

## **MIGHTY SK 161**

### [Chapter 161 Survive, Please!](#)

A loud, low boom resounded in the area.

With the huge sound, two bandits were flung out, their bodies bashed and bloody.

They lay still, almost lifeless. They were shown absolutely no mercy.

Amidst the smoke and rubble, Peter slowly walked through it, strength and power oozing out of his form.

The bandits truly felt Peter's strength. Nothing else was on their mind except for the fear that kept telling them to run away.

They knew they were nothing compared to Peter in the first place. Now, they were more terrified, and the tension kept escalating among them.

The bandits were severely bleeding from their mouths. Their bodies were draining way too quickly for them to have the strength to stand up.

Peter had also been hit several times, but he wasn't seriously hurt. He kept his momentum.

Within a few minutes, all the bandits were beaten right to the ground. Many of them had already bled out to death, the others screaming in pain from the abuse they suffered from Peter.

They looked at Peter with great fear, horrified of his power.

'This is insane! How can a man do this?' they thought in earnest.

'Even our Wolf King may fail if he fought with him!'

In the Villa

Wolf King and Rowen saw what happened and both of them turned pale.

Rowen even found it hard to stand back up to his feet out of fear.

'If Peter breaks in, I'm doomed, ' Rowen whispered to himself.

"Are you still okay?" Peter asked, approaching Black Rasetsu.

Peter looked over Black Rasetsu's body, noticing all her cuts and wounds. He frowned.

"I'm okay," Black Rasetsu answered, looking at Pete with a tired smile.

Peter was the first man that ever protected her from being beaten up. Moreover, he was her master. She felt her heart beat. It seemed that she had fallen in love with him.

She blushed when Peter sat by her and helped bandage her wounds. Her skin warmed in the places that he touched. When he was done, Peter helped her up and dusted off his hands. "Now then. Let's go see the son of a bitch that plotted this."

Rowen was fearing for his life, so much that he started panicking beside Wolf King. "Oh god! Oh dear god! What do we do?"

He was helplessly pacing around the room, looking for something, anything, to help him calm down. An escape route? A Peter-Atomizer? Anything he could get his hands on.

Peter was terrifying! Rowen knew for sure that he was no match against Peter. That night, Rowen had plotted to kill Peter. If Peter could ever survive, which he now knew was highly possible, Peter would definitely not let Rowen go.

"Calm down! We can always find solutions to deal with him," Wolf King responded scornfully to Rowen.

Wolf King thought, a real man should die a hero, rather than be dragged out of a hiding den. He felt embarrassed by the way Rowen acted. 'Rowen is a piece of shit! It's so humiliating to stand beside him,' Wolf King thought.

At the same time, Peter and Black Rasetsu had already rushed to the villa.

"Mr. Bian, Wolf King, how are you?" Peter politely greeted the two, casual enough to make it sound like an old-time subordinate greeting his superior.

His clothes were drenched with the blood. Peter smirked at them, a horrifying sight for the two.

"It's you!" Rowen panicked, before jumping behind Wolf King.

Rowen couldn't stay calm when death was about to meet him.

Wolf King seemed uninterested in Peter and looked over him. "Black Rasetsu, I was always so kind to you. How could you betray me? You've even hurt your peers. Why? Explain it to me."

Peter's behavior and tonight's failure were both the things that Wolf King could tolerate. However, one thing he could never forgive was the betrayal of his subordinate.

"No reason, really," Black Rasetsu answered matter-of-factly. She looked at him with a straight face. She knew that she didn't really have any good excuse, nor did she really want to explain what she was

feeling at the moment.

In the garage, her fellows sold her out, not caring at all whether she survived or died. She was sure that Wolf King must have authorized them to do that.

She was the direct subordinate of Wolf King. Therefore, those fellows wouldn't dare to do that without his order. She knew that if Wolf King hadn't authorized those men, they would never treat her like that. They should know the consequence to anger Wolf King.

"Good, very good." Wolf King laughed. After bleakly looking at Black Rasetsu, he turned to Peter and said, "What has Amaris given you to let you work yourself to the bone for her, even at the cost of offending me?"

The stocks of the Gong Group, or Amaris herself too? Money and women, right?

I've got enough money and women. If you work for me, I can give you three times more than what Amaris has offered you."

Wolf King commented calmly, hiding the anger he felt about this man.

In Wolf King's mind, Peter must intend something good by following Amaris. Wolf King was confident he could give Peter more than Amaris ever gave.

He believed that Peter would accept his offer.

"Three times more?" Peter laughed harshly before replying, "Okay, then. Amaris has given me thirty percent of the total stocks of Gong Group and herself.

Give me 10 billion and three of Amaris and I'll let you go tonight without a word."

Peter laughed at Wolf King loudly. He knew what Wolf King was planning, and he wasn't dumb enough to take the bait.

'He's just exhausting me to let me bleed out. He thinks that I'll be that easy to defeat, ' Peter thought.

However, Wolf King was wrong. The blood all over Peter's body mostly came from Wolf King's men. Peter's wounds were not that serious and he treated them by himself.

Peter thought the conversation could give him extra time to recover, which was advantageous for him too. He could use the break to rest.

After all, Wolf King was a tough opponent.

"Thirty percent of the stocks?" Wolf King was shocked, unaware that Amaris would ever provide him

with that much.

"You heard me," Peter nodded and replied, "therefore, you'll need to give me 10 billion dollars and three of Amaris. If you could, I'll leave you alone immediately."

"10 billion?" Wolf King laughed out, contempt oozing out of him. "I can give you that."

After he finished talking, he suddenly stomped his right foot to the ground, before rushing towards Peter.

No warning, at all!

Wolf King grimaced and shouted, "For sure, I'll give you billions of dollars but only when you come with me to hell!"

Wolf King rushed and hit toward Peter's head with his fist.

That was a fierce hit!

One with strong momentum!

However, Peter was alert immediately. His eyes squinted.

'Wolf King is such a despicable man, carrying out such an attack during the conversation.

Luckily, I've come prepared, ' Peter thought.

Peter tightened his muscle and rammed his fist against Wolf King's.

Peter knew that he couldn't dodge it, or Black Rasetsu who was right behind would be hit to death.

Boom!

Both their fists came in contact.

Everything was quiet, then grew loud at once.

Both Rowen and Black Rasetsu were shocked, eyes wide-open. They even held their breath as they watched.

Pang!

Peter was flung to the wall, while Wolf King flew further away from the ground.

Blood drew from Peter's mouth, dripping on the concrete floor.

Peter was defeated!

Rowen couldn't believe his eyes.

If Peter was a dead man, Rowen would have nothing to fear about him.

Black Rasetsu, on the other hand, turned pale.

She would suffer for sure without Peter alive to protect her.

She started to worry.

"No!" Black Rasetsu screamed out, running towards Peter. 'Please survive, please!'

#### [Chapter 162 Injured](#)

Peter was suffering from great pain, so much pain that his right arm was shaking crazily, trying to resolve the strong energy surging upward.

The strength of Wolf King was bloodcurdling, which was beyond his imagination. If he hadn't been prepared beforehand, he would be severely hurt now.

Looking at the incoming Black Rasetsu, Peter waved his hand, gesturing to her not to touch him, and then turned his eyes to Wolf King.

Wolf King looked terrible. He felt a violent force digging into his body, as if it wanted to destroy his limbs and bones.

He didn't move one bit as he tried to suppress it.

However, a few seconds later, he couldn't help but spit out blood, shaking and almost falling to the ground.

Compared to Peter's shock, he was panic-stricken.

It was beyond his expectation that Peter, who fought with his men just now, could still have the strength. If Peter had not gone through the fight before, Wolf King would have been defeated easily.

"You are indeed a fierce and powerful opponent. You're good at setting up traps too." Peter stood up and looked at Wolf King, eyes filled with disdain.

"I could say the same for you," Wolf King answered and then said nothing, forcing himself to stand and rush at Peter once again.

He knew he must take advantage of Peter's weakness to destroy him once and for all. Otherwise, he would suffer Peter's wrath and he'd die quickly.

"Great." Peter looked at Wolf King who came at him again and grinned. He also rushed forward.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the blink of an eye, the two bumped into each other and launched a fierce fight.

As a ruthless man in the northwest region, Wolf King fought fiercely. He had unparalleled strength and superb skills to excel all others in every fight. Nobody dared to challenge him.

Though Peter was not as fierce as Wolf King, his power was at least equal to him. In addition, his flexible body enabled him to move quickly and avoid the blows.

In just a few seconds, the two of them had laid out dozens of punches and kicks.

Rowen and Black Rasetsu were hiding in the distance, both of them too terrified to approach.

The villa was already in ruin, with numerous holes in its doors and its windows shattered. There also were dozens of dents on the wall.

With the fight going on, Peter seemed to be losing ground. He began to back away. Wolf King got more defiant and his eyes seemed to spark confidence.

Black Rasetsu's heart seemed to get heavy.

She felt useless. She couldn't help him at all. She was clearly aware that with her capability, even if she rushed to attack, she would get killed within a second.

Bang!

In a quick moment, Wolf King's huge iron fist was like lightning coming from the horizon, and once again, it hit at Peter hard as it did before.

Peter became more and more fragile. He couldn't avoid it at all.

Blood started dripping a lot more from his body.

The fist hit Peter critically. He was knocked out, spewing several mouths of blood, struggling for a few times, and no longer able to climb up.

"Ha-ha-ha!" Wolf King laughed wildly. "Even if you're strong and powerful, you're only by yourself. You

have to die, today!"

While roaring with laughter, Wolf King walked towards Peter.

The previous fight, though it didn't last as long, had consumed a lot of energy from Wolf King as well.

As he was heaving for air, he mustered up his strength and went to Peter.

In his eyes, Peter had now become an easy target for him.

Frankly speaking, if Peter's strength hadn't been exhausted, he wouldn't have been able to beat him down.

He had to admit that Peter should be proud of himself, even if he was killed now. He had a fair fight.

Peter was still struggling, and he couldn't get up. He let himself fall back down on the ground.

Seeing this, Wolf King laughed a bit more.

"Child, remember, don't meddle with other people's business in your next life. There are some things that you just can't get involved in!"

Wolf King quickly came at Peter, laughing evilly and trampled him with his foot.

He wanted to kill Peter in the most ferocious way. The men that died for him deserved it.

But just as his foot was about to hit Peter, Peter suddenly moved, rolled over, and then jumped up like a creeping cheetah.

Since Peter was very close to him, Wolf King had no time to react. Now, they were face to face.

All of a sudden, Peter's right hand stretched out as swiftly as he could.

Swoosh!

Wolf King only saw a white light flash before him, and then he stiffened in his place.

He stared at Peter with his eyes wide open, looking terrified. He opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but no words came out.

A moment later, a fountain of blood shot out of his throat, and Wolf King fell to the ground immediately.

Wolf King, who had a well-known reputation in the underground world for many years, was finally dead!

How pathetic and pitiable!

If he had known that he would be killed in this small city, he wouldn't have come here in the first place.

Rowen and Black Rasetsu, standing aside, were totally stunned. They had not anticipated this ending at all.

Initially, they perceived that Peter was bound to die, but in the blink of an eye, Wolf King was slain unexpectedly, which they had never expected at all.

After realizing what happened, Black Rasetsu rushed over to Peter and held him up, asking with concern, "Are you all right?"

Peter sighed as he slumped down to the floor, exhausted. "I'm fine. Go deal with Rowen Bian and destroy the monitor. Let's leave immediately," said Peter weakly, looking at Black Rasetsu under hooded eyes.

The series of fights had consumed all his strength. He couldn't stand any more.

The last punch from Wolf King gave him a very serious injury, leaving him in a state of weakness. If Black Rasetsu wanted to kill him now, he wouldn't be able to fight back.

"Yes." Black Rasetsu nodded, without any hesitation, and went straight to Rowan with her mace.

She knew that the news of what happened tonight would definitely break the next morning, because not only many people had died, but even Wolf King himself.

Regardless of his background of the underworld, Wolf King was a famous entrepreneur in northwest region with complicated relations behind all of it. Many people had their interests entangled with him.

Once those people knew about the death of Wolf King and that it was directly related with Peter, it would cause a wholly great commotion.

At the same time, Black Rasetsu had also inferred Peter's true identity from his previous fights and the death of Wolf King.

Pride flashed in her eyes when she thought of how legendary Peter was. It was a blessing for her to even be able to follow this man, Black Rasetsu thought.

"Don't come near me!" Rowen looked at Black Rasetsu who was staring at him with murderous eyes and was completely frightened and numb. He couldn't help but tremble.

"Don't kill me. Please don't kill me, I have money. I have a lot of money." As Rowen stepped back, he knelt and begged for mercy, looking frightened.



He had never thought that reality would turn back on him when he just formed a coalition with the powerful Wolf King. Just when he started to dream about the wonderful future ahead, this issue came to bite him.

Black Rasetsu did not hesitate at all. She accelerated her speed and rushed toward Rowen in an instant, raising her mace and struck down on his head.

Crack!

Blood spewed from Rowen's head and he lay still on the floor, lifeless.

Another Golden City socialite was dead.

#### [Chapter 163 Black Rasetsu VS Amaris](#)

The battle in Rowen Manor created chaos in Golden City overnight.

The deaths of Wolf King and Rowen shocked the elite.

The entire Rowen Manor had been cordoned off. The police began a thorough investigation.

For well-known businessmen like Rowen or Wolf King, the police had to take their deaths extremely seriously.

Wolf King wasn't only a celebrity of the underworld, he was also a famous entrepreneur of the western area and the world.

His death caused a tremendous shift of power, that even shook the very depths of the underworld.

The fact that the great Wolf King had been killed in such a small place like Golden City was a shock to everyone in the underworld.

More than half of them traveled to the City to pay their respects.

Some of them who had a good relationship with Wolf King came to investigate his murder. The others were still trying to figure out what he was doing in such a place.

After all, Wolf King was world-renown. He must have come there for a purpose. Perhaps he had sought for a brand new business opportunity. No one was willing to give up an opportunity to get rich.

Golden City grew crowded because of the people who knew Wolf King.

Obviously, Peter couldn't care what happened in underground world. He laid on his bed quietly, bandages wrapped around several parts of his body.

"Black Rasetsu, is it really necessary to wrap me up like this? My injuries aren't that bad. This is probably too much." Peter stared at Black Rasetsu, who was sitting beside his bed, speechless.

In his memory, Black Rasetsu seemed to have been hurt more than he was. Why did she only have a cast?

'Oh my god, the person who did this to me should be cursed. Does she have any professional ethics?'

"It is necessary." Black Rasetsu nodded her head seriously. "You have been wounded severely and must be treated with care.

"Don't worry, from now on, I'll be responsible for your meals, dressing, and relieving."

As a member of underground world, Black Rasetsu was careful in dealing with business. At this point, she would never let strangers near Peter, including the nurses.

She refused to trust them.

Peter was almost in tears.

Creak.

At this moment, the door was pushed. Amaris, wearing a tight red suit, came in.

With her enchanting figure, she was still as charming and voluptuous as ever.

"How are you?" Amaris walked towards Peter's side as soon as she saw him.

Peter was overjoyed when he saw her. He wanted to reach out to hug the beautiful woman. Suddenly, Black Rasetsu came over his bed in a flash and positioned herself, ready to kick Amaris.

She glared at the sudden intruder.

Amaris realized her intentions. She took a step back. Her snow-white leg peered out from her skirt. She rushed forward her.

Bang!

With a jab on the neck, Black Rasetsu stood motionless. Amaris stumbled and fell to the ground awkwardly.

The moment she fell down, her white legs were spread wide open, revealing her underside. Because of the pain, hums came from her sexy red lips, resonating right through Peter's ears.

"Black Rasetsu, what are you doing?" Peter was speechless and covered his face in shock. How could Black Rasetsu do this? She didn't know how to care for a woman at all.

"Who are you?" Amaris demanded to know who she was, furious at the rude introduction.

She rubbed the side of her aching hip as she stood up. 'What a vicious woman!' she thought.

Peter felt a sharp pang in his heart as he looked at her. He wanted to help Amaris and rub her hip, but he couldn't move.

Black Rasetsu ignored Amaris but said, "I won't let anyone dangerous near you."

She was indeed serious. She wouldn't take action if Amaris was any regular woman. She knew she wasn't ordinary.

As a former subordinate of Wolf King, Black Rasetsu was well aware of Amaris' strength.

If she got close enough to Peter and attack him, there was nothing she could do. Now that she had come to Peter, she had to be responsible for him. Otherwise she won't share the inpatient ward with him.

"Are you kidding me? How am I dangerous?" Amaris' eyes grew cold and angry. "Who the hell are you? Why are you staying in this ward with my man?"

If it weren't for the fact that she could not defeat Black Rasetsu, Amaris would have rushed forward to tear her mouth apart.

She was shameless enough as a coquette that dared to share a ward with Peter. Even worse, she wouldn't let Amaris herself get close to him.

Black Rasetsu looked at Amaris with cold eyes. She didn't move, nor did she speak.

Amaris' aura was incomparable to hers. All she was trying to do was to protect Peter.

Peter was on the verge of tearing up, as he looked at the two aggressive women.

'Oh my god. What the hell is this?'

"Black Rasetsu, what's this for? Get out of the way, we're all on the same side." With difficulty, he stretched out his hands and patted the back of Black Rasetsu. He looked at Amaris.

"Sorry, this is my new bodyguard. She's a little too dutiful. Please don't blame her.

Come here, Amaris. I've been missing you so long. It hurts me to see you in pain. Come over here and let

me help you with the kneading."

"She's on whose side?" Amaris snorted and pushed Black Rasetsu aside. She came beside him, a whiff of perfume wafting through the air. "Are you okay? You must have been suffering a lot these days."

Black Rasetsu wanted to kick her already, but she could do nothing but stand to the side and stare at Amaris coldly since Peter called her out.

"I'm okay, dear. It's all worth it as long as I can ensure your safety. Are you feeling better? Come over here. I'll massage it for you." Peter stretched out his hand to her.

Amaris was about to avoid it but changed her mind as Black Rasetsu was there, watching her. She gave Peter a flirty wink and said, "You bad man."

She let Peter do whatever he wanted.

Peter was so glad that he could enjoy kneading her.

Black Rasetsu blushed with what was happening. She turned away and remained speechless.

'What kind of guy am I following? How could he do something like this?'

She was almost tearing up, realizing how Peter actually behaved like.

Nobody would believe that even if this news broke out.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the ward was strange.

Bang!

At this moment, the door was pushed again suddenly.

Bella came in.

It wasn't until she received a call from the dean that she learned about Peter's injury and that he was in hospital.

She ran up to his room as soon as she knew that.

Unexpectedly, she saw something that made her mad the minute that she entered the ward.

This bastard, he was flirting with a women. Worsely, there was another woman standing next to him. What the hell were they doing?

[Chapter 164 The Arrival Of Robin Song](#)

The arrival of Bella surprised the three people in the ward. They all looked at her immediately.

At the sight of Bella, Peter trembled in fear.

'Oh my gosh! Why is she here?

If she saw me flirting with Amaris, she will definitely kill me!'

"Oh, my head hurts! The pain is killing me!"

He came up with an idea. Peter covered his head with his hands and collapsed on the bed.

The three ladies stared at him, speechless. 'What poor acting!

Do you think we could be fooled so easily? Your poor acting is so obvious. Even a fool would surely notice.'

"Well, just let the pain kill you!" Bella said coldly, slammed the door and left angrily.

She was busy and did not want to waste any more time watching his poor performance. What's more, she was not the heroine of the play. She didn't want to see the play acted by him and other women.

"Ah, it hurts! I'm dying!"

Peter was still crying out with his eyes closed.

Amaris slapped his head crossly and rolled her eyes. "You could stop your poor acting. She already left."

"Really?" Peter opened his eyes and sat straight.

"That was awful. I was almost scared to death,"

he murmured and rubbed his chest. He looked funny.

After spending the entire morning with Peter, Amaris left the hospital.

Now, she had nothing to worry about because Wolf King was dead. As the boss, she needed to return to her company as soon as possible. If she came back late, cunning members of her company might take advantage of her absence and steal her position.

After she left, Black Rasetsu would take care of Peter well. He would not feel lonely.

At the Police Station

Amelia's face darkened. She did not expect that Peter could kill Wolf King so easily. Rowen was also incidentally killed.

Even if there wasn't any evidence that would point to him, and he did not leave any trace on the scene, she believed that Peter was the killer.

"What an expert! And what a troublemaker!" At some point, she highly appreciated his ability. But on the other hand, she was worried about how to deal with the trouble he had made.

The case made a great impact. Amelia was informed that the Principal Police and Head of Security in the capital were now involved in the case and had set up a team to investigate it.

Although she explained that Wolf King and Rowen had a disagreement and both died in an intensive fight, it was not that persuasive.

"Oh my gosh! What should I do? The bastard is to blame!"

Amelia complained in anger, and she tried to call Peter. But she failed to find him because Peter turned off his phone. 'What a bastard, ' she thought.

At the same moment, a black car was galloping in the highway connecting the capital and Golden City. There were four young people of about twenty-five sitting in the car.

This group of young people consisted of both men and women. The gentlemen looked handsome, and the ladies looked beautiful. Obviously, they were from prominent families.

In fact, they were well-known to the upper-class members of the capital.

It turned out that these people were all well-born from prominent families in the capital. They inherited fame and fortune from their distinguished ancestors. They were powerful persons.

The news about the death of Wolf King was all over the city and caught the attention of some very powerful people.

These young people were elites dispatched by different powerful families in the capital. They served as temporary officers and their aim was to find out the truth about Wolf King's death. They came to Golden City not only to investigate but gain more experience and broaden their knowledge.

Of course, besides them were other temporary officers supporting the investigation. There were twelve temporary officers in total, and other officers were in the other cars.

"Evan, do you believe the police's statement that Wolf King died in the duel with Rowen? Rowen is just a little leader of a gang in Golden City. Could he really be a match for Wolf King?"

a young man in glasses asked another man by his side.

The man wearing glasses was Darren Bai. He was from the third generation of the distinguished Bai family, and he was of high position.

The man being asked was Evan Zhao. He was from the third generation of the notable Zhao family.

Evan Zhao was much more famous and powerful than Darren Bai in the capital. He served as the leader among the four.

"Since it was the statement given by the police, we have to consider that it is true. But only when we arrive there could we search deep into the case.

Darren, although we come here as members of the police team, we are just temporary officers. We come here for the experience and to broaden our knowledge. As for the case, other experienced officers would deal with it. We do not come here to make any achievement for ourselves. So just avoid being more of a trouble than a help. You get it?"

Evan Zhao said and looked at Darren Bai.

Even if he was not that strong, Evan Zhao looked powerful. He sat there like a wolf that could tear someone apart anytime.

He looked confident and feared nothing. It seemed that if someone would piss him off, he would definitely retaliate.

During his talk with Darren Bai, Evan Zhao's mind had already wandered off to Golden City. He was thinking about his fiancée, a girl that had escaped from him a year ago.

'Dear Amelia, how are you doing? I heard that you are now dating another guy. I don't mind, because I will tear him apart and I will bring you back to me. Amelia, you are mine!

You couldn't have expected that I would come all the way here. This is your destiny. You can never ever escape!'

Thinking of his beloved woman, Evan Zhao's eyes radiated with a frightening light of both love and hatred.

Darren Bai nodded and stopped talking.

He knew Evan Zhao was right. However, since they were here, it would be best to achieve something. As the successor of the Bai family, he didn't want to come back empty-handed.

But he felt strange that the bold and confident Evan Zhao would like to keep a low profile this time. It

was also strange that he would believe the police's statement so easily.

Of course, if he knew that Amelia was the Chief of Police at Golden City, he would understand all these strange things.

At the same time, there were four other young people sitting in another black car. There were two men and two women.

They were brilliant successors from another four distinguished prominent families.

Among them was a young man in white. He looked handsome and gentle.

He was Robin Song, the successor from the third generation of the Song family.

The goal for him in joining the officer team was not to investigate the case but to deal with a woman.

His goal was Bella, president of Silverland Group.

It turned out that Bella Song was the direct descendant of the Song family.

However, after her birth, the baby was replaced in secret. Bella was secretly replaced by Robin Song.

They had thought no one else knew the babies had been exchanged secretly and no one could find out about the truth. After all, Robin Song was also the offspring of the Song family, but his mother was just a maidservant.

Unfortunately, his mother had admitted the truth when she played mahjong once. Then Robin's foster mother, the mistress of the Song family had found out about the truth.

Robin's foster mother was shocked by the news. She immediately found Robin's biological mother and questioned her. The maidservant gave in to the harsh corporal punishment and finally unveiled the truth.

The mistress of the Song family was furious. The maid was eventually killed, and the Song family had started to investigate on Bella's whereabouts.

Robin Song noticed that his mother suddenly became cold and estranged from him. She started treating him differently from then on.

He refused to accept that and started his own investigation on Bella's location. He hated this woman because if they found her, his position would be taken from him.

Since he was powerful himself, he found her location earlier than his mother and offered a huge amount of money recruiting hitmen to kill her.



He not only decided to kill Bella but her grandfather as well because he had adopted her. If he hadn't adopted her, Bella would have died long ago.

But he hadn't expected that even if her grandfather had been killed, she would have survived. The assassin had failed to kill her.

Sitting in the car, Robin stared at the direction of Golden City. There was a big smile on his face, while his eyes darkened.

Anyway, the purpose of this journey was to meet his sister and then kill her.

#### [Chapter 165 An Arrogant Woman](#)

Peter was only in hospital a day before he was cleared to leave. He tore up his bandages in front of Black Rasetsu.

"What are you doing? You're still badly injured!" Black Rasetsu stopped him. She knelt to pick up the bandages. Just as she was about to put them back, she peered over her shoulder and saw that Peter's wounds had miraculously healed.

"H-How is this possible?" Black Rasetsu was shocked.

"I need to leave now. You take care of yourself, okay? Come to see me when you're better. I don't have to stay here anymore."

Peter patted her shoulder and headed for the door. He couldn't stand the smell of the alcohol and the disinfectants.

Peter was about to call Shelly once he was outside. But when he flipped his phone, he found out that he didn't have any battery anymore.

Peter clicked his tongue from the hassle. He had to return to the villa.

When he arrived, the house was empty.

Minnie, Anne, and even Liam weren't home.

He felt odd, like something was wrong. Peter could understand if Minnie wasn't at home. But Anne and Liam? They had nowhere to go. They usually stayed here!

Peter recharged his phone immediately and turned it on.

Before he could even access it, however, his phone started to ring.

Anne's name appeared on the screen.

"Mr. Wang, we've got an emergency here! Somebody won't let Minnie and I go home!" Anne said in a trembling voice.

"What's wrong? Where are you now?" Peter frowned and asked. He was puzzled. He couldn't understand what was happening.

He could hear the commotion from his phone.

"We're in Pank Mountain." Anne's voice quivered. "My brother's also here. He can't control himself anymore. He wants to attack these guys right now! I'm afraid that he'll hurt them. Can you come here?"

"Okay, I'll go right now." Peter hung up the phone and went to Pank Mountain without hesitating.

Peter had heard about Pank Mountain before.

It was famous for its dangerous and complex location. The highway leading to the mountain was crooked and curved.

Pank Mountain soon became the highway for the elite's drag races.

It was so famous that people in Ling Province knew about it. Rich people from other places loved showing off their driving skills there.

Peter blamed it on Minnie.

He knew it must be Minnie who took Anne there and got everyone else in trouble.

In Pank Mountain

Although it was already ten in the evening, it was still full of people.

In an open area, a large number of luxury cars stopped there.

A crowd gathered around and looked really excited.

Most of them looked to be in their twenties. They all looked young and vigorous.

Most of the women wore skimpy clothing, some as scanty as tiny bikinis.

This place was filled with sexy and voluptuous women!

In the middle of the crowd, Minnie was surrounded by a group of people. Her face was fuming red and

her body was trembling. She looked really mad.

Anne and Liam stood beside Minnie. Liam was furious; Peter could see him clench his hands. If it weren't for Anne, he would have lost his temper!

"Minnie, how dare you slap my men! I won't let you go tonight! I won't let you leave if that chick refuses to striptease in front of us!"

Among these people, a girl in a tiny orange bikini pointed at Minnie arrogantly. The woman teased her.

She seemed to be the leader around here. Whenever she finished talking, the people around her would cheer for her.

"Yeah! Striptease! Striptease! Striptease!"

they shouted as they looked at Anne and Minnie with lusty and hooded eyes.

"Striptease? Are you insane? How dare he take advantage of my friend? No striptease!"

Minnie screamed angrily.

She just wanted to have fun with Anne tonight. She never expected this to happen.

In fact, Minnie was a famous girl in this group. Nobody dared to anger her. However, Aline Meng was here too. After all, she didn't usually show up here.

Aline Meng and Minnie were from the same university, but they weren't friends at all!

Although both of them came from a rich family, Minnie was more beautiful than Aline Meng. Aline Meng tended to be jealous of Minnie.

The incident was just a trivial thing. A man who was with Aline Meng kept flirting with Anne.

Minnie couldn't stand it. She slapped the man's face. That was how everything started.

Liam fumed with anger when he heard these people asked Anne to striptease.

He wanted to beat them up to a pulp. Anne tried to stop. She told him that Peter was on his way.

"Are you refusing me? Fine! Then, I won't allow you to leave!" Aline Meng said angrily. She always wanted to humiliate Minnie in public, but she couldn't find a good excuse before.

Since Minnie's men weren't with her tonight, she would never miss the chance. Although Aline Meng couldn't beat up Minnie, humiliating her was the next best thing.

If Minnie was stuck here for a night, Minnie would be humiliated!

She would be able to torture Anne! After all, Anne was a nobody to her!

Aline Meng looked at Liam with disdain when she saw Liam's angry face. "What's the matter with you? You want to beat me up? Okay, do it!

You are nothing to me! I got so many guys here! They can beat you to death if I want it!"

Aline Meng continued. "Even if you look strong, you're just a waste!"

How arrogant!

She was too arrogant!

Liam was in rage! Even Anne who was always well-behaved became furious.

Minnie got angrier and shouted, "Aline Meng, how dare you! I won't let you go when my boyfriend is here!"

"Your boyfriend?" Aline Meng laughed sarcastically. She sneered at her, "He will never show up here! I asked twenty guys at the foot of the mountain that nobody can come to save you or your friends!"

To humiliate Minnie, Anne and Liam, Aline Meng had prepared well. She made a plan, and she had every intention to follow it.

Aline Meng was afraid that she couldn't hit the mark if Minnie's friends were here! After all, Minnie had a powerful family background.

But now, she was confident in herself since she had arranged her men down under. Nobody could come to save them!

#### [Chapter 166 A Showy Appearance](#)

"Wow! So many gorgeous girls! What are you doing here? A blind date? Count me in!"

As Aline was confident that she got the upper hand over Minnie, a voice cut in.

"You're all dressed so hot. I like it! I say, why not make your skirt shorter and your neckline lower? That would be better!"

People turned to the voice. It was Peter, who commented on the dresses as he struggled to get through the crowd.

There was a room full of beautiful girls as far as he could see and this delighted him greatly. What a good surprise for a man! If he had known about this earlier, he would have visited here often.

Peter's flirting did not annoy the girls, instead, they acted provocatively in response, which only made Peter more excited.

'What the fuck! How can he do that? We are still in danger! What's more, those women are not beautiful at all. I'm a hundred times better than them! He doesn't have any taste at all!'

Anne thought angrily as she saw Peter flirt with the girls. She even had the impulse to show her figure in front of Peter to outshine the other girls.

Liam was stunned by the scene, and he wanted to cover his face in shame.

'Is this the boss that I admire?

Does he look like a respectable master now?

Does he have any integrity at all?

Alas! I refuse to accept it!'

Minnie was also surprised at first. Then she pouted her lips and complained sweetly, "My darling, my hero! I'm here. Come save me!

Those women are nothing in front of me. Take me home. I'll do whatever you want me to do!"

Her sweet voice caught Peter's attention. Aline was also surprised at what she said.

"Really? That's great!" After hearing Minnie's words, Peter was pleased and rushed towards her. He took Minnie's waist, and they were ready to take their leave. "Let's go home now, my dear!"

Aline almost lost her mind after she saw this.

'How dare you to ignore me? Who do you think you are?

You bastard showed no respect to me ever since you came in. I'm the boss here. Do you want to leave without my permission? No way!' she thought angrily in her mind.

She stood on her feet and walked in front of Peter. "You want to go home? I haven't said yes!"

Peter took a glance at Aline, confused. "Who are you? I don't know you. Why should I get your permission?"

This made Aline more upset. "No questions! If you don't apologize, then you are not allowed to leave!"

Suddenly, something occurred to her. She asked, "How did you get upstairs? Where are the guards?"

Her question made him laugh. He looked at Aline as if she was an idiot.

"Of course I walked upstairs! Do you expect me to drive or by any other means?"

As he answered her, he looked at Aline from head to toe.

Then he started to lecture her, "I say, it's not your fault that you don't have a pretty face and you have small boobs. But it's your fault to be so stupid. You don't have a single redeeming feature. Read more and learn more at school!"

Puff!

Anne and Minnie burst into laughter as they heard Peter's sarcasm.

Peter could really drive people mad with his words if he wanted to. Aline was deeply offended by him.

Anne and Minnie gloated over their triumph, thanks to Peter. A minute ago Aline was assaulting them, but now it was the other way around.

Aline was indignant, and she thrust her chest out, exclaiming, "Are you saying I'm stupid? That I'm not pretty? That I have small boobs?"

Tell you what. I used to be the campus belle, and I bet you can't hold my boob with both hands!"

She was too angry to control herself. Nobody had insulted her looks before. She would not allow it now!

"Campus belle? I can't hold your boob with two hands?" Peter took a good look at her and said, "No, you are bragging. They are too small. You seemed to have a delusion.

Delusion is a kind of mental illness. It may become worse if you don't take care of it. Go to the doctor before it's too late!"

Puff!

Minnie and Anne laughed again. Minnie's laughter was even louder this time, and she almost had tears in her eyes.

"He's right. I also think you are mentally sick. I suggest you go to the doctor as soon as possible. Ha! Ha! Ha!"

Aline was burning with anger. She could not keep herself calm since Peter insulted her in front of everybody. Her chest heaved with suppressed rage.

She glared at Peter and suddenly did something shocking and unexpected.

Pak!

She took Peter's right hand and put it on her breast.

Peter was stupefied.

Minnie was shocked.

Both Liam and Anne couldn't believe what they just saw.

Everyone was stunned by what Aline did.

'Oh my gosh! What did she do? Is that for real?'

After a while, they all came to their senses. But the atmosphere had already turned awkward.

The young men glared at Peter with hatred as if they could kill him with their eyes.

Aline was their boss and their muse. They respected her and admired her from their heart. Now she was humiliated by Peter in public. How could they stand it?

Peter almost passed out by the smoothness he felt in his hand. So big! He could not help but rub it secretly.

Minnie got jealousy after she saw this. She pulled Peter's hands off Aline and shouted towards her, "Bitch! Shame on you to seduce other people's husband!"

She flared up because Aline was shameless and Peter was unfaithful.

'Peter always has so many love affairs and flirts around a lot. Today he even flirted with my enemy? How dare him! Am I not beautiful, not attractive enough? Bastard!'

Peter came to his senses and blamed Aline, "Well. You placed my hand to your boob against my will. You can't blame me for this. As a matter of fact, you took advantage of me!"

After saying that, he just wanted to leave together with Minnie.

'This is not good. I'd better leave as soon as possible. Girls now are too bold!'

"Freeze!" Soon, Aline realized what she had done. Even though she felt both shy and angry, she asked for an answer, "Now tell me. Are they small? Am I beautiful?"

"Yes, of course. You are beautiful and they are very big. Bigger than I could hold. Are you okay with that answer? Please excuse me because I need to leave. Goodbye!"

Peter answered in a hurry and attempted to escape.

Aline shouted, "Stop! Stop them!"

The group of young men was anxious to give Peter a lesson. Upon hearing their boss' order, they rushed towards Peter and stood before him, furious and hostile.

"Son of a bitch! You insulted our boss and you want to leave just like that? Are you kidding me?"

"If you want to go, leave your right hand.

Cut your right hand by yourself, then you are free to go."

A bunch of young men started to taunt him. This bastard humiliated their boss with his right hand, and they must cut it.

#### [Chapter 167 Liam The Scapegoat](#)

"Get out of my way! I warn you. I'm a master at martial arts, and I don't want to hurt you," Peter said to those young men who were in their twenties.

Peter did not want to hurt them because he knew that they were just a group of rebellious rich kids. They were not criminals. Their only fault was being arrogant and bossy.

"Ha! Ha! Ha!"

"You are a master at martial arts? You know what? I have a black belt in Karate! Do you believe it?"

"Then I am a boxing champion. Ha! Ha! Ha!"

They made fun of Peter's statement and laughed really hard.

Peter did not look like a master at martial arts in terms of his physique. He was 1.8 meters tall. He looked thin and weak. They would not regard him as a strong enemy.

However, Liam, muscular and rugged, was more likely to be the strong fighter. But they were confident that they could handle him and did not think of him as a threat.

"You don't believe me? I'm really strong! I don't want to have a fight with you. You are too weak to



survive my attacks. You have no idea how brutal the situation could get."

Peter tried to reason with them in a serious expression. He was upset that they did not believe him.

"Ha! Ha! Ha! This guy is so funny!"

"He says we are too weak?"

"Come on then! Show us what you are capable of!"

"Come on! Let's give him a lesson!"

The young men stopped talking and prepared to attack Peter. With a grim expression on their faces, they positioned their fists and legs. They were determined to defeat Peter and stop his bragging.

"Alas! You forced me to do this! Don't blame me if I hurt you. You are too young and naive, kids! Learn this lesson!"

Peter let out a sigh when he saw their showoff amateur moves. He then let go of Minnie and stepped forward.

To seek fun was the only thing those rich kids knew. They would never withstand Peter's fists.

Clunk! Pak! Bang! With a series of unclear noises, the young men all fell to the ground, crying and screaming in pain. They cradled their faces, legs, and arms and wondered how everything happened so fast.

They were beaten up by Peter. They did not have a chance to defend themselves.

"How about now? I warned you, but you did not believe me."

Staring at the young men, Peter patted his hands. Along with Minnie and the others, he was ready to leave.

He struck them in a controlled manner, to make sure those young men were not severely injured. He was not a ruthless person.

The young men now had a different view of Peter.

He was so strong and so cool!

How did he do that? It was just one blow!

Was he from the special troops? Or a secret top organization? Or some martial arts family?

Those poor kids had already made up a lot of legendary stories about Peter in their minds.

The girls, however, admired Peter from a different point of view.

They liked handsome guys, but they preferred heroic men.

Peter was not very handsome, but he was so strong and heroic at such a young age. They all had a crush on him.

Even Aline's expression changed.

'Why is he Minnie's boyfriend? No. I deserve him. He belongs to me!'

"Wait!" She got an idea. Aline ran to catch Peter.

Even if she could not make Peter her boyfriend right now, she could sabotage his relationship with Minnie.

Anyway, she was determined to separate Peter and Minnie. Minnie wanted to have all the good things? No way.

Minnie would be devastated if she lost Peter. He was such a great guy.

"Let's go!" Peter knew Aline was planning something, so he wanted to leave right away.

Minnie's car was just nearby. They rushed to it and opened the door. At the same moment, a group of angry men ran up to them from not far away.

"Calvin Dong?" Minnie blurted out as she saw them. Her expression changed as she recognized one of them.

"Let's go now. Forget Calvin Dong or Tom Dong!" Peter nudged Minnie's head and pushed her to get in the car.

Those men were around twenty, the same age as Minnie. He did not think much of them.

The only thing he wanted now was to leave Aline as soon as possible. He did not care about who Calvin Dong was.

Soon enough Calvin Dong's group arrived. They took a glance at Peter and continued their way.

Peter did not want to ask for trouble and went straight to the driver's side.

When he opened the door, someone shouted behind, "Mr. Dong, don't let them go! That bastard touched Miss Meng."

The announcement created commotion among those young men.

Calvin Dong, who already passed by Peter, turned back. With a sullen look, he gestured his men to surround Minnie's car.

They had a lot of people so that Peter and his companions were completely trapped. There was no way out.

Damn it!

Peter sighed for his bad luck.

"Which one of you touched Aline?" asked Calvin Dong as he looked at Peter and Liam in anger.

He received a call that someone insulted Aline and touched her breast, so he rushed over. He was one of Aline's suitors, and he would never allow anyone to lay a finger on her.

He was outraged when he got the message. He did not ask for details about this incident but hurried to Aline's location. He had no idea that Minnie was also at the scene.

Calvin Dong was notorious in Golden City University.

When he was just a freshman, he founded a gang and bullied students on the campus. Nobody could challenge him because he could fight well, and he had a lot of gangster friends.

His name was known to every student at Golden City University.

In the campus, Calvin Dong was like the devil himself. No one dared to offend him.

"Not me!" replied Peter as he saw the angry face of Calvin Dong. He then immediately ran to Liam and hid behind him.

'What?

Are you serious?'

His companions could not believe what he did.

Calvin Dong did not think much about this. He glared at Liam and shouted, "If it wasn't him, then it must be you! Tell me which of your hands touched her. I must cut it off!"

As he spoke, he took out a blade. His voice was full of hatred.

Liam was at loss with the situation. What had Peter done this time?

Since Peter saved his life before, he did not want to betray him. The only thing he could do now was to accept being the scapegoat and face Calvin Dong. He shouted, "Motherfucker! Get out of my way. Or you'll feel sorry!"

As he spoke, he waved his strong fist to threaten him. He was not accustomed to bragging, and his fists were his only weapon.

'Ha! Ha! What a good show. Liam looks like a real bully!'

thought Peter, surprised. He was pretty satisfied with his new sidekick.

Good boy!

Calvin Dong was even more infuriated. His anger was on the verge of exploding.

He was always the boss. Nobody dared disrespect him like this.

#### [Chapter 168 A Furious Liam](#)

"Why are you talking to Calvin like that?

You fucking son of a bitch! You dare to play tricks on Aline, and now you dare to play tricks on Calvin? You fucking wanna die!

You're too damn stupid. I'm going to cut your balls off today."

Compared with Calvin's anger, the young men behind him were even more furious. They each pulled out their sharp knives.

Peter was silent for a while, thinking, 'Are students really so horrible nowadays? Taking out a knife just like that?'

As a former boxing champion, Liam was not frightened by a group of children. He was about to rush out with his clenched fists, but was interrupted by Aline, who stepped forward and faced Calvin. She scolded him and asked, "Calvin, what are you doing?"

She was pissed off and had always considered Calvin to be too annoying. He drove her crazy most of the times.

She was planning to take Peter away from Minnie, but now Calvin was claiming to be her boyfriend. This would certainly ruin her plan.

Of course, if Calvin could really overpower Peter, she would not step out and say this, but she knew that Calvin was not a match for Peter at all.

If she did not step out and stop him from acting as her boyfriend, eventually he would be knocked down by Peter, and it would be more embarrassing to face Minnie.

"Aline, this big fool took advantage of you. I must give him a lesson for what he did to you. Don't worry. I will cut off his hands and make him pay the price," said Calvin.

Looking at the torn clothes on Aline's upper body and the fair skin underneath, he could not control his anger, thinking that Liam had put his hands upon it.

'Son of a bitch, I fantasized touching Aline's skin there, but it was this big fool that did it.'

"What are you saying?" Aline looked at Calvin and then at Liam, somewhat confused.

When she saw Liam smiling at her and Peter hiding behind him and snickering without even looking at her, she became more upset.

"Are you a man or not? You took advantage of me and you didn't dare admit it? Instead, you asked another man to be your scapegoat?" Aline was very resentful of that.

"What? So it's the man behind who did it?" Calvin realized he was fooled and got mad. "Bastard, you dare to make a fool of me? I will chop your balls off!"

"You shut up!" As Calvin was cursing Peter, Aline stopped him. "Calvin, since when did you become my boyfriend? I have nothing to do with you, so mind your own business and leave me alone.

Go away, right now. I don't need any help from you. I like him and I'm willing to be taken advantage of by him. Did you get that?"

"Aline, why?" When Calvin heard what Aline said, he almost fainted, and felt the pain in his heart.

He came all the way here to protect Aline, but now he was being accused of meddling in her business. She was actually siding with that bastard.

It was really heartbreaking and hard for Calvin to take in all this information.

Watching all this, Minnie couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Calvin, don't think too highly of yourself. So go home, take a rest and don't waste your time here. Aline doesn't need your help."

Once Minnie finished with her words, Calvin got greatly irritated.

When he heard that Aline was insulted, he hurriedly came to offer his help. But, in the end, Aline did not appreciate, but instead, gave him a terrible scolding.

Now, he was being mocked and laughed at by Minnie. He could not take that! He was a man of dignity.

"Aline, I will definitely protect and help you. I will kill him!"

Calvin shouted angrily and stared at Peter. "Dude, if you're a real man, don't fucking hide yourself and come out. I will beat you down!"

"Well, who the hell are you? How dare you talk to me like that?" Peter looked at Calvin with ridicule, and the words he said made Calvin angrier.

Before Calvin could make a move, Peter looked at Liam and said. "Brother, it's time for you to show your skills. Give him a good beating as long as he doesn't die."

"Yes, Mr. Wang," answered Liam and then he dashed out in seconds.

Since Peter had given out the order, Anne could not stop Liam anymore.

"That man really pissed me off! Brothers, let's beat them up." Calvin felt the tightness in his chest and could not breathe because of anger.

He gestured towards the young men around him, and they rushed ahead wild and furious.

Aline was so shocked by this scene.

She never thought that Peter would choose not to fight them himself but would instead ask Liam to do the fighting.

She wondered to herself, 'Is the big man also that awesome and good at martial arts?'

Aline knew Calvin and his followers were often engaged in fighting, and they played dirty tricks all the time. They were not like those fragile rich guys.

As for those who admired Calvin, their faces were filled with excitement. Their eyes were wide open, unblinking, and they seemed to have assumed that Liam would be beaten down, that he would end up on the ground with a swollen face and a broken nose.

The only persons that did not have to worry about Liam were Peter and Anne.

It would be a big joke if Liam could not knock out these young boys.

Liam was like a human bomb as he walked towards them. His big iron fist swung twice and two young

men flew into the air, screaming painfully.

They glided for more than ten meters before halting on the ground, and they could not bring themselves to get up anymore.

Once Liam started fighting, the others just stood there, stunned and started feeling scared.

Although they also often fought, they were only students and had never seen such a fierce person.

The knives on their hands began to tremble, and some of them wanted to back out.

However, even if they felt scared at the moment, they knew no one would rescue them.

Liam did not care much about them. He stepped forward and went on to knock down seven of them with only a few punches and kicks.

His fierceness and power were terrifying.

Before long, all the people Calvin brought with him were beaten down and were all lying on the ground. Only Calvin was left standing at the scene.

Watching Liam, Calvin finally started to panic, and his body trembled all over.

Now that twenty or more young men were beaten down by Liam, how could Calvin ever defeat an opponent like Liam? Was it for real?

Liam did have the strength to be proud of. If Calvin only knew that earlier, he would not have been so impulsive and stupid.

'Damn it. What do I do now? I came here to stand up for Aline. First, she doesn't appreciate it and now I am to be beaten down by this man. What the hell? Why am I in this tragic and miserable situation?'

As Calvin was contemplating his situation, Liam had made his way to him, grinning. He picked him up like a little chicken while everyone stared at him, frightened.

"Let go of me. Let go of me. I'm telling you, Diego was my boss. If you dare hurt me, you would be dealt with death!"

Although Calvin was scared to death, he was also the head of his brotherhood. How could he act like a coward in front of them? So he mustered his courage and shouted.

"Diego?" Liam was shocked for a while, but then he flew into a rage and punched Calvin so hard, he was thrown on the ground.

Crack.

Calvin fell hard and it broke his spine. He screamed in pain and panic filled his eyes.

He did not expect that Liam would not be threatened by Diego's name. Even if Diego was dead, his followers were still alive, and they were not weak men that could easily be bullied.

Liam did not care about Calvin's fear and panic. He continued to crush him with anger on his face.

If Calvin did not mention Diego's name, Liam would have been unruffled. But when Calvin mentioned him, Liam remembered how Diego had taken his sister hostage. He had a reason to get furious.

Moreover, he knew almost all of Diego's followers. No one dared to provoke Liam.

If Calvin knew beforehand that Liam was the owner of the boxing house under Diego, he would have never provoked him.

The boss Calvin mentioned, was definitely a nobody for Liam.

#### [Chapter 169 What Do You Mean](#)

Liam stared at Calvin and lost his temper. All of a sudden, his eyes turned red and the air was full of danger. It seemed that he turned into a fierce animal!

Calvin and the other guys around him started to panic. They were too scared to move their body. They were finding it hard to breathe.

"What? What do you want? Don't kill me!"

Calvin wetted his pants and cried out.

Liam was too terrifying! At that moment, he was like a demon to Calvin!

He looked really dreadful.

However, it seemed that Liam did not hear him. He walked towards Calvin purposely and in anger.

The only thing on his mind was the image of his dear sister being held as a hostage and threatened.

He was so furious that he wanted to kill this son of a bitch!

He hated Calvin as much as he hated Diego.

Peter's face changed when he saw this. "Stop, Liam."



The country was governed by law! He couldn't just kill people! Besides, he couldn't kill someone in front of these rich people!

Even Peter dared not kill people in public! He knew it could get him in big trouble.

All at once, Liam came to his senses when he heard Peter. He stopped immediately.

He looked at Calvin coldly and walked towards Peter instead.

Obviously, he realized that he was making a mistake.

Calvin felt greatly relieved as Liam turned his back on him. He fell on the floor feeling weak and limp.

Deep inside, he was so scared that he thought he would definitely die today.

"Liam, are you okay?" Anne was worried about her brother.

She did not understand what happened to her brother. 'Oh my gosh! My brother looked so terrifying at the fight scene! What made him behave like that?' she asked herself.

"I'm fine." Liam felt much better as he saw Anne. His eyes were full of love and care.

"Mr. Wang, I'm sorry." He apologized to Peter.

"Let's go. Remember not to lose your temper next time. Control yourself. Or else, you will break the law and get yourself into trouble!" Peter got into the car as he spoke to Liam.

Quickly, they left Pank Mountain.

As they watched them leave, Aline's men came to their senses.

A chill went down their spines at the thought of Liam. 'Oh, man! He is so strong and terrifying! We were so stupid! How dared we surround them and make fun of them!

We must be insane! Good thing Peter stopped him. If not, we would be dead by now, ' they thought to themselves.

After a short while, Aline shouted, "What the hell? How could you let them go? Minnie, I must get your boyfriend, you bitch!"

Aline cursed angrily and ran to her fancy car. She did not look at Calvin at all and left immediately.

Calvin's heart was totally broken, and he felt really disappointed.

Before long, Peter was back at the villa.

Slap! When they entered the house, Peter suddenly slapped Minnie's butt.

Minnie's face flushed and she covered her butt with her hands. "Why did you do that?"

She stared at Peter and looked really angry.

"Why did you take Anne to that kind of place? I'm warning you, do not do that again! If I did not arrive in time, you could have been in big trouble."

Peter blamed it on Minnie. Anne was well-behaved, and she would never go to a place like that.

"Don't put the blame on me! She asked me to take her there!"

Minnie's face went red as she lied.

SLAP!

When she was finished, Peter slapped her on the butt again. "Don't lie to me!"

"My gosh!" Minnie jumped up and shouted. She felt painful. She stopped arguing and lying at the sight of Peter's cold face.

"Well, I'm sorry. I will never do it again! Please don't get angry."

Minnie apologized to Peter using her delicate and charming voice. She was playing the role of a submissive woman.

"Mr. Wang, please don't blame it on Minnie! It was my fault! I asked her to take me there!" Anne explained when she noticed Peter was a little mad.

Obviously, the two women got along well with each other.

Minnie felt a little grateful when she heard Anne. 'You are a good sister! Thank you so much! I will repay you!' thought Minnie.

Peter got a little worried and looked at Anne carefully.

How could she lie to him? She must have been tricked by Minnie! If Liam were not there, Peter would have slapped Anne's butt to punish her!

Anne's face went red when Peter looked at her. She said to him with her head bowed down, "Mr. Wang, are you hungry? I can make noodles for you!"

Then, she left for the kitchen quickly.

'Noodles? What a good excuse!'

Peter thought to himself but said nothing.

"Don't be angry! I will make a good dinner for you!"

Minnie said to him and went to the kitchen as well.

An hour later, Minnie went to Peter with a bowl of delicious noodles. She said to him in a sweet voice, "Honey, enjoy your food! I worked so hard to do this! You should finish them up!"

"You can cook?" Peter doubted her.

"I made the dinner with Anne!" Minnie explained. "Honey, come here. I will feed you!"

She started to feed him like what she said.

The truth was that she had never done this before! She was from a rich and powerful family. People would be greatly shocked if they saw what she was doing.

In fact, Minnie felt embarrassed. But she made a mistake and wanted to make up for Peter.

Peter felt satisfied now. 'Well, I feel much better now. I can forgive her and enjoy the dinner, ' he thought.

However, Peter was shocked.

Minnie was not good at doing this. She was spilling the noodles on his body!

"Sorry! I'm sorry!" Minnie started to panic and didn't know what to do.

"Okay, you can stop. I can eat the dinner by myself."

Peter was not mad, but he decided to finish the dinner by himself.

'Maybe I am not that lucky to be served by her!' he thought.

After he was finished, Peter went to his room to rest.

It was a big villa! There were plenty of rooms! Peter did not ask Minnie to sleep with her.

In his eyes, Minnie was just a little girl! He had never wanted to take advantage of her! He would never ask her to have sex with him.

On her part, Minnie was a little worried. After all, she made a promise at Pank Mountain. She would sleep with Peter and show her boobs to him.

But when Peter did not mention it, Minnie became a little disappointed deep inside.

'What do you mean? Am I not charming? Are you not interested in me?' she asked herself.

#### [Chapter 170 Brody Zhang](#)

Minnie was really angrily. She walked towards the door of Peter's room and opened it, while Liam and his sister watched silently, in shock.

"What are you doing here?" Peter sputtered out, surprised at the unwelcome guest. He was almost bare naked in bed, ready to sleep — so he proceeded to cover himself up with a blanket.

He looked at her like he saw a ghost.

Minnie blushed. She felt embarrassed once she entered the room. But now, when she saw Peter's expression, she became amused.

She smiled charmingly and stroked her hair seductively, saying, "I want to sleep with you.

Don't you remember what happened on Pank Mountain? I promised to show you something." She approached his bed while she was speaking, and pointed at her chest.

She sat down on his bed, swinging her legs leisurely. They were in beautiful shape, long and fair.

"Hmm..." Peter's head started to ache as he wrapped himself tighter. "Minnie, it was a joke! Don't take it seriously. I never meant to underestimate you. I know they're big. Okay?"

How ridiculous was this? The only thing Peter wanted to do was to sleep.

"No! I meant what I said. I'll do what I promised." She pouted her lips jokingly. All of a sudden, Minnie snatched a corner of his blanket and slipped right into it.

"Hey! How can you do that? Are you insane?" Peter complained on the bed as he felt Minnie pressed her warm body up against his. He didn't dare to move.

"I always keep my word. Whatever, you have to listen to me. You can't touch me tonight. Am I clear?" After she finished, she turned her back against him and closed her eyes.

Her heart pounded so fast and hard that she worried whether Peter could hear it. She wondered if she

was being too reckless. If Peter could see her face now, he'd see it all red and flushed.

They spent the night peacefully.

Peter hadn't had much sleep, even though he was pretty exhausted. He only hoped that time could fly faster.

Once he woke up, he left the villa as soon as he could.

It was a bright, sunny day with a soft breeze.

Peter felt that the beautiful weather somehow affected him, as if all his unhappiness from before faded away. When he arrived at the office, he suddenly got a call from Shelly.

"Peter, help! Lisa and I are detained at home. Please help us!" In total panic, Shelly cried for help.

"What happened?" Peter asked immediately. Shelly started rambling on incoherently about the situation. Peter had to calm her down. Peter asked her, "Shouldn't Lisa be at her hometown? When did she come there?"

"Last night. Hurry, Peter! There are so many people. We're scared," Shelly replied rapidly.

Peter didn't waste any more time. He rushed to Shelly's house as fast as he could.

He had been to her place before, so he didn't need any guidance to know where to go.

Half an hour later, he arrived at Shelly's home. He saw a group of men huddling around Shelly's front door, shouting and clamoring.

"Lisa Ye, do you think you can hide from me? I'm telling you, I will not let that happen. I'll find you no matter where you go!

Come out! Return home and let us complete our wedding!"

shouted a middle-aged, shabby-clothed man. He was pounding on the door harshly.

In the Room

Lisa and Shelly were curled up with their back against the door. They were both pale and helpless.

Lisa looked more frightened, as her body seemed to tremble.

"Brody Zhang! I'll never marry you. You can forget it! It's already the twenty-first century. Fuck off the arranged marriage. We were only kids at that time! My father was only joking. He wasn't serious! You

should know that!"

Brody Zhang had been Lisa's neighbor back home, and their fathers used to be good friends. They had hoped that their friendship could last forever even to the next generation, so that they had made a joke about their two kids' marriage.

However, Brody Zhang took it seriously growing up.

Brody Zhang was notorious in the village. He was too lazy to get a job, and he always idled about. He even stole from other villagers.

As he was nebbish, no one wanted to marry him. When he turned thirty, the old joke recurred to his desperate parents.

Upon hearing the story, Brody Zhang decided to seize the opportunity and force Lisa to marry him.

There were only a few college students in the undeveloped village, and Lisa was one of them. Moreover, she was both beautiful and competent.

To marry a woman like that was beyond his imagination. Now, he would never give up. Therefore, Brody Zhang prepared gifts for Lisa's parents, and proposed to her.

Since Lisa's parents knew that Brody Zhang was a scoundrel, they would never agree to his proposal with their daughter and refused him immediately.

In anger and humiliation, Brody Zhang threatened Lisa's old father and injured him accidentally.

Lisa was informed that her father was in the hospital, so she asked for a leave at work.

Once Lisa arrived, Brody Zhang detained her and took away her mobile phone to cut off her contact with outside. He then forced her to marry him.

Lisa couldn't do anything to get away from Brody Zhang.

He was not a rational man to listen to her reasons. She felt desperate in front of his arrogance and stubbornness. She couldn't even ask for help since she had no way to communicate.

The makeshift solution was to pretend to agree, and then run away at an appropriate time.

Brody Zhang was overjoyed when Lisa promised to marry him. When the situation was easier, she fled. In her opinion, Brody Zhang couldn't find her after she returned to Golden City.

Since her father had called the police when he was injured, Brody Zhang might not dare harass her parents again.

However, Brody Zhang somehow found her address in Golden City and came to her place the next morning.

Those robust and rude young men together with him were all scoundrels in their village. They were just as bad as Brody Zhang. Since they were illiterate and couldn't understand legal processes, they felt free to do anything they wanted.

"Joking? What the fuck are you talking about?" Brody Zhang was irritated by Lisa's words. He shouted angrily, "Ah. You mean what your father told was a joke decades ago. Then how about what you promised two days ago? Was that also a joke? Are you fucking kidding me?"

Bullshit! I'll forgive you this time, Lisa Ye, since you are my wife. If you try to deny it any more, I'll teach you what obedience is.

You promised to marry me yourself. Don't dream of fooling me. I'm at the right here."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As he was speaking, Brody Zhang pounded on the door even harder.

The frail door seemed to be collapsing under his strike.

Lisa was so frightened. She replied, "I agreed because you forced me. I was in danger! I was not willing to marry you!"

Shelly couldn't help herself blurting aloud, "Brody Zhang, shame on you to force Lisa to marry you.

You even wounded Lisa's father! You have violated the law! Go away, or we'll call the police!"

"Who the fuck are you, bitch? I'm talking with my wife. Go away and mind your own business! Open the door! Bitch! Wait there! I'll beat you first, and marry you to my brother!"

Brody Zhang threatened Shelly.