't believe that Jaden could go this far and risk the company's reputation.

"It's him again!" Cassie said disgusted with what she heard. "Curtis and Brad, you two follow me. I'm going to find Jaden Zhang. And bring these young men to the police station."

The young men were all escorted out of the building to a police car waiting outside.

Cassie didn't bother speaking to Peter. She wanted to find Jaden as soon as possible.

Ten minutes later

In the CEO's office

Peter was restless in his seat. He saw Bella's delicate long legs and said, "Miss Song, I cleared up this mess with your company. I think I should be rewarded.

This job placed my life in great danger. Jaden spent one million just to cause trouble. That's unthinkable!

Good thing, we discovered it in time. But what if he decides to spend another million to have me killed? What can I do?"

Bella always wore a black suit.

She had long and coiffed hair as well as well-polished nails. She was exquisitely beautiful and elegant, distant and regal in her ways. The color of her lipstick made her more attractive. Her smile could melt your heart.

She was sitting on the sofa with legs slightly open. A slight gap, but enough to fill Peter's head with indecent thoughts.

Tired, she took off her shoes and showed her small dainty feet.

Peter swallowed and pretended that he fell on the floor and conveniently looked at the gap on Bella's skirt.

[Chapter 102 Asking For Help](#)

However, Bella smiled and fixed her skirt quickly before Peter could take a peek.

Peter was lost for a while and was mesmerized by her beauty. In a fleeting motion, Bella crossed her legs.

It was enticing and Peter felt he was being seduced by her action.

"You want a reward? Kick Jaden out of the company, then I will reward you."

Bella seductively brushed her hand on her lips, chest then her legs, as she continued, "You will get the reward that you asked for, including me."

'She is so inviting.'

Peter was now totally turned on. He wanted to get close to her and touch her. "No! I don't believe you! You never fulfilled your promises. I want them right now!"

Peter approached Bella slowly. He looked at her as if he had been hypnotized by her beauty.

"Okay, fine!" Bella smiled playfully. She moved to signal Peter to sit beside her. "Didn't you hurt your foot awhile ago? Would you like me to put some medicine on your foot?"

Peter was in a daze. He felt something was wrong.

'What is she saying?'

However, her beauty had enchanted him. He got excited with the thought of Bella putting the medicine on his foot. Therefore, he nodded his head and said, "Okay, thank you! That would be nice."

He took off his shoe and sock immediately.

Bella smiled and took the medicine. She placed his foot on her leg and was about to rub his foot with the medicine.

This got Peter really excited.

'Her legs felt so good, and she's so hot! I want her right now!'

He was thinking of so many things that he wanted to do to her...

Suddenly, Peter cried out in pain. "Ouch!"

What are you doing?

Is that how you put medicine? Are you trying to add injury on my foot?"

She pressed the medicine too hard.

Bella looked offended. "What's wrong? Was it too hard? I'm sorry. I have never done this before. Let me try again! I will be more gentle this time."

Peter was at a loss. 'Should I believe her? Is this for real?'

However, he was so captivated by her that he decided to ignore the pain and allowed her to continue.

Bella pressed it harder this time. Peter screamed and quickly pulled back his foot.

'She did it on purpose!' Clearly, she had not forgiven him for staying with Elaine.

"Miss Song, I'd better rub the medicine by myself! I need to be going anyway!" Peter dared not stay a minute longer. He left the CEO office hurriedly.

Bella watched him leave the office and told herself, "If I find you flirting with another woman again, you're dead!"

After he left the CEO office, Peter decided to return to his office and just had a chat with Lisa. However, he got a call.

"Peter, help!" A woman was on the other line, and she sounded really scared.

"Who is this?" Peter did not recognize the voice on the other line.

"I'm Astrid, Jaden's secretary! I'm in Room 1886 of Lido Hotel! Please, you have to help me!"

she answered, panic in her voice.

"Okay, I'll be there!"

Peter answered without hesitation. Then, he rushed hastily to the hotel.

He remembered her now. And that she was hot and sexy!

At the time Jaden failed to accuse Peter of stealing trade secrets, that woman was there, and she held the bag for Jaden.

In Room 1886 of Lido Hotel

Astrid was hiding in the room watching the door in terror. She was alone and very scared.

Outside, someone was pounding on the door.

Five muscular men in suits were banging on the door, trying to force their way inside the room.

It was Jaden who helped Astrid get out of jail. And she knew it was not because he liked or loved her.

It was because she knew a lot of his secrets. Jaden was afraid that she would reveal his secrets if she stayed inside the jail.

When she got out of jail, she became Jaden's mistress. Jaden was good to her. He was generous. He would give her a monthly allowance of ten thousand dollars and would lavish her with material things.

But things changed when Axel and Carson saw her. To shut them up, Jaden agreed to give her away.

Astrid could not accept that. She rejected the idea and this made Jaden furious. It would complicate matter with Axel and Carson, and he needed to do something about it.

Astrid was greatly dismayed at Jaden. The good thing was that Jaden did not send her directly to Axel and Carson. This gave her a chance to run away.

This bothered Jaden, so he paid a lot of money to look for her.

He hired dreadful guys to look for her. Astrid knew she couldn't have those guys find her. She thought of Peter, and he was her last chance.

She knew Peter would help her. She could only hope that Peter would get to the hotel in time.

The five men stopped banging on the door when Astrid refused to open it. Without warning, one of the men kicked the door, careful not to break it.

Bang! The door opened at once.

The five men entered the room. Then, they closed the door behind them.

Astrid was terrified and shouted at them, "Who are you? What do you want from me?"

Her face went white and her body started to shake in fear.

"Miss Liu, don't be afraid. We won't hurt you. We just want to play a game with you. It's an interesting game and you'll have fun. I promise. Don't worry. We'll be very gentle. We can all have fun in this room."

One man took off his shirt, smiled and showed her his muscles.

The other men glared at Astrid and started to take off their clothes.

They were allowed to do everything they wanted to her.

Astrid was a beauty and it would be a waste killing her right away.

They decided to entertain themselves first.

They knew, she didn't belong to any powerful family in Golden City. She was a nobody. No one would look for her.

The hotel would not know what was happening in this room. No one would call the police.

Hence, they were determined to take their time with her.

"Don't go near me!" Astrid was terrified and shouted for them to go away.

She knew she was in great danger. She didn't want to "play" games with these men.

She was not a righteous woman, sleeping with men in exchange for money. But these men wanted to do something evil to her.

She knew they planned to rape her first. Then, they would definitely kill her! She felt so helpless that she tried not to think what would happen to her.

[Chapter 103 I'm Going To Poke You To Death](#)

"Aren't you going to fight back? Come on, we like that! There's no fun in an easy picking."

The five men grinned as they licked their lips like starving wolves. Together, they charged at her!

Astrid was extremely terrified!

In her panic, she grabbed the kettle beside her and flung towards them.

The man at the front looked at her with disdain. To him, she was as good as dead. Her struggle was futile.

He shoved the kettle aside with a wave of his hand.

The kettle looked ordinary. Surely, it would be easy to fling to the side, he thought.

Little did he know, the vessel still contained the boiling water that Astrid was preparing.

Upon impact, the water in the kettle sprayed all over their naked bodies.

Did anyone really know what it felt like to have scalding hot water all over your body? The five men did, now.

They wailed in pain and agony, regretting their decision to remove their clothes too hastily.

Now, their upper torsos were as red as lobsters.

Taking the opportunity to escape, Astrid hurriedly went towards the door at the other side of the house.

Wasting this chance could have meant forfeiting all her means of escape.

The five men were shocked when they saw IT and immediately rushed to stop her, but it was too late.

She was already out of the room.

"Damn it, bitch, you can't run away,"

they shouted as they chased after her.

They ran with utter disregard for their burns and injuries. At that moment, catching Astrid was their top priority. They'd be in big trouble if she managed to get out of the hotel.

Astrid ran as fast as she could, without looking back. She didn't even dare take the elevator. She used the stairs instead.

Despite her efforts, there was no denying that she wasn't faster than five strong men. A hand grabbed her hair even before she reached the stairway.

"You think I'm a fool, stinky bitch? I'll show you who the real fool is," the fierce man said as he dragged her by the hair, turned her around, and slapped her hard across her face.

Red marks and blood streaks appeared on her face and the corners of her mouth from the impact.

"Help, help, someone is killing me!"

she yelled desperately, determined not to submit at all costs. She knew what awaited her if she did: infinite hell, and possibly death.

Despite her dizziness and pain, she screamed frantically, crying for help in hopes of getting the attention of the other guests on their floor. This could be the only way for the five men to restrain themselves.

The fierce man frowned at her insolence, curled his lip, and gave her even more slaps. "Cry all you want, stinky bitch. No one can hear you. I booked all the rooms on this floor, myself."

Despair flashed across Astrid's eyes upon hearing this, but she continued crying hysterically, as loudly as she could.

A miracle might happen, she hoped.

"Do you want to do this the hard way? Go back to the room and I will show you what a nightmare looks like,"

the man said as he pulled her hair and dragged her towards the room in the distance.

Astrid continued to scream and struggle in spite of the

pain in her scalp and her whole body shivered. This was too overwhelming, and she was only a feeble girl.

"Hey, man, that looks fun. Count me in," said a voice from behind. It seemed to have come from nowhere.

The fierce man turned his head to check where it was coming from. He found a young man staring straight at him.

The fierce man frowned, looking slightly startled. No one was expected to show up on their floor, according to their plans.

Although he didn't officially book all the rooms on the floor, the management promised that there wouldn't be interruptions on this floor.

"Why are you keeping all the fun to yourself, man? Why don't you want to share it with me? Haven't you heard the saying, 'the more the merrier'? This girl is so beautiful. I also want to have fun with her."

Peter grinned.

The five men stood confused. They didn't expect this wacky guy to suddenly show up.

Just as they were about to ask who he was and drive him away, Astrid shouted, "Peter, save me, save me!" She screamed at the top of her lungs as tears streamed down her face, her eyes gleaming with hope.

When the five men heard her words, they immediately realized something was wrong. Before they could make a move, Peter kicked the fierce man on the wrist, making him let go of Astrid's hair. Peter quickly pulled her behind him.

Astrid looked over at the five men from behind Peter in fear, her hands grasping tightly at his arms.

"Do you want to die, boy?"

Mind your own business or you'll be dead meat in the next minute. Go to hell."

The four other men charged at Peter like hungry wolves to a sheep.

"What are you doing? What are you doing? If you are not willing to count me in, then I will just take her and have fun by myself. I will give her back to you when I am finished. Why are you so impatient?"

Peter said, pretending to be concerned. Then, he raised a finger, and

thump!

He poked at the man's burnt skin. The man jumped up in pain and screamed.

The others looked at them, stunned with his shameless insult at their comrade. Together, they rushed at him.

Peter pulled Astrid further back and shouted, "You are messing with the wrong guy. Don't think I'm going down easily just because I'm alone. I practiced the martial art, Death Touch. Be careful. I can poke you to death."

"Death Touch?" the fierce men sneered angrily. "So what if you fucking practiced Death Touch? You could have practiced Six Meridians Divine Sword, for all I care. No matter what happens, you are going to die today."

"Uh-oh," Peter groaned. He pushed Astrid towards a safer distance and proceeded to rush at the men, his two fingers outstretched. "How dare you underestimate my Death Touch! By insulting Death Touch, you insult my martial art prowess! I am going to poke you to death!"

"Poke! Poke! Poke! I will poke you to death!" Peter taunted, jumping up and down and poking them with his fingers, specifically targetting their wounds. In seconds, the five men were crying bitterly and helplessly.

'How could this asshole poke our wounds with so much precision?' He touched the exact spots where they were badly burnt. The pain was unbearable!

Peter laughed triumphantly at the sight. "I said I practiced Death Touch and you didn't believe me. Now, do you believe me?" he said.

The five men looked at him with grief and anger. They wanted to kill him so badly.

They underestimated Peter. He was more skilled than they thought!

Still, they believed that if it weren't for their wounds, they would have already beaten Peter easily. He was just a lucky bastard. They were clearly disadvantaged, and he wouldn't be able to beat them if the odds were the same.

"What kind of hero do you think you are, stabbing our wounds? Would you dare fight us fair and square?"

"That's right. Do you think you're brave, using this rogue tactic?"

[Chapter 104 Diego](#)

"I never claimed that I was a hero. What more should I do so that I can prove to you that I'm a solid man? Well, you know what? As long as my woman knows it, it's none of your business, get it?"

Peter said with a smirk on his face, "Stop with all your bullshit. Do you guys even want to have a real fight at all? If not, I'll just take my woman back. I'm too busy to gossip with your big mouths."

What the fuck!

The five brawny men were enraged when they heard Peter's words.

They didn't respond to him with words but rather with physical attacks that involved their full strengths.

Peter was practically nothing in front of them, they thought. He was playing with fire when he provoked them and even intended to snatch the woman back from them.

If Peter took Astrid away, it would not only be humiliating but also a failed mission. All these men would be punished by their boss.

"Stubborn bastards!" Peter stopped taunting and grinned, followed by rushing towards them like the wind.

"Are you asking for a face-to-face fight? Here we go," said Peter with a smile. He was already standing in front of one of the brawny men, as swift as lightening, swinging his right fist against him.

"You're asking for it!" It was way beyond the man's expectations that Peter would choose to confront him first. He was filled with excitement and thrill, ready to fight back without any hesitation.

He might not be as cunning as Peter in playing cheap tricks, but he was confident enough that he'd beat him during a face-to-face confrontation.

Looking at Peter's slim and weak limbs, he was sure he'd strike a deadly blow in the first punch itself.

"Bang!" A violent sound was produced when their fists bumped into each other. The remaining four men

and Astrid couldn't believe their eyes. The brawny man's sturdy arm cracked inch by inch.

Bones were sticking out from his skin, dripping blood all over the floor.

Horrible! Aggressive! Awe!

"Ouch!"

The man shrilled in great pain, sending chills down the spine of every person who heard it.

The other four brawny men had grim expressions on seeing this and they began to be more cautious.

They realized that Peter was not only a person who used tricks to defeat others, but was also a very strong fighter.

After putting down one of them in a single second, Peter clapped his hands and looked towards the rest four. "Were you asking for a fight with me? Come on! This is your chance. You can all come together!"

This was provocation. Blatant provocation!

"Go on!"

"Kill him!"

"Kill him now!"

Even after having combated so many enemies over the years, they had never experienced such provocation. They were irritated and felt humiliated. Without hesitation, they rushed towards Peter.

Their strong physique and amazing speed made them seem like four moving tanks, carrying nothing but dreadful destruction. The fierce power they radiated could scare people away easily.

"Watch out, Peter!"

This sight made Astrid very nervous. She looked at Peter with great worries and couldn't help but tremble.

The four brawny men looked formidable. Just a mere look at their ferociousness made her breathless.

She didn't think Peter would have even the slightest of odds favoring him into winning.

Peter took no notice of what Astrid felt, nor was he intimidated. He grinned and went forward with the fight.

Even though the four men were not any ordinary hooligans, they were not even qualified opponents to pose any threat towards Peter.

Soon enough Peter came close to them and leaned sideways in order to dodge a powerful punch and slapped back in reflex.

"PAK!" A strident sound of teeth spitting out from the mouth of the man who was knocked down was heard. It was so fierce that he flew out, hitting a wall five meters away.

He resembled a drowned mouse.

"Hoop!"

Next, another man whipped his leg towards Peter, circling it and creating a strong whiz along it, overwhelming like a hammer.

A hint of madness could be seen in Peter's eyes. He bent both arms and pounced his body in order to hit back hard.

Arms against legs!

Wasn't he over-confident in doing so?

The man smiled viciously when he caught the sight of this. He gritted his teeth and strengthened his legs.

"Bang!"

A sudden sound was produced when their arm and leg clashed.

Peter was standing a few steps behind, while the man was knocked out.

He was thrown a good six meters away, with his head smashing against the wall, causing a loud thud that echoed across the whole floor. He lay on the floor almost lifeless with a broken head, bleeding heavily.

What the hell just happened!

Unbelievable!

His arms were stronger than the man's legs? And the man was thrown off that far. How strong were his arms? God damn it! It was pretty scary.

Since Peter had stepped backwards, he dodged the other two men's attacks, coincidentally.

Both of them were stunned by Peter's formidable strength and the power his arms contained. Peter took this opportunity to catch hold of their heads and smash them against each other forcefully.

"Bang!"

The two heads collided with a loud thud, leaving behind trails of blood and both of them unconscious.

Astrid was flabbergasted.

It was extraordinary, what Peter had done.

Although she was aware of Peter's strength and had seen him beat Bob and his brother almost to death, she hadn't expected Peter to be so freaking powerful.

"Don't be smothered by my charm, little girl," Peter said to Astrid narcissistically while clapping his hands, right when he was about to leave.

By this time the only man who remained conscious was the one whose arm had been broken and he suddenly said, "Bastard, you know what? We are Diego's men. You dared to hurt us and messed up our mission. You are going to die for this! Tell me your name!"

"Hahahahaha." Peter laughed out loud, and turned around to look at the man who said this. "Diego? Who the fuck is Diego? Are you insane? You are threatening me to tell you my name? Do you think I'm so stupid that I would really tell you my name?"

What the actual fuck?

The man was mad on hearing Peter's bold statement.

Peter just ignored him, grabbed Astrid by her hand and started leaving. A few steps forward, he turned back to say, "Well, even though you are stupid enough to threaten me, I'm not stupid enough to be afraid of your Diego. I pity you, so I'll just tell you my name this one time.

Listen up, I'm Felix Yang. You're most welcome to seek your revenge from me."

After finishing his sentence, Peter along with Astrid left.

The man continued to stare at the exit, looking puzzled.

'Felix Yang? Is he some celebrity from the provincial capital? Why would he dare to mess up Diego's affairs?

What's more, I clearly heard Astrid calling him Peter. How did he become Felix now? Is Peter his

nickname?'

Poor man! Though he had a really strong body, he lacked intelligence.

"Miss Liu, I literally risked my life to save yours. So, how are you going to return my favor?" Peter asked Astrid as soon as they left the hotel.

Astrid was a smart girl and she knew what Peter wanted. So she immediately got to the point. "I have Jaden's evidence of crime. I won't let you down."

"It makes me happy when I get to negotiate deals with people as smart as you. Now, let's go get the evidence.

"

Purple Leaf Tea House

was a very famous tea house in the Golden City. Its customers were usually bigwigs, because ordinary people were neither qualified to get in nor were rich enough to afford the place.

Though it was assumed to be only a tea house, it in fact served as an underground market for prostitution, gambling and drugs.

It was not a very well hidden secret, and a few people even reported it to the police. But alas! the Purple Leaf Tea House was still in operation and kept growing bigger by the day.

It was needless to say that this tea house had a very strong background.

The top floor of Purple Leaf Tea House was forbidden and was not open to its customers as it was exclusive to its owner.

At that moment, a man in his 40s, with handlebar moustaches, sat on the largest sofa of a VIP room at the top floor of the Purple Leaf Tea House, with a sulky look.

All the people in the room except him were standing nervously and gingerly, with their heads lowered, too frightened to move a muscle.

This handlebar mustache, middle-aged man was Diego, who was the boss of Purple Leaf Tea House and omnipotent underground emperor of Golden City.

[Chapter 105 Five Valiant Generals](#)

"Axel and Carson were killed? Jaden was caught by the police? That bitch, Astrid, was rescued? All five men were beaten up and sent to the hospital?"

Diego asked as he tapped the table with his fingers. He looked very frustrated.

"Shit! You are all useless bastards! The guy must not be Felix. Felix doesn't dare disobey me! Are you fucking kidding me? Do the investigation! Give me details!"

he shouted. "Do not come back until you give me answers! Do everything you can, even if it kills you!" he yelled.

His men exited the room wordlessly and with their heads down. Diego would definitely feed them to the dogs if they messed up.

"Vikas, take your men. Find Astrid and the man who saved her! I want to know who is this bastard and who dares to foil my plans,"

Diego said, addressing a slender man.

"Yes, boss!" the young man answered without hesitation and followed the other men out immediately.

The others didn't dare to speak nor look up like docile cats.

"What the hell are you all doing?" Diego boomed at them. "Do the investigation! NOW!" he yelled. "Fuck off! Fuck off right now!"

All the other men were suddenly jolted into awareness

and came rushing out immediately.

Diego was very moody. When he was in a bad one, he could be extremely ruthless. A large number of people had already met the misfortune and were killed by him.

This made the men very afraid of him.

In a few seconds, Diego sat in the room all by himself.

"Shit!" he cursed as he drank his tea. "Too many things happened today. How will I explain these to Dreamer?"

His face turned into one of wrath and vengeance. "Nobody dares to challenge me.

I will find whoever did this and kill him and his family!"

As for Peter, he knew nothing about Diego's plan.

Astrid led their way to a high-end compound.

Apparently, she had an apartment there that she purchased herself, not Jaden.

Jaden was aware of its existence, though, which made her worried that someone was spying on them.

What would they do if she were right?

"Don't worry. I can handle that. What I'm worried about is the evidence. Jaden might have searched your home for it,"

Peter said as he assured her.

Astrid shook her head. "Nobody knows where it is, except me," she said with confidence.

"I hope so," Peter replied as he followed her quietly.

They later arrived at the compound and immediately rushed towards Astrid's house.

Astrid felt extremely paranoid. She kept looking around, trying to find anyone suspicious, watching their every move.

Peter, on the other hand, was quite at ease.

It was upon arriving at the house that Peter found them, though.

Four men were stationed around the area. To be honest, they were very well-hidden. It was obvious that they made an effort to be inconspicuous to spy on Peter and Astrid.

Unfortunately for them, it didn't work.

Peter decided to say nothing and followed Astrid into the building.

Blissfully unaware of Peter's discovery, Astrid was relieved to finally be at her dwelling place.

She asked Peter to stay in the living room as she went up to her bedroom.

Despite his curiosity about the evidence's hiding place, he kept himself from peeking.

He made a call first. Then, he sat on the sofa and waited for her.

She exited her room ten minutes later in a new set of clothes and holding a USB flash drive.

"This is the evidence. Show it to the police and Jaden will spend his whole life in the jail," she said as she handed it to Peter.

"Do you really want him in jail? It is said that one night of lovemaking is worth a hundred days of friendship. You must have slept with him several times already, right?" Peter couldn't help but ask.

He couldn't understand why Astrid didn't seem to care much about her lover.

"I know you don't approve of my relationship with Jaden, but I have no choice," she said as she sat on the sofa, crossing her legs.

"I've given up a lot of things for him! I lost my career, my dignity, and my freedom, as his mistress. And look at what he did to me! He gave me away to other men! What's worse, he even sent people to rape and kill me!

I am a woman and I will not stand for his cruelty! He brought this onto himself," she finished.

"Well, you..." sighed Peter. Suddenly, something else seemed to have caught his attention before he could finish his sentence. He rushed towards the door and locked it.

"What's wrong?" Astrid asked in panic from Peter's sudden mood change.

"It doesn't matter. They are coming. Don't be scared. Reinforcements should arrive any minute," he assured her once again.

Suddenly, ten men stood outside the door and started knocking violently.

"Astrid, we know you are inside. Open the door immediately or we will kill you!" Vikas shouted coldly.

Astrid was scared, hearing Vikas' voice. Someone just threatened her life! Still, Peter's presence helped calm her down.

She looked at Peter and said nothing.

Peter gave her a smile and shouted back at the people outside the door, "Shut up! Who the fuck do you think you are? Astrid is taking a shower! She will get the door after she is finished!"

Vikas stood outside, stunned for a few seconds. Finally coming back to his senses, he started to pound on the door even more violently. "You are not taking a shower! Open the door for us!

I am Vikas Yang, one of Diego's Five Valiant Generals! Open the door now or I will kill you both!"

Vikas said in an attempt to threaten Peter.

Diego's Five Valiant Generals were known all throughout the city because of their power and cruelty.

Killing wasn't new to any of them. They built their reputation on dead bodies.

In Golden City, they were a feared bunch. There were only a few who were not threatened by them. Even the naughtiest children would stop crying if they were told that the Five Valiant Generals were coming.

Vikas was sure that Peter had heard of him.

"Seriously? You are Vikas Yang?" Peter asked. Vikas felt a rush of pride when he sensed the fear in Peter's voice. "Yes, it is me," he replied coldly. "Open the door right now!" he shouted.

[Chapter 106 There Is Never Too Much Deception In War](#)

"You scared the shit out of me. Vikas? Who are you? I don't think we've met. Why will I open the door for you?" asked Peter. "Do you know who I am? I am the brilliant Felix Yang! I'm a rich young man coming from the provincial capital,"

Peter said as he sat cross-legged on the sofa, laughing as he mocked Vikas.

"Damn you!" Vikas was so infuriated that the veins on his temples began to protrude. He did not come here for this nonsense. He took two steps backward and launched himself towards the door, forcefully knocking it open as if it were made of paper.

He barged in like a ton of brick and his men followed behind him.

"No one dares to challenge me like that. How dare you! You asshole! Now, do you recognize me?"

Vikas was so angry that he almost looked rabid.

It had been a long time since someone mocked him like that. People were usually scared when he showed up. Making fun of him was always the last thing on their mind.

Bang!

Peter hit the desk with his hand and stood up. "Who the fuck do you think you are? Do you know who I am? I am from a powerful family in the provincial capital.

Do you think I am scared of your large crew? Don't fucking mess with me. I have a crew, too. If you are as great as you say you are, why don't we wait for my men? They will be here to kill you in ten minutes."

Vikas was very pissed. Pointing a finger at Peter, Vikas replied, "Okay, I'll wait. I want to see what you've got."

It had been so many years since someone challenged him like this.

'Surely, this isn't Felix Yang, ' Vikas thought. Even if he were him, Vikas was sure that no one in the city would be strong enough to beat him and his men.

"Uh, Vikas? I think it would be better for us to deal with these two while we can, in case anything bad happens," said one of Vikas' men.

"It is easy to take down two, but when their reinforcements arrive, it might be difficult for us to finish Diego's assignment," he explained.

The young man did not believe that Vikas' decision was a wise strategy, so he thought it would be best to warn him about what could happen.

Vikas scowled thoughtfully, processing the new information.

He knew Diego well. Messing up this assignment would be really bad news for him, and he couldn't even imagine what his punishment would be.

"What? So you are scared now? You are afraid that my men will defeat you, right? Didn't you just agree to my proposal? Why are you backing out now?" Peter taunted.

"Is this the so-called Five Valiant Generals of Diego? Wow, people must be laughing their heads off if they saw you right now," Peter laughed, mocking Vikas' hesitation. "I think they should call you Five Rats, instead. What do you think?"

It is okay to be scared, you know. Just say it out loud. Come on! You can even lower your head and worship me: 'All hail, Mr. Yang!' Oh, and why don't you squeak like rats too? I will take that as a No to my request," Peter continued.

"Who said I was scared?" Vikas boomed. "Scared of what? You? Are you kidding me? We will wait for your crew to arrive so I can kill ALL of you together and you can watch each other die. You will all know the consequence of provoking me!" he said.

"Vikas..." the young strategist started. Peter was too suspiciously confident.

"Shut the fuck up," Vikas cut him off as he slapped his face. "I am the boss here. One more word from you, and you are dead," Vikas shouted.

The young man fell quiet. He knew it was futile to continue the discussion.

Peter took out his phone. "Hey, friend, where are you? Hurry up. They are already here and our lives are in danger!

They have over twenty people and I am scared. Bring more guys so that we can defeat them all," Peter said.

'Bring more guys? Defeat me?'

Vikas wanted to burst into laughter.

'Is this a numbers game? Vikas is a big name. No one dares to even move when he shows up in a fight, ' Vikas thought.

"Right away!" Peter said as he hung up.

"Oh, Vikas, if I were you, I would already be on my knees to surrender. I promise, this is the best thing for you to do, or else, I do not even know what my men will do to you," Peter told him with a smirk.

"Surrender? Who do you think you are?" Vikas replied. He was so angry that he wanted to spit out blood. He was the one who was supposed to tell him to surrender. Peter stole his line! "Let your men come if they dare, and I will show you how I take them down, one by one," he said.

"Okay, they are here," Peter laughed, pointing at the door.

Vikas turned and was shocked by what he saw.

By the door was a fleet of armed policemen led by their strikingly beautiful lady chief.

"Freeze!

You are under arrest! Put your hands behind your head and be on your knees!"

Cassie commanded as the entire force pointed their guns at Vikas and his men.

The sight of the numerous gun barrels pointed led them to immediately do as they were told.

They were surely powerful, but only in the streets. They were no match for the city's official police force.

Vikas swallowed hard and looked at Peter with hatred. "You cheated."

This drove him crazy.

Peter was a loose cannon. He has no regard for rules. Vikas did not expect that Peter would involve the cops.

"What? I am a good guy. I only resort to legal means to maintain my safety. So, I call the police when I encounter bad guys like you,"

Peter said, laughing. He then turned to Cassie. "Finally, you came. These guys broke into my house and I

think that robbery wasn't their only agenda. I think they were planning to kill us. I would suggest that you search for weapons."

With a wave of her hand, a group of policemen started searching Vikas' men.

Some tried to resist, only to get bludgeoned by the policemen's guns.

Several knives were found, confiscated, and laid on the ground.

"Trespassing with illegal weapons. Take them back to the station," Cassie ordered with a clear sense of accomplishment.

Vikas was one of Diego's main men. This was a big catch. He was a notorious criminal with a long record of murders to his name.

Apart from that, he was smart and excellent at covering his tracks. Whenever they would come close to catching him, he always managed to escape their grasp.

This time, though, they got him. What Peter did was a huge gift for her, and it was impossible to hide her joy.

"Wait, wait! This is a misunderstanding! We were only talking about business. We were not trying to trespass," Vikas tried to explain.

"Really?" Peter asked. "Then why did you break the door?"

"You..." Vikas did not know what else to say.

Without another word, Cassie and her men handcuffed Vikas' crew and took them to the police station.

Half an hour later, Peter looked at the contents of the flash drive that Astrid gave him at Cassie's office. What he saw enraged him to the core.

[Chapter 107 Meeting A Powerful Woman On The Street](#)

Jaden was really a scumbag. Actually, even calling him a scumbag was a compliment.

He did not only embezzle the company's finances — which was not rare in the corporate world — but he also sexually harassed his female staff!

To make it worse, he threatened to have them killed if they told authorities of his misdeeds!

In the past three years, he had been forcing his female subordinates to grant him sexual favors and had three girls who tried to fight him, killed.

"Scumbag! Brute! He is worse than an animal!" Cassie trembled with rage, even more than Peter.

As a woman, she couldn't help but feel more empathy for the aggravated girls.

With such strong evidence, Peter knew that Jaden would be done. He then left the police station, not staying any longer than he had to.

'I have helped Bella so much already. Even if she doesn't sleep with me, I'm sure she will find a way to reward me with a million or so, at least, ' he thought as he rode the taxi.

Peter was very happy. He looked forward to claiming his reward.

He even did not mind the previous help he offered her anymore. He learned his lesson, and he wouldn't be swayed again, this time.

Peter smiled at the thought of seeing her look of extreme delight and finally deciding to sleep with him. He was extremely excited!

Suddenly, crunch!

In the midst of his fantasies, the taxi stopped so suddenly, Peter almost bumped against the front seat.

"Don't you know how to..." Just before he could finish his words, he saw that a black Mercedes-Benz collided into a white BMW just across them.

The loud sound came from their head-to-tail collision that left the two cars looking extremely deformed.

The BMW was apparently at the front. After being hit at the rear, it tried to accelerate to the left in an attempt to escape.

Just as it did, though, another black Mercedes-Benz showed up from the left of Peter's cab and bumped into the BMW.

Crack!

The BMW was hit again and became even more heavily damaged. The glass on one side was totally smashed, debris showered the ground.

The Mercedes-Benz also ended up severely broken, cracks showing up on its side.

"Holy crap! These rich people play with their luxury cars as if they were bumper cars!" Peter thought, dumbfounded by the idea that rich people lived so differently.

Boom!

Boom!

To his surprise, the two Mercedes-Benz cars turned and hit the poor BMW again and again, until it was forced to stop.

As soon as they did, two people climbed out of each of the two Benzes and ran towards the BMW.

"Who the hell are you?" the driver of the BMW asked as he got out of his own car with a companion.

He was clearly furious.

But before he could say more, a man from one of the Benzes went straight at him, grabbed his hair, and pulled the poor man's head down as he lifted his knee towards the man's face.

He immediately fell unconscious.

They beat up the other man from the BMW as well and left him by the street, in the same state as his companion.

The four men all looked fierce and vicious. They had a beast-like aura and it was clear that they were not easy to deal with.

It was also apparent that they had good strength and exceptional fighting skills. Apart from that, they were armed with guns at their belts.

Vikas, Diego's man, was nothing compared to these men. Vikas was weak. He couldn't even stand a single blow.

The four men quickly ran towards the backseat doors of the BMW. One of them then knocked on the window three times. "Good day, Mrs. Gong. Please exit the vehicle peacefully, or else, we will be forced to hurt you."

He then waited for 3 seconds. Receiving no response, the man tried twisting the door handle and found that it was locked.

"Mrs. Gong, since you did not follow our orders, we now have to resort to more forceful means," the man said as he grinned grimly and took out his pistol and shot at the door handle.

It blasted through the door and easily penetrated the vehicle. A muffled sound came from within the car.

The man twitched at the sound but immediately proceeded to open the door.

Crunch!

"Don't touch me," said a terrified but authoritative voice from inside the vehicle. "I will get off, myself."

Then, a forceful but graceful woman got off the car with her slim hand at the side of her small waist.

The woman was about twenty-five years old with an oval face, arched eyebrows, and a pink silk dress.

Although the cloth was thin, it was not see-thru. The dress made her whole body seem delicate, soft and adequately shapely.

Her two legs were fair and slender as they shone against the light, turning heads here and there.

Her red painted nails were visible in her pair of white sandals, making her look even more dazzling and tempting.

She truly was a very attractive woman.

Her eyes were what was most unique about her, though. They seemed to have much ferocity within them.

It was clear that she was not some random woman. She was ambitious, strong and powerful.

Even after witnessing brutality, she showed no fear. "You dare to commit a crime in the middle of a busy street? You really are savages," she said.

"Mrs. Gong, this way, please," the man said as he gestured her to follow, ignoring her comment.

The woman gave a cold look at the fierce man before finally walking to the Mercedes-Benz.

Her escape was foiled today, but this would not be the end of her. She shuddered at the thought of being captured.

She walked towards the Mercedes-Benz and opened the door

as the four men kept a close eye on her.

Just as they were starting to relax, the woman lifted her leg against the car

and something truly unexpected happened.

She forcefully pushed at her feet, making the Benz tremble. Its tires rubbed against the ground as it was pushed to half a meter away.

The car was pushed to half a meter away! Where did that strength come from?

With that same force, the woman pounced at the two fierce men stationed at the side of the car.

The other two stationed at the opposite side were fortunate, for now.

Her speed and strength were truly incredible, especially coupled with her elusive demeanor.

She moved right in front of the two fierce men and pounded the head of one with her right elbow.

It was so violent and rough!

The fierce man was startled but was able to quickly try to cover his head with his arms in defense.

Crack. Unfortunately, that was not enough. The impact of her kick broke the man's forearm as he fell down and spat out a mouthful of blood.

His companion was dumbfounded. He did not expect the woman to be so strong!

With her leg, the woman swiftly threw the other man a kick.

What speed! What strength! She really was a powerful woman!

[Chapter 108 A Strong Beauty](#)

The man grinned and delivered a punch.

Bang!

Suddenly, a terrifying attack hit him and he was forced to take a step back.

The woman seized the chance. She jumped forward, stretched out her right leg and was about to kick him.

The man's face changed notably. He raised his hand to protect himself. However, the woman kicked his waist strongly instead of his head.

The woman was successfully able to get his gun.

The man's face went pale. 'Son of a bitch!'

It was too late. The woman shot him.

Bang! Bang! Two bullets went straight into his thigh. The man cried out in pain and fell on the ground quickly.

After that, the woman turned to the other men and shot them as well.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Several bullets went straight to the two guys. The noise tore into the air.

Unfortunately, the two men avoided the shot. They were quick and lay still on the ground.

The woman didn't look disappointed. She ran towards the cab where Peter was as she shot at them.

Peter got a bad feeling when he saw this. He asked the driver to leave right away.

However, he was shocked when he looked at the driver.

He didn't know when it happened, but the driver was unconscious. Foam was coming out of his mouth.

Quickly, the woman opened the door and threw the driver out of the cab. She then quickly got to the driver's seat and started the car to leave.

That was when she saw the foam on the steering wheel and frowned, disgusted with what she saw. Instantly, she ripped down a piece of cloth and wiped it away. Then she started the car hurriedly and turned the car around to leave.

'Wow! What a cool woman!'

Peter could not help but look at her waist while admiring her clever actions.

Her waist was injured. A bullet scraped her skin and left a severe wound. It was bleeding.

The woman ignored Peter and stepped on the gas like crazy. She drove the car really fast.

With her driving, it seemed like the cab was a Hummer in speed.

Peter almost freaked out! He held on tightly and shouted, "Hey, pretty! It's a cab, not a BMW! Drive slowly!"

Bang!

The woman got distracted when she heard Peter. The steering wheel veered and the cab almost knocked down a post. Fortunately, she was quick to step on the brakes and stopped the cab.

She glared at Peter through the mirror and said nothing. Her face looked extremely pale and she was sweating.

Obviously, she was seriously injured.

Suddenly, a Benz appeared out of nowhere!

"Son of a bitch! Go to hell!" the woman cursed and started the car quickly. She grabbed the gun and fired shots towards the Benz.

But, she was in a bad shape. The bullets failed to hit the car nor the man driving it.

"Pretty, don't waste your bullets. Shoot at the tires!"

Peter instructed her.

"Shut up or I will shoot you!" The woman frowned and shouted, "Who the hell are you?"

She was confused. It was totally unbelievable. A normal passenger would never behave so calmly. 'This is a real gunfight! Why doesn't he look scared?'

"I am a passenger!" Peter cried. "I just wanted to go home! And then you drove the cab!"

My life is in danger right now! I am so scared. I am so unlucky! Pretty, I don't want to die yet. Just let me off the cab, okay?"

Peter said it in a low voice and tried to persuade her.

However, the Benz was getting close to them right now. The woman bit her lip and shot at the car. But, she missed her target!

More sweat appeared on her forehead. She looked so weak like she would pass out anytime.

The wound on her waist was still bleeding. Her seat was now covered in blood.

She could not control the steering wheel anymore. The car started to swerve on the road.

"Hey, are you okay? Can you still do this?"

Peter started to worry.

'Shit! How unlucky can I get? If the car crashes, I will die!'

Bang!

The Benz caught up and hit them from the back. The cab swayed violently and was pushed towards a wall.

Peter was stunned and jumped to the woman. He grabbed the steering wheel quickly and took control of the car.

Her body felt soft and smelled good. He felt tempted.

Peter took a deep breath. He controlled the steering wheel with one hand as he ripped one piece of cloth from her.

Then, he snatched the gun from her and shot at the Benz through the window.

Bang! Bang!

The two bullets went straight to the Benz.

One bullet hit the driver and the other one into the car's left wheel.

All at once, the Benz went out of control and knocked into a wall.

The driver's head was severely wounded and soon passed out.

The Benz, now heavily damaged, stopped at last.

Peter controlled the steering wheel with his left hand and threw away the gun. He moved her carefully to the passenger's seat, and he placed himself to the driver's seat.

The woman groaned. Her face flushed in pain.

She stared at Peter and unthinkingly massaged her breast. She got pains on her chest after Peter hastily transferred her to the passenger seat.

Peter was deeply attracted by her action. "Pretty, you look very tired. Can I help you do that?"

Peter reached inside her clothes as he spoke.

'Wow! How inviting are her boobs! They must feel wonderful!'

"Ahhh..."

The woman took a deep breath and stared at him fiercely. "If you save me, I'm yours!"

She was too weak to say anything else. She knew she was safe, so she let herself fall carelessly on the seat.

Her position was enticing.

Her clothes were torn and exposed her body to Peter. 'How tempting!'

Peter was delighted with what she said. "I heard what you said. Keep your promise!"

He wanted to take advantage of her. Anyway, he was now involved in the accident. Also, she must be rich, and he could be awarded some money.

If she fell in love with him, he would benefit both from her sexy body and wealth. 'That would be better!' Peter told himself.

Peter found a dim corner and got off the cab. He treated her wound warily and then took her into a hotel.

The crime scene had already been blocked by the police. Cassie was there.

She felt cold and dreadful.

She felt a lot of pressure, with the series of big cases that had been happening.

Cassie was greatly shocked when she saw the surveillance video. 'Six Wolves of Northwest? Amaris Gong?'

[Chapter 109 Being A Good Man Is Hard](#)

After Peter brought Amaris into the guesthouse, he hurriedly placed her on the round bed.

Amaris was so weak. As soon as she was put on the big bed, she let out a groan. She lay there still and looked very fragile. Everytime her wound was touched, she would let out a silent cry that sounded painful.

Her delicate and soft body would twist slightly, and she was sweating and moaning.

Nevertheless, her body language and the expression on her face

were really enticing.

'Oh my gosh! I'm not a playboy. It's not right to tempt me like this.' Peter bit his tongue, as he tried hard not to look at her body. Swiftly, he tore a large sheet and folded it into a strip of cloth.

He could not take Amaris to the hospital because she was hurt by a gunshot. There was no bandage in the hotel room. So Peter had to use the bed sheet to dress her wound.

"Ah! It hurts! It hurts!"

Amaris almost lost consciousness because of the pain. Her hands were on her waist. Her provoking mouth was slightly open. And her body was writhing in pain.

Her wound kept on bleeding. Her blood stained the bed sheet red in just a few minutes and it was very alarming.

Seeing this, Peter wasted no time. He tore up Amaris' dress quickly and it left her almost naked.

After saying a quick prayer, Peter carefully took out the silver needle and stitched up her wound. Peter then soaked a towel to clean her wound. He applied some medicine and began to bandage her wound.

Amaris moaned louder because of the pain. Her slender legs kept kicking trying to fight off the pain.

It looked like Peter was raping her and Amaris tried to struggle fiercely.

Peter was desperate. He jumped up and sat on Amaris' thighs to control her and to keep her still. Then, he covered her mouth with one hand so she could not make a noise. He then bandaged her wound with his other hand.

Amaris struggled for a second, but eventually lost consciousness.

Peter took a deep breath before he quickly stitched up her wound.

The next day, just when the sun was up, Amaris woke up.

She rubbed her sleepy eyes. Instantly, she saw Peter lying next to her. She lifted the quilt and looked at herself. Ashamed, she blushed with anger.

She also noticed that her dress was torn and shreds scattered on the floor.

"Ah-ah!" A loud scream broke the silence. Amaris took her hairpin and started stabbing at Peter viciously.

She seemed ruthless! And cruelhearted!

Peter, who was still dreaming, was awakened by her scream. He sensed the danger coming at him. He reached out his left hand, grabbed Amaris' wrist and pulled her to him.

Amaris, only wearing her underwear, was pulled forward and ended on top of Peter's body. It was an awkward position and Amaris felt very ashamed.

Afraid, she did not dare move a bit.

Peter's fingers were clutching her throat. And one false move, she would choke to death.

Peter felt wonderful, and he pressed his body closer to her. He opened his eyes and looked at Amaris.

Peter felt foolish. "Pretty, what are you doing? It's still early morning. You don't need to reward me with your body. The money would be perfect."

Amaris blushed. She knew she was bossy and domineering, but she was still a woman. And she was being held by a man in this position. She felt ashamed and annoyed.

"You bastard! Scumbag! Pervert!" Amaris dared not move but could not subdue her anger. "You took advantage of me while I was unconscious! You're a pervert!"

Surprised, Peter said, "This lady, do you have any idea of what I did? I saved your life last night and I also took care of your wound!

If it weren't for me, you would have bled to death. You wouldn't have survived last night!

I saved you and risked my life for you! If you can't be grateful, that's fine. You won't reward me with your body or your money, that's fine. But you cannot accuse me of being a pervert! Do you have any conscience?"

Hearing this, Amaris was stunned for a moment. She started to remember what happened the previous night. But she was still angry!

"Even if you saved my life, how could you do that to me! You're a pervert to do that while I was unconscious!"

Amaris was critical, pointing at the torn dress on the floor and the dotted blood stain on the sheet. "Don't deny what you did! Those are strong evidences!"

Peter felt like weeping, hearing her accusations. "I tore your dress because I needed it to bind up your wound. The bloodstains were from the injury on your waist!"

As Peter was saying this, he could not help point at Amaris' private part. "Do you feel any pain down there?"

After she heard Peter, Amaris tried to feel if there was any pain. There was no pain down there.

Peter, on the other hand, was having a hard time controlling himself. A sweet smelling beauty was on top of him. 'How could any normal guy take that?'

Amaris soon realized she was wrong. But she became upset when she also realized that Peter resisted his desire in face of such a beauty like her. She despised him even more after this.

Even if she was feeling disappointed, Peter did save her life. She softened knowing Peter did not take advantage of her while she was unconscious. She even started feeling a bit strange towards him.

When her thought changed, She started to see Peter from a different mindset. With her changed mood, her body also started to relax.

"I..." Just when Peter was about to argue with her, Amaris pressed her body to him and kissed him on his lips passionately.

Then they were entangled with each other.

Two hours later, Amaris went to the bathroom satisfied. Peter stayed on the bed, motionless. He was still feeling down.

This woman was unbelievable.

"What the hell! No toothpaste and no water for bathing in this guesthouse. I have to call and complain about the service!"

Right away, Amaris stormed out of the bathroom and took the phone.

Peter was startled and held her hand at once. "Hey! Stop. We just sneaked into the guestroom without registration. Good thing we have a place to rest. Do not expect too much, okay?"

You wait here, don't go out and do not make any noise. I'll go out and get some clothes for you. I'll be right back!" After saying this, Peter put on his clothes quickly. He was about to jump out from the window but Amaris stopped him.

"What? You are going away, after sleeping with me?" Amaris reached out a hand to Peter and said, "You can go out to buy me clothes. But leave your phone here."

Peter felt offended. "Does it look like I am that kind of person?"

He looked at Amaris' eyes, then left his phone to her, and jumped out of the window.

After Peter left, Amaris walked over to the window and noticed that the guard railing was pulled apart by hands. Her eyes sparkled. She was impressed.

'What a strong man! I never expected such a man was hiding in Golden City. Maybe, he could help me.'

Just when Amaris was talking to herself, she heard a mobile phone ringing. It took her a while to realize that it was Peter's mobile phone that was ringing.

She looked at the screen.

Bella Song.

Amaris' eyes narrowed. Her lips smiled knowingly. Without hesitation, she picked up the phone.

"Peter, where are you? Get your ass back to the office in half an hour!" Immediately, there was an angry voice from the other line.

Amaris' eyebrow raised. Her voice turned coy and teasing. "Peter is asleep. I will tell him once he wakes up."

Right after saying this, she hung up the phone.

At the CEO office of Silverland Group, Bella was listening to the sound coming from her phone. Her face was very pale.

[Chapter 110 Being Involved](#)

Half an hour later, Peter climbed in through the window, carrying a bag of clothes. "Hey, these clothes are for you. I worked hard to get them! Put them on quickly and let's get out of here."

Peter threw the bag on the bed and grinned. He looked oddly pleased.

Amaris rummaged through the bag wordlessly and looked at its contents with apparent hesitation.

Inside were a white dress and skin-colored stockings with holes.

"Is this a nurse's uniform?"

"Where did you get these?" she asked Peter, restraining the urge to throw the garments to his face.

"The clinic across the street," Peter replied pointing outside. "It's good to have clothes on. Now, stop complaining and put them on! If you don't want to take them, you can just give them back. Feel free to walk out naked."

"Alright, you win." Amaris immediately stopped complaining and got dressed.

Peter looked excitedly at her.

Beautiful! She was so beautiful!

She looked very different, dressed in a nurse's uniform — attractive and seductive.

The uniform fit her very well — not too loose, and just the right amount of tightness. It hugged her body comfortably and accentuated her breasts which were incredibly large.

The skin-toned stockings made her slender legs look even more enticing. The holes added an irresistible appeal that would drive any man crazy.

She looked tempting in the uniform.

"Do I look beautiful?" Amaris asked with a shy smile as she turned to face Peter.

"Yes, you do," Peter answered honestly.

"So send me home and you can have a better look at me," she said with a wink.

"Sounds good," Peter replied.

He quickly took Amaris out of the guesthouse. She called someone on her phone and in ten minutes, a Porsche arrived to pick her up.

A lean man got out of the front seat and bowed in front of Amaris. "Shall we go, Ms. Gong?"

Peter's eyes gleamed with desire as he looked at Amaris. She looked more beautiful than usual. It was impossible for any man not to notice.

Paying no notice to the man assisting her, she turned to Peter and said, "Darling, shall we go?"

Then, she took Peter's arm and pulled him into the car.

The man looked at Peter with cold envy. He almost wanted to tear him apart.

To him, Amaris was more than a boss. She was a goddess he worshiped. Despite the fact that he stood no chance with her, it still angered him to see her with another man.

Peter and Amaris glared at him as they apparently sensed his jealousy.

"Keep your sentiments to yourself. You have no right to disrespect my man," Amaris said coldly. "If I see you act like this again, I'll ask you to pack your bags and leave. Understood?" she said.

"Yes, Ms. Gong," the lean man answered as he humbly lowered his head, while anger boiled silently inside him

that even his gestures of submission could not hide. The rage was apparent in his eyes.

Perceptive as usual, Peter felt the tense atmosphere. 'Damn it! I offended another fierce man, yet again,

' he thought as he held Amaris. He couldn't help it, his hands wandered all over her sexy body.

'What is done is done. I already offended him. Might as well make the most out of it by having fun with her, ' he decided.

Amaris blushed as she looked at Peter affectionately.

"My darling, do you know who attacked me yesterday?" she asked inquisitively, but sweetly.

"No idea," he replied. Peter couldn't help but indulge himself with Amaris' body. Unwittingly, he added, "I don't really care who they are, as long as they don't know me so I will not get in trouble."

"You're an asshole," Amaris said softly, as she rolled her eyes.

"I thought you cared about me. Did you plan to go away after sleeping with me? Would you have allowed me to fall into the hands of those wolves and be thrashed by them?"

she said with deep resentment that turned to anger. "The men were followers of the Wolf King! The one that attacked me yesterday is Wolf No. 4.

Wolf King wanted to get a hold of me. He wanted my company so he used force to get his way. He is notorious because of his powerful background. I have nothing against them. I am just a simple woman. I could not possibly fight them,"

she said helplessly. "That's all he wants ever since he moved to the Golden City and there is nothing I can do to stop them. I am afraid that one day he will finally catch me and I will be doomed to be his plaything."

"I... I can't defeat the Wolf King either. Do you want to elope with me?" Peter proposed, feeling very concerned.

He did have a hunch that Amaris' attackers were not ordinary hitmen, but he did not expect them to be part of the Wolf King's pack.

Peter was quite familiar with Wolf King's reputation. He was a tyrant most well-known in the Northwest Territory. Everyone there knew his name.

People from the Northwest Territory held fearless people with high regard. Likewise, even their common folk were valiant. Many had tried to challenge the Wolf King, but none had emerged victorious.

His ferocity and bravery were known to all.

A powerful crime boss was present in the Golden City. How could Peter not be nervous?

He made his way to the city just so he could get hold of Amaris and her company. How much wealth did Amaris possess, indeed?

"Elope?" Amaris looked offended. "My husband has been dead for years. For three years, I have done everything I could to have control over the company. And now you are asking me to leave it all behind? I am not going to do that, definitely not," Amaris said fiercely.

"I would rather die than give up. Even if I lose my company, I will make sure that I will give the Wolf King one hell of a fight. I, Amaris Gong, will make sure that the Wolf King knows that I will not go down easily even though I am just a woman,"

she added with full determination. She turned to Peter. "I do not expect you to help me fight him. I just want you to stand by me at the most crucial moments.

If the time comes that I eventually fall into his clutches, I will accept my fate gracefully. You do not have to avenge me. I just need your support to help me get through this. I am willing to give you some of the company's shares.

The Gong Group is worth nearly ten billion. I can give you thirty percent — that's three billion. That should be a large sum of wealth for you. Until that time comes, you will not only have the money, you will also have me. What do you think?"

Peter did not know what to say. He just met Amaris. He didn't really have feelings for her yet. It was only by chance that he rescued her. He did not need to put his whole life down to be involved in this.

The Wolf King was no ordinary nemesis. He had unparalleled strength and endurance. Alfred had nothing on him.

The only way to deal with him was to kill him. Keeping him alive would lead to endless trouble.

Actually, Peter was sure that he could win against him on a hand-to-hand combat. What Peter was afraid of was if he targeted the people close to him.

Amaris bit her lip, sensing Peter's mental turmoil. She sat closer and held him in her arms.

She exhaled and looked at him enchantingly. "When it's the right time, I will pleasure you with seventy-two sex positions. You can do whatever you want to me. Would you like that? Or would you prefer that I pleasure other men, instead?"