

MIGHTY SK 111

[Chapter 111 Wolf King](#)

"Of course, I don't want that." Peter agreed to her promises and hugged her tightly. "But remember your promise, 30% shares of Gong Group and 72 sex positions with me," said Peter.

"Don't worry, you will be satisfied." Amaris breathed a sigh of relief, full of charm in her voice.

The lean man in front of them could not tolerate their sensual talk anymore. He advised, "Ms. Gong, don't be fooled by him. What power does a toy boy have? How could he compete with Wolf King?

In my opinion, when the time comes, he will be the first to run away. Ms. Gong, think it over!" After watching the two whispered like lovers, the lean man felt heartbroken.

He bit his tongue repeatedly to choke down the urge to scold Peter, but then he failed.

"Shut up!" Amaris sat up straight. She was unusually aggressive and harsh. "Ken Song, who do you think you are? Who gave you the right to lecture me?"

Don't forget, you are merely one of my dogs. You should have a better understanding of your role. If you dare say anything about my business again, you will feel sorry."

Ken Song lowered his head in surrender. His face was red in anger. Hatred showed in his eyes.

After an hour, they arrived at the Amaris Manor. This was Amaris' house. She had numerous guards protecting it. It was a safe place for her to stay.

"Amaris, take a rest first. I have to go now. If you have any problem, just call me." Peter waved goodbye at Amaris and left.

Amaris did not ask him to stay. She didn't need him all the time, just during critical times.

Also, she believed that even though Wolf King was an arrogant man, he would not dare attack Amaris Manor openly at daytime.

Just a few steps away from Amaris Manor, Peter was stopped by Ken Song. He stood in front of Peter, hostile and grim. "Bastard! I warn you!" he threatened viciously, "Stay away from Ms. Gong or I will kill you!"

Peter laughed. "Ken Song, Amaris and I are a couple. That makes me your boss. How could you talk to your boss like that? Remember, you are just a dog. Keep that in mind."

Ken Song was outraged! "Shameless bastard! I won't spare you!"

'This bastard has the guts to use Ms. Gong's words to mock me as if I am also his servant! He even reminds me of my role. What a disgrace and insult!'

Ken Song refused to tolerate Peter's words.

"Ouch!" Ken Song's spiteful look made Peter took a few steps back. "Why do you look at me like that? Are you going to bite me? I am warning you. Dogs who bite their masters are not good dogs. If I tell Amaris, she could make you a homeless dog.

"Don't dig your own grave!" Ken Song was too furious to stay calm. He pounced on Peter fiercely. His eyes were red in anger.

"You're really not a good dog," Peter sneered at him with contempt. He stood still and just stared at Ken Song in calmness.

Violence and torture filled Ken Song's eyes. He raised his arm and took an aim at Peter.

The blow was fast and strong. It was overwhelmingly powerful.

He intended to knock down Peter. He wanted to lecture Peter about being too ambitious and the consequence of provoking him.

Peter was amazed. He did not expect Amaris' man was highly skilled.

Peter could have finished Ken Song with one blow, but he didn't. He wanted to see what Ken Song was capable of.

If he was going to be a threat to Amaris, Peter would not think twice and would finish him right away. But if he was not a threat, Peter would let him go. After all, he could be an asset if ever Amaris would be in danger.

With this in mind, Peter exchanged blows with Ken Song. It seemed like nobody was going to win.

Ken Song was impressed after they started fighting. But he soon became concerned.

He was amazed that Peter could match his skills. He was one of the best security guards. How could Peter match him?

He became fearful. He knew they were not far from Amaris Manor. If Amaris found out, she would surely punish him.

Peter, on the other hand, was very calm. Five minutes was enough for him to measure the strength of Ken Song. Finally, he kicked him in the ass.

Ken Song cried out in pain and fell on the ground. He tasted a mouthful of dirt.

"Ken Song, since you are loyal to Amaris, I will let you go today. But if you dare challenge me again, I will break your leg!"

After he finished lecturing Ken Song, Peter left.

Ken Song stared at Peter. He resented him but he could not say anything.

Peter grabbed something to eat before he returned to Silverland Group.

Destroying Jaden's group was a big success. Bella should give him a reward.

Soon enough, Peter arrived at the 38th floor. But he was stopped by Clair before he could enter the CEO office.

Clair was dressed professionally today. She looked sophisticated with her light make-up and jacinth lipstick. She wore a black silk stocking that complemented her legs.

She stared at Peter and signaled him to keep quiet. She pulled him to a corner.

"Miss Yang, what are you doing?" Peter asked. He felt uneasy and his heart started beating fast.

'Is she tempted to do something to me? Oh my! It seems like I have been doing a lot of refusing lately.'

Clair tiptoed so she could get closer to Peter. Her red lips brushed his cheek as she whispered on his left ear. "Peter, Miss Song is so mad at you. She broke a lot of things this morning."

Peter smelled the fragrance from Clair. He could not help gazing down at her. The sight made him dry and hot. "I didn't do anything wrong. Why is she angry at me?"

If he had not been with Amaris for the last 2 hours, he would not be so worried.

"It's not you? But I heard her cursing you. And she swore to kill you!"

Clair looked confused.

"What?" Her words pulled him from his obscene thoughts. He asked confused, "How can it be? What did I do that offended her?"

"Well, okay. Maybe I misheard her." Clair shrugged her shoulders and left. Peter entered Bella's office.

"Miss Song, I'm here. You have heard that Jaden was taken by the police. Right? So, you promised a reward for me."

Peter asked for his reward the moment he entered the room.

He rubbed his hands together like a shy girl. This made Bella more furious.

"Come here." Bella gestured at Peter. He walked closer to her in anticipation.

She stood up and tried to smell Peter discreetly. The result made her more disappointed.

Peter felt his heart beating fast. He knew something was wrong.

Shortly, Bella picked up some hairs from Peter's shirt. She looked as cold as ice. She asked, "So, tell me, who was the bitch you slept with last night?"

"You're evil! You flirt with the girls in the company! And you even have a mistress outside the company! Who do you think you are?"

With a finger pointing at Peter, Bella admonished him, "Do you know what time it is? What time are you supposed to start working? How shameless of you to ask for a reward!"

"Now tell me, who was the bitch last night?" While she questioned him, her finger wiped Peter's cheek. There was a red tint on her finger. "Don't deny it. You haven't cleaned and removed her lipstick yet."

'What the fuck! It was Clair's lipstick.'

Peter sighed for his bad fate. He thought Claire did this on purpose. But he did not dare admit it was Clair's lipstick.

How unfortunate and hopeless!

[Chapter 112 A Treacherous Banque](#)

"No, you don't understand! That's not a lipstick! That's a red paint!" Peter denied it firmly. To assure Bella, he stepped forward and hugged her tightly in his arms.

"Bella, don't you know that you are the only woman in my heart? Just you. Till death do us part."

Bella tried to free herself from Peter's arms but failed. Her anger started to melt with Peter's powerful embrace.

"You cannot fool me with your sweet words! Forget it! If I am nothing to you, that's fine! Let go of me!"

"No! I won't let you go!" Peter was somewhat relieved and tried to change the topic. "By the way, Bella, did the hitman show up recently? Do you have any clue about him?"

When he spoke, he moved closer to Bella to savor her sweet fragrance. As he lowered his head, his eyes feasted on what he saw. It hypnotized him.

"No." Bella shook her head and said worriedly, "10 million dollars for my death. Am I really worth that much? Who wants my life and why?"

The thought of the hitman diverted Bella's attention from Peter's romantic affairs. She looked angry and afraid.

The hitman already killed her grandfather. Now, they also wanted her killed. The big problem was, who he was and why he wanted to kill her. She felt so distressed.

"It doesn't matter if you don't know. Don't push yourself too hard. What's important is, you have me. Don't worry, I won't let anyone hurt you. Not even that hitman."

Peter assured Bella and promised her his protection.

He meant to keep his promise.

"Um." Bella nodded. She took a look at her watch and said, "I will have lunch with some friends. Come with me. I will introduce you to them. It's good for you to make more friends.

They are prominent persons in Golden City. A relationship with them could help you someday. The first impression is very important. Let us get you some new clothes."

Bella was shaping Peter's future career. She was always mindful and considerate of his future.

"Good."

Peter agreed. He could not refuse Bella's kindness.

They left right away. Peter drove the car while Bella sat beside him.

She changed from her formal wear to a more casual red knitted sweater. She wore tight pants that added charm to her personality.

Her hair hung down on her shoulders. Her red lipstick complemented her beauty. It made her more hot and elegant.

It was obvious, the friends they were going to meet were very important people.

They first went to a shopping mall to buy a business suit for Peter. They then headed straight to the venue.

At Orchid Club

He could tell from the name alone that this was a place for the rich and famous people in Golden City.

Several luxury cars were parked in the parking lot. They were dazzling and looked spectacular.

"Welcome to Orchid Club!" They were ushered in by a beautiful waitress at the door.

It was a peculiar view inside.

The interior was quiet and unique. The place smelled of fresh air and had twittering birds. The paths were lined with exotic flowers.

There were rocks, lakes and a picturesque scene of fairy land. It was calm and refreshing to visitors.

The winding path led to rows of separate houses. This guaranteed the privacy of the guests. The owner was very insightful.

It made the guests feel at home. They needed not worry about exposure when they held occasion or gathering. It was very private and exclusive.

Promptly, they were ushered into one of the houses. They could hear laughter coming from the inside.

Her friends had already arrived.

Once the waitress left, Bella took Peter's arm and made her way into the room.

There were five people in the hall, three men and two women. They were prominent looking people and wore expensive clothes, obviously born from rich families.

The three men's faces lit up when they saw Bella, stunned by her beauty.

Both women smiled when they saw Bella.

One woman looked friendly and sincere. She must be Bella's good friend. The other woman's smile, however, was a bit weird.

Especially when she glanced at Peter who stood with Bella, there was sarcasm in her smile.

Peter noticed this and forced a smile. This lunch could be more difficult than what he expected.

Bella also looked surprised when she saw five people. She frowned when she saw one of the young men.

She obviously did not expect the presence of this man.

"Bella, you're here! Come take a seat." The friendly woman walked towards Bella and asked her to sit next to her. Peter caught her sweet fragrance. She pointed at Peter and asked, "And who is this handsome guy? Is he the security guard? Your secret lover? Just like what they say in the rumor."

The woman wore a silver silk dress that looked very expensive. Her face was lovely and delicate. Her legs were long and slender. And her skin was as smooth as jade.

Her round bosoms were peeking through her clothes. Peter could get a good view from where he was standing.

She was a sophisticated and sexy woman. She also looked young but tough. This combination would be conflicting with other women. But it was perfect for her.

Her voice was sincere and innocent. She was faultless and did not show a hint of dislike to Peter. She greeted them casually.

Bella smiled and was about to introduce Peter. But Peter looked at the woman and corrected her candidly.

"Young lady, you're wrong. I am not a security guard. I got promoted, and I am now the Director of Security Department."

Swiftly, he took out a business card and gave it to her.

"Also, I don't need the support of Miss Song. I am young and I can make a living for myself. I actually have a promising career. If you need help or a better job in the future, you could come and see me."

"Ha! Ha! Ha!"

As he finished talking, the four other guests gave out hysterical laughter. The woman was unable to react.

He was just a security guard who depended on a woman. Even if he was now the director, he was nothing compared to these powerful people. And he bragged about his career and position. It was hilarious.

They looked at Peter with contempt and belittled him. They laughed at his ignorance. What a ridiculous guy!

The woman was shocked for a while. When she came to her senses, she took the business card and introduced herself. "My name is Judy Su, Bella's good friend. Nice to meet you and I would appreciate your help."

She wanted to laugh, but she controlled herself when she sensed Peter's embarrassment. She did not want to offend Peter and Bella.

She tried not to laugh, which was hard. She was really a caring and sensitive woman.

"Of course, call me if you need help. I like helping people," Peter reminded as he sat beside Bella.

Bella pinched him and gave him a scolding look for his reckless remarks. Poised and elegant, she introduced them one by one.

"Peter, let me introduce my friends. Allen Zhang, Barry Guo, Cliff Xu, Bess Zhu and Judy Su.

They are all extraordinary talents in Golden City. You can learn a lot from them."

She then introduced Peter. "The Director of Security Department of Silverland Group, Peter Wang. He is also my boyfriend. He is naive, but he is a sincere person. Hope you would become friends."

She was very courteous and even filled everyone's glasses herself. "Peter, why not propose a toast for our distinguished friends?"

[Chapter 113 Do Not Look Down On Someone While He Is Young And Poor](#)

Peter always did the things Bella asked of him. Despite his own apprehensions, he stood up and said, "Hi, everyone. It is nice to meet you,"

And he raised a glass of wine.

Everyone looked at him blankly. Only Judy reacted by taking a drink from her own glass of wine.

Did the people look down on Peter?

Were they trying to humiliate him?

Bella's face turned sullen.

She brought Peter here and emphasized that he was her boyfriend. She even filled their glasses to please them.

Even after all the things she did, they still did not care. They did not only humiliate Peter, but also humiliated her.

"Who do you think you are? What makes you think we can be friends?" Bess asked sharply through gritted teeth. "You are only a director promoted by a woman. You want to propose a toast to us? I'm

sorry, but you are not qualified," she remarked.

Then, she turned to Bella. "Bella, this is a gathering with our friends. Why did you bring an outsider? Who is this person? Is he even qualified to be part of our circle?"

Bess said as if it were for Bella's own good. "Bella, no matter how much you like him, you are not a good match. You two cannot be together! Marriage is not a game. Think about it,"

she added, ignoring Bella's rising anger. "These things are ordinary snacks for us," she said, pointing at the expensive wines and desserts on the table. "But for him, it is highly unlikely that he gets to even see them in his ordinary life.

Not to mention your houses, cars, luxury clothes, and other spendings. Those are beyond his status. Can he afford those?"

She was relentless and straightforward.

Although Bess' remarks were mean, it did make sense. Their social circle was not very welcoming of other people.

They were raised with luxurious lifestyles, unimaginable to common people. They tackled issues that ordinary people never even heard about. They would never lower themselves to accommodate a poor newcomer.

Even Judy quietly agreed with her.

Bella wanted to say that she was rich enough for both of them and she did not need a rich man, but she decided against it as it might offend Peter.

Instead, she looked at her, sullen and quiet. An awkward silence ensued.

Peter took a piece of dessert, ate it, washed it down with a glass of wine, and stared at Bess.

"Did you just imply that I only got promoted because of a woman? That I am not qualified to be here? That I do not deserve Bella? That I cannot afford this wine or this dessert?"

Bang!

Peter pounded the table defiantly. "That's funny. Bullshit! I was born with nothing, but I spent less than one month to drive away my predecessor, Bob Zhen, and rid Silverland Group of its corrupt former vice president, Jaden Zhang. Can any of you do these?"

I gained respect from a hundred security guards and I became their manager within 3 days. I ask you, rich kids, can any of you do these? Did I really only get promoted because of a woman?"

There was a deafening silence.

His words were powerful, addressing each of Bess' points.

It stunned Bess and all three men.

They had heard the stories about Peter and they did not doubt its authenticity. Still, they were unprepared for his retaliation and it left them speechless.

Bess was especially indignant. She flushed, embarrassed as she glared at Peter with resentment. She was a celebrity. She would not let a common person like Peter win against her.

However, Peter was not finished yet. He picked up another piece of dessert, held a glass of wine and strolled among them arrogantly. "Did you just say I can't afford this wine and these desserts?"

As a director, I can earn a million a year. Is it not enough to buy all these desserts? I don't mind asking the waiter how much these things are.

Have you ever heard the saying, 'fortune knocks once at every man's door'? So, do not look down on anyone while he is young and poor. I'm already the Director of Security Department of Silverland Group. I am only in my early 20's but I earn a million yearly. How can you be so sure that I will not be able to catch up with you in the future?

Right now, there is a big gap between Bella and me, but I am working hard to catch up. I believe that the gap will be smaller and smaller. I will not stop until I become a perfect match for her."

His brave words left the people stunned.

The three young men looked sullen as Bess looked at him with rage.

Judy was the only one who was impressed and astonished.

She was very impressed.

Every word he said struck a chord in her heart.

If a man like Peter courted her, she would definitely accept him in spite of all the obstacles.

Bella was touched. She never expected that someone as playful as Peter could talk about his future like this. She felt even more in love with him.

"Do not look down on anyone while he is young and poor, eh? Good quote," Bess retorted, unwilling to give up. "Granted, you have achieved some success. At this point, they are still irrelevant. We live for

today, and your dream is still far from the reality.

Do you know who you are challenging? Allen here is one of the three most elite figures in Golden City. He owns billions worth of properties. Cliff is the heir of Xu family. You cannot even begin to imagine his background. Barry has at least tens and millions of assets.

How dare you flaunt your million-dollar salary, Director? Do you think that is a significant amount of money for us? Are you trying to make a fool of us, or yourself?"

Bess replied, determined to win against Peter.

"Enough!" Bella said, getting on her feet. "Bess, I brought Peter here today. When you disgrace him, you disgrace me. I went here to have lunch, not to fight. If we are not welcome here, then we can just leave.

I will say this for the last time: when you shame Peter, you shame me. We cannot be friends anymore. It's over."

She dominated, as usual.

Bess couldn't believe it. "What? Bella, are you seriously going to end our friendship over a security guard?"

Unbelievable!

"Judy, let's just get-together next time. Let's go, Peter." Bella bid Judy goodbye and took Peter's arm without another word to Bess.

With things happening too fast, Bella barely hesitated.

Hearing that Bella was about to leave, Allen suddenly signaled at Barry and Cliff.

The three of them stood abruptly.

"Bella, please don't. We haven't seen each other for so long.

Bess was only looking out for you. She cares about you. You know she can be too proud and too brash. She didn't mean to hurt you. Please, stay. Please forgive her. She won't do it again. Bess, apologize to Bella!"

Bess snorted, unwilling to apologize. Seeing Allen's fierce look, though, she quickly changed her mind. "Sorry, Bella," she mumbled.

Allen was among the most elites in Golden City. She would not dare displease someone of his background and power.

They were all aware that this lunch was set up for Allen and Bella. They only disguised it as a gathering among friends.

Allen fancied Bella long ago but did not take action because of Alfred.

It was not because he feared Alfred, of course. They were both celebrities in Golden City and were both in the same social circle. Instead, it was because stealing a friend's girlfriend would surely ruin his reputation.

"Bella, take your seat," Judy said immediately. Then, she turned to Peter and dragged him towards her, "Peter, may I invite you to sit with me?"

"I would love to," Peter grinned and sat next to Judy.

"Come on, Bella. I'm hungry. Let us at least get something to eat," he told Bella as he also encouraged her to sit.

He was not really afraid of offending the influential people of Golden City in this gathering, but he knew he had to be more careful because of Bella. Keeping a good relationship with them was important to her and the business. Ruining this could mean ruining company's success.

The food was finally served. Everyone conversed warmly as they enjoyed the delicious dishes. The hostility turned to hospitality. At least, so it seemed.

Peter was in the clouds, seated between Judy and Bella. One was elegant and one was enchanting. Sometimes, they touched him slightly as they talked. This was enough to drive him crazy.

He felt like a king surrounded by his concubines.

Still, he could not help but notice that the three young men seemed to make him drink more and more wine. They seemed to be planning something.

[Chapter 114 One Humiliation After Another](#)

Peter drank the wine again and again as if he didn't know the men's intentions. A few glasses later, he started to look a little bit drunk.

"I can't drink anymore. I swear, I'm drunk," Peter said his speech slurring. He could barely sit up. He put an arm around Judy and rolled himself into Bella's arms. Beautiful women always had a way to cheer him up.

Judy flushed when Peter wrapped her in his arms, not because she was uncomfortable. In fact, she rather enjoyed it.

Bella felt a little angry when she saw Peter sit close to Judy. She wanted to apprehend him but decided against it because he seemed really drunk.

'Bastard, ' she thought.

"Come on, buddy. We're just happy to hang out with you. It's always a good idea to take another swig of wine," one of the guys said.

"That's right. You are doing so well at work and you have a great girlfriend. We should celebrate that!" they encouraged.

"Come on, cheers," said Allen and his friends.

Hiding their jealousy with the big smiles across their faces, they had Peter drink more and more.

It felt unfair seeing him hold two beautiful women in his arms.

Why did these beautiful women like this simple guy?

"Oh, man. I'm not really much of a drinker," Peter said as he shook his head and leaned it on Judy's shoulder.

"Peter, are you okay?" Judy asked as she put her hand behind his head. Then she turned to Allen and said, "He has had enough. He needs to get some sleep."

Bella was infuriated when she saw Peter put his head on her friend's shoulder. Mustering everything she had to control her anger, she then said very calmly, "Peter can't hold his drink. He really should not drink anymore.

We should get going."

"Oh, no, Bella, you shouldn't," Bess interrupted. "I know you are worried, but we are just so happy for you. We want to celebrate that you have such a great boyfriend like him. Is that so wrong?"

she said. Then, she turned to Peter. "Mr. Wang, I know that you are a brave and brilliant man. Surely, you won't give up so easily? Are you a real man?"

Peter stood up abruptly. "Bess, we can get a hotel room and I will show you how much of a real man I am. Does that sound good to you?" Peter said, smiling maliciously.

He then raised his glass and turned to Allen and his friends. "Hey, fellas. I know I said I couldn't drink anymore. I was just kidding. Come, let's all drink together!"

"Ahh, awesome! I knew you were cool! Cheers!" Allen said as he emptied his glass.

The three playboys frequented nightclubs and were used to a life of drinking, flirting and partying all night. Getting drunk was not something that worried them.

Bess wanted to say something but decided to keep her thoughts to herself as she did not want to ruin the fun atmosphere.

Peter kept saying he was drunk as they had more and more glasses of wine, but in reality, he kept his mind sharp.

He only pretended to be intoxicated so he had an excuse to put his arms around both Judy and Bella.

Allen and his friends watched him with jealousy as they continued to pour wine into his glass, in hopes of getting him unconscious.

Bess grew bored and excused herself saying that she needed to go to the toilet.

Meanwhile, Peter continued his drunk act so he could get away with being able to sit so close to two beautiful women. This made him very happy.

He felt grateful to Allen and his friends. Without them, he would not have an excuse to sit between these two hot women.

Judy was Bella's good friend. If anyone found out that he found Judy attractive, both women would not forgive him.

Bess could not find it in herself to join the festivities. She was very unhappy. She opted to go for a walk after going to the toilet.

She could not believe that Bella would choose Peter over her. The thought angered her so much as she kicked the small pebbles she found on the road.

"Bastard! Son of a bitch! I hate you! And you, Bella. How dare you trade our ten-year friendship for your three-month relationship! If that's what you want, then so be it! I don't care!" Bess said

with gritted teeth, kicking the pebbles as hard as she could. Suddenly, several people in nice suits appeared at the corner of the street where she kicked the pebbles to.

"Ouch!"

a woman cried in pain. It seemed that one of the pebbles that Bess kicked, hit her.

"What the hell? Are you blind, bitch?" the woman yelled at Bess.

"What are you talking about? Get off my back, hag! Shut your mouth, or I'm gonna rip your face off," Bess yelled back, losing her temper.

"How dare you!" the woman said in a furious tone. "I yelled at you, but you hurt me first! Take back your dirty words, bitch!" she continued.

"How dare you call me a bitch!" Bess said as she slapped the woman across her face.

It hit the woman so hard. It tore her skin

and her lip started bleeding.

"Are you crazy?" she asked with her voice trembling. Then she turned to the man behind her and said, "Gregorio, help me. This woman punched me!"

"You bet, I did! Now watch me do it again!" Bess said as she raised her hand, only to be stopped by the man called Gregorio immediately.

"Miss, you are way out of line," he said. Then, with a cold smile, he added, "Drink with me and then we can move on from what happened here."

"Who the hell do you think you are? Drink with you? In your dreams, man. Stay away from me or I'll hit you too," Bess said angrily as she shook her fist.

She was a socialite, and she would not stand for such humiliation.

PAK! All of a sudden, the sound of the impact of skin against skin broke the evening silence.

Gregorio slapped Bess before she could hit him.

"That one is for your dirty words," Gregorio said. "You're lucky that I even considered going out with you. Arrogant bitches aren't really my type."

Bess covered her face with her hands, stunned. "You bastard! How dare you hit me!" she screamed. "Don't you know who I am? I can destroy you easily! I WILL destroy you easily!"

Bess said, fuming with anger.

In her rage, she charged at Gregorio.

Gregorio stopped her with a hand to her neck and a slapped across her face as he looked at her coldly.

"You made a mistake, throwing away the chance I gave you. Now, you have exhausted my patience," Gregorio said. "You boast of your connections. Okay, call them. I would love to meet your friends. I am

curious to see who has more influence than me in the Golden City."

This guy was clearly one of the city's elite.

He was arrogant

and aggressive, too.

Bess felt dizzy and she looked so disheveled. Her beautiful face was swollen and she had red marks across her cheeks.

She finally realized that the man in front of her was very influential.

Talking down on him was a big mistake, especially since he had allies. It would be impossible for her to fight all of them alone.

If she continued to provoke him, he would probably hit her again.

"Wait here. My friends are in this building. I will call them and come back here," Bess said as she ran to the building.

Gregorio followed after her.

Bess' friends did not threaten him. He was confident that no one would dare stand up against him.

[Chapter 115 Arrogant And Domineering](#)

"Allen, I was slapped!"

While Peter was cuddling the girls in his arms, Bess suddenly came rushing in. Her face was swollen and there were tears on her cheeks.

Peter looked at her. 'Gosh! That's savage! Who would slap a girl like that?' If not for the clothes she was wearing, Peter would not have recognized her.

For a moment, Peter felt pity for Bess.

Allen was shocked for a while, and then outraged.

"What? Someone dared slap you?"

Who slapped you? Tell me! I will go kick his ass!

Damn it! That man would regret slapping our girl! He'll get a taste of my own fist!"

Drunk, the three rich, young men were fuming mad.

They were prominent personalities in Golden City. People treated them with respect. They had power and influence. This was a dishonor to them.

"They are all outside." Pointing outside, Bess wiped away her tears.

The three men stopped talking, got up and rushed outside. Cliff and Barry grabbed the wine bottles on the table.

"Let's go and check it out!" Seeing this, Bella and Judy became troubled. They too got up and followed the three men.

"Hey! Wait for me!"

Peter waved and yelled at them. But no one paid any attention to him. Unwillingly, he stood by himself and staggered to get outside.

"Allen, it was this asshole that slapped me!"

Walking out of the private room, Bess saw Gregorio and his companions. Bess pointed at Gregorio and screamed deafeningly.

Her eyes were filled with anger and resentment. No one had ever dared to slap her.

"It seems like a few slaps could make you forget easily. You still talk like this." Gregorio's eyes narrowed. He looked at Bess, then at Allen and the other two men. "So, you brought backups and allies?"

He was overbearing, hateful, and arrogant!

He was obviously not threatened by Allen and the other two men.

Allen looked at Gregorio, frowned and steadied himself. Now that he was clear-headed, Allen could see that the man in front of them was not an ordinary person.

"I am Allen Zhang. Who are you?" Being easy and pleasant with people, Allen controlled himself. He tried not to start a fight, but he said his name proudly.

"Allen Zhang?"

Gregorio grinned. He looked sarcastic. "Who? Never heard of that name!"

He poked Allen's head with one finger while his eyes narrowed. "Do you have the right to ask my name?"

Right after he asked, bang! He kicked Allen even before he could respond.

Allen was caught off guard. He landed on his stomach, rolled in pain and spat out a mouthful of wine.

It was humiliating!

Cliff and Barry were both stunned. They did not expect this kind of situation — Gregorio would be so arrogant.

For a moment they stood there, astonished. With wine bottles in their hands, they did not know what to do.

Bess was terrified. This man was brutal.

After he kicked Allen, Gregorio turned to face Cliff and Barry. "So? Did you plan to knock me out with those wine bottles?"

He lowered his head and signaled them to hit him. "Come on! Smash it here! Smash it really hard and make sure to break those wine bottles! If you don't do it, I will be the one to break those bottles on your head!"

Overwhelmed, Cliff and Barry did not dare to move.

While Gregorio became more violent, quickly, he walked up two steps and slapped both Cliff and Barry.

Not satisfied, he took the wine bottles from their hands and smashed them on their heads.

Cliff and Barry cried out in pain. They fell to the ground, their faces distorted with pain.

Gregorio did not even look at them. He walked over to Bess, who was trembling with fear, and pulled her hair.

"Do you have any other helpers? You bitch! If you cannot please me today, I will find ten men to please you tomorrow!"

Bess cried out in pain. She struggled to get rid of Gregorio's grip.

Watching this, Allen could not stand it anymore. He was totally pissed off.

"Fuck you! Do you want to do it the hard way? Fine! Now go to hell!" Allen forced himself to stand and jumped directly at Gregorio.

Allen, a man of dignity and power, was one of the four richest young men in Golden City. If he would not

fight back after being attacked like this, it would be embarrassing to still be a part of the upper circle.

When Cliff and Barry saw that Allen was making a move, they hurriedly stood, rolled up their sleeves and stepped towards Gregorio.

They were also distinguished rich, young men in the city. They could not be humiliated this way.

In the past, they would not take any actions, careful not to offend people they couldn't afford to mess up with. But now that Allen had taken the first move, they had nothing to fear anymore.

They had Allen to back them up.

The three men were now determined to fight. They all looked fierce and dangerous.

"You want to die? Fine!" Gregorio's eyes flashed in anger. He pushed Bess aside and rushed forward like a madman.

Pack! Pack! Pack!

With three kicks, the three men all fell flat on the ground, defeated.

They were too weak

and not a match with Gregorio.

Allen, Cliff, and Barry, now going mad with anger, felt desperate. They were in too much pain they could not stand.

They refused to accept this.

Bess had turned pale in fear and was sweating.

"Hell? You stupid guys will go to hell! I will spare your lives today. But if you dare annoy me again, you're dead meat!"

After that, Gregorio laughed and grabbed Bess by the hair. "Bitch! No one will save you now! Accept your fate and stop fighting me, or else I will have you stripped and throw you out!"

Bess stopped struggling at once.

She knew Gregorio was arrogant and evil. He would really do such a thing and he was capable of killing her.

Bella and Judy, who had gone to the ladies room before, went out and saw the scene. Their faces

became clouded in fear.

Bella quickly walked forward them and tried to stop Gregorio. "What are you doing? Have you forgotten the law?"

While Judy hurriedly walked to the side of the three men, she checked on their injuries. "Allen, Cliff, Barry, are you okay?"

When Gregorio saw Bella, his face lit up in excitement. "Looks like a lucky day for me. I am surrounded by so many beautiful girls!"

He scanned Bella's body with frenzied eyes and then turned to Bess. "Are you with her? You're also her helper?"

"Yes, that's right!" Bella noticed Gregorio's stare and became self-conscious. "She's my friend. Let go of her right now and apologize!"

"Apologize?" Gregorio burst into laughter. "She slapped my girlfriend, provoked me and refused to admit her fault. Now she needed your help. And you want me to apologize?"

Sure, I will let her go. But the two of you, go in and have drinks with me."

Pointing at Bella and Judy, Gregorio smiled maliciously.

Bella and Judy were both smart and beautiful. Their charm definitely exceeded that of Bess.

With two beautiful preys at hand, Gregorio paid less attention to Bess. Also, Bess had been slapped so hard her face was now swollen and ugly.

"You..." Bella was shaking in anger. Just when she was about to speak, a young man came out from the other room.

"Gregorio, who offended you? Let me handle him!"

The man's voice was commanding. He looked arrogant and vicious.

Bella followed the voice, turned around and suddenly became pale.

She knew this man.

Felix Yang, the man from the Provincial Capital.

[Chapter 116 A Slap On The Face](#)

Allen and the others were shocked and their faces went completely pale when they saw Felix.

They knew they could not do anything right now.

They were all trying to think of an excuse to ask for Felix's forgiveness.

Although Allen was one of the most powerful and richest men in Golden City, he would not dare offend Felix.

He was a nobody compared with him. Felix was from a more powerful family background.

If he angered Felix, Allen would definitely be dead and so did his family.

"This bitch slapped my girlfriend. Then she asked these three bastards to gang up on me. If I were not skilled, I might have been severely beaten."

Gregorio pointed at Bess, Allen and the other two guys.

"Seriously?"

Felix was furious. He walked towards Bess and slapped her on the face. "You bitch! How dare you slap Gregorio's girlfriend? Are you insane?"

At once, Bess' face became more swollen and was now badly injured.

After he slapped Bess in the face, he ran towards Allen and gave him a hard kick. "Stupid bastard! Allen, are you insane? You stupid fool! You cannot provoke and anger him! He is Gregorio Lin! Even I would not dare anger him!"

On hearing that, Allen became so scared that he started to tremble.

'Even Felix dare not anger him. How could I do something so stupid?'

Immediately, he realized he was in big trouble!

"Felix, please help me! I was drunk! I did not intend to fight with Gregorio. And I swear I will not do it again! As for Bess, you can do anything you want with that bitch! She brought this trouble to herself."

"Felix, don't be angry, please! We were all drunk, and we had nothing to do with that bitch!"

Allen and his men wanted to cry. They wanted to untangle themselves from this mess and from Bess. They started apologizing to Felix and Gregorio.

Deep inside they hated Bess. They would not have offended Gregorio if it weren't for her.

Bess froze and was shocked by what she heard.

'Fuck friendship and love! They mean nothing against money and power!' Bess told herself.

Felix turned to Gregorio. "Gregorio, that bitch is yours. You can do anything you want to her. These three guys are my friends. Can you just let them go?"

Even if Felix was more powerful than Allen and his men, he did not want to have a fight with them. One friend meant one connection in Golden City. Felix might need Allen's help someday.

"Okay, no problem. I will let them go. However, here's one more thing. That woman embarrassed me. She wanted to help this bitch!"

"Really?" Felix was furious and turned to Bella. "Fuck! Bella Song, what are you doing? How could you meddle with Gregorio's affair? If you anger Gregorio, he could destroy your Silverland Group! Believe it or not!"

Felix knew Bella.

Bella was a known distant beauty in Golden City. Also, Felix was a close friend of Alfred and worked with him, trying to kill Peter for many times. Now, he wanted to kill both Peter and Bella.

"No! I don't believe that!" Suddenly, a man showed up even before Bella could reply.

Peter walked towards them slowly with a glass of wine and a cake in each hand.

"Peter?" Felix's face changed when he saw him.

Even Gregorio showed panic on his face.

Both of them knew Peter and they hated him very much!

Peter once slapped Felix's face at a party. Then Brandon showed up and stepped on his face. It was humiliating!

As for Gregorio, he followed Garrett's order and came to Golden City to protect Amelia, and to guard her against other men.

But Peter stepped into his affair and ruined his plan. He had dinner with Amelia and they even went into a honeymoon suite. As a result, Garrett blamed it on Gregorio, and he was almost killed. That was why Gregorio hated him so much.

"Wow! What a surprise! Felix, you know me?"

Peter grinned and was a bit flattered.

"Felix, I haven't seen you for a long time! You look more arrogant right now! Well, I heard you wanted to destroy Silverland Group. Do you really mean that?"

Suddenly, Peter shouted at him. "Fuck you, bastard! I work at Silverland Group, and I was just promoted! Do you know that?"

How dare you want to destroy Silverland Group! You want to destroy me and my career? If you destroy my career, that would kill me! How dare you want to kill me!"

Peter looked really furious and could not help but throw the wine to Felix's face.

"You bastard! And you cursed Bella! How dare you!"

In a quick motion, Peter smashed the glass to Felix's head before he could respond. He shouted and flipped out, "Fuck you! How dare you mention Bella's name!"

Bang!

The glass broke on Felix's head. He was severely hurt, and blood was everywhere.

Peter was not done yet. He rushed towards Felix and kicked him on the waist. Felix fell on the ground and Peter gave him another kick.

"Fuck you! You ordered men to destroy my home. I wondered where you were hiding. Now it is my time for revenge. Let's talk about our issue!"

Peter was raging mad. He was enraged at the thought of his badly damaged home.

He remembered how distraught he was that night when seeing his house in a mess.

Peter continued to shout and cursed Felix as he slapped him on the face.

Felix's face was completely swollen after Peter was done with him. His face was covered in blood and looked gruesome.

Allen and Bess were motionless. They could only stare at Felix's face.

'He is Felix! His family is really rich and powerful! You are just a security guard! How dare you do that to him. Have you lost your mind?' thought they.

Bess forgot the pain on her face as she saw Felix's swollen face.

"Stop!"

Finally, Gregorio came to his senses. "Peter, stop that! You went too far!"

He couldn't believe what happened. He started to get really resentful.

His family was really powerful in the capital. He could do anything he wanted in a small city. But now in Golden City, Peter would always mess with his affairs and ruin his plans.

"You're asking me to stop? No, definitely not!" Peter laughed. "Actually, I am going to kick your ass!"

Swiftly, he moved to Gregorio and slapped him on the face.

Gregorio's face changed, and he quickly took a step back.

Maybe he was skilled, but he was no match for Peter.

SLAP!

Peter triumphed! Gregorio felt pain all over his face.

Unbelievable!

It was really unbelievable!

"Fuck! How dare you slap me in the face!" Gregorio was completely outraged! He never felt so humiliated. "Do that again if you have the balls!"

"Well, as you wish!" Peter slapped him again on the face as he said. "Bella is my girlfriend. How dare you ask her to have a drink with you? I'm going to kick your ass for that!"

Gregorio was overwhelmed for a while. When he came to his senses, he was furious. He turned to his bodyguards and shouted, "Fight him! Kill that bastard! One million dollars for one arm! Two million dollars for one leg! Five million dollars for his balls! I will give ten million fucking dollars to the one who could kill him!"

How crazy!

Gregorio went totally crazy.

He must have lost his mind completely!

[Chapter 117 Furious For A Beauty](#)

It was said that a strong cause can propel anyone into heroism.

Closely enough, the bodyguards were eager to fight after they heard their boss' offer. What's more, they had no idea who Peter was. He seemed like an ordinary lad.

Driven by the sweet prize, they pounced at Peter fiercely.

They attacked like hungry tigers, coming at Peter from all directions.

Gregorio was a man with a huge fortune. His bodyguards were top-class fighters with years of experience behind them.

With a fearsome battle cry, the first one flexed his arm, ready to hit Peter with all his strength.

Protruding veins swarmed all around his shoulders and biceps. He was clearly a very strong man.

The wind rushed past his fist. He could almost feel the overwhelming destruction that lay before whatever would receive its impact.

10 million dollars was at the edge of his fist, he felt.

"One million, two million, five million to ten million," Peter counted with his fingers. "Gregorio, why do you bother to do this?" Peter said as he reached out to catch the bodyguard's fist. "Give me ten million dollars and I'll hand my life over to you, myself," he finished.

Pop!

He caught the bodyguard's fist before he even finished his sentence!

The bodyguard was stunned. He could not believe that someone could catch his attack so easily!

"Huh?"

As quickly as he could, he swung his leg with all his might, towards Peter's belly.

It was as quick as lightning!

Peter would be severely injured, if not dead once he was hit.

"Bad boy! You want me dead that much?" With cold indifference, Peter wrenched the man's fist enveloped in his palm.

Crack!

The man watched in horror as Peter twisted his whole arm before him, hearing the bones crack loudly. He screamed in pain, lost all the strength in his body, and fell limp on the ground.

Peter grabbed his collar and

did something beyond all expectation.

He lifted the man up over his head and threw him towards the three other men approaching.

All eager to deliver deadly blows to Peter, the three were greeted with their partner's heavy body.

They reached up simultaneously to try and catch him, but instead, the weight of their colleague crushed their arms and sent them tumbling back and bleeding.

What a horrible sight!

Nobody had ever seen this before.

Peter amazed everyone.

The three fallen bodyguards uttered shrill cries as they stared at Peter with fear.

Peter clasped his hands together and looked at Gregorio. "You want my life? It seems that these four are not enough. Do you have more men? Summon as many as you can,"

he said confidently.

Peter was definitely up for the challenge.

Gregorio fumed with anger. He was accustomed to being in the winning end.

Bess happily watched the scene unfold from the side, even though a part of her was worried about Peter. Surely, he would be in great danger after offending Gregorio and Felix.

She loved to see Gregorio suffer, because of how he treated her.

Judy felt her heart skip a beat as she watched Peter.

What a hero, protecting his lover from her enemies!

If he weren't Bella's boyfriend, she would pursue him herself.

Only a man like Peter could enchant her like this. She was obsessed.

"Peter, that's enough. Let's go," Bella said, seeing that Peter did not plan to end the fight anytime soon.

She knew Gregorio, and she knew that if Peter really managed to hurt him, things would be out of control.

"Go? How can I just leave with this guy threatening to have my life?" Peter smirked. "If I didn't defeat those four bodyguards, not only would I be half-dead, but you would even be made into their plaything, too!"

As a man, I can take this, but what I cannot take is to see you abused and insulted.

You are so precious to me and I will not let anybody hurt you. I will kill anyone who insults you — god or human! Gregorio will pay for insulting you, even if it costs me my life," Peter promised.

Bella was moved to tears with what he said.

Anyone could promise to protect his lover, but this was easier said than done. It was rare that someone actually kept the promise.

Judy also could not help but shed tears, as if she were the one Peter was talking to.

Gregorio, on the other hand, suddenly felt fear as he heard Peter's heartfelt speech and saw his determined expression.

'This guy is mad, totally mad!' he thought as he shivered. Weighing his options, he opted to negotiate.

"What do you want?" Gregorio asked.

"20 million dollars for your life," Peter replied as he showed two fingers.

"Don't push your luck," Gregorio said, pointing at Peter. In the next moment, Peter grabbed his finger and crushed it.

"Ouch!" Gregorio cried as blood splashed all over the floor.

"You have 2 minutes. If I don't get the money, I'll kill you," Peter told him squarely.

Gregorio glared at Peter for a while and then decided to compromise. "Deal," he said.

He did not dare hesitate any longer. Despite his apprehensions, he bitterly transferred the money.

Peter checked his account and smiled, satisfied. He patted Gregorio's face and said, "Good boy. Now, behave yourself and don't piss me off again."

Then, together with Bella and Judy, he left the place.

Bess didn't dare to stay as she rushed to follow after them.

"You were too rash, just now," Bella said when they were safely seated in her Hummer. She was very worried. "Felix comes from Yang clan of the provincial capital. He has a very strong background, and yet, even he respects and fears Gregorio. Can you imagine how powerful Gregorio can be?"

You insulted him, broke his finger, and even asked for 20 million dollars. He was totally pissed off. He will not let us go just like that," she explained.

"I know," Peter said indifferently. "But do you think he would let us go if I didn't do this today?"

They treasure their so-called dignity more than anything else. Even if I only acted on self-defense, he will not let us go.

What's more, if I didn't take dominance, they would. If that happened, they would surely insult you and Judy. They would treat you like random bar girls. Would you want that?"

Bella fell silent. Even though she knew what Peter said was true, she still thought he had done too much.

"Bella, Peter is right. Don't blame him. He did this all for you.

If a man were to do that for me, I would give him everything, even my life. You are very lucky. In fact, I envy you,"

Judy confessed.

She really admired Peter.

Bella was startled when she noticed Judy's expression. "Don't be fooled, Judy. He is not what he seems. He is a lascivious asshole, a hooligan."

Judy was a good girl, and one of her good friends. She did not want her to be obsessed with her boyfriend.

"Bella, relax. Do you think I'll take him from you? Take it easy. I won't betray you. I like him, sure. But for now, I will keep my feelings to myself. I know my place.

But, if you dump him one day, you should know, I will pursue him. Please don't take it the wrong way!"

Bella was utterly stunned. She was almost sure that Judy was in love with Peter already!

Peter was overjoyed. "Did you mean that, Judy? Pursue me as you want! I'm actually still single. Our

relationship isn't confirmed yet!"

Judy was stunned. She could not believe what was happening.

[Chapter 118 Strong Caden](#)

In Amaris Manor

Amaris took a bath after coming from a good rest. She felt relaxed and happy as she lay in the tub.

Somehow, the horrific gunfight made her realize how precious her life was.

Thoughts of Peter filled her as she massaged her legs.

Last night was crazy. He really impressed her.

"Well, it's time to see my man! He saved my life and I need to check on him." She smiled and stood up to put on her clothes.

Ten minutes later, five Benzes drove out of Amaris Manor.

Prairie Pastoral was a buffet restaurant, but it was closed now.

Wolf King enjoyed mutton and wine in the biggest box on the third floor.

His strong and powerful men stood beside him, watching him quietly, as he enjoyed his dinner. No one dared disturb him.

"Have you found out who helped Amaris last night?" Wolf King looked up and asked after he finished eating.

Wolf King was about 190 centimeters tall and weighed about 150 kg. He had a large and muscular build. The sight of him was terrifying.

His bald head and scars made him look even more sinister.

"Sir, the guy who helped Amaris last night is called Peter. He is the Director of the Security Department of Silverland Group in Golden City," one of the men respectfully replied and bowed.

Peter would be shocked if he knew that Wolf King found him in only one night.

He did not even show himself in that gunfight! He made sure he stayed in the cab. How did Wolf King find him so quickly?

"Director of a small Security Department, eh? He killed my men and saved Amaris? That's unbelievable!"

Wolf King frowned, dissatisfied.

"Sir, Amaris is highly skilled in kung fu! She saved her own life. Actually. Peter only helped.

We all underestimated Amaris! She managed to get away in the gunfight and get to the cab!

The security guard, Peter, only shot two bullets: one to threaten our men, and the other to blow up our tire and stop our chase,"

the guy replied to him again with respect.

It had to be said that Wolf King's men were so competent that they gathered all the details of that gunfight in just one night!

Before Wolf King could respond, the guy he was talking to suddenly received a call. After he hung up, he turned to Wolf King. "Sir, Amaris has gone out and we don't know where she is going. Would you like us to do something?" he asked.

"No." Wolf King shook his head. "Ask Caden to deliver a message. Tell her that she has three days to consider. If she refuses to obey me, I will kill her!"

"Also, warn that security guard not to step into this. Kill him if he does," Wolf King added.

"In the next three days, you can do some work to threaten the employees in Amaris Manor so that no one will want to work with Amaris.

She is nothing without those servants and bodyguards."

Wolf King grinned coldly.

He was truly a smart and strong man. In reality, the three days were not for Amaris to consider his suggestion.

It was for him to leave Amaris isolated and desperate — so desperate that she would obey.

"Yes, sir!" his henchman responded and left immediately.

"Amaris, you are mine! In three days, I will get both you and your company! Oh, I am going to fuck you so well. Just you wait,"

Wolf King swore.

Amaris sat in her car, lost in her thoughts, oblivious about Wolf King's plans. She looked lethargic, which only made her look more attractive.

Silverland Group was only an hour's drive away from Amaris Manor. In front of Amaris' car were four more, filled with 16 highly-trained bodyguards.

Bullet-proof glass was also installed. In addition to that, it was daytime and they were on the main road.

All this made Amaris feel safe despite the fact that she did not inform Peter that she would be visiting.

She was unsuspecting that Wolf King would take action right now.

"Wait for me, my darling. I am coming for you," she whispered this to herself, smiling.

Suddenly —

bang!

Her driver kicked on the break, hard.

Amaris almost fell to the floor.

Fortunately, her reflexes were able to save her as she managed to push herself back on her seat.

"What happened?" Amaris asked the driver, wearily.

With the curtain between her and the driver, she was unaware of what the commotion was.

"Ms. Gong, a Volkswagen hit our car as we went to a corner!" the driver replied.

"Hit our car?" Amaris sneered. "Wow, Wolf King. He really wants to get me!"

"Ask the men in front of us to find out the truth. Determine the responsible party according to the laws of the city. If there is trouble, call the police," she instructed.

Amaris calmed herself down. Despite Wolf King's influence, he would not dare go against the police.

She did not believe this to be a random traffic accident.

"Yes, Ms. Gong," the driver said. Suddenly, his expression changed. Just as he was about to deliver the message to the guys in the vehicles ahead, he saw a young man running towards them with an iron bar in his hand.

The bodyguards immediately got out of their cars to rush to him when they saw this.

Although the eight bodyguards looked fierce, they were no match for the young hoodlum.

The young man laughed loudly as he kicked the three bodyguards away.

Too weak!

The young man didn't stop. He beat three more bodyguards down.

He was really strong!

The remaining bodyguards trembled with what they saw. They did not dare move at all.

Fear went all over Amaris. She did not expect Wolf King's men to be so strong.

What made her even more furious was that her bodyguards were so weak! 'Useless! They are all useless!' Amaris cursed.

[Chapter 119 Diego Invites You Over](#)

The man was Caden.

In the next moment, Caden dashed towards Amaris' car, peered inside and gave her an insolent smile.

Although Amaris knew that Caden would not be able to see her through the heavy tint, it still sent shivers down her spine, as if he could.

While Amaris sat startled and frightened, Caden raised the iron bar high above his head and smashed the car window with it as he grinned a wide, hideous smile.

BANG!

CRACK!

The bulletproof glass shattered like a piece of paper. It broke on impact with the iron bar.

Amaris was shocked. She shrank at her seat as she immediately took out her mobile phone and tried to dial Peter's number.

WHOOSH!

Before she could finish, Caden hit her phone with his iron bar, with impeccable precision.

CRACK!

Her phone was smashed into pieces.

Amaris turned pale.

"You don't have to be scared, Ms. Gong. I am not planning to hurt you. I am only here to deliver a message."

Caden looked at Amaris' body with malicious passion. "Our boss asked me to tell you that he will give you three days to consider. Three days. If after three days you don't do as he says... hum hum..."

He did not have to finish his sentence for Amaris to understand what he was saying. The message was quite clear.

Caden looked at Amaris with fierce desire. Deep down, he wanted to possess her as his own.

If only she were not Wolf King's favorite woman. There was no way that he could touch her.

Eight of Amaris' bodyguards from the other two cars started to approach in an attempt to protect Amaris.

Seeing Caden's face, however, none of them could muster the courage to move forward.

"To you, shitheads: I will give you one day to get out of Golden City. If anyone of you stays, you will die!" Caden said in disdain

before hitting the ground loudly with his iron bar.

The impact made a crater on the ground. Debris flew with the wind.

The bodyguards looked at their six companions, knocked down and vomiting blood.

Without further hesitation, they ran away and disappeared without a trace.

"Bastards! Good-for-nothing! Milksofs!" Amaris shook with anger, but there was nothing she could do.

"We shall see each other soon, Ms. Gong. See you in three days. Goodbye." Caden blew a whistle at Amaris and went away snickering.

How arrogant

and overbearing!

Amaris took a deep breath to collect herself. "Call the ambulance. We still go to the Silverland Group," she instructed the driver.

His reply, though, was something she did not expect.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Gong, but I am going to have to ask you to call them, yourself. I have parents and children to support. I cannot risk my life by getting involved. I really don't want to die. I have to go. I'm so sorry,"

he said, trembling. Then he opened the car door and fled.

Caden really scared him to death.

If Caden was already terrifying, could anyone imagine how much worse the Wolf King would be? The driver did not dare find out.

"Fine. Go," Amaris said, furious. "Wolf King, you did good, today," she said despite her anger.

Then, she took out another mobile phone and dialed a number.

Peter was blissfully unaware about what happened to Amaris. He had just sent Bella and Judy home and was about to make out with Bella when a call from Cassie interrupted them.

Peter could not turn her down. He borrowed Bella's Hummer and drove to the police station immediately.

"Were you involved in the gunfight in Sundry Street last night?" Cassie went straight to the point the moment she saw Peter.

Her police uniform was a blouse and a black skirt.

She looked respectable and charming at the same time.

This was the first time Peter had seen her in this uniform. In a daze, he peeped through the slight opening of her top and caught a glimpse of her fair skin underneath the blouse.

He felt tempted.

Cassie noticed his sheepish expression and got angry. "I am asking a question. Answer me!" she said as she gave him a light shove.

"Huh?" Peter scratched his head, confused. "What question? Oh, sorry, I didn't hear it."

His eyes then turned to her long legs.

"I am asking you, were you involved in the gunfight last night or not?" Cassie sat back on the chair and asked him again.

"Gunfight? What gunfight?" Peter looked astonished. "Cassie, what do you mean? I am a good citizen who abides by the law. How can you even think I was involved in a gunfight? That's scary. That's not even funny," he replied.

"Good." Cassie breathed a sigh of relief. "Amaris Gong and Wolf King are not simple characters. Being involved will put you in a lot of trouble."

She watched the surveillance video and vaguely saw that the passenger in the taxi looked like Peter, which was why she quickly called him in for questioning.

Both Wolf King and Amaris were difficult to deal with. Death was a sure consequence, being involved in the lives of those characters.

"I know that. I have no intention to be involved in killing and fighting because making money and picking up girls are my top priorities in life. So you asked me to come here right away just to ask me this?"

Peter asked as he fixed his eyes on her two long legs.

He had never wished so hard that he had x-ray vision. 'Why is this skirt is so damn long? Why not shorter?' he thought.

"Yes. I needed to ask you about this. Now that I know you were not part of it, you can leave," she replied. She felt very uneasy being gazed at by Peter. She closed her legs tightly together and adjusted her skirt so they'd cover her up well.

Being checked out like this made her feel very uncomfortable and awkward.

"What? I have come all this way. Won't you invite me for dinner or see a movie? How about we check in a hotel later and have some fun?" Peter said with a snicker, looking hopeful.

"Piss off!" Cassie said, enraged, pulling out her gun from her waist.

"What? Why do you do that? Guns are assigned to you so you can fight against bad guys and crack down criminals, not to show dominance over innocent civilians like me,"

Peter said as he cowered in fear.

With his dreams of having a candlelight dinner with the policewoman shattered, he sought Amaris for comfort.

Now, only she could give him what he needed right now. As he was on his way, though, Peter found himself being followed.

His eyes narrowed and he began to tense up. He was not sure who they could be

since he recently offended quite a lot of people. It could be Diego, Wolf King, Gregorio, so on and so forth.

Realizing that he could be in danger, he decided that it would be best to get rid of whoever was following him, once and for all and abandoned all thoughts of going to Amaris Manor.

He had only been driving for less than half an hour, but before he could lose the people behind him, several cars appeared in front of him and blocked his way.

Peter was forced to stop his car, feeling a little headache.

'What the hell! Are my foes all coming together?' he thought.

Before he could mull over the idea, the door of the car in front of him opened and a large crowd of people got out of it.

The man at the front looked menacing. His attempts to suppress anger was apparent.

Peter looked up, smiling. He knew the man. It was Angus.

Angus ran to the front door of Peter's car, pulled it open and announced, "Peter, Diego invites you over!"

[Chapter 120 Bloodcurdling Tim](#)

"Show me the way now!" Peter never really wanted to go. But he had to change his mind when he saw the tracking cars.

"You made the right choice." Angus sneered at him. He then commanded the others to follow Peter as he watched him get into the car. Peter thought that he wouldn't be able to get away for now as they were guarding him very close.

Sounds of multiple engines suddenly came alive as the cars were started and they pulled out of the area.

Wolf King's men inside the tracking cars were all stunned. They were here to teach Peter a lesson but instead they had to witness this scene.

"Sir, what shall we do? Do we follow them?" the driver asked as he turned around to look at a strong looking figure in the backseat.

This strong man was Tim, one of the best hitmen under Wolf King's leadership. He was so good that he was referred to as the Wolf King Jr., and he was even a better hitman than Caden.

"Follow them? That's too much trouble! Well, it looks like we are going to have a nice fight on our hands! If they obey us, they can live. If not, well, we will have to kill them!" said Tim.

"Yes sir!" the driver answered. Although he remembered Wolf King told them not to kill anyone, he did not dare remind Tim of that! He was such a bloodcurdling guy who killed others if he got irritated. And that would irritate him a lot. So he continued to drive and speed up.

Their car soon overtook Peter's and the others' quickly. Once they did, they blocked the way and stopped their cars.

Tim motioned his men to get move. As they poured out of their cars, the men proceeded to move towards Peter's car angrily.

Angus, seeing this, was aghast and could not believe someone dared to even get near them! He felt his blood boiling.

Diego was the big boss in Golden City! And these people dared to stop their cars? Angus would not have this happen!

"Fuck you! What are you doing here? How dare you stop Diego's car? Have you lost your fucking mind?!" Angus angrily shouted at them while he got out of his car.

His strong men followed him and all stared at Tim with anger glimmering in their eyes.

"Diego?" Tim sneered and cast a scornful glance at Angus. And suddenly, BAM!

A loud sound of skull hitting metal sounded through the streets as Angus' head was slammed onto the hood of a car by Tim.

The car shook violently and Angus' head was cut open. Blood was starting to drip all over his face.

"Who the fuck is Diego?" Tim said with disdain, not a single care in the tone of his voice. He kicked Angus away for good measure. "Destroy everything here!

Kill anyone who dares to stop you! No one threatens me. Let them remember this!" Anger had now filled Tim's voice from the disrespect he felt from Angus as he ordered his men.

"Yes sir!" Suddenly, all of Tim's men charged towards Angus and his men.

Seeing this, Angus' men got angry and counter-charged head on to fight!

"Fuck you arrogant pieces of shit! How dare you!?"

No one even dares to cross Diego in Golden City! Do you want to die?"

These were some of Diego's best men and strongest hitmen. They were known and always greatly

respected. This was why they could not stand the fact that Tim humiliated them in public.

Angus knew how good Peter was. This was why he was accompanied by their best people.

But, the men sent over by Wolf King were not regular thugs as well. They were very strong and reliable in fights.

Both sides were quickly engulfed by the heat of battle.

Each and every single one fought hard and fiercely.

As the battle played out, it was soon realized that Wolf King's men were better and stronger. However, Angus had the numbers advantage. The fight would not end quickly as both sides were giving it their all.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A number of them fell to the ground covered in blood.

The smell of fresh blood just seemed to make everyone more excited. Like sharks in a frenzy, they fought with more vigor than ever.

Everyone screamed, shouted, and cursed at each other which made the scene even more terrifying.

At first, Tim only watched coldly not lifting a finger to help his own men. Nobody knew what he was thinking.

On the other hand, Angus was in complete shock and stunned. He didn't even dare to move his body as he trembled in fear.

"How could this happen!" he wondered. He did not expect any of this to happen.

All of the men Diego sent to him were very skilled! How could things break down so terribly? Diego respected Peter's capabilities and he knew that his ordinary thugs wouldn't be able to get the job done. So he sent his best and most skilled men instead.

But even with that, they could not beat Tim's men right now!

While all of this was going on, Peter simply stayed in the car. Nobody was with him anymore as everyone went off to the fight.

Peter stayed calm as everyone around him fought. He grabbed a bottle of water to drink as he watched the two sides slug it out on the street. The thought of calling the police brushed his mind.

Bang!

One of the guys took a knife and stabbed it through the temple of a young man. Blood sprayed everywhere.

He grinned while he admired his handiwork. He kicked the young man away but as he started to turn around, a knife was suddenly stabbed at his back.

While he was struggling, and trying to turn around to face his attacker, another blade swung through the air and sliced his neck! His head was separated from his body!

Blood scattered across everywhere! The scene was just so horrible to look at.

"Fuck!" Tim uttered to himself. He couldn't stand it anymore! His men now desperately needed him. So he grabbed a hammer and ran off into the fight!

"Fuck you all!" he shouted scarily as he swung! Whack! Whack! Each swing resulted in another person getting knocked into the ground by his hammer.

Soon, the street was starting to flood with blood! It was a horrific scene!

Nobody could stop Tim and his hammer! He was like a man possessed with blood lust.

After a few moments, Tim was able to go through each and every one of Angus' men!

They all lay on the ground.

Those who groaned were badly injured. Those who did not make a sound, were dead.

A great chill went down Angus' spine as he realized what was happening. He knew he was next. So he fell to the ground and pretended to be passed out.

'I can't believe how strong he is!

This guy must be a demon!" Angus thought to himself.

"Take our injured people and get them to safety. The rest, follow me! Finish the job and kill all of them! How dare they injure my men!"

Tim rushed to all the injured enemies left in the battlefield.

He was going to kill all of them!

Those who survived the initial onslaught could not believe what they were seeing! Anger suddenly filled their heart.

Why would he still kill them? They were already down and beaten. They did not expect this! This attack was too much.

But, even with that realization and all the hate in their hearts, they could do nothing. Tim was just too strong.

Soon, all the hate they felt turned into fear.

They feared that they were about to die! And of course, they did not want to die.

At that moment, Tim approached them and started swinging his mighty hammer! It did not matter if they were dead or injured, he continued to hit them! He was not going to let them go.

In a few seconds, the heads of five guys were removed from their bodies!

As they lay on the ground, Tim swung hard on them and smashed them to pieces! Their brains scattered in all directions!

The scene was just so gross and unimaginable.

Peter felt shocked at the scene. So he picked up the phone and called Amelia immediately.

The situation was now out of his control! He did not expect Tim to be so cruel and demented. There were so many dead men that even Cassie would not be able to handle this. He had no choice. He needed to call Amelia.