

MIGHTY SK 171

[Chapter 171 A Strange Request](#)

"Open the door! Let me see whether you are beautiful. I will marry you if you look pretty, or I will feel disappointed,"

Brody's friend said as he firmly knocked on the door.

Lisa and Shelly were scared when the door was nearly broken by these men. But they didn't know what to do.

'Peter, where are you? We need you! Please come and help us, ' they thought.

"Hey! What are you doing? The noise is too loud. Are you trying to wake everybody in this building?" said Peter irritably.

Brody and his friends stopped knocking when they heard Peter's words.

They turned around and saw a young man yawning as if he just woke up.

"Who are you? It's none of your business. The woman inside this room is my wife. Don't bother me or I will punch you. I'm a bad-tempered man," said Brody impatiently.

He was annoyed by Peter's words.

His friends also looked at Peter and clenched their fists.

"Go away! Don't make any trouble for us," they threatened Peter.

"If you don't stay away, you will pay a hefty price. I'm a strong man and I once killed a wolf by myself. If you don't want to get hurt, just go away," one of Brody's friends said.

Peter shrugged his shoulders and answered, "Are you kidding me? You made so much noise and woke up everybody. If you keep on making noise, I will call the police."

Peter took out his mobile phone and said, "Punching people is illegal. There is a law here about that. If you punch me, I will ask for damages. Ten thousand dollars one-time payment.

Well, I want to make some extra money anyway. Hurry up! Punch me!"

Peter said these words in such a cheerful tone, as if his face was inviting them, "come on, punch me quickly."

Brody and his friends were confused with Peter's strange request. They didn't know about the law but

they knew about money.

Ten thousand dollars one time? Unbelievable!

Ten thousand dollars was a lot of money for them. Because they only earned twenty or thirty thousand dollars a year.

'Wait a minute. You could ask for compensation for being punched? Ten thousand dollars? It sounds like a great business opportunity, '

Brody thought.

Shelly and Lisa calmed down as they heard Peter's voice. They now felt at ease.

They believed that Peter was the best person to deal with these rascals as he has many erratic moods himself.

If Peter knew what they were thinking, he would argue with them and say, "What are you talking about? My methods are completely decent and reliable!"

Peter saw that Brody and his friends were shocked by his words. He then said impatiently, "I said you can punch me, if you can't, you can get out of here right now. I don't want to waste my time with you.

You said you had killed a wolf by yourself, but I don't believe it. I think you are just bragging about yourself."

Peter's words provoked Brody.

He had a bad temper and could not bear this insult.

"What do you mean? That I'm just boasting? Take that back, you bastard!" one of Brody's friends said and swung his fist at Peter.

"That's right, buddy. I think you're just boasting and I'm not going to change my mind. You are not brave enough to punch me. You're a coward,"

Peter continued to provoke him.

The words made him angrier and he punched Peter as hard as he could.

Peter was surprised with his strength and thought to himself, 'He is strong, it's true.'

The man tried to punch Peter in the head. If Peter was hit by his fist, it would have been fatal.

Peter quickly moved his body and he was hit on the chest instead.

"Ouch!"

Peter shouted as he hit the ground.

The man was hurt too. He looked pale and used his left hand to rub his right arm.

'What a solid chest he has! Is he the Iron Man?' the man thought.

He felt severe pain in his arm.

But when he saw that Peter was in pain too, the pain in his own arm lessened.

Suddenly, Peter shouted loudly, "Oh God! Help me! This man wants to kill me!"

Peter shouted as he took out his phone and called Cassie. "Cassie, where are you? Help me, please! I was punched by a strong man and he wants to kill me!"

Cassie was confused by Peter's words and asked, "What? Did someone hit you? Where are you? Are you okay? I will come as soon as possible. Wait for me."

Peter hung up the phone, looking at Brody and said, "Now, you're in trouble. I've called the police."

Brody and his friends looked stunned at this statement. They forgot about Lisa and what they came here to do.

All they could think about was running away as quickly as possible.

It was true that they hit Peter first. They wouldn't know how to explain it to the police.

Peter stopped them immediately and said, "Escape? No way!"

"Stand back! Let me through, or I will punch your shining teeth through the back of your skull," said Brody angrily.

"What? Do you want to punch me again? Oh, Gosh! Stop being such a bully. I won't let you go! No way!" Peter shouted in a furious tone.

"Well. Let's knock him out and leave this place!"

Brody said to his friends in a serious tone.

With Brody's order, his friends no longer hesitated. They shouted and started beating Peter.

If Peter was defeated and crushed on the floor, no one could stop them from leaving.

With an excellent physique and remarkable strength, Peter ran faster than Brody and his friends. He moved quickly and fought back at the same time.

Boom! Pak! Swoosh! Clunk!

"Aaaaahhhhhh! What the fuck are you doing?" Brody and his friends cried out of pain. They blacked out and they were in extreme pain.

Two or three escaped Peter's attack but they crashed into a wall and they ended up hurt as well.

The remaining men were out of luck and suffered greatly. They all screamed in pain and lay on the ground, covering their injured bodies with their hands.

[Chapter 172 The Encounter](#)

"Don't move, asshole! Fight us like a real man.

How fast do you think you can run? Coward!"

Brody meant to end the fight and leave as soon as possible. They intended to drive Peter away from the corridor so that they could pass.

However, he did not expect that his partners would either be beaten up or sent to downstairs. This made them really furious.

They looked at Peter like an enemy they would want to punish cruelly at all cost.

"What did you say? Do you think I would be so stupid to stay and wait for you to kick my ass? Idiots! Catch me if you can! Asshole!"

Peter snorted and provoked them on purpose. However, soon after that, he found himself facing a dead end.

At first, Brody and his partners were so angry and infuriated by Peter's provocation. But they soon burst into waves of laughter when they saw Peter's predicament.

'This is great! Things have turned to our favor, ' they thought.

"Hey, asshole! Where can you run now? Come on. Run! I'm here waiting for you!"

Brody laughed loudly and started beating Peter's face with his fist. Peter's sarcastic expression was so annoying that he would like to crush it to revenge.

"Ouch! No! Not my face! You can't do that!" Peter screamed in panic, pretending to be frightened.

Contrary to his words, Peter's reaction was quick and relentless. Before Brody's fist could touch his face, his right palm swung back and struck it.

At the same time, as quick as a lightning, Peter's right foot kicked Brody real hard. This threw him out like a ball, bouncing down the stairs.

"Ouch! Help! I'm so hurt!" After Brody was beaten up, Peter screamed and twisted his face as if in pain. He acted like he was the victim.

Brody's partners were so confused that they couldn't tell what really happened.

Peter had acted so fast. They were just watching Brody pound on Peter and all of a sudden he was being thrown down the stairs.

It was so confusing. What happened?

They had no idea who was hurt the most.

Poor Brody was unable to react as he watched Peter act like he was in pain. He was supposed to cry out as he was the one who rolled down the stairs and was hurt badly.

This Peter was cunning and shameless!

Brody was not stupid. He realized soon enough that Peter was pretending to be weak and powerless. He was, in fact, a good fighter. That was why all his men got hurt and were defeated.

He was going to ask his men to leave before it was too late. They would not survive Peter. But suddenly, he heard the noise of footsteps coming from the corridor.

Before he could see anyone, he heard Peter's voice. "Cassie! Thank God you are finally here. I am hurt!

A few more minutes late and I would already be dead!"

He spoke with a feeble voice, and his painful face matched his miserable situation.

Brody looked up and saw a group of policemen, the leader of which was a beautiful policewoman.

It was Cassie.

Her uniform made her look powerful and sexy. Her curves made her more attractive.

Peter could not move his eyes away from her hot body, thinking that she had become more and more charming.

"Cassie, please! Please save me! These are bad guys. Take them away!"

Before Cassie could react, Peter threw himself at Cassie's arms and buried his head on her chest, crying, "I'm so scared."

As he pleaded, he seized the chance to smell her fragrance and enjoyed the touch under his palms.

Cassie was stunned, and her face was red in embarrassment.

What a shameless guy! He was a rascal in nature. Cassie frowned.

"Arrest them!" she commanded after she pushed Peter away.

The police immediately got Brody and the others under control right after they received the order.

"What happened exactly?" she asked Peter coldly.

She did not believe that Peter was hurt or scared. He was not that kind of person who could easily be defeated.

Cassie also felt angry with him. She was, in fact, criminal police. But she always found herself working on insignificant things because of Peter. She could not bring herself to leave him alone whenever he was in trouble.

Before Peter could answer, Shelly and Lisa came out from their room and started to explain the whole story.

Cassie became more upset after she found out everything. She hated him so much

because everything that he had done was for other women.

'Bastard! Asshole! How can you do this to me!'

Cassie thought, jealous.

After everything was settled, all of them were taken to the police station for questioning. It was already 11 A.M. by the time the process was finished.

They left the police station and grabbed something to eat. When Peter was about to return to the office, he got a call from the auto mall, saying that his cars were ready for delivery.

Peter, together with Shelly and Lisa, headed to the auto mall.

It really surprised him that he could pick up the cars so soon. Despite the commotion and loss at the auto mall earlier, they could still provide timely service. The owner must be someone powerful and competent.

Soon enough, they arrived at the mall. When they came in, they saw six young men and women inside.

The men and women looked beautiful and wore expensive clothes. Their refined and gentle manners hinted that they were born from prominent families.

They were talking about cars. Peter could tell from their behavior that they were really rich.

Peter did not pay any more attention to them. He looked ahead and followed the manager to his cars.

However, the moment he looked away, one of the young men who seemed to be the leader turned to Peter's direction. He looked at Peter fiercely.

Peter, being so experienced, sensed the unusual hostility inside the room. It was too obvious for him to ignore.

Peter frowned, and looked back, confused. He did not recognize the man at all. Why was he looking at him like that?

When the young man's eyes met Peter's, he did not try to look away. Instead, he grinned maliciously.

He looked at Peter from head to toe. When he caught sight of Shelly and Lisa, his smile widened like a wolf who found its prey.

[Chapter 173 A Conceited Woman](#)

The young man glared at Shelly and Lisa. Both of them suddenly felt the hair rise on the back of their neck.

He stared at them like a serpent at its preys. 'So disgusting!' the two girls thought in unison.

Peter frowned, annoyed at what was happening.

'Damn, this guy sure is desperate. I should teach him a lesson, ' Peter thought.

Peter was furious. He wanted to hit him. The man withdrew his gaze as he left the car shop with his peers.

Peter squinted at him, but decided not to follow them.

'They seem to be really powerful opponents, ' thought Peter.

"Do you know that guy?" a young, beautiful woman asked as she stared at the man, after they left the car shop.

She thought that he seemed to know him by the way he acted. It was peculiar for this man, however, to know someone like him. He was just a nobody!

'Such a nobody would definitely be no match for him!' thought the woman.

"No, I don't know him." The young man shook his head. He stared out in the distance, a mysterious glint in his eyes.

He lied. He knew Peter — he saw a photo of him well over a month ago. But it was actually his first time meeting him.

'Who the fuck does he think he is to take my fiancée! I definitely remember that bastard's face!' He never expected that he'd meet him in the car shop.

He had to repress his urge to lunge the bastard right into the ground and stomp on him. 'It doesn't matter. I'm planning to stay in Golden City for a while anyway. I can teach him a lesson anytime.'

The man rumored to be running around Golden City to look for his fiancée was Evan.

"Okay then," the woman replied. She knew that Evan was lying, but dismissed it. All she wanted to know was who that man was.

Besides the woman, Evan's other peers were all eager to know the man's identity. 'How could such a nobody get on Evan's nerves?'

Peter didn't know him at all, let alone the relationship between Evan and Amelia. Soon, the manager of the car shop took them around the back to see the new Hummer and BMW he had bought.

Shelly and Lisa were surprised by the two luxury cars, especially the handsome, bright red BMW. They were excited.

Despite their humble origins, they now owned a BMW. It was the first BMW really belonging to them in their lives.

"Awesome!" the two ladies cooed with excitement. Peter said the BMW belonged to both of them. They squealed in delight. They couldn't wait to test drive it immediately.

"Well, do you like it? Come on! Take it on a ride! Remember, safety first. If you accidentally crash the car, we can buy another one. If you crash yourselves, I would regret it for the rest of my life."

Peter looked at the excited girls with his eyebrows raised, laughing at how giddy they were.

He was more than happy to see Lisa cheer up again. He had been afraid that Lisa might be frightened by the chaos earlier and feel traumatized. Now he felt relieved.

"Thank you, Peter! I love you!" Shelly stood on her tip-toes and kissed him in the face delightedly. "This is your reward."

Lisa was in a daze upon seeing her bold action. She was unwilling to lag behind, so she followed Shelly, stood on her tip-toes too, and kissed Peter on the other side of his face.

'Hey, Peter isn't exclusively yours. I won't let you take advantage of him yourself, ' Lisa thought naughtily.

The manager of the car shop was dumbfounded.

'Am I behind the times? Do the young people not mind sharing their lovers anymore? What a ladykiller! He just gifts them with a brand new BMW, and then he successfully wins the hearts of the ladies.

Normally, girls would not share their lover with others and would definitely fight over the ownership of the car. How selfless are the two young girls! It's so strange!

He was awed by Peter's exuding charisma. 'He is definitely an expert in picking up girls!'

Peter immersed himself in the sweet kisses and said happily, "You said you love me, right? Kisses are not enough for me, I would like to enjoy your beautiful bodies."

"Well," Shelly said boldly, "let Lisa serve you first tonight, and I will come to you tomorrow."

"Damn you!" Lisa blushed. "I disagree. You first, and then me."

She stared at Peter with a knowing smile and teased, "You know, Peter, she could come to your bed naked. I can hide her underwear for you."

Finally, she added, "Let me tell you, she has a strong sexual desire. Every night she dawdles in the bathroom for hours. She must do something secretly to satisfy herself."

"You shameless bitch! What are you talking about? I'll kill you!" The furiously shy Shelly rushed at Lisa with rage.

'How could she tell him this! So shameless!' thought Shelly.

Peter was dumbstruck with his mouth wide open.

'Really? That's adorable!' he thought.

"Shut up! I am appreciating the cars. Don't spoil my mood!" a high-pitched voice called out suddenly. A woman looked at the manager and continued, "And you, shop assistant, look at their cheap clothes! Could these paupers afford a BMW? Certainly not! Don't waste your time on them."

The woman dressed ostentatiously. Her upper body was draped with a low-necked bare midriff that her plump breasts nearly jumped out of her clothes. She wore a miniskirt that could almost reveal her butt.

She had heavy make up on with red lipstick and thick foundation, matching perfectly with her bright and curly red hair.

She looked like a prostitute. The only attractive part of her body was her nearly uncovered, plump breast, while the rest looked strange.

There was a man beside her. He was about thirty years old and looked average. He was neither handsome nor ugly.

He looked like a rich man. He was dressed in famous brand, wearing an expensive finger ring and a gold chain.

He put his arm around the woman with his hand caressing her ass, while his eyes were focused on Lisa and Shelly.

Obviously, the woman was unhappy seeing her man looking at other girls, so she deliberately humiliated them.

Shelly and Lisa were furious at the humiliation. The bold Shelly retorted immediately, "It's none of your business. How can you be so sure that we could not afford it? The car is not yours, and everyone could appreciate it if you just back the fuck off."

She continued, "Look at yourself. What the hell are you wearing? Shame on you! If I were you, I would prefer wearing nothing and just hang around naked."

Shelly mocked her for her little clothing.

The woman grew furious. "It's none of your business. I dress what I want. You little bitch, you must be jealous of my perfect figure,"

she said conceitedly as she jumped up and unveiled her plump breasts and ass. "A good shape deserves appreciation by men. I know you wouldn't dare to dress like me, because you are not endowed with a good shape at all!"

Lisa blushed when seeing the unveiling private parts of the woman's body.

'What a shameless woman!' thought Lisa.

Shelly was dumbfounded. She didn't expect the woman would be so shameless, as well.

The manager was also shocked. Although he was unhappy for the woman mistook him for the shop assistant and disliked her conceited manner, he repressed his anger when seeing her plump breasts and ass.

'Good shape! So lucky today!'

"Well, the cat gets your tongue? Come on! Talk back to me again!" Since they all remained silent, the woman got more arrogant. "You, the shop assistant! How much is the BMW? I'll buy it."

She pulled down her skirt a little, plunged into the man's arm and said, "Darling, I want this."

"Well, I'll definitely buy it for you if you like it." The man patted her plump ass quietly.

He then cast his eyes on Shelly and Lisa, and stared at Peter provokingly.

'It feels good to show off in the presence of the two beauties. They would definitely give in to such a rich and generous gentleman like me, ' he thought happily.

With the man's agreement, the woman was more than happy. She pointed at Shelly and Lisa and said, "You paupers shouldn't come here, and you could never ever afford a BMW. Let me teach you a lesson! Open your eyes and see! The real wealthy would act like this!"

What a conceited woman!

[Chapter 174 Who's The Poor Guy](#)

Both Shelly and Lisa were taken aback with the woman's arrogance. 'Does she think she can look down on people just because she's rich?' they thought.

The manager looked at the woman. He had a good eye-sight as a manager. The man was rich, for sure, but the manager could not say the same thing about the woman. She did not look like she shared the same status.

He readied himself as it looked like there was going to be a fight between these two groups of customers. In his mind, he blamed his fellow employees for they had put the BMW that Peter had bought in the exhibition area.

Peter stood up surprised at their condescending expression. "Do you think you can afford to buy the BMW?" he asked.

"Of course I am. Am I a joke to you? Not everyone is like you. You're clearly not as rich as you pretend to be,"

the woman named Lucy replied. She did not believe that neither Shelly, Lisa nor Peter could afford any of the cars in the shop. To her, Peter was just a loser who liked to pick up girls.

"Oh, wow. You are so smart. A genius! You are so brilliant!" Peter said sarcastically.

"But also, I wonder if you can call the shots. Why don't you ask the gentlemen beside you first? That car is quite expensive, after all," Peter continued.

'The way this guy talks is quite unsophisticated. Surely, with his status, he would consider a million-dollar car expensive,' Lucy believed.

She looked at him wordlessly and turned to her companion. Peter was right; she could not afford the BMW herself. She needed to ask permission from her sugar daddy first.

Her partner played it cool. Of course he would not let the chance go.

He knew that doing otherwise in front of all these girls would not be beneficial for either of them.

He nodded and said, "You don't need to ask me. I don't mind buying a BMW. The money is not a problem. She can make her own decisions."

This totally met Lucy's vanity. She quickly stood on tiptoe and kissed her man on the cheek, leaving a red lip mark. Then she looked at the shop manager.

"Did you hear that? We'll take the BMW," she said.

The manager did not respond. Instead, it was Peter who did. "5 million dollars, you can get the car right now," he said.

"5 million dollars?" Lucy jumped up in surprise. "Is this a scam? Do you think I don't know how much this costs? This is worth seven or eight hundred thousands at most," she said.

"Also, you do not own this shop. The price is not up to you. What do you think you are? You don't even belong here," she added.

Peter laughed instead of getting angry. "I do not own this shop but I own this car. I bought it a few days ago and I was coming to take it.

You can ask the manager if you don't believe me. So I can sell it for whatever price I want, and I said 5 million. No discount," he replied.

"What? You can afford a BMW?" Lucy yelled, surprised. Then, she turned to the manager. "He's kidding, right?" she asked.

His reply embarrassed her.

"What the gentleman said is true. He is, indeed, the owner of the car," the manager said.

Lucy felt as if she just received a hard slap on her face. She could not accept the fact that Peter could afford a BMW.

Her partner felt equally embarrassed.

He was trying to play it cool in hopes of impressing Shelly and Lisa. Now he felt like been slapped by someone.

Peter continued to push them hard.

"So are you going to buy it or not? You just said you were millionaires. Don't tell me you five million is expensive for you?

Surely five million should be nothing to you, or were you guys just bragging?" Peter said.

"Don't try to play cool. You're the one who put yourself in this situation. Man, I feel so unlucky. I thought I came across a moneybag. Turns out, you are nothing but liars. Poor liars," he continued.

Peter was good at teaching people lessons the hard way.

They were both arrogant, especially the man. He had very condescending eyes. He clearly thought he was better than everyone else. Peter did not feel bad about talking down at them at all.

Lucy and her partner were so embarrassed that they wanted to hide in a corner.

"Five million is not a big deal for us! Honey, show them! Let's take the BMW!" Lucy yelled.

Pak!

Her companion slapped her on the face as soon as she finished.

"What's wrong with you? Are you stupid? You want me to spend five million to buy a car that's worth less than one million? You can buy it if you want. I won't buy it. I'm not as stupid as you,"

he replied. Too embarrassed to stay any longer, he turned and walked away.

He had had enough. He did not want to be in that situation anymore. It was that bitch's fault. She started it.

Lucy stood stunned for a few seconds. She could not believe what just happened. As soon as she came to her senses, she quickly ran after him. "Honey, wait! Wait for me!"

It was bad to lose face but losing a sugar daddy was huge. She would not let him walk away on her just like this.

"Hey, don't go. Stay! Let's bargain! How about four million?"

Peter laughed, seeing the couple fighting.

They staggered and almost fell to the ground when they heard this. Then they walked even faster and disappeared.

"Peter, you are fantastic. The woman totally deserved it!"

"Absolutely. Being rich doesn't give them the right to act like snobs."

Shelly and Lisa gave Peter some thumbs up.

"I am fantastic at a lot of things. I can show you some of my other talents tonight," Peter said with a smirk.

"You're nasty!"

"Peter you are such a bad guy!" Shelly and Lisa replied.

Then, the three of them drove away after finishing all the paperwork.

Peter drove his Hummer as Shelly and Lisa drove their BMW.

They were delighted with the new car and it was not difficult for Peter to understand why.

Lisa, especially, needed a break after what she went through with Brody. Peter did not stop them but reminded them to be careful and to call him if they needed something.

Peter soon arrived at the office in his new car. The mouth of the security guards fell when they saw who the driver was.

'Peter's so awesome that he is able to afford a Hummer! He is surely a great person to follow, ' they thought.

It was clear that the Hummer was new. It even did not have a license plate yet.

Peter enjoyed the attention. He fixed his hair, graciously greeted his colleagues, and went straight to the President's office.

At the Executive Office, Bella did not look pleased with her two uninvited guests.

[Chapter 175 Threats From Robin](#)

A man and a woman entered the CEO office with an elegant grace.

They were introduced by an important person in Golden City. They said they came here for business.

Therefore, Bella treated them with the utmost respect, but she did not expect that they were here to threaten her!

The man was Robin. He claimed that he was Bella's brother. The woman was Elsie Feng. She was Robin's girlfriend.

"My dear sister, I heard that your boyfriend is Peter? Are you insane? You have brought shame to our family!

Even if you have been abandoned when you were just a baby, you are still related to the Song family! How dare you make this Director of the Security Department as your boyfriend? He is just a nobody!

Shame on you! Don't be a dishonor to our family. I'm telling you to break up with him immediately. You can't be involved with him anymore!

Besides, that Peter blackmailed our brother, Greg. He tricked Greg out of 50 million dollars! You should know that!

Son of a bitch! Who does he think he is! How dare he cheat on us? Tell Peter to return the money, confess, and apologize to Greg right now!

He is just a small-time security guard, garbage at the bottom of society! He can't challenge our authority!"

Robin crossed his legs, pointed at Bella and instructed her arrogantly.

As a matter of fact, he was not going to see Bella. But when he heard what happened to Greg, he could not stand it anymore.

For him, Peter was looking for death! He cheated on his family and he should be dead.

Greg did not dare to exact revenge, but Robin was not afraid of Peter. He decided to give Peter a hard

lesson.

Robin came here for two reasons. He wanted to ask the money back and to humiliate both Bella and Peter.

Looking at his face, Bella was furious. She slammed her hands on her desk and stood up.

"Listen to me, you are not my brother, and I am not your sister! I have nothing to do with your Song family! We are just strangers!

Let me tell you that I have the right to date anyone I want! You have no say in my business. Even if I ask a beggar to be my boyfriend, it has nothing to do with you and your family!

You said Peter cheated on your brother? Is your brother an idiot? He is so stupid! How could he give Peter 50 million dollars just like that? No one will do that except a stupid person!"

Bella replied angrily.

Although she knew she had no biological relationship with her parents, she had no idea of her birth parents. And she did not want to know about it now.

She was extremely mad at these two people in front of her! How dare they to humiliate her!

"Bella, don't talk to your brother like that!" Elsie Feng stood up before Robin could speak.

"It is for your benefit that Robin is here. You should feel grateful for that. In Song family, Robin is really important and accomplished! A lot of people have no chance to meet him!"

Robin did not stop Elsie Feng. He just looked at Bella calmly. But deep inside he was raging mad.

He thought Bella would try hard to please him if he told her about his family.

Then he planned to humiliate Bella as much as he wanted. But to his surprise, Bella did not care about his family and high social position at all.

He could not understand it! His family was an extremely prominent and powerful one. A lot of people tried hard to cling to them.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you speak to me this way? My benefit? Well, it is nothing to me! I don't need it!"

Bella sneered at Elsie Feng and continued. "I don't know Robin. And I have no idea of who Greg is! I have nothing to do with Song family.

I'm just the CEO of a small group in Golden City. My father is Rex Song, and I am his only daughter.

If you want to seek a relationship with me, I am not interested. You are not welcome here! Leave or I will call the security guards here,"

Bella said to them coldly as she asked them to leave.

She did not show any respect to them since she was irritated with their arrogant attitude.

She really hated the way they spoke to her.

'Fuck you! Who do you think you are? Who are you to make demands on me? I can date anyone I want!' thought Bella.

'Seek a relationship?'

Robin could not believe his ears.

'What a stupid woman! My family is one of the most powerful and richest families in H Country! Do I need to seek a relationship with you? That is so funny! You're the one who needs to seek a relationship with me! What a fool!' thought Robin.

He got furious when Bella asked them to leave.

Nobody ever dared to treat Robin like this! All his life, everybody always gave their best to flatter and respect him!

At the thought of how Bella treated him, and the Song family hostess' yearning for Bella, Robin could not stay calm anymore.

"Bella, how dare you ask me to leave? Are you insane? Believe it or not! I can make your Silverland Group go bankrupt! If that happens, you will not be a rich and powerful woman! You will be as poor as a beggar!" Robin threatened.

"No, I don't believe that."

All of a sudden, Peter appeared and answered Robin coldly before Bella could reply.

"Who are you? How dare you interrupt the conversation between Mr. Song and your boss? Now get out!"

Elsie Feng was angry and shouted at him. Then, she turned to Bella and pointed at her. "Bella Song, how do you train your employees? He is so disrespectful!"

"What are you talking about?" Peter sneered at her. "I don't need to show you respect! You said you are going to make our company go bankrupt!"

Besides, who the hell are you? I'm talking to your boss and how dare you, a female dog, talk to me?" said Peter.

"What did you say? A female dog? Who is the female dog?" Elsie jumped up instantly and shouted. She was so angry that her neck went red.

No one dared to humiliate her like this!

"Am I wrong? Are you a male dog?"

Peter took a step back and looked at Elsie Feng carefully.

"Haha!"

Bella could not help but burst into laughter. 'Peter is always good at this! Sometimes, he could really be mean to his enemies.'

Elsie Feng was so mad that she wanted to pounce on Peter. But, Robin stopped her.

Robin looked at Peter coldly and threatened, "You have crossed the line, young man! A saying goes that disaster stems from a careless talk. Have you heard that?"

It seemed that he was giving a lesson to an inferior.

He thought Peter would feel scared once he was finished. However, Peter just shook his head and replied. "I haven't heard that. Can you explain it to me?"

Peter looked really serious. Bella couldn't help but laugh out again. 'My gosh! He is so funny!' Bella thought to herself.

At the moment, she felt much better and relaxed.

Robin looked at Peter grimly.

'What a bastard! How dare he treat me like this?'

[Chapter 176 Abandoned Child Of Song Family](#)

"You have balls. Nobody dares to make fun of me,"

Robin stared at Peter and said to him coldly. He would have given Peter a hard lesson if only he had his bodyguards with him.

He thought Peter and Bella would show respect to him and follow his orders. But he did not expect Bella to dare refuse him directly. And even this nobody didn't give a damn about him!

"Wow!" Peter pointed at Robin as he finished. He looked at Robin with ridicule. "What do you think? Do you want to scare us off by boasting about your powerful background?"

Who the hell are you? I did not hear anything about you before. Do you want to introduce yourself to us? You are nothing to me! I'm not even impressed by who you say you are!

Let me tell you, I have seen many guys who like to show off their background like you! If I tell you that I am from Wang family, will you believe that?

Haha!" said Peter.

Bella couldn't help but laugh loudly when she heard Peter. 'Good job, Peter!' thought Bella.

Robin became very furious at that moment.

However, there was nothing he could do right now. He was not a match for Peter, and he did not bring his men with him!

Elsie shouted at them, "You are dead! You are totally dead! He is from Song family, one of the eight most prominent families in the capital! You offended him and you are completely screwed up!"

"Really?" Peter sneered at her and waved his fists. "You will be screwed up if you don't shut up! Do you know that?"

Elsie was shocked and dared not say anything.

She knew Peter was capable of giving her a hard lesson if she continued. She was a nobody. After all, he paid no attention to Robin! She was unable to fight against him if Peter punched her.

Peter nodded his head with satisfaction when Elsie shut up. "Great! You are just a dog! You should be quiet!"

'Son of a bitch! You are a dog!'

Elsie was so mad that she breathed heavily with her hands on her chest. She tried hard to control herself. She really wanted to punch Peter in the face.

She hated Peter very much. Deep inside, she had made a decision to give him a hard lesson after she left this place.

Peter did not care about what Elsie was thinking. She was nothing in his eyes. Peter had already spent a long time talking to them. He really wanted to end the conversation immediately.

"Are you done here? Fuck off if you are finished. It bothers me a lot when I see the two of you."

Peter asked them to leave candidly. Compared to him, Bella was more polite.

Robin hated Peter even more. 'Fuck you, bastard! How dare you!'

Robin almost lost his temper, but he controlled himself. "We will leave, but you have to tell us your name first."

In truth, Robin could find out who he was if he wanted to. But he wanted to know if Peter would dare to tell them his name.

If Peter dared to tell them his name, then Robin would ask his men to kill him right away.

If Peter refused to give his name, then Robin planned to humiliate him before he left.

'You have balls if you tell me your name!' thought Robin.

"What do you want? You want revenge?" Peter glanced at Robin and grabbed a piece of paper. He wrote down his name without hesitation.

"I am Peter Wang! Here are my phone and address! If you want revenge, come to me!"

Peter threw the paper at Robin when he was finished.

As a matter of fact, Peter had a plan. The reason why he humiliated them was to make Robin hate him instead. He knew Bella was their target, so Peter wanted to anger them. Then, Robin could turn their attention to him, and he would be the target instead of Bella.

Peter was very worried about Bella. He knew they intended to harm her.

But if they came to him for revenge, Peter could protect himself.

"You are Peter! We will meet again someday," Robin said to Peter coldly and then left the office.

Everyone could tell how furious he was from his cold eyes and angry voice. He hated Peter, and he was not finished with him yet.

He had no choice but to leave the place. It was too humiliating!

"Fuck off! I don't want to see you again!" Peter was not worried about the threat of Robin at all.

Once they left the office, Peter grinned and slammed the door hard.

Robin was in a rage when he saw this! He swore he would kill Peter!

Bella felt relieved and calmed down after Robin and Elsie left. 'They are so disgusting and arrogant! I really don't want to see them anymore!' thought Bella.

"Bella, who are they?" Peter sat on the sofa and gave himself a glass of water. He got a little thirsty after all the talking that he just did.

"They said they are from Song family in the capital."

Bella was confused and felt mad at the thought of them.

"I don't know why they came here! He said he is my brother, and he asked me to break up with you! And they claimed that I am the abandoned child of their family! That sounds so silly!"

Suddenly, Bella looked at Peter. "Anyway, thank you so much! I have no idea what to do if you were not here.

Even though that guy called Robin is arrogant and obnoxious, he has a powerful background. You should be careful!"

Bella was an experienced businesswoman. She was not stupid and could tell Robin was an important person.

She was deeply touched by what Peter did today.

Although Peter made her angry sometimes, he could protect her when she was in trouble.

Even Bella herself was not aware that since when Peter had played an important role in her life.

"Bella, you don't have to mention it. We are not just friends. How dare he threaten to make our company go bankrupt and make you a beggar!

Don't worry about me! I can protect myself! If he comes to me, I will not let him go easily.

I'm really worried about you! You need to be more careful! Hire more bodyguards to keep you safe,"

Peter said to her sincerely.

He knew how powerful Song family was.

It was one of the most powerful and richest families in H Country. No one dared to anger that family.

That was why he did not give Robin a hard lesson while he was at the office. Otherwise, he would not speak to him anymore and just punch him directly.

Deep inside, Peter was greatly shocked.

'Bella is the abandoned child of Song family? I can't believe that!' he thought.

[Chapter 177 A Serious Consequence](#)

"Yes, I am aware," Bella confirmed. She knew how powerful Song family was and she knew that Robin's visit meant she had to be extra careful.

Still, she did not understand why he came. Although she was part of Song family, she had already been disowned. Her affiliation to the clan should not hold much enough weight to draw Robin's attention.

She did not think it was Silverland Group, either. It might be one of the biggest companies in Golden City, but it was still nothing compared to the Song family's assets.

She rubbed her head as she did her best to figure it out, but it was too puzzling that it made her head hurt.

"Bella, don't worry about Robin. I'm here and I will not let him hurt you. I'll upgrade security for you. From now on, you'll have special guards to escort you wherever you go,"

Peter said as he walked over and gave her a hug. He felt sorry to see her in such pain.

He would do anything to comfort Bella at this moment.

"Thanks," Bella replied as she indulged herself with his embrace. It made her feel better to have someone she could rely on, on difficult moments.

Peter gently massaged her temples as he made her lie down on the sofa.

"I know things have been tough for you lately, Bella. You should rest,"

he said. He looked at her with love and care. For the first time, her beautiful face and amazing body did not excite him.

She was clearly fatigued at that moment. He wanted nothing more but to drive away everything that worried her.

Bella felt deeply touched by Peter's support. She looked at his gentle eyes, closed her own and hugged him tight

as she allowed herself to fall asleep in the bliss of Peter's soothing massage.

A few minutes later, Peter's phone rang.

He immediately stepped out of Bella's office and answered.

It was Amelia. She didn't talk much but she asked to meet him, saying they had to talk about something urgent.

Peter didn't dare to waste any time. He told Clair to leave Bella alone so that she could rest. Then, he met with the security force and left orders to protect Bella whether she was at home or in the office. After making sure that everything was ironed out, he rushed to the police station.

"Amelia, what happened?" asked Peter the moment he saw Amelia.

She looked exhausted with dark circles around her eyes. It seemed as if she hadn't had enough sleep for days. The situation must be serious.

"Wolf King's death got the attention of many important people," she started to explain as she sat in front of Peter.

"A special task force was deployed from the capital. They already arrived in Golden City and investigation just started.

They invested a lot into this investigation. The force is composed of around thirty people and each member is an elite detective.

What's more, there are twelve unofficial personnel selected from the heirs of large families in the capital. They are extremely dangerous and

this is very serious! Even though you did it very cleanly and I covered up as much as I could, I am afraid that they will inevitably find you one day. As soon as at least one small clue points to you, you would be a goner for sure,"

she said, very concerned about Peter. "I suggest you leave Golden City for some time. Hide in a new place until it is over.

I can give you a new identity. Then, after a year, you can come back again, legally," she offered.

Peter was touched with Amelia's sincerity.

Even though they were not really close, she was still very eager to find a way to help him.

Wolf King's death was sensationalized to a level that Peter did not expect, but he did not want to hide. First, because the special force did not scare him. Second, because he was not convinced that the situation would have serious consequences.

"Amelia, thank you so much! But I can't find a reason to do it. I am not the one who killed Wolf King. Why should I be afraid?"

If the forces from the capital find this issue to be important enough to send out a special task group, then let them be here. I am innocent and I have nothing to hide. I believe I am at the right side of justice,"

Peter explained calmly and confidently. Even though he trusted Amelia, he was not about to confess.

The more people knew, the more dangerous the situation would be. Telling her the truth would not only increase his risk of getting caught, but it would also make things more dangerous for Amelia.

He never told Amelia that he killed Wolf King. She was only speculating as there was no evidence to prove it.

He was confident that he left no trace so it would be impossible for the special task group to find anything.

What's more, if the case was really backed up by many important people, they would be capable of doing anything. Resistance would be futile. There could also be a recording device in Amelia's office.

If he confessed, they would know it. Peter would not make such a rookie mistake.

"Are you telling the truth when you say you did not kill Wolf King?" Peter's explanation made her feel partly relieved and partly disappointed.

Peter was careful enough to deny it, and that made her relieved. She had two reasons for informing Peter about the impending investigation. First was to alert him. Second was to see if he would tell her the truth.

She was pretty sure that if she got Peter to confess to her easily, then it would also be easy for other people to get the truth out of him.

Peter would probably die if someone overheard it.

The fact that Peter lied to her, though, disappointed her. Despite the concern she showed and the many things she did for him, it showed that he still did not trust her.

It was difficult for her to understand her feelings at that moment. On one hand, she appreciated his calmness and foresight. On the other hand, she was upset that Peter did not trust her.

Amelia rubbed her head gently and forced her unnecessary thoughts aside. She then got right to the point of the meeting. "If what you are saying is true, then I respect your decision.

One more thing. I want you to accompany me to a party tonight. Someone I do not like from the capital organized it and invited me. Can you join me?"

she asked, and Peter began to see things more clearly.

This was the real purpose of the meeting. The heads-up on the investigation was only a cover.

What a smart woman!

Peter felt bad as he knew that he was about to displease another elite gentleman following Robin. He could imagine how difficult a situation that would be.

An able man was always busy!

Knowing that he would not be able to refuse, he nodded.

Amelia sighed with relief.

She selected Peter after careful evaluation. He was an excellent shield and he would be able to protect himself against the guy she was avoiding if things got bad.

She didn't have a better choice. Ordinary citizens would instantly be intimidated after hearing the man's background. Even if they didn't, they would easily be overwhelmed by his strength and abilities. But Peter was not an ordinary man.

[Chapter 178 The Snob](#)

Since Amelia was going to take Peter to the party and make him her boyfriend, she would surely not allow Peter to wear shabby clothes. It would be a disgrace to be seen with him and they would be mocked by others.

So, she took Peter to a famous shopping mall in Golden City and went straight to the Armani store.

Two salesgirls were in the store. One was sitting behind the checkout counter, lazily playing with her mobile phone while leaning back on a chair. The other was standing beside her in an awkward position.

Seeing Peter and Amelia coming in, the salesgirl who was playing with her mobile phone glanced at them, and then continued playing with her phone. She completely ignored them. She did not say a word, let alone welcome them.

The other salesgirl, however, greeted them with a warm smile, "Hello, welcome to our store."

"We'll see for ourselves. Thank you,"

Amelia said politely to the salesgirl and went on to look at the men's wear with Peter.

The salesgirl said nothing and returned to the checkout counter.

"Tina, are you being silly? Can't you see that they are those people who cannot afford the clothes here?"

Let me tell you, it's very important for us to distinguish the poor guys from the rich ones. Look at them, I can tell at first glance that they will not buy any clothes, but they will merely look around. So, be a smart girl and don't waste your energy serving them."

Noticing Tina was back at the counter, the salesgirl playing with her mobile phone finally put down her phone, and advised her as if she was the supervisor.

"Suzy, as a salesgirl, shouldn't we regard all our customers as God? I don't think that we should look at them differently or look down on them.

Even if they don't buy anything, as long as they walk into our store, they are our customers. What's more, how do we know whether they will buy or not unless we ask? Right?"

Tina did not agree with Suzy's opinion, and she retorted in a low voice, biting her lips.

"Customers are God? How ridiculous!" Hearing Tina's words, Suzy was a little annoyed. "If a beggar comes in, will you offer him your passionate service as well? Isn't that a waste of time?"

If you refuse to listen to my advice, you'll learn your lesson. If all the salesgirls are like you and treat every customer in the store so enthusiastically, we are all going to be worn out. Do you dare to have a bet with me? I bet that they will not buy any clothes, but are just merely looking around."

"There's no need to bet on this. I just think we should treat all the customers who come in equally."

"Well, then go offer your enthusiastic service. You'll see."

Knowing that Tina was not going to take her advice, Suzy snorted. She started giving her a cold shoulder and went on to play with her mobile phone.

Tina didn't care much about Suzy's opinion. Instead, she looked at Peter and Amelia, afraid that she might not see if they needed any help.

Though the girls talked in a low voice, it was still overheard by Peter. He heard every word and Peter just had a smile on his face. He did not give them any attention.

He was used to such kind of treatment and to those who judged people by wealth and power. He did not intend to buy the clothes either.

Meanwhile, Amelia did not hear the dialogue between the two salesgirls. She was busy choosing the clothes for Peter and was checking which of them would fit Peter well.

Peter looked at Amelia's earnest expression and then at the price tag that she was holding. It had several zeroes on it. He couldn't help it and said, "Amelia, you can't be serious. It's not necessary to buy such expensive clothes. It is just a dinner party and I will play the part of your boyfriend. Does it need to be that expensive?"

You don't have to worry, because it's not my first time to be someone's boyfriend. I am so familiar with it and I will trample on the dignity of those rich men. I know how to act well and I'm really good at it. You can trust me on this. Even without these extravagant clothes, I can still play the part well."

Peter really felt it was unnecessary to be so extravagant. Since when did Peter need a garment to keep up his appearance? He was damn proud of his capabilities.

Peter said this with a loud voice, and the two salesgirls heard it.

When Suzy heard Peter's words, she put down her mobile phone again and turned to Tina. "Did you hear that? They don't have any intention to buy. They are just looking around.

But this guy is really good at bragging about himself. Acting as the woman's boyfriend, with that face? I just can't believe it. He is just making a fool of the innocent woman next to him. I bet he will feel ashamed if there is a rich man standing in front of him."

Suzy despised what Peter said and thought he was just boasting.

Tina said nothing. She continued to watch Peter and Amelia. She still believed that customers were God and should be treated equally.

Amelia could not help but roll her eyes when she heard Peter's words. "Drop it. Without expensive clothes, they will criticize you. Do you really think you are a prince?"

The men who will be coming to the dinner party tonight are all rich men from the capital. If you look too shabby, you will not only be despised, but I will be disgraced as well.

What's more, your goal tonight is to support me, not to make trouble or provoke anyone. If you do, just that person, and don't offend the others.

On the contrary, if you can have a good relationship with the other people, the benefits to you are unimaginable. Most of them are the second rank of high officials. People who want to associate with them are countless, but they don't have the chance. You shall seize the opportunity."

Suzy sneered.

As soon as Amelia finished her words, Suzy couldn't help but burst into a fit of laughter. It was heard by both Peter and Amelia.

Suzy turned to look at Tina and continued her laughing. "Listen, these two people are here to talk big. Don't you see that?

Dinner party with rich men from the capital? People who want to associate with them are countless?

Look at what they are wearing. Do they look like people who know rich men from the capital? Isn't it hilarious? Why don't they just say they know the president of the country?"

Tina noticed that Suzy was talking in a loud voice, she blushed and reminded her, "Suzy, keep your voice down and don't let the customers hear you."

"Let them hear me. They can brag, why can't I judge them?"

Suzy didn't care at all, and she said in an arrogant tone as before, "I've seen so many people like them who pretend to be better than others, but this is the first time I've seen someone who is so pretentious."

Tina did not know what to say, but looked at Peter and Amelia with an apologetic expression.

Of course, Peter and Amelia would not argue with a salesgirl, so they did not pay much attention to her.

Soon, Amelia selected several suits, and then looked at Tina. "Hello, we would like to try on these suits."

"Yes, madam," Tina responded and walked over to them. However, when she was about to take the clothes down for them, Suzy came near and stopped her.

"These clothes cost tens of thousands in total. Can you afford them? Don't try them on if you can't afford them. We can't tell our boss if they get dirty or damaged."

Her tone was haughty and she was damned snobbish.

"Suzy, don't say that." Tina was embarrassed and tried to stop her immediately, but she was interrupted by Suzy. "Am I wrong? Look at them, do they look like they can afford these clothes? I'm not afraid of them!"

"Miss, is this how you treat your customer, with that kind of attitude? Has your boss, your manager, ever given you any training on how to serve your customer? Where is your manager? I want to complain to your manager."

Amelia was not a gentle woman. The only reason why she was being patient was that she did not want to argue with a salesgirl in a store, but now the girl continued to provoke her in such a bold and arrogant way. She would not put up with her anymore.

[Chapter 179 Teach You A Lesson](#)

"Am I correct? I believe I am. Don't be mad at me, it's just business. If you can't afford them, then I am sorry but we can't provide you with our services.

Did you just say you wanted to complain to my boss? Sorry, but neither our director nor manager is here today. I will handle this complaint.

I'm telling you, you can't try our clothes unless you pay them. Even if my boss were here, the rule would still be the same. Honestly, you really should not have entered our shop with your ragged clothes,"

Suzy said arrogantly. Complaints from these types of customers did not scare her at all. She talked down at Peter and Amelia as if they were beggars. Such a snob!

Peter couldn't stand her anymore.

Money was everything nowadays. Even a saleswoman looked down on her customers. The customer should be the king! What a shame!

Peter decided to fight back. He looked at Suzy and pretended to be surprised. "Ouch, Missus, how did you know I could not afford these clothes?"

You are really sharp. Is it because of your decades of experience on the job? I can tell from your age," he said.

Missus? Decades of experience? My age?

Suzy fumed with anger. "How dare you call me Missus! I'm only twenty years old. Can't you see that I look very young?" she yelled.

She found it very insulting to be mistaken for someone old. She was only twenty, beautiful as a flower. It was important for her to contest that.

"Twenty?" Peter looked intently at her, shook his head and said, "No. You are lying. Surely your age must be double that!"

"Fu-" Suzy started, nearly losing her cool. Was he doing this on purpose?

Before Suzy could finish, Peter added, "Am I correct? I believe I am. To be honest, I do not think that you are suitable for this job considering your age and your looks.

You are neither beautiful nor fashionable enough to sell those clothes. For the sake of your customers, please leave. What's more, you are such a snob! You bring shame to this shop and this brand!"

Pfft!

Tina burst into laughter, no longer able to hold it in.

He was so mean! He just humiliated a girl with her age, appearance, and profession!

"Stop it, asshole!" Suzy shouted with her hands on her waist, extremely angry.

"I'm a snob. So what? Can you afford our clothes? Show me! Try it on if you can!" she said.

Son of a bitch! This was the first time someone insulted her like that.

She could tell from Peter's cheap clothes that he was not a rich man. He couldn't afford these clothes for sure.

"Do you want to have a bet? If I can buy them, what do you think about lying down and barking like a dog?" Peter challenged her, smiling.

"If you can buy the clothes that she just picked, I'll do it. If you can't, then you bark. How about that?"

Suzy said coldly. The clothes that Amelia picked would cost at least eighty thousand. Surely it was not something he could afford. She was sure he was bluffing.

"Deal!" Peter nodded. Then, he turned to Tina. "Miss, could you check for me how much these clothes are?"

"Yes, Sir. They are ninety-one thousand altogether, after discount," Tina answered after calculating.

"Ninety-one thousand? Are you sure? That's too cheap!" Peter exclaimed as if he were surprised by the low price.

"I'm sure. It's ninety-one thousand," Tina blushed as she answered. She was uncertain if Peter meant what he said, or if he was only pretending.

Suzy rolled her eyes. She was sure that Peter was only pretending to be rich. She waited to see what excuse he would come up with.

Amelia thought the whole thing was ridiculous. She knew Peter could handle it because his salary as a Director was quite hefty.

Peter took out his bank card and gave it to Tina. "Pay by card. But if the clothes are not suitable, then you need to return it to me, in cash," he said.

"Sorry, sir. We don't have that much cash in the shop," Tina replied awkwardly. It was unreasonable to have as much cash on hand.

"I have enough cash! Don't worry about it. If they are not suitable, I'll return cash to you," Suzy answered after she heard what they said.

She thought this was another of Peter's excuses. He was trying to find a problem so that he would not need to pay.

"I accept!" Peter smiled and then asked Tina to go ahead with the purchase.

"Okay," Tina replied as she inserted the card into the machine

and handed it over so he could input his password. Peter thought long and hard, pretending to have forgotten. He also peeked at Suzy several times.

His behavior strengthened Suzy's confidence. She was right!

Peter and the machine had her full attention. She was ready to scoff at him as soon as he was forced to cut his act. And then she would let him bark like a dog on the ground!

Peter watched Suzy's expression, amused. At last, he started to press the numbers slowly.

Click!

Finally, the transaction was made successfully and the receipt rolled out.

"What? No! It's impossible!" Suzy's expression changed dramatically. She couldn't believe she was fooled by Peter.

"What is impossible? Do you think there is something wrong with the machine?" Peter sneered. "What are you going to do now? Bark like a dog?" he mocked.

Suzy ignored him and snatched the machine to examine it. After a while, she realized that the machine did work well and her whole face turned deadly pale.

Peter paid ninety-one thousand, no more, no less.

She blushed with embarrassment. She did not expect Peter to be capable of paying that much.

Son of a bitch! Why did he wear such cheap clothes? Did he do it just to fool her?

The thought that she would have to lie down and bark like a dog tortured her. Doing it would really be a disgrace.

She wanted to negotiate, but when she saw his aggressive eyes, she decided against it. She had to do it, she had no choice. Choosing to ignore everyone else watching, she proceeded to lower herself down.

She wanted to get it over with as soon as possible. Otherwise, it might affect her job. It could even get her fired.

Suddenly, Peter stopped her. "I was just kidding. Don't be serious. We are human beings, not dogs," he said.

"But do remember not to be a snob anymore. You should learn from your colleague. Be humble. Can you promise me that? This is a lesson for you," he finished.

Peter was not mean. He was only trying to teach her a lesson.

"Thank you, sir. I promise," she replied, relieved and also ashamed.

Peter took the clothes to the fitting room, not paying attention to her again.

"Hey! Where are the latest clothes in this shop?" asked a gruff voice the moment Peter entered the fitting room. A man and a woman entered the shop.

[Chapter 180 Arrogant Frank](#)

"I'm sorry, sir, our latest shirt has been sold out," Tina replied respectfully.

"Sold out?" The man frowned. "I saw the shirt when I entered the shop. Why are you telling me it is out of stock?" the man shouted, pointing at the clothes he was talking about.

"That's it, isn't it? How dare you lie to me? Do you think I cannot afford it?" he boomed, clearly insulted.

"No, sir, that is not what I mean. One customer bought it just now. He is now in the fitting room," Tina explained immediately.

She dared not to offend the man.

Only Tina was there at the front desk since both Amelia and Suzy accompanied Peter to the fitting room.

"In the fitting room? Ask him to come out, right now! Tell him that I will pay triple the price!" The man said arrogantly.

"I-I don't think that's a good idea, sir," Tina replied in low voice.

PAK!

The man slapped Tina hard.

Her face became swollen and tears filled her eyes.

"Get me your boss!" the man ordered, pointing at Tina.

He was extremely mad. He wanted the shirt and Tina's refusal to give him that angered him.

Tina covered her face with her hands and dared not to say a word. She stood there terrified as her whole body trembled.

She was new and she did not know what to do now.

The commotion caught Amelia's and Suzy's attention. They didn't know what exactly happened but Suzy immediately apologized to Amelia and left to check what happened to her colleague.

When she saw the man, Suzy got a little surprised and then walked towards him with a big smile.

"Mr. Liu, can I help you? She is new. Please don't be angry."

"Well, that makes sense. No wonder she dared refuse my request." Hearing Suzy made the man feel satisfied.

Then, he pointed at the shirt and asked, "She told me that that shirt has been sold out. Ask the buyer to come out here and I will pay triple the price."

"Mr. Liu, the customer is just about to finish. Perhaps you can tell him about your generous offer when he comes out?"

Suzy replied. She dared not to ask Peter to come out, personally. Peter gave her a lesson before! She was a little scared of him.

He was a tough man. She didn't want to irritate him again! 'Oh my god! What an unlucky day! I'm in big trouble!' thought she.

"What?" The man stared at Suzy angrily and slapped on her face again and again. "Who the hell does he think he is, making me wait on him?"

Nobody in this city ever dares to make me wait! Ask him to come out right now! Or else, I will destroy your shop!"

Suzy's face was swollen and her mouth bled.

She covered her face with her hands and looked at the man with fear.

She dared not to oppose him.

Before she could get up, a woman suddenly spoke in a cold voice, "Frank Liu, you have balls. How dare you threaten to destroy this shop right in front of me?" Amelia walked towards them slowly.

"Fuck! Who is that? How dare you speak to me that way?" Frank replied furiously as he looked back.

"A-Amelia Mo," he muttered, his expression changing drastically.

"Yes, that is correct. You said you are gonna destroy the shop? Do it!" Amelia dared.

Sweat ran down his body. "Amelia Mo, I know I said it, but I did not do it. I know you are the director of the police station, but surely you cannot sue me for that. It's inconclusive, am I right?"

Frank explained. He clearly did not expect to see Amelia there.

He knew who she was. Apart from being the director of the police station, she also had a very powerful family. He dared not make an enemy out of her.

Thinking that the encounter was purely coincidental, he did not think that she would be, in any way, connected to the man who was in the fitting room. Little did he know that Amelia was accompanying Peter to choose clothes for the party that they were going to.

Tina and Suzy were shocked when they heard Frank. They didn't know Amelia was also a prominent figure!

Suzy trembled as chills went down her spine. She regretted looking down upon Amelia. She should not have laughed at her!

Fortunately, Amelia didn't choose to get back at her. Else, she would definitely be in big trouble.

She swore that she would never act like a snob again!

"Well, what about me?" Suddenly, a man showed up before Amelia could reply.

All of them turned around and got stunned.

'Wow! Is this Peter?

He looks so handsome in that suit!' they all thought.

Peter was so charming that he got the attention of all the women.

Suzy and Tina got lost in their own thoughts. Even Amelia couldn't help but admire him.

"Who the hell are you? Fuck off!" Frank boomed, furious as he pointed a finger at Peter.

'Son of a bitch! How dare you! I can't trifle with Amelia, but I can kick your ass! Don't act like a big shot on that suit! You are nothing to me!' thought Frank.

Peter was always in cheap clothes before, so Frank didn't recognize him when he was in an Armani suit.

"Wow, Frank Liu, how dare you shout at me! Have you lost your mind? Maybe I should teach you another lesson!" Peter smiled.

All of sudden, Frank's expression changed. That voice was awfully familiar. He looked at Peter and inspected him carefully. After a long while, he said in a trembling voice. "Are... are you Peter Wang?"

Frank was even more scared of Peter! He had never been beaten up in his life before he met Peter.

"Wow, you remember me? I thought you have forgotten me!"

Peter continued, "By the way, I heard you want to pay triple for my shirt?"