

MIGHTY SK 151

[Chapter 151 An Arrogant Girl](#)

After leaving the car dealer's house, Peter did not return to the company but went straight back to the villa he had just bought.

'It's my own house. I have to go back and see it myself anyway. I don't know how the two girls arranged the interior, ' he thought.

When he entered the villa, he heard humming, and his eyes popped out.

He saw Anne, who knelt down on the floor, her buttocks in full display, carefully wiping the floor.

Yes, she was wiping the floor, not mopping it.

She wore a thin blouse, and she scrubbed the floor one at a time. Sweat trickled down her forehead.

'Oh my, what is she doing? Is this an outright temptation to me?'

Peter turned his eyes quickly and hurried over to her. "Anne, what are you doing? Get up quickly."

"Mr. Wang." Anne saw Peter, blushed, but she did not try to get up from the floor. "I'm alright. You let me and my brother live in such a good house. I have nothing to pay back your goodness. I can at least do some housework to make up for your kindness.

Mr. Wang, you can treat me as your maid, it doesn't matter." Anne had a genuine expression on her face.

When she spoke, she was still kneeling on the floor, facing Peter.

She looked a bit tired. Her little face flushed as sweat trickled down her face, and there was a strand of hair dangling on her forehead. It seemed to give people a different feeling.

But what was important was that, from Peter's standpoint, he could see Anne's body parts that he was not supposed to see.

What a misdeed!

"Anne, if you really want to clean the floor, you don't have to kneel down to do it. Get a vacuum cleaner or use a mop. Or I can hire a servant to clean the house,"

said Peter. Anyway, he had 50 million dollars, which he was proud of.

"No, don't do that!" Anne became worried. "How can you hire a servant with me living here? If you hire

a servant, what shall I do?"

said Anne, holding Peter's legs with her arms. "Mr. Wang please, don't hire a servant. I will be your servant, so I could make up for your great kindness."

Anne knelt in front of Peter, right beside his feet. The opening of her collar revealed more of her fair skin.

Peter was a little embarrassed. He thought, 'If this is seen by others, there would surely be a misconception.'

He frantically waved his hand. "Okay! Okay! I won't hire a servant. Just let go of me now, alright?"

"Mr. Wang, you're so kind. Please sit down while I wipe the floor."

When Anne heard that Peter was not going to hire a servant, she felt relieved and continued to wipe the floor.

Although Anne was only in her twenties, she looked mature. The way she looked while kneeling on the floor with her behind raised up, any man would find her enticing.

Peter looked at her and quickly turned the other way. 'She is Liam's sister. How can I take advantage of her?'

"By the way, Anne, why are you alone here? Where's Minnie? Where did she go?" Peter sat on the sofa and asked.

"Minnie is taking a bath," Anne answered while wiping the floor.

"What?" Peter jumped to his feet. "She is taking a bath and let you wipe the floor by yourself? That's too much. I will go and find her."

Instantly, Peter stood up and planned to teach Minnie a lesson.

He was really angry. How could she treat Anne like that?

Anne wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

In the bathroom, Minnie was humming a happy tune while taking a bath when the bathroom door was suddenly pushed open.

Minnie did not care much and thought it was Anne since there were just her and Anne at the villa.

"Anne, do you want to take a bath as well? Well then, come and join me. Let's see who has bigger

breasts,"

said Minnie, smiling, looking at the door.

Since there was a heavy mist in the bathroom, she could barely see through it, and she couldn't tell who was at the door. She only saw a shadowy outline of a person.

Peter stood at the bathroom door, his mind went blank, and he was finding it hard to breathe.

Through the hazy mist, he saw something that made him really excited.

Perfectly naked in the dim light, fair and tender skin. He also saw big breasts and slender legs.

'Gosh, this girl is really hot.'

Peter had forgotten his reason for barging in. He was mesmerized and was totally fascinated by the image in front of him.

Not realizing it was Peter, Minnie grabbed him and pulled him in. With her hands caressing his chest, she was laughing and shouting, "I'll see how big are yours."

Peter froze. When he came to his senses, he opened his mouth and screamed harshly, "Ah, you wicked woman!"

How can you do that? How could you sexually violate me? All right, since you touched mine, I will also touch yours!"

Swiftly, he stretched his hands and grabbed Minnie's breasts.

This time, it was Minnie's turn to freeze. She didn't realize what was happening until Peter started touching her sensitive parts.

"Ah! Why you, bastard! You get out!" She screamed at the top of her voice, and at the same time, she got hold of the shower nozzle and sprayed water at Peter.

Peter fled in confusion, but he continued to shout at her, "It was you who touched me first."

Minnie was about to cry.

Outside, Anne heard them, wondering what had happened.

Peter ran out stumbling. He was soaked from head to toe.

Seeing this Anne quickly stopped wiping the floor and hurried over to Peter. "Mr. Wang are you alright?"

Why are you soaking wet? Let me change your clothes for you."

'Change my clothes for me?'

It was Peter's turn to want to cry.

"I'm alright. Don't. I'm going to pick up your brother."

Peter fled the villa.

'Men! She's not a servant girl. What was she thinking? Help me change my clothes?'

Anne felt unhappy. She wondered which part of Minnie was better than hers. Why was Peter so afraid of her?

She felt somewhat rejected.

Peter ran out of the villa and immediately caught the attention of the surrounding people.

He looked miserable and was wet all over. It was not obvious that he was someone who lived in a villa.

Peter did not want to be treated like someone who was destitute, so he quickly covered his face and quickened his pace.

As he turned into a corner hurriedly, he almost bumped into a Cayenne that came from the other side.

Creak.

The Cayenne stopped right in time. Then a girl who was obviously wearing expensive clothes and was good-looking got down from the car.

The girl, in her twenties, was very arrogant and domineering. Even before Peter could apologize, she pointed at him and started cursing him.

"Where did this beggar come from? Are you blind? You nearly smash my new car. If you damaged it, can you afford to pay it?"

The security in this neighborhood is so bad that even this kind of guy can walk around in here. What bad luck!"

Peter was a bit dumbfounded. This girl was a bitch to say that. He could not help staring at the arrogant girl.

"What are you looking at? Do you know I can make you blind if you continue looking at me?" The

arrogant girl was Fancy Meng. She became more annoyed when Peter dared to stare at her.

'What bad luck! I just bought a new car and I almost had an accident on the first day I drove it. I knew I should have checked my luck on the calendar before I drove out.'

"Miss, I'm sorry, it's my fault. I apologize to you and I will leave right away." Looking at the girl and the Cayenne, Peter decided to stay low key.

The girl appeared to be someone who was prominent. Peter did not want to irritate her, even if he was not afraid of anybody.

[Chapter 152 Have You Made Up Your Mind](#)

"At least you have manners," Fancy said, softened by Peter's gentleness.

"All right,"

she said as she reached into her handbag and took out a pile of bills. "I know what you want. Here, I'll give you a reward. Take it," she offered, dropping it on the ground. The cash spread all over the floor as she spoke.

'What the fuck!

This is so humiliating!

Peter thought.

"I'm sorry,"

he apologized as he turned away, ignoring the money.

It was just a few thousand yuan. He might have reacted differently if this happened before he was rich.

Now, though, he was no longer interested.

'I'm worth over fifty million!' he thought.

Fancy looked at him dumbfounded. It was unbelievable that a simple man like him could ignore 5,000 yuan just like that.

Did he want her to pick it up herself?

Fancy was about to say something, but she found that he was no longer in sight.

Peter, on the other hand, immediately decided to dial Anne's number. "Anne! There is a crazy woman by the door who just threw thousand yuan bills. Come, pick it up, quick! It could be gone any minute!" he said.

Peter hailed a taxi headed to Silverland Group after he hung up.

Anne was left confused by their quick conversation.

'What kind of person would throw money around?'

She was about to ask what was going on when Peter ended the call.

Without wasting another second, Anne changed her clothes and immediately left the villa.

Somehow, she felt like Peter was telling the truth. Besides, even if she were wrong, it's not too far from home. She can easily turn back.

Ten minutes later, she came back with 5,000 dollars and was quite pleased with herself.

This was enough to support a few months of her living expenses!

"Hey, Anne, why are you smiling to yourself? Where is the crazy bastard?" Anne did not notice that she was smiling when Minnie came out of the bathroom.

"Crazy bastard?" Anne asked with a start. She then realized that Minnie was talking about Peter. "Oh, Peter's gone, he left," she added.

"He runs so fast," Minnie mumbled and turned to Anne. "Anne, get dressed and come with me. I will bring you around."

"What? I have to scrub the floor," Anne replied.

"Come on, forget about the chores. Just come follow me. You know what, forget it. You don't have to change. I will buy you new clothes. Just come," Minnie urged.

Not giving her a chance to say no, Minnie pulled her out of the villa.

Peter soon arrived at Silverland Group with no idea about what happened next to Anne and Minnie. He gave the villa address to Liam and ran towards the sales department.

Lisa had not been going to work for the past 2 days, and he couldn't somehow get in touch with her. He wanted to ask Shelly what she knew.

Peter was pretty well-known in the company, especially in the Sales Department, especially after he had

helped drive away several delinquents. The girls and the department gushed when they heard his name.

"How are you, Mr. Wang?"

It's so nice of you to drop-by the Sales department today.

I am guessing that you are looking for Shelly. I can bring you to her. Follow me," a woman offered.

"I have liked you for so long, Peter. Here's my business card. Ask me out when you find the time. You can be sure I will always be available for you," she added.

The girls in the department rushed up to him as he walked. They were all attractive in their own ways.

They tried to look as pretty as they could. It was a little embarrassing for Peter, especially

since some of the girls were trying to seduce him and were becoming a little too touchy.

This made Peter very uncomfortable.

Underneath his composed facade were confusion and panic. Running away from the girls took up a substantial amount of Peter's energy.

Two minutes later, he finally found Shelly wiping tears off her face.

Her eyes were swollen. She looked very distressed.

"Shelly, what's wrong?" Peter composed facade and asked upon seeing her.

"Peter, why are you here?" Shelly replied, startled on seeing him. She wiped her tears quickly and stood up. "I'm fine. Why didn't you tell you were coming?" she asked.

"I wanted to surprise you. What happened? Please tell me," Peter asked again after helping her sit.

"Nothing. I'm really okay," she said. Clearly, she had no intention of telling.

"You are not fine!" A pretty girl of about thirty years old suddenly joined their conversation. "Shelly, you should not put up with all this crap. You need to stand up for yourself. People like the director will take what they can. Give them a hand and they will take your arm. He will run over you if you keep allowing him to.

I don't understand. Why do you allow yourself to go through this? If you did not have anyone to back you up, then I would understand. But with Peter supporting you, what are you afraid of?" she said.

Then, she turned to Peter and explained, "Shelly billed a client a few days ago and was able to have it

signed successfully. But now, the client is filing a complaint saying that Shelly got him drunk to get him to sign it, and therefore his signature is invalid.

He threatened to sue her, unless if she apologizes and accompanies him to dinner.

After finding out, our director offered his help. He said he could help settle the matter but for one condition: that Shelly be his mistress.

Shelly refused, of course. So now the director told her that she would have to face the lawsuit and that she would be fired tomorrow if she did not give him what he was asking for."

"So this is why you were crying?"

Peter said, finally putting the pieces together. Basically, both the client and the director were causing Shelly's distress.

"What's the name of the client? Where is the director right now?" Peter asked the pretty woman.

"The client's name is Martin Huang. The Director is in that office. Oh, here he comes!" she said as she pointed at the door.

When Peter turned around, he saw an ordinary-looking middle-aged man. He was around forty.

Then, he realized that he knew the client. Martin was the wretched man he had beaten up last a few nights ago.

'What a bastard. It seems that he has not learned his lesson. I need to talk to him, ' he thought.

While Peter was occupied with his thoughts, Craig Kang, the director, came up to Shelly with a greedy smile across his face. He asked, "Shelly, have you made up your mind?"

Looking at Shelly's perfect body and delicate face made him feel restless.

He has had a number of affairs and mistresses in the office, but none as beautiful as her.

Initially, he wanted Lisa but she was transferred unexpectedly. He then switched to Shelly.

Despite Shelly's efforts to ignore his hints, she knew that now she was trapped. He got her this time.

[Chapter 153 I Want To File A Complain](#)

"She will not think about it. Not in a million years," Peter answered instead of Shelly.

Looking at Craig irritated him. How dare he harass Shelly. It looked ridiculous that an ugly man was even thinking that it was possible for him to marry a pretty girl.

He got Craig's attention. He did not know who this guy was but

he hated the fact that someone was challenging his authority.

The Sales Department was his turf. He would not let some outsider threaten his power here.

"And who the fuck do you think you are?" Craig yelled, pointing at Peter.

"Wow, you're arrogant," Peter said coldly. "Take your finger away or you will regret it. Do you know what I hate the most? I hate being pointed at. It really pisses me off," Peter warned.

"Haha!" Craig laughed. 'This guy is hilarious. How dare he threaten me right at my turf, ' he thought, pissed.

"I want to keep my finger here. What are you going to do about it? Do you know where you are? This is Silverland Group and you are in my department. I am in charge here and I am asking you to get out. Do you understand?" Craig said.

'Why are there so many shady people in-charge in this company?' Peter wondered.

Tired of his insolence, Peter grabbed Craig's finger and snapped it without hesitation.

"Ahhh!" Craig howled in pain. His face distorted and cold sweat ran down his forehead.

He did not expect Peter to do that to a department head. Was he not afraid of the repercussions?

"How dare you! Making trouble here is a bad idea! Clearly, you are not aware that we have excellent security here!"

Craig screamed. Then, he turned to the pretty lady. "Cindy, call security! Kick this man out!"

Cindy looked at him blankly. 'What a dumb request, ' she and her colleagues thought.

'What an idiot! Are you not aware that the guy who snapped your finger is the Director of the Security Department?

Isn't it stupid to call a security guard in front of the Director of the Security Department?' she thought.

Cindy's blank expression made Craig furious. "Why are you not following my orders?" he said angrily.

"Shut up!" Peter said. "I am the Director of the Security Department. You can relay your concerns with me directly," he added.

"What?" Craig was stunned. "You are Peter Wang? The Director of the Security Department?" he asked, astonished.

"Yes." Peter nodded.

"I want to file a complaint!" Craig screamed, "I will tell Miss Song that you were trying to pick up girls and beat up your colleagues during work hours!"

"Ok, you do that," Peter replied, indifferent. Then, he took out his phone and dialed Bella's number. "Miss Song, I am in the Sales Department. Someone here wants to file a complaint. Can you please come over?"

'What the fuck?' Craig thought in disbelief.

'There are rumors that they have a relationship.

Why does this not seem to bother Peter at all? He even called Bella over!' he thought. This was not how he imagined things would go. 'Wasn't he afraid that Miss Song would get mad at him?' Craig could not help thinking.

"Are you happy now?" Peter asked after he hung up and laughed.

Craig didn't respond. He looked at Peter coldly and turned to leave. Peter broke his finger. He had to mend it as soon as possible, before it's too late.

"Don't go, Miss Song is not here yet," said Peter, laughing as he dragged Craig back.

"What do you want?" Craig asked angrily. "You're winning today but do not push your luck," he continued.

"Push my luck? Is that what you think I'm doing?" Peter said, raising his eyebrows. "You wanted to complain to Miss Song so I am helping you out. Now, Miss Song is coming over and you're leaving? Were you bluffing?"

Plus, if my memory serves me right, you just said I beat you. You do not look beaten up. Does this mean I should beat you up before she arrives? If I don't, your complaint will not make any sense, will it?" he asked Craig sarcastically.

"You!"

Peter punched Craig by the gut before he could finish his sentence.

Craig groaned in pain as he clutched his stomach. Tears streamed down his face immediately.

Peter hit him so hard that he could feel the acid come up to the back of his throat.

Peter continued to pummel him with his fists before Craig caught a breath.

For a moment, sounds of Craig's agony echoed throughout the office.

This stunned several staff members at first, but their surprise then turned into admiration for Peter.

'What a strong man Mr. Wang is! Shelly is lucky to have a boyfriend like him!' they thought. They thought, if they were in Shelly's place, they would be laughing inside right now.

None of them felt sympathy for Craig as he was never really nice to them either.

In fact, they were glad to see him being beaten up. It almost felt as satisfying as if they were the ones beating him up personally.

Shelly, on the other hand, felt very grateful. She did not expect Peter to stand up for her like this.

After several minutes of beating, Craig lay on the ground screaming in pain.

Bella soon arrived, walking calmly, her expression solemnly indifferent, as usual.

The staff then turned to their work desks and pretended to work hard, for fear of upsetting Bella.

Bella always had this aura that kept people on their toes.

Shelly lowered her head to avert Bella's gaze.

Relief filled Craig when he caught sight of Bella. He crawled towards her tearfully, as if he were his mother.

"Miss Song, he beat me up, you must help me," Craig sobbed.

"Peter was hitting on the girls in our office during working hours, and he beat me up because I gave him a scolding. I am in so much pain, I thought I was going to die," Craig whimpered.

Craig, a middle-aged man, cried like a three-year-old kid. Unbelievable!

Bella scowled. 'He is a director of a department. This will surely remove his subordinates' respect for him,' Bella thought, disappointed.

To Peter, though, she was angry, not because he beat up Craig, but because he was hitting on girls during work hours. It gave her the impression that he did not take her or his work seriously.

"Honey, don't listen to him," Peter said as he pushed Craig out of the way. "I came here to check on Shelly and Lisa. Lisa has not been showing up at work for the past three days. I tried to call her, but was not able to get through. I care about our employees, that is all," he explained.

Honey?

Did he just call Bella 'Honey'? Bella seemed okay with it, but Craig and other staff were stunned.

[Chapter 154 The Surrender Of Black Rasetsu](#)

"Bella, you'd better investigate the guy intensively. He blatantly threatened his female subordinate and urged her to be his mistress! What a bastard!

He would bring shame to Silverland group! If the news gets out, our customers would definitely be scared."

Peter pointed at Craig and announced his misconduct.

Craig defended himself quickly, "Miss Song, he's just talking nonsense. I didn't do such thing at all."

'How dare this guy report me! He isn't a good man either, ' thought Craig. If they found out about his misconduct, he would definitely be terminated.

Even though he was just a director in the sales department of Silverland Group, he was offered a decent salary. If he lost his job, it would be hard for him to find another job with such a high salary.

"Shut up!" Bella interrupted Craig. "Don't explain. Effective immediately, you are fired."

Even if she disliked Peter for being a troublemaker, she still believed in him at some point. It was no use for him to frame such a nobody like Craig.

Most importantly, Peter meant a lot to her. Even if she really got upset with him, she still needed to respect him in the presence of their colleagues, so that he could gain support from them.

"How could you fire me just like that?" Craig cried out when he heard he was fired. "You can not fire me! And you have no right to do so!

Why? Just because of his own nonsense? Well, then let me tell you, this guy is a criminal! He has killed countless people and flirted with women. Why don't you fire him? It's unfair! Unfair!"

Craig was furious!

Everyone was looking at Craig. The entire staff of the sales department were all shocked. 'Is he a fool?' They didn't realize their director could be so brainless, until today.

Peter was also shocked. 'What a stupid guy!'

"You dare ask me why?" Bella smiled grimly and said, "Because you are with Silverland Group! Because I am Bella Song, your boss! Do you understand?"

Her voice sounded powerful and threatening.

Girls from the sales department all looked at their boss with admiration and worship in their eyes.

They would be contented if blessed with even half of her power and fearlessness.

Craig's face darkened.

He realized that he was with Silverland Group, and Bella was his boss. She was definitely powerful enough to fire the director of the sales department.

He immediately regretted saying those stupid words. But it was too late to take it back now.

He still refused to accept defeat and said, "I don't accept that. I will sue you!"

"Then sue me," Bella answered without batting an eye. "Alright, pack your bags and get out! You don't have to report for work tomorrow. Go and sue me whenever you like."

Then she glared at Peter grimly and continued, "And you, don't flirt with girls anytime and wherever you want.

If you continue to blatantly pick up girls during work hours and disturb others, you'd better get out with him."

Finishing her words, Bella turned around with forceful steps.

Shelly blushed and lowered her head. She felt scared.

'Oh no, she is definitely annoyed for seeing me flirt with Peter. There are definitely hard days waiting for me at Silverland Group.'

The staff of the sales department were shocked by Bella's words.

"Pick up girls?"

It was strange to hear those words leap out of Bella's mouth. But then, they finally realized Bella and Peter were more than friends, or Bella would surely terminate the flirt without hesitation.

After work, Peter and Shelly left Silverland Group together.

"Shelly, does Martin still harass you? If he still does, please don't hesitate to tell me. I will teach him a lesson, so that he won't bother you anymore,"

said Peter. He looked at Shelly and made the promise sincerely.

'How dare the bastard play tricks behind my back? I will never let him get away with it, ' Peter thought.

"Thank you so much, Peter," said Shelly and nodded in agreement. She did not want to rely on Peter all the time, but she had no choice but to accept his help.

She was from a humble beginning. She had no money and no power. She was no match for Martin. Shelly was an easy victim for him.

"By the way, Lisa didn't go to work yesterday, and she did not answer her phone. Do you know what happened to her?"

asked Peter.

"I have no idea," Shelly shook her head and said. "She just told me she had something urgent to do and then went home last night."

She frowned and continued, "I did not think about it that much yesterday. But now it occurs to me that she looked a bit strange. Maybe something happened."

"Do you know where she lives?" asked Peter.

"Yes, I do." Shelly nodded and added, "I have been to her house while we were still in college."

"Well then, you ask for a day off tomorrow. Let's go visit her together."

"Okay."

After having dinner, they parted ways and went home.

After he parted with Shelly, Peter received a phone call from Black Rasetsu.

"Where are you, Mr. Wang? Could you meet me right now?" Black Rasetsu asked kindly. It seemed she had decided to surrender herself to him based on her pleasant tone.

"Okay, I am at Forest Park. You could meet me here," Peter said with a big smile and hung up the phone.

He was too busy today and forgot to talk with Black Rasetsu about her surrender.

Fortunately, she called just in time. He was busy tonight, and she could very well help him.

For the first time, he realized it was important to recruit some capable people to work for him.

About an hour later, Black Rasetsu appeared in a black, tight suit.

Wearing a different outfit, she looked totally different from her image when she was working at the car shop. Both her looks and attitude had changed a lot.

The bright, big smile on her face also disappeared. She was now a cool beauty with moon-like eyes and a shy smile.

"Hello, Mr. Wang," Black Rasetsu bowed and greeted him respectfully. She acted courteously as if she were really Peter's servant.

She tried to smile. She looked timid and awkward.

"Dear Black Rasetsu, don't be nervous. Take it easy!" Peter smiled. He stood up and raised her face carefully. "Don't worry, I promise you a bright future. You will not regret your choice,"

he said, while his hand touched her hip provocatively.

'Well, it feels good, ' he thought.

'Dear Black Rasetsu?'

Hearing her name called seductively, and her hip touched, Black Rasetsu blushed instantly. For the first time, she was being treated intimately and blatantly taken advantage of.

She opened her eyes wide and stared at her new master. Now she was not that nervous.

Initially, she was afraid that she would be considered as a servant and be treated harshly after she surrendered. Just like how she was treated when she was with Wolf King. Now she felt very much relieved.

[Chapter 155 A Rose With Thorns](#)

"Come, I will take you to a place where we can test your capabilities first." Peter led Black Rasetsu to a taxi.

He was trying to look for Martin to settle Shelly's issue with him. But he had no clue where Martin was. So Peter decided to go straight to Rowen Group.

He remembered Martin bragging that he was a relative of Rowen. He would know where Martin was as long as he found Rowen.

In Rowen Group

It was their off time. There were only a few security guards around.

"What are you guys doing here? You can apply for a job tomorrow. Everyone's off from work now. Get out, now," one of the security guards said impatiently when they saw Peter and Rasetsu.

These security guards were Rowen's men, and they were at the bottom of the Group.

In Golden City, Rowen was a big shot, but he was second only to Diego. However, the downfall of Diego made him number one, and he became the boss.

His fame shot up overnight.

Naturally, his men also rose in status and became more arrogant.

These people were a mixture of different gangs. They were never polite when they spoke.

They could not help looking at her with eyes full of malice as they spoke.

What a fascinating woman! Her legs looked tempting. They would look better on a bed.

Black Rasetsu was enraged when she heard the way those people were talking, and saw the look in their eyes. But Peter stopped her.

Peter was not angry. Instead, he was smiling. "Dude, we are not here to look for a job, we are looking for Rowen Bian. Could you..."

"Shut up!" Peter was cut off by the guards before he could finish. "Who do you think you are? How dare you look for the boss!"

What the hell. Wasn't he aware, Rowen was now the boss of Golden City. To call him by his name was like risking your life.

Such an arrogant guy!

Peter was speechless and decided not to waste any more time with their nonsense. He told them his name and the reason for his visit. "I am Peter Wang. Please inform Rowen that I have a business with him and have him come see me. Or just tell me where he is, I will go find him."

Peter believed Rowen would see him, once he heard he came to visit.

So many things had happened in Golden City for the last few days, and everything had something to do

with him. Rowen must have heard of this. Even if he was not aware that it was he who caused Diego's downfall, surely he would not dare offend him at this point.

"Peter Wang? Who is Peter Wang?" The security guards were furious. "Who gave you the right to demand our boss to see you? Who do you think you are?"

Damn it, I was just trying to piss you off. I changed my mind now. Leave the girl here and go away! We will have some fun tonight."

He could not resist admiring Black Rasetsu. He felt an instant physical reaction, the moment he saw her.

"Yes, leave the girl to us. Damn it, call our boss' name and dare ask for him to see you? Who do you think you are? This is what you get for your disrespectful words."

The others surrounded them. Their eyes were fixed on Black Rasetsu.

Peter decided to stop playing nice when he saw their attitude.

These men were naturally shameless. Peter won't get what he wanted even if he played nice.

"I know you've been very patient all this time. Now, show me what you've got as long as there is no killing." Peter stepped back after he gave his instruction to Black Rasetsu.

Black Rasetsu had been holding back her anger and was waiting for this. She walked past him as soon as he said that.

She could tolerate Peter's flirting because of his prominence. But who were these people? And they dared insult Black Rasetsu.

"Wow! Such a hot woman! Just what I want.

It seems you can't wait anymore. Okay, I'm coming!"

They did not feel any fear but laughed wickedly when they saw Black Rasetsu walking towards them.

What could a woman do to them? They obviously looked down on her.

However, they realized their mistakes soon enough.

Bang!

With two blows, the two sharp knives of Black Rasetsu plunged into the mouths of two of the guards. They went mad in pain.

It was these two who trashed her with their insinuations. She was going to make their mouths pay.

They cried out in pain. Blood erupted from their mouths. It was so painful that it almost killed them. Soon, their whole mouths were butchered and were filled with blood.

It hurt so much whether they cried or not. It was better for them to die than live through that moment.

The other two were in a daze for a while, seeing their companions were taken down in an instant. Then with fierce determination in their eyes, they pulled out their baton and tried to use it against Black Rasetu.

Without any fear, Black Rasetu swung her leg and kicked one of them straight to his manhood.

He was thrown away so forcefully that his manhood was crushed. He covered his private part and let out a loud scream after he fell down.

The scream frightened the others. He had been defeated.

At the same time, Black Rasetu was attacked by the other man.

By chance, the electric baton stabbed into her hip.

Black Rasetu was furious. She jerked the knife out of her hand and threw it straight to his eyes.

Ripped!

Two loud sounds echoed out as the dagger stabbed the young man's eyes, blinding him in an instant.

Black Rasetu had no plan of stopping. She turned around and let out a strong kick. The electric baton flew out of his hand immediately.

Black Rasetu grabbed it in mid-air, pressed the switch and jabbed it into his private part.

He howled in pain. His private part was scorched in an instant.

Peter was satisfied with the performance of Black Rasetu. She would count as the top among the second rate masters.

She had the potential to be at the top, given the proper training and experience.

Black Rasetu bent over at the four men. She defeated them in a flash. She looked coldly at the last man.

He was an incompetent fat man. Obviously employed by someone who knew him in the company. His

defense reaction was slow.

Because of this, Black Rasetsu was considerate of him. Otherwise, he would have been the first to fall down.

His legs went limp and he wet his pants.

"Please don't kill me. Please." He cried out in panic. Fear showed in his eyes.

What a dreadful woman. She was worse than a thorny rose. He was afraid to look at her let alone revile her with his eyes.

[Chapter 156 Solo Figh](#)

"Call Rowen and tell him to see me here," Peter walked towards the fat man and demanded.

"Okay, okay. I'm calling him." The fat man dared not refuse him. He took out his phone and called his cousin. His body trembled in fear.

He was a nobody and was not qualified to call Rowen directly. All he could do was to call his cousin, who was one of Rowen's best men.

Ten minutes later, the fat man hung up the phone. Peter had started to become furious.

Rowen refused to come. Fortunately, he knew where Rowen was.

In Rowen Manor

Protecting Rowen at the manor were hundreds of killers. It was a safe place for him.

It was an enormous villa, well lighted and Rowen was greeting a distinguished guest.

It was Wolf King.

In fact, Rowen did not dare fight against Peter, but he now changed his mind. This was because of his partnership with Wolf King.

Wolf King was not willing to work with Rowen as well since he was a nobody compared with him. He was much powerful and influential.

However, he had no choice.

It was not the western area. If Peter were in his area, Wolf King believed that he would be completely able to kill him.

Since it was in Golden City, Wolf King decided to work with Rowen to kill Peter. He was so mad at Peter that he really wanted him dead.

"Sir, Peter will be here in a few minutes. Do not worry, he will be dead this time," Rowen said to Wolf King with excitement.

He was just a nobody in Golden City. He did not expect Wolf King, a very important person to want to work with him. He could benefit a lot from this partnership. It was a good opportunity, and he had to take advantage of it.

"Great! We will go with the plan! My men will be positioned here. If Peter arrives, he will be dead,"

Wolf King declared coldly.

He had lost a lot of his best hitmen because of Peter. It was a tremendous loss for him. He would never sleep well until Peter was killed.

Peter was not aware that Wolf King and Rowen had reached an agreement. What's worse, he didn't realize that Martin flirting with Shelly was a trap for him.

But Peter would not be scared of this even if he were aware. After all, he was highly skilled. Soon, Peter arrived at the Rowen Manor with Black Rasetsu by his side.

He did not go in straight to the manor. Instead, he walked around and took a closer look at the place.

It was Rowen's place, and Peter had to be cautious. He tried to get familiar with the surroundings. It was an old practice. That was why he could survive all the time.

Black Rasetsu was a little surprised. She did not expect Peter would behave so cautiously.

At that moment, Black Rasetsu became more confident with Peter. 'Maybe, it's a good choice to serve him after all, ' she thought.

About half an hour later, Peter was already more familiar with the surroundings. Somehow, he felt there was a danger.

The manor was too quiet. It was not normal. It was only nine o'clock at night. People in the manor would never sleep this early.

"Wait for me here. I will go and have a check there. If I don't return in an hour, you have to leave without me," Peter instructed Black Rasetsu.

"No. I want to go inside with you." Black Rasetsu was stunned for a while and then shook her head.
"Now that you are my master, I cannot put your life at risk. I will stay and protect you."

Slap!

Quickly, Peter slapped her behind and looked annoyed. "You said I am your master.

If I ask you to stay here, then you shall stay here. Just follow my orders. It's just a small manor. I can leave anytime.

Okay, that's it. Just do what I said. Else, I will slap your little butt!" Peter slapped on her butt again as he spoke to her. Then he went inside the Rowen Manor.

He need not worry about her safety even if he entered the place by himself. He was extremely confident in himself. It might result in more troubles if Black Rasetsu was with him.

Even if she was strong and skilled, she was no match for some of the guys.

The courtyard wall was about three meters high, but it was not hard for Peter to climb over it.

Black Rasetsu was dumbstruck. 'He is so brave and strong.'

Peter was not aware of what she was thinking. At the moment he had entered the courtyard, he squinted his eyes and saw ten men hiding in a dark corner. However, they did not see Peter since they were waiting for him to enter the front door.

"This is interesting. Rowen, that bastard must have prepared a plan to kill me. But why would he dare fight against me? He must have a supporter,"

Peter frowned and whispered to himself.

Rowen knew how strong Peter was. Someone must have supported him. Or else, he would not dare do this to Peter.

Peter contemplated and came to a conclusion. 'It must be Wolf King.

Martin seducing Shelly could be just a trap for me. Well, if that is so, Martin must also be in the manor.

What a good plan. It seems that I cannot underestimate Rowen, ' thought Peter.

Peter walked closely to the ten guys as he thought to himself. Right now, all he wanted was to find Rowen.

Although the ten guys were Rowen's best hitmen, they were no match for Peter.

Also, they were focused on the door and did not see Peter approach them.

Peter walked past them and with just one blow, they all passed out. That was so easy.

"How useless! Idiots!" Peter curled his lips with hatred and walked to another guy.

He slapped his face and the guy opened his eyes. At the sight of Peter, he wanted to scream, but Peter pointed a knife to his face.

"Don't scream or else you will die." Peter smiled.

The guy was not stupid. He knew Peter meant what he said. If he shouted, Peter would cut his throat.

"Who are you? What do you want?" The guy was too scared to move. He asked him in a trembling voice.

"I have two questions. Where is Rowen? How many guys are here?" Peter asked him with a smile.

[Chapter 157 At All Cos](#)

"Mr. Bian is in the largest villa in the middle. We have more than one hundred people waiting to ambush you. But I don't know the exact number of Wolf King's men."

The young man dared not hide anything and answered Peter's question in a trembling voice. He was afraid that if he irritated Peter, he would kill him immediately.

"Really? I will cut off your penis if you lie."

Peter seized the lad by the throat with his left hand and moved down the knife in his right hand.

The guy broke out in a cold sweat. He cried out, "I swear! Everything I said is true. I did not lie!"

The man was beside himself with fear. He definitely did not want to be cut into pieces.

"Last question, where are the people hiding?"

Peter asked again. He knew the young man was telling the truth.

"There, there and there."

The lad, not daring to anger Peter, quickly pointed out several locations.

"You'd better tell the truth or I will come back and haunt you forever." After the warning, Peter slapped him so hard that the lad lost consciousness. Peter quickly left the place.

There was a spark of anger in Peter's dark brown eyes.

'Sure enough, Rowen has teamed up with Wolf King. They planned to kill me in tonight's ambush. Well, then I will take both of you down.'

Rowen's hitmen, stationed in a dark corner, gradually fell asleep. They started to lose their patience. They had been waiting for a long time and Peter still hadn't shown up.

Staring at the door, they were unaware of Peter's arrival. The man who would take their lives.

He was like the angel of death that lurked in the shadow. They felt a sudden gust of wind, and then they passed out.

Within half an hour, over 60 gangsters were defeated by Peter.

In the villa

"Why hasn't the guy showed up yet? It doesn't make sense. Did he choose not to appear?"

Rowen's temper began to rise.

'We have been waiting for more than two hours. He was supposed to arrive earlier. How come he's not yet here?'

Even Wolf King was running out of patience. If he had been his usual self, he would have realized something had gone wrong. He would have realized that Peter had sneaked in. Today, he was not his usual cautious self. He was blinded by anger and revenge.

"Ah! Enemy!"

Just as they were wondering, there was a loud scream from the outside. It was followed by cracks and other noises. There was chaos.

"Peter is coming!"

Shocked, Rowen and Wolf King jumped up from the sofa at the same time.

Outside, Peter was dismayed because a guy turned around and noticed him taking down one group of gangster.

Although Peter reacted quickly, the guy had already called out a warning before Peter could silence him with one slap.

When they heard the warning, people that were waiting for him charged to his location with thick, solid steel knives.

They were determined to kill him.

Peter looked at them, frowned and then charged towards them.

He had already defeated eight groups made up of 80 gangsters. So he thought nothing of defeating the 20 people that were rushing towards him.

Crash!

A young man who reached Peter first attempted to stab him with the weapon. The light that reflected from the knife pierced the foreboding darkness. The sharp metal hissed as it struck the air and its blade flashed in the darkness.

Peter jumped to avoid the deadly knife and used his bare hand to attack the guy.

Failing to avoid Peter's fist, the lad immediately lost consciousness and fell on the ground. Obviously, he was no match for Peter.

"You suck! How dare you guys ambush me! I will send you all to eternity now!"

He sneered at the people, grabbed the knife from the lad and charged towards them fiercely.

He raised the knife and attacked.

A young man's right arm was cut off. The detached limb together with the knife flew in mid-air.

A splash of blood mixed with the rain.

The man screamed in pain as he tried to cover his wound with his left hand. His face contorted and his eyes were filled with fear.

It never occurred to him that Peter was dreadful. Peter defeated him with one blow.

Peter did not bother about the wounded lad. He raised his knife again and this time two other knives fell on the ground. Peter kicked the two knives away and aimed his own knife to the owners. Two young men fell on the ground with gaping wounds on their stomach.

They both screamed out loud.

Peter took down three people at the same time. The remaining 17 people felt overwhelmed and were unable to move.

But they soon gathered themselves and went in to fight with their weapons again.

They were confident they could defeat Peter since there were several of them.

Peter smiled at them feeling confident. He held the knife in his hand and walked forward to face the battle.

Oops! Oops! Oops! Oops!

Four stabbing sounds and four more people fell on the ground, shrieking in agony.

Peter was now covered in blood, which made him look like a God of War. His powerful appearance sent chills down their spines.

Seeing this, the remaining 13 people trembled in fear.

Nevertheless, they fought back desperately, without fear.

"Come on!

Kill him!"

A huge gangster, who looked as strong as Hercules, roared as if he could rip Peter apart. He dashed towards Peter enraged and raised his weapon with both hands to attack.

The steel knife in his hand was like a large stone that would crash Peter to the ground.

If stabbed, Peter would definitely be divided into halves.

Unafraid, Peter held the knife tightly in his hand and struck back.

Ping!

The impact of the two knives gave off a terrible sound. Suddenly the strong gangster panicked when he saw his knife broken into two.

He felt a sharp pain in his hand and stumbled backward.

"How was it possible?

How was it possible?! "

He watched Peter in horror.

Peter did not give him time to respond. The knife was aimed at the strong man and went straight to his stomach.

Pow!

The strong man fell down.

Next, Peter went on a killing spree. He was the invincible God of War. No one could stop him.

He killed every person he met as he marched forward. Blood stained his clothes. And the air was filled with the smell of blood.

In an instant, a total of 20 gangsters were lying in a sea of blood, too exhausted to fight.

They looked at Peter with terror, as if he were a monster.

In the villa, Both Rowen and Wolf King were pissed off after seeing what happened outside.

Rowen was very disappointed with his men, because Peter took them down single-handedly. It was a real slap in the face for him. He felt so humiliated that he did not want to look at Wolf King.

"We still have 80 people left. Where are they? Ask them to attack Peter together. Even if we cannot kill him, we can make him too exhausted to fight back.

I don't believe Peter can defeat more than 100 men from Rowen Manor all by himself!"

Rowen shouted to his men, but the reply that he got made him more irritated.

"Mr. Bian, they have all been taken down. Everyone's been knocked out. We have tried everything, but they are still unconscious,"

a man answered, afraid for his life.

Pow!

Rowen suddenly lost his willpower and slumped on the floor, defeated.

Although Wolf King was as crushed as Rowen, he still managed to take out his phone and made a call.

"Get going. Kill Peter at all cost!"

[Chapter 158 In Big Trouble](#)

Outside the manor, Black Rasetsu heard the shouting and the commotion. All of a sudden she became concerned.

She was worried about Peter very much. 'Peter is alone. He must be in trouble! Should I help him?' she

asked herself.

'Well, I should go inside!' In a short while, Black Rasetsu bit her lip and ran into the manor.

Peter had no idea that Black Rasetsu had decided to follow him. After beating down the twenty hitmen, he rushed to the villa where Rowen was in the middle.

He decided to catch Rowen and Wolf King first.

Suddenly, he felt the danger even before he stepped into the villa. He moved to the other side and avoided the attack.

Bang!

A bullet was fired to the place where Peter had stood.

Before Peter could run towards the gunman, forty masked men appeared. Each of them held a mace.

They were obviously King Wolf's men.

Peter looked serious when he faced them.

Deep inside, he knew they were all experienced and highly skilled.

It seemed that Wolf King had finally decided to kill him. He must have paid a lot for these men.

The men dashed on Peter without saying a word, determined to kill Peter.

Suddenly, the air was filled with the smell of danger. He felt discouraged.

Peter could not believe his eyes when he saw this. He took a step back quickly, without hesitation. He could not afford to be surrounded by them. He would be in big trouble if that happened.

They were not ordinary hitmen. Rather, they were stronger and more skilled. Also, there was a gunman hiding in the dark. Peter had to be careful.

He realized that he had to kill the gunman first and then fight off the remaining men.

When they saw Peter stepped back, they sped up and ran towards Peter faster.

Peter had to die! Wolf King made the order!

They were extremely loyal to Wolf King. No one would dare go against his order!

The forty guys rushed towards him frantically. It was their chance.

Peter bit his lips and ran towards one direction.

Six men were not at all scared when they saw Peter approaching. They looked pleased, instead.

They swung their maces and attacked Peter with ruthless force.

Peter laughed arrogantly. He stepped out his right foot and changed direction suddenly before he was hit.

There were also six guys in that direction, but they did not expect Peter would run towards them. Surprised, they had no chance to react.

Bang! Bang!

Peter raised his fist and punched two men. They were badly injured and fell on the ground immediately. Yeah, that was the chance to break out.

Four men came to their senses when Peter charged towards them.

Two of them swung their maces to Peter while the other two tried to punch Peter.

Peter was greatly stunned. He did not expect these men to react so quickly.

Peter dared not ignore the attack. He turned around and delivered a blow at the two men who swung their maces.

Bang! Bang!

He was able to hit their faces.

Instantly, they had a broken nose and blood covered their faces. They fell on the ground, while Peter was not harmed at all.

After he knocked them down, Peter had no time to take a rest. He had to avoid the attack from two more men.

Bang!

But, it was too late. Peter got hit at the back. He was spitting out a mouthful of blood suddenly.

Peter was furious. 'Son of a bitch! I got shot!'

However, he dared not to look back!

These guys were so strong that Peter couldn't fight them directly.

'Wolf King is really worthy of his title! He is really powerful and influential. Or else, those strong men will not work for him and obey his orders,' thought Peter.

"Kill him!"

When Peter fled, the men did not give up and ran after him quickly. They swung their maces and wanted to kill him as fast as possible.

Peter endured the pain and ran towards where the gunman was hiding.

He decided to kill the gunman first.

The gunman was shocked when he saw Peter coming. He aimed and took a shot at Peter.

Even if he was good at shooting, he was terrible at fighting. Besides, Peter was so skilled that he would definitely be dead if Peter caught him.

He was confident with his abilities. He believed that he could kill Peter before he was discovered.

But he soon became frustrated.

He kept missing his target because Peter kept running in different directions.

He could not take an aim at Peter at all!

The gunman started to panic when Peter started to get closer to him. He had no choice but to shoot him aimlessly.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bullets started to fly everywhere.

Peter stared at the gunman coldly and continued to run towards him. He looked really calm.

As if he could see the directions of the bullets, he was able to avoid them all.

How was that possible?

The gunman was so nervous he that was sweating profusely.

But he did not give up and continued to fire shots at Peter.

But it all failed to hit Peter.

Bang!

All of a sudden, Peter caught him and punched him really hard.

The gunman's face became unrecognizable.

He covered his head to prevent Peter's attack.

But, he was too weak.

Bang!

The gunman felt his two arms being hit by an iron bar. It was extremely painful.

Peter refused to stop and continued to punch his head.

Bang!

The gunman fell on the ground hitting his head on a rock. It started bleeding profusely. He died right away.

Peter looked at the gunman coldly and kicked him away. He picked up the gun.

Unaware, a bullet reached him without warning.

Peter was shocked. He tried to avoid the bullet but failed. The bullet hit his right shoulder.

Peter was furious when he felt the pain.

He rolled over, looked at the guy who shot him and then, he stood up.

It was a young man in his thirties.

He was wearing a white suit and looked handsome.

Nobody knew when he showed up behind Peter.

He looked surprised when he saw Peter stood up.

He didn't think Peter could avoid his shot.

[Chapter 159 A Gunfigh](#)

So fast!

The young man was amazed at Peter's swiftness.

They called him Gunslinger, the most excellent gunner under Wolf King. His shooting skill was among the very best nationwide.

In the underground world, Gunslinger was a formidable figure.

It was said that Gunslinger's shooting was just as good as James Bond, who never missed his target. People couldn't begin to imagine what he was capable of.

But despite his incomparable shooting skill, he missed Peter. The bullet merely grazed his shoulder.

The young man thought that the previous shooting was supposed to finish Peter.

Peter felt the pain in his shoulder as he stared at Gunslinger. He couldn't help but feel the rage in him.

How was it possible that he shot him? What a shame!

His blood was boiling in fury.

He was furious!

The young man came to himself and he sensed Peter's anger. Immediately, he held his gun up and pulled the trigger again.

Peter sneered as he saw the scene in front of him.

He was shot because he had been too careless to notice the arrival of the young man. Now that he was fully aware of the attack, he would definitely protect himself. He'd rather die in shame if he was hit again. His former partners would laugh at him for the rest of their lives if they knew it.

The sound of the trigger rang and the bullet came running towards him.

Peter moved his right hand and pulled the trigger simultaneously.

Ping!

The sound of steel slapping steel rang around the area.

Bang!

In the sharp noise, Peter's bullet clashed against the young man's. The bullets clashed and fell to the floor.

Everyone was stunned.

'What happened? Was that real?'

Gunslinger couldn't believe his eyes either.

How did he do that? So was Peter good with his gun skills too?

Gunslinger didn't think that Peter could do as well as him.

He fired again furiously.

Bullets flew through the air, coming one after another.

People could only see calmness in Peter's eyes. He held up his right arm quickly and pulled the trigger several times.

To everyone's surprise, Peter's bullets all successfully met with Gunslinger's.

The clashes between bullets created blinding sparks.

Ping! Ping! Ping! Ping!

Peter continued firing for his defense. 'This young man is a big threat. He should die!' he thought.

The young man's expression turned sour as he saw his bullets were all shot down one by one.

Peter was the strongest rival he had ever met.

The fighters around them were shocked at the sight, triggering fear inside them. Soon enough, all of them started retreating.

The battle was too fierce that they started fearing for their lives. They knew they couldn't tip the scales anyway — these men were far stronger than they were.

Black Rasetsu, who had just arrived, witnessed what had happened.

All of what was happening was beyond her imagination. She was tremendously shocked.

Who was Peter, really? How could he be so strong?

He wasn't only good at hand-to-hand combat, but also gun shooting. Was it possible for an ordinary man to do that?

She realized that it was impossible that Peter was just another ordinary person. The truth was that she didn't really know what kind of person Peter was.

This thought excited her.

To follow a leader like Peter was a blessing and a fortune for her!

Peter and Gunslinger continued shooting one another. Gunslinger was attacking and Peter was defending himself. They competed not only in accuracy, but also in speed.

After all, both of them were sharpshooters. If any of them were slower than the other, the slower one would be killed.

Although it seemed like a close battle, everyone knew that Peter was better than Gunslinger.

Gunslinger scoffed, disengaged the empty magazine, and loaded a new one to shoot at Peter.

If Peter fired first, there was no guarantee that Gunslinger could shoot down every bullet that came from Peter.

They refused to stop, one after another bullets clashed and flew in the air.

As time went by, Gunslinger's forehead started to sweat.

Even though he was doing his best, in desperation he found out that his endurance wasn't as strong as Peter's.

The last bullet he shot was hit by Peter.

Gunslinger's eyes widened.

Two bullets clashed and fell just a few inches away from him, the sparks hurting his eyes.

Gunslinger's face turned pale as he knew that this battle was coming to an end.

Before he could fire another shot, Peter shot first, and the bullet pierced right into his forehead.

Blood sprayed everywhere. The young man fell down with a loud crash.

The era of Gunslinger was over.

Everyone present including Black Rasetsu was shocked.

Peter was stronger than everyone could ever imagine.

Nobody had expected that Gunslinger would die under someone else's gun in Golden City.

Peter would admit that Gunslinger was an excellent opponent. He was able to survive so many shots from him.

He had rarely met a rival as competent as Gunslinger, even during his military service overseas.

The death of Gunslinger soon demoralized the other thirty men.

Peter took the chance when they were distracted and fired three shots below.

Three men, in unison, fell dead to the ground after they all got shot in the forehead. The rest of them rushed around to find shelter from Peter's attacks. Death was coming down on everyone and Peter was the executioner.

Peter laughed as he walked towards them, reloaded, and pulled the trigger once again.

The men frantically lay as flat as they could on the ground to avoid his hits.

Peter, however, threw his gun away immediately and rushed to these men like a whirlwind.

Their faces turned as pale as Gunslinger's. They realized Peter ran out of bullets.

They fumbled, trying to find their footing quickly.

But they were too late. Peter was already beside them. He started to beat them to a pulp.

Even if some had reacted quickly enough, five of them were already beaten up by Peter.

"You're not as strong as you think. You are without that gun, asshole!" shouted one of them. They then struck Peter as hard as they could.

They were more determined to kill Peter at all costs.

They wouldn't let him leave alive since he killed Gunslinger and disabled a dozen of their peers.

Without hesitating, Peter picked up the mace from the ground and stepped back. He stated, "I suggest you to stay right there, or I'll have my people shoot you."

"Your people?" The brawny men didn't buy his bluff at all. They sneered at him and taunted, "Are you

trying to fool us again? Go to hell! Your people? You're all alone here. Where is your man? Stop tricking us!"

"You don't believe me?" Peter asked amazed, "Why? You haven't even looked behind! Why would I bother to lie?"

They lost their patience and decided to hit him as hard as they could.

They thought, Peter was only bragging so that he could strike a surprise attack on them when they look behind.

This was not the first time he played tricks. How could they be fooled again?

The most important reason, of course, was that they didn't need to look behind to tell if anyone was there. Strong as they were, they could feel the danger if someone tried to attack them behind.

Unable to convince them, Peter was frustrated. "Fine. I am telling you the truth but you don't believe me. Don't blame me when you die!"

After he finished, he commanded the person behind these brawny men, "Shoot them!"

[Chapter 160 Blood Spreads For A Thousand Miles](#)

"Shoot?"

"Hahaha!"

The men laughed. Suddenly, gunshots were heard from behind.

With their gruesome smiles still on their faces, the men fell dead on the floor.

The laughter of the fifteen remaining men quickly turned into dread. They scrambled to the other side and desperately tried to see where the shots came from.

Ping! Ping! Ping!

As they dodging around, bullets hit three men at the chest. Blood spurted everywhere as the men flailed like fishes out of water.

"Black Rasetsu?"

"It's you!"

"You are still alive and you have betrayed Wolf King!"

"You traitor!"

the men said in rage when they found out who the shooter was.

How could they have known that the maniac ending their lives used to be one of their comrades?

It now made sense to them why it was difficult for them to identify the shooter. Black Rasetu had always been quite exceptional.

She used to work under Wolf King. Her unique way of doing things and unparalleled marksmanship made her stand out. She was also a formidable fighter. People often compared her to the late Gunslinger because of her talent in handling guns.

"I am not the one who betrayed you, guys. It is you who betrayed me," she said as she aimed and pulled the trigger again.

Indecisiveness was never one of her weaknesses. She knew what she needed to do and she did not hesitate to complete her mission.

The moment she was abandoned by her companions, she was done working for Wolf King.

Three more men fell to the ground as Black Rasetu fired her weapon. Then, she ran out of bullets.

Finding a golden opportunity, the remaining men rushed at her madly.

Her treachery enraged them.

"Hey, guys, you hurt one of my men in front me. Did you ever stop and think about how I'd feel?" Peter remarked, smiling, as he charged towards the men.

The men did not appreciate Peter's mocking. Five of them charged at Peter while the others continued to go for Black Rasetu.

They thirsted for blood.

Sensing her disadvantage, Black Rasetu started to retreat swiftly.

Peter looked at the attacking men with a sneer before he came at them like a whirlwind.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Peter swung his mace wildly. Unable to escape, two of the brawny men immediately met their Maker.

The next three smiled like maniacs unafraid of doom. Like savage monsters, they came running towards

Peter.

They swung their maces and struck Peter heavily.

Peter immediately recoiled and hurled his mace out.

Bang!

The mace hit one of the men, forcing him to take a few steps back.

Peter successfully dodged the other two men's attacks.

He sneered. Then, he darted forward and shook his right hand.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two brawny men saw a white flash before they froze in their place.

After a few seconds, blood burst out from their throats like fountains as they all bit the dust.

"Who are you?" the man previously hit by the mace said as he looked at Peter with horror.

His skill made him think of one person and it filled him with pure terror.

Before he could finish his words, he grew stiff as a flash of white came over him.

Holding a sword in his hand, Peter was invincible.

Backed against a corner, Black Rasetsu was in grave danger.

She had multiple injuries and blood oozed out from her wounds. And that red was dazzling against light.

Her clothes were ripped, exposing underneath her pale, smooth skin. Even in that situation, Black Rasetsu gritted her teeth and kept fighting despite the pain.

She was already able to take two of the men down.

The rest of them, though, kept attacking madly.

Black Rasetsu was a traitor in their eyes

and traitors must go to hell.

Watching her former friends turn against her, Black Rasetsu was almost certain she would be

bludgeoned to death quite soon.

Determined, Black Rasetu kept dodging attacks left and right.

She knew she could survive as long as Peter managed to defeat the five men that went after him.

Peter was her hope — her only hope.

If he died, she would certainly be next.

Swoosh!

A blow landed on her shoulder. Her bones broke and more blood gushed out of her.

"Oww," she moaned painfully and her face turned pale.

Landing a hit invigorated the brawny men and they grew even crazier. Howling like barbarians, they charged at Black Rasetu raising their weapons up into the air.

Black Rasetu got a ghastly white face in a sudden.

She was too tired to fight.

Looking at the strong men, she knew it would be the end of her.

A faint sneer went across her face. Never had she imagined that this would be her fate — to die at the hands of her companions.

'Nothing good comes out of being a traitor, huh?

Never mind, just let me die, '

Black Rasetu thought as she closed her eyes.

She had no regrets with what she did. She would have died in the car dealer's shop if it were not for Peter.

If she did regret anything, it was only that she had just followed Peter for such a short time. The idea that she would be killed by her old companions suddenly made her feel so pathetic.

Keeping her eyes closed at her impending doom, Black Rasetu continued to think about her life. Suddenly, she realized something very strange. The maces should have hit her by now. Why did she not feel anything?

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Loud sounds echoed through the air. Black Rasetsu slowly opened her eyes. Peter came for her! A savior!

Five or six of her previous companions were knocked to the ground.

Despite Peter's success knocking them over, though, Peter received several blows on his back.

She was the one who was supposed to take the blows. Peter was in pain because of her.

"No!" Black Rasetsu cried out as she swelled with gratitude towards Peter.

She felt like she had to protect him.

She did not expect her new master to protect her the way he was doing.

Then, she burst into tears.

In pain, Peter spit out some blood. He staggered. It seemed like he might fall down at any moment, but he did not.

The brawny men looked at Peter as if they were looking at a monster.

How could he remain standing after taking all those blows?

Peter grinned.

"You guys feel like you're pretty damn cool, huh? Now it's my turn," he said, seething with rage.

"Die! All of you! Die!"

Peter roared as his eyes turned red. Holding a mace in his hand, he rushed towards them.

Death was coming.

He was furious and invincible!

Peter felt as if he were back on the battlefield.

The wrath of the God of War will make blood spread across a thousand miles.