

## **MIGHTY SK 181**

### [Chapter 181 I Need To Thank You](#)

"No, I didn't say that. You must have misheard me," Frank shook his head and denied resolutely. He dared not to admit it, because he knew that Peter had a hot temper. He would beat him up if he said yes.

"You didn't?" Peter glared at him. "Do you take me as a fool?"

I heard you, loud and clear. You said that you wanted to pay three times the price for my clothes, which was why I rushed out of the fitting room. See, I haven't even changed to my own clothes. So you are clearly lying to me,"

Peter said, very angry. He was fuming, as if he was about to hit Frank.

Frank was frightened to death. To prevent things from getting worse, he finally admitted, "Yes, I did say that. What you heard was correct."

"Good boy. Be an honest man and be true to your words," Peter replied as his face was softened. "This suit I am wearing is ninety-one thousand. Three times the price means that you will pay two hundred and seventy-three thousand. You can give me two hundred and seventy thousand, instead. I'll give the three thousand as a discount for you," he continued.

Frank looked at him, infuriated.

'Fuck! The price tag indicates that it is only forty-eight thousand. How is it possible that it's ninety-one thousand! He's definitely taking advantage of me!' Frank thought.

Despite what he knew, Frank did not dare refuse Peter. He nodded reluctantly. "No problem. I'll pay you right now!"

Tina and Suzy couldn't believe what just happened.

Was Frank the same person who slapped in their faces?

Suzy, especially, was stunned.

She knew who Frank was. How could a man as powerful as him just give in to Peter's orders like that?

Then she remembered what Peter said, that he was good at putting arrogant, rich kids in their place. Apparently, he was not just bragging. He clearly had done it quite often.

"It's done. You can go now!" Peter told Frank as soon as he received the money.

Despite Frank's anger, he did not dare say another word. He took his leave along with his companion right away.

He even forgot to bring his expensive suit with him.

"Ha! Ha! Ha!" Peter laughed out loud after Frank left. "What a day! We did not only get to buy clothes, we also earned one hundred and eighty thousand dollars! This is a lucky place for me. We should come here more often!" he exclaimed.

None of them were able to react.

They were all too shocked by what just happened.

What a shameless guy!

Peter and Amelia left for the party after they bought clothes.

It was held at Orchid Club, which was a place that Peter was familiar with.

He could still remember his glorious victory against Allen, Felix and Gregorio, not too long ago.

Luxury cars and beautiful people were all over the place when they arrived. It was a true feast for the eyes.

Beautiful waitresses ushered guests in from outside the gates.

Amelia wore a black evening dress with light make-up which made her look very different from how she normally looked. Tonight, she looked noble and elegant.

Her strapless dress showed off her white shoulders and delicate neck. It also made her look taller and more majestic.

Her dress danced along the breeze as she walked, sometimes granting people a glimpse of her beautiful legs.

The two quickly drew a lot of attention. Almost everybody was staring or peeking at them.

They were like two bright stars shining in the dark night. They made a perfect couple.

Hand in hand, Peter and Amelia walked in.

Amelia was quite relaxed amidst the stares. This was nothing new for a gorgeous girl like her.

Peter, though, was not so happy. He did not realize the number of beautiful girls in such a high-end

party. Being Amelia's companion, he would not be able to meet other girls. What a shame!

Alas! He succeeded in buying luxury clothes to impress girls, but now he couldn't do much about it!

Peter realized that it was not a good deal at all. He pitied himself.

"Welcome!" the waitress greeted them as soon as they arrived at the entrance of Orchid Club.

Peter nodded in response. Then he noticed what a beautiful girl she was. Before he could continue to appreciate her pretty face, a rude voice suddenly interrupted, "Look! Is that the security guard of Silverland Group? Am I seeing wrong? How can a security guard be invited to such a party?

Your clothes look nice, but they do not suit you. Do you think an Armani suit can instantly make you one of us?"

The sharp, contemptuous remark broke the silence.

Everyone who heard suddenly started looking at Peter strangely.

They really thought Peter was a highborn gentleman. They did not take him as someone who was only pretending to be rich.

All of them felt like fools, especially the girls who started to like him. They even thought about getting his contact details. Now they all despised him.

He must be a gold-digger who got himself in the party so he could flirt with stupid, rich girls. How pathetic!

The comment immediately angered Amelia. She turned to the direction of the voice.

Peter was here as her companion. Now his image was completely ruined even before they entered. She would not let this pass easily.

Moreover, she was the one who invited Peter. Anyone who insulted him insulted her.

Amelia glared at the speaker. Just as she was about to do something, Peter stopped her.

He knew who the speaker was. It was Greg.

Recently, Greg harassed Clair and threatened her with her mother's safety. Peter helped her out and was able to blackmail Greg for fifty million.

Peter looked at him and grinned. "Oh, is this Mr. Song? Nice to see you again!"

You think my clothes are nice? Me too. I love them! But I need to thank you first. Without the fifty million dollars you sent, I would not have been able to afford such expensive clothes.

By the way, how is your face now? Does it still hurt? My apologies. I can't believe I slapped you twice. I was irrational at that time. I regret doing so.

I really wanted to apologize, but I never could find a chance. I'm glad I finally got to do that today. I'm really sorry. I hope that you can forgive me,"

Peter said. Despite his speech, it was clear that he did not mean a word of it.

"What? He was able to slap Greg twice?" "He managed to have him send fifty million?"

How is this possible?" "Greg is from Song family. How could he be slapped by a security guard, and even get him to pay him money?"

"There is no way that this guy is only a security guard. He must come from a powerful family, too!"

The crowd whispered and gossiped away.

Greg was not an ordinary rich kid.

He was from Song family! He might not be as powerful as Robin, but he was also a true-born son of the Song family. Who would dare provoke him?

This guy was clearly exceptional considering that he was still alive even after crossing Greg. Surely this guy was more powerful than how he appeared to be.

### [Chapter 182 You Can't Get In](#)

After Greg heard what Peter said, the look on his face changed in an instant.

It had never occurred to him that Peter had the balls to expose those two things in public, especially considering that everyone knew he was the heir of the Song family.

Peter just exposed that he had slapped Greg twice and managed to have Greg send him 50 million dollars. Wasn't he afraid that the Song family would retaliate against him?

After all, it was a completely different matter between only one person knowing the secret against a larger group of people who were aware of it.

"Peter Wang, do you want to die? Don't think that I'll be scared of you just because you have Amelia behind your back! Let me warn you: I only let you win the last time we battled. I will not let that happen again,"

Greg shouted at Peter. Peter looked at him slyly, a smirk forming from his lips.

Why did he have the courage to provoke Peter today? Was it because his bodyguards were now more powerful than the previous ones that Peter pulverized? Greg's brother Robin must have assigned them to him.

"Oh, I'm so scared," Peter mocked him. "Well, Mr. Song, we're all civilized people, living in a civilized society. What do you want to do? Are you going to hit me?" Peter pretended to be scared and Greg seemed to buy it.

"What do you think? I tell you, apologize to me right now and return my 50 million. Then I'll let you go. Otherwise, I'll have you killed. It's not that hard to decide, really,"

Greg demanded arrogantly.

Yes, he was the offspring of the Song family. He not only had strong bodyguards around him, but his brother was also in the clubhouse. Peter had no reason to not be afraid.

It wasn't like the small cafe they were in last time. Even if Peter was a bold person, he wouldn't even think of attacking him in front of so many celebrities.

"Haven't I already apologized to you?" Peter asked, puzzled. "Also, it's not like I took your money. You gave the 50 million to me. Why should I return it? Show me the receipt.

Mr. Song, it's a civilized society. Please don't always shout at people and threaten to kill them. If you keep on like that, people will start to notice."

"The hell do you care about how I speak? Apologize and return the money. I will not take no for an answer."

Greg fumed, voice raising higher as the tension ensued. He already wanted to punch Peter's face. 'This asshole thinks he's smart by asking for a receipt. He's got to be fucking kidding me.'

"Are you threatening me?" Peter challenged, looked displeased.

"Damn right, I'm threatening you!" Greg roared.

"Amelia, did you hear that? He's threatening me." Peter turned around to look at Amelia with a pout, and said, "This man is too arrogant and terrifying. I think I'll just hole up in my house in the future. He's scaring me!

He even has the guts to threaten me in front of you, the director of the public security! He even threatened to kill me! Can you imagine what he would have done to me if you weren't here?"

"Peter Wang, are you a fucking man?" Greg almost fainted from of anger, thinking, 'Does this asshole have any dignity at all? Asking a damn woman for help?'

"I am!" Peter nodded, "But, does this have anything to do with being a man? Isn't there a common understanding that you should always ask the police for help whenever you're in trouble? You threatened me, I called the police. What's so wrong about that?"

I am a civilized person, a decent man, a good citizen, one of the common people. I have the right to use legal means to protect my personal safety."

'This little bitch.'

Greg was going nuts. Peter was deliberately agitating him and he knew it.

'How can there be such a brazen and shameless person in this world? It's unbelievable!'

Greg wasn't the only one baffled. Even the group of people behind him were speechless.

'What a freak! How absurd!'

Peter looked at him calmly and patiently, waiting for him to snap. He didn't care about what other people would think. As long as he could provoke Greg and drive him mad, his goal would be achieved. Of course, if Greg passed out and died from fury, it would be better.

Seeing Greg driven crazy with anger whilst he tried to restrain himself exhilarated Peter.

Amelia began to speak, "Greg Song, I will not hold you responsible for the threat you made just now, and just give you a warning. But if you dare threaten others again, don't blame me for arresting you in accordance with the law."

Amelia felt sullen, because as a director of the public security, she felt that Greg was publicly defying her from his behavior and speech.

If it hadn't been for business tonight, and if Greg hadn't been a part of the Song family, she would have taken him down already.

"Screw you, Peter Wang. You better watch out!" Hearing Amelia's words, Greg gave Peter a fierce stare before walking straight into the clubhouse.

He was not afraid of Peter, but of Amelia, who was not only the director of public security in Golden City, but also a woman with a strong background — she was from the Mo family.

If he asked the bodyguards to start a fight, Amelia would definitely arrest him and have him jailed.

The power of the Mo family was just as powerful as the Song's, but he didn't have solid ground to justify himself.

If he was put behind bars tonight, he would be embarrassed and disgraced. Surely, there would be no dignity for him to still remain in the upper class.

After Greg left, Peter and Amelia didn't stay outside for long and went inside Orchid Club.

The gathering place of the party was on a small outdoor square just inside the clubhouse, with food to eat, wines to drink and other entertainments surrounding them.

There was a bowling area, a pool table, some golf courses, hunting grounds, and so on. It was a high-end gathering; not just a simple drinking party.

When Peter and Amelia entered the clubhouse, there were already lots of people in the square. They all gathered in twos and threes, drinking and playing.

Amelia did not pay attention to the sea of people, and did not stay long. She led Peter to the direction of the hunting ground.

Peter didn't care either at the beginning, following Amelia by her side, but gradually his eyes were attracted by the women that they passed, all beautiful, all sexy. He slowly raised his eyes at some of them, trying to make eye contact.

When some of them looked at him, he smirked and winked at them.

Those girls felt kind of annoyed being stared at by Peter. They blushed and looked away, ashamed. 'Even he has such a beautiful woman around him, he still fixes his eyes on us. What a playboy!'

They two soon arrived at the hunting grounds, where two young men were riding on horseback, armed with a bow and carrying sharp arrows on their back, galloping their horses and shooting prey in the distant mountains.

At the edge of the hunting grounds, there were seven or eight young men and women sitting around a table, appreciating the hunting while drinking wine.

Outside the area, dozens of bodyguards in suits were standing guard. These bodyguards were scattered around the periphery of the hunting grounds. They surrounded the hunting grounds.

Each of them was very unusual, seemingly too bulky and too strong to just be some average 'guards'. Their eyes looked around the same way an eagle would, preventing any suspicious persons from approaching.

This close defense showed that the men and women with them in the hunting grounds were high

society people.

The appearance of Peter and Amelia instantly caught the attention of the bodyguards and the young men and women in the hunting grounds. They gazed at them playfully, eyes in a haze from all the liquor.

Soon Peter and Amelia came near the bodyguards. One of them looked at Amelia and made way for her directly. Amelia walked past.

But, when it came to Peter, the bodyguard halted him.

"Sorry, but I can't allow you to get in," he said to Peter, coldly.

### [Chapter 183 Sneak Attack](#)

Amelia's expression changed when she heard what the bodyguard said, but she kept quiet.

She knew he did this on purpose. All members of their group were extremely rich and powerful. They didn't allow people who were not their peers to join them.

If Peter wanted to enter, he had to pass their test. Else, they would not even let him in.

Everyone watched them with interest, except for two men on horseback.

"Do you think the guy can beat up the bodyguard? He looks so ordinary, I wonder what made Miss Mo bring him here." They whispered to each other.

"You're wrong! Amelia has good taste. He is an ordinary man but he must be skilled and smart since Amelia decided to bring him here. If not, that would be quite embarrassing," some whispered back.

"I really don't think so. Evan asked Dally to fight him! Dally is known in the capital as one of the best bodyguards around," one side said.

"So what? Amelia already knows that! Dally won't be able to stop him. Amelia would not bring him here if he were weak," another side argued.

The crowd began to divide. Some were for Peter, and some, against.

There was a number who believed that Peter would fail the bodyguards' test.

Dally was strong and skilled. He was well-known both in the industry and by the underground crime bosses.

The other set of people in the crowd believed that Peter must be a really capable man, considering that Amelia admired him enough to bring him here.



When Evan, one of the men on horseback, saw Amelia and Peter, he gave Dally a strange hand signal and began to laugh grimly.

He was determined to give Peter a difficult set of tests that he would surely not pass, even if he could pass the test set by his guards.

If Peter failed even one of these tests, Evan would humiliate him so hard that he would have to leave Amelia behind.

Peter was clueless about their plans. He did not understand what was happening.

"Hey, man, my girlfriend is inside. Why am I not allowed to go with her? If you stop me, we'll both leave,"

Peter said as he pulled Amelia back. "We are in love. We want to always be together,"

he added loudly as he held her hand. Everybody heard him, including Evan.

This angered Evan. His expression changed dramatically when he saw their clasped hands.

'Son of a bitch! How dare he say that in public! He did this on purpose!' thought he.

The crowd's mouths fell in shock. What Peter said was not something they expected.

They expected him to be irritated and get violent because he was refused to enter.

'Wow, this is getting interesting, '

some people thought.

Amelia flushed. After all, she had some friends here.

She felt shy when Peter held her hand and called her his girlfriend in public.

'Damn it How dare he take advantage of me!' thought Amelia.

She tried hard not to lose her temper.

People looked at her in disbelief! They had never seen that expression on Amelia's face before! 'My god! Amelia's cheeks turned red!' they thought.

"We know Miss Mo. She comes from a rich and powerful family, so she is allowed to enter. As for you, who do you think you are? You are not allowed to enter here. Don't you understand that?" Dally, the

bodyguard, said. He was starting to be furious.

Then, he added, "Everyone inside is a prominent personality. You can't just come in. You're a nobody. There's only one way for you to be allowed in, and that is if you beat me up. If you can't, then you have to stay out here."

Bang!

Peter kicked Dally's knee as soon as he finished his sentence.

This caught Dally off-guard. He was not able to react at all. The kick sent him kneeling to the ground.

Peter looked at him with satisfaction. "Great! Now I've beaten you up! Can I come in? By the way, you don't need to be on your knees.

It's not the Spring Festival. I don't want to have to give you a red packet, but wow, this is tough. It seems that I have to give you one since you're on your knees in front of me! Fine, I'm not stingy,"

Peter said playfully as he took out 100 dollars from his pocket and threw it at him. "Well, here you go. That's a big red packet!" he said.

Haha!

Amelia couldn't help but laugh out.

Some people also burst into laughter.

'Wow, that was mean!' thought they.

Evan and Dally were completely irritated.

Seeing the money made their faces twist in fury.

'Son of a bitch! How dare he humiliate me like this! I'm one of the best bodyguards here! I make more than 100 dollars per minute!'

Dally wanted to curse him.

"That... that was a sneak attack!" Dally was so furious that his face turned red. He would admit defeat if Peter beat him fair and square, but what he did was a surprise attack. It did not feel fair.

He stopped Peter so he could help Evan. But now, it seemed that their plan would not work. This made him very angry.

"Yeah, that was a sneak attack!" Peter admitted. "You only said I could go inside if I beat you up and make you fall to the ground. You did not specify that sneak attacks were not allowed," said Peter.

"How dare you!" Dally was really angry but was also lost for words. 'Shame on you, son of a bitch! You are not a gentleman! You do not have the balls to beat me in a fair fight!' Dally thought.

"If you were a true gentleman, you will do as you promised! Let me in. Else, you'll be a disgrace to whom you work for. A lot of people are watching us,"

Peter said, smiling.

Dally wanted to punch Peter so hard, but he knew he was right.

Breaking his word would bring shame to him and Evan. Dignity and honor were very important to the rich and powerful.

Dally didn't know what to do. He looked at Evan and waited for his next instructions.

#### [Chapter 184 A Display Of Affection](#)

Evan was very disappointed. He didn't expect that Peter would easily beat Dally.

At this moment, though, it would be better for Dally to stop. Doing otherwise would humiliate him.

Reluctantly, he nodded slightly to give him the instruction.

Dally had no other choice but follow.

Peter smiled at him as he held Amelia's waist and swaggered into the hunting ground.

"Can you please let me go?" Amelia whispered, uncomfortable.

"No," Peter said as he shook his head. "I just said we are in our honeymoon period. People will easily see through it if we don't stay close to each other," he explained.

It made sense. He held her even tighter.

As he was helping Amelia, he wanted to gain something from her as well.

Amelia felt angry and humiliated as she felt Peter's arms around her.

She knew that she was not at a position to ask him to stop and that annoyed her.

Soon, they arrived with the other gentlemen.

"Amelia, you're finally here! I missed you so much! I didn't expect you to find Mr. Right in your first year in Golden City. Congratulations!"

said a good-looking woman. Then, she turned to Peter, rolling her eyes. "Bro, can you lend us Amelia for a while?"

I know you are in your honeymoon phase and are deeply attached to each other, but Amelia and I have been friends since we were children and we have not seen each other for a long time. Just leave us for a few minutes. We have a lot to make-out."

Bro? Make-out?

Peter looked at her and smirked. Then, he stretched out his other arm towards her. "Come here and you two can make-out in front of me.

I won't mind. I'm very open-minded," he said.

Amelia was speechless. 'How dare he flirt with my friend right in front of me? What an asshole,' she thought.

The woman looked at him, startled for a moment, and then giggled. "Bro, you are so funny. I would love to fall into your arms but I'm afraid that will anger Amelia.

In our circle, we call her 'the witch'. She will not easily let the people who offend her go,"

she said as she made a terrible face. She could not resist laughing. She found Peter very amusing.

"She won't! Don't worry about that. I will kick her ass if she gets back at you," Peter replied.

Everyone who heard what he said stood in shock, turning their heads towards Peter.

'The nerve of this guy to say something like that!' they thought.

Amelia had always been the kind of woman who was difficult to control. No one dared to provoke her.

Although Peter was her boyfriend, everyone thought that it was Amelia who called the shots in their relationship. Peter was the one who followed what Amelia said.

Now, Peter just said he would kick her ass. Was he not afraid that she would retaliate?

They stared at Amelia, anticipating her rage.

This was too much for her. Amelia gritted her teeth in anger. Why did she not anticipate that Peter could be a jerk like this?

At the moment, though, there was nothing she could do.

'Fine, I take this, ' she decided.

"Hahahahaha!" the woman roared with laughter. "You are so funny, dude. I can't believe you just said that! Amelia will definitely get you for that. You can't go that far. I guess you'll be kneeling for forgiveness the moment you get home tonight," she jested.

"What? She'll make me kneel for forgiveness?" Peter seemed unhappy. "She should be careful about that.

I call the shots in our relationship. She follows my rules,"

Peter boasted. He was determined not to lose face.

As he boasted, he quickly glanced at Evan's direction sending him a provoking smirk.

Peter recognized him. He was the rude guy from the motor company.

He was quite sure that with Dally's performance, Evan was the one who was most affected.

Peter talked down on Amelia loudly to play at Evan's emotions. He knew that this was how to get Evan angry.

The wealthy onlookers looked at Peter as if he were a monster.

This was so unbelievable!

It was not like Amelia to stay calm even after someone talked to her the way he did.

This man had balls!

Amelia felt very furious about what he said. 'Shameless asshole, how dare he call himself a king, ' she thought.

She was going to kick him straightly and introduce these childees to him.

Unexpectedly, the woman giggled again. "Are you sure? I don't believe you. Come on, show us what you got. Why not kick her ass right now?" she dared.

"What the hell, Dora?" Before Amelia could say more, she heard the sound of a sudden impact of skin against skin. Immediately, she felt a burning sting on her hip.

Peter just slapped her hip unhesitatingly and even rubbed it proudly!

Apparently, kicking her ass was as easy as winking to him.

It was offensive for a man to even do this, especially for Evan.

Peter really liked this woman. He was at a loss on how he would annoy Evan, and this woman just gave him a convenient way to do so.

At this point, the crowd was dumbfounded.

They could not believe Peter just did what he said.

'Oh, dear. He actually slapped Amelia's ass. It's a miracle that Amelia has not lost her temper! Is she the same Amelia that we all know?

It seems that she has finally met her match in Peter. Truly, everyone had a weakness.'

Just as these thoughts filled their minds, the scene dramatically changed.

Amelia stretched out her hand and pinched Peter's ear. "Are you done? How about giving it another shot?" she said.

### [Chapter 185 A Furious Stallion](#)

"Ouch! It hurts! I won't do it anymore. I promise!"

Peter screamed as his face writhed in pain.

Amelia was very angry and kept pulling his ear. "Tell all the people, who is the boss at home?"

'Son of a bitch! He did not only take advantage of me, but also ruined my reputation. If I don't teach him to behave now, who knows what else he would say?'

"You are the boss for sure!"

"Didn't you just say that you were the king at home?"

"No! I was just kidding! You are more than the king!"

"Didn't you also say that if you scolded me, I dared not to answer back?"

"I was just bragging! I would never dare to scold you in my whole life! I will obey you no matter what you say."

"You also said..."

"My dear, I'm sorry. Please let go of my ear. It's so painful. I promise I won't brag anymore."

Peter almost shed tears to prove himself. He was afraid his ear might be detached from his head.

Alas! He should not have bragged. Since he already made the mistake, he had to take the consequences.

Other guests were stunned when they saw this.

This was how Amelia should be like, and not how Peter was portraying her to be.

So, Peter was only bragging? They were very happy over the punishment Peter got.

"Ha! Ha! Ha! Peter, you are so brave. You know what? I admire your courage!"

Dora couldn't contain herself and laughed hysterically.

Not far away, Evan wore a sullen face. In his opinion, the two were showing off on purpose. It was all intended for him.

The sweet picture of Peter and Amelia hurt his eyes. He could not allow it to continue.

He looked at Peter through his raging eyes. He swore to himself that he would punish Peter hard, trample him and humiliate him.

Amelia continued to pull Peter's ear and made him walk around for everyone to see. She set him free after she was satisfied.

"Let me introduce you to some guests. This is my friend Dora Lin. They are Morgan Meng, Garrett Kong, Darren Bai, and Joyce Dai."

Amelia introduced them one by one.

Peter greeted them with a smile and reached out to shake hands with them.

However, nobody acknowledged Peter except Dora and Garrett, who were quite friendly.

Obviously, they looked down on Peter and thought him unfit to shake their hands or be friends with them.

Peter did not take offense. He ignored them, withdrew his hand and sat on his seat.

The atmosphere became awkward all of a sudden.

They stopped talking and glanced at Peter from time to time. Darren and Morgan showed obvious hostility towards Peter.

They had a good relationship with Evan, so they were unhappy to see Peter and Amelia together. Moreover, the two showed off to hurt Evan on purpose. With this, they decided not to get friendly with Peter.

They did not take any action against Peter only because Amelia was here with him. But in their mind, they despised an underprivileged person like Peter.

Peter didn't care about their opinion at all. He grabbed something from the table and started to eat. He already made himself at home.

He ignored their contempt and hostility. The important thing now was to feed his stomach. After all, there might be fierce fighting soon.

Everyone sneered as Peter devoured the food. Even Amelia felt disgraced when she saw Peter's rude behavior.

How could he behave like that?

Darren and Morgan frowned. They both felt disgusted.

This was what a poor man was like! He would never become civilized no matter where he was.

Dora did not pay attention to Peter's rude manner. She laughed as she looked at him eating, and asked, "So, Peter, what have you done to pursue Amelia? Can you share with us your story? You know what? She had so many suitors. But she was too picky to choose any one of them. What's your secret?"

Ha! Ha!

Peter laughed as he heard the question.

He thought it was the perfect chance to annoy Evan.

He swallowed a large piece of pork and washed it down with a glass of wine. Then he blinked playfully and started to make stories.

"What did you just say? How did I pursue her? Are you kidding me? The truth is she pursued me.

She fell in love with me the first time she saw me. You know what? I was so handsome and distinguished. But you need to understand her. I was the dream lover of lots of girls and women. They couldn't get any more sleep after they met me."



My gosh!

Dora felt sick with his stories. She stopped him. "Peter, could you stop making fun? Stop the bragging and just tell the truth. Be serious. Okay?"

She was quite polite in her words but in truth, she was laughing in her mind.

"What? I'm bragging?" Peter said unhappily as if he was offended. "I'm not bragging. I promise. It is true! I need to tell you the truth even if Amelia punishes me again.

Our story was exciting and thrilling from the beginning. She conquered me with a gun.

I'm quite regretful about it even until today. I should have been the dominant one and conquered her with my own gun. Why was it the other way around? Now that's how we are. She is my girlfriend and I gave up the whole forest for the sake of one tree!"

Ha! Ha! Ha!

Dora burst into hysterical laughter again. She felt like tonight she had laughed more than she ever did all her life.

Peter was so funny. And she liked him!

Amelia blushed at first. Then she became angry when she realized what he had said.

'A tree? I'm only one of the trees? Damn you!

Conquered me with his gun? Son of a bitch! You bastard, Peter!

But part of the story was true. Amelia was able to make Peter obey her with a police gun. Gradually they became close, and she asked Peter to help her. That was why they were here together.

As Peter spoke, Garrett looked at him with a smile. He then thought of something.

He felt that Peter was not a simple man. The stories Peter boasted meant to provoke Evan and the other prominent young men.

Ever since he entered the room, he kept talking about Amelia and their love stories.

It was obvious that he was showing off to Evan. Whether Peter was Amelia's boyfriend or not, he was able to achieve his goal.

Because Evan and his friends were all offended and provoked by him.

Clop! Clop! Clop! Clop!

While Peter was in high spirits, they heard a sound coming from a horse's feet. Enraged, Evan was riding on a horse and running towards them.

The horse was running so fast as though it was out of control. It kicked up dust and wind along the way. It reached the guest area in a snap.

It seemed like they were not going to stop. Instead, they were going to collide into the crowd.

Peter was sitting on the very edge, and he would be the first one to be hit. If that happened, he would be severely injured if not dead.

The other guests, of course, would also be hurt. But they did not look affected.

Strangely, this crazy horse didn't scare them at all. All the guests sat still as if they didn't see it, even the reaction on their face did not change.

#### [Chapter 186 I'm A Genius](#)

Evan sneered on a horseback, and waited to see how Peter would deal with the situation.

It would be a shame if he was scared and would collapse onto the ground.

However, Peter had seen through his dirty trick. 'You bastard is trying to scare me and make me lose face!

Well, I am not afraid at all. Just come! You would regret it!

thought Peter. He then put his arms around Amelia and held her tightly with a scared look.

"Ah! Help me, Amelia. I am scared to death!" he shouted and hugged Amelia with his right leg sweeping backward swiftly and ruthlessly.

Bang!

Before the horse could step hard on him, Peter had kicked the horse heavily on the right side of its body. The horse let out a painful neigh and then collapsed on the ground.

Evan, the rider, was also about to fall down. However, Evan responded quickly. When the horse was about to touch the ground, Evan jerked the reins quickly with one hand and struck the left side of the horse's body with his other hand.

The horse recovered its balance with a strong bounce, preventing itself and its master from falling into

the ground.

Because of the pain, the horse neighed and stomped its feet forcefully. Evan would have kissed the ground if he had not been an experienced and excellent rider.

His face turned pale. He didn't expect that Peter would respond so quickly and strike back.

Even though he looked scared, and seemed to accidentally kick the horse, Evan knew that the attack was deliberate.

"Ah, Amelia! I'm scared to death!" Peter continued shouting with his head rubbing Amelia's body.

Seeing this, Evan was beside himself in anger. He not only failed to humiliate him, but he gave him the chance to take advantage of Amelia.

"It's okay. Don't be afraid. I'm here," said Amelia. Even though she wanted to scold Peter's antics, she had to restrain herself and comfort him superficially in the presence of Evan and his peers.

'What a bastard! How dare him take advantage of me in the presence of so many people?'

If she had knew that he was such a flirt, she wouldn't have asked him to pretend to be her boyfriend.

The other important people from the capital were all shocked. They didn't expect that Peter would deal with Evan's provocation in this way.

"Evan Zhao, Peter is my boyfriend. Please don't treat him so badly,"

Amelia glared at Evan and said coldly.

"Sorry, I didn't really mean it. It was just an accident," Evan said cheekily. He dismounted and looked at Peter. "Hey, Peter. Are you interested in horse racing? Come on! Compete with me!"

Evan tried to act like a decent noble. Even though he was furious and wanted to kill Peter, he would not blow off steam in the presence of so many ladies, especially in the presence of Amelia.

"Horse racing?" Peter was in a daze but then shook his head. "I'm afraid I can not do as you wish. I can not ride."

"You can not ride a horse?" Evan smiled. "Nobles are all good at riding a horse. If you don't know how to ride, how could you get into the noble circle?"

You are Amelia's boyfriend. You would climb up the social ladder and be a noble sooner or later. If you don't know how to ride, you would be teased and looked down upon by other nobles. Maybe you don't care about it, but Amelia would also be laughed at because of her filthy boyfriend. Do you want to see

her mocked by others?

It is understandable that you can not ride now. You can learn how to ride. But if you don't even have the courage to learn the skill, I would be ashamed of you! Well, anyway, if you are not willing to learn, I won't force you,"

Evan looked at Peter and said slowly.

He was not surprised by Peter's rejection and had even expected it. He actually came up with the solution that would take care of his situation.

Evan was a cunning man. He not only mocked Peter but also used Amelia as a bargaining chip. His words sounded polite but treacherous.

"Well, if that's what you want." Peter was persuaded by Evan. He frowned and thought for a moment. He then looked at Amelia. "Amelia, do you know how to ride a horse?"

"Yes." Amelia nodded.

But even though she knew how to ride, she was no match for Evan. It was impossible for Peter to defeat Evan even if she taught him. She was about to tell him this when her thoughts were interrupted.

"Well then, please teach me how to ride a horse, Amelia. I will train under your guidance," Peter said confidently and happily.

Amelia was shocked by her conceited fake boyfriend. 'It is not easy at all to learn how to ride. Even if you are a genius and could master the skill soon, you would still be no match for Evan. If you don't know how to ride, just refuse him! If you boast, you would end up embarrassing yourself!' she thought.

Looking at the confident Peter, the other nobles were all dumbfounded and confused by his decision. 'What is he thinking about? What is he going to do?'

Even Dora, Amelia's good friend, couldn't help suggesting to him, "Peter, if you don't know how to ride, you'd better reject the competition.

Evan is a good rider. Even if you learn how to ride, you would be no match for him."

"Reject the competition? No way!" Peter had made up his mind. "I am a genius. Just wait and see, I will defeat him!"

All the nobles surrounding him couldn't help laughing at his arrogant words. Dora was also shocked.

'How arrogant!' she thought.

Peter did not care about what they thought. He was a bit impatient and urged Amelia, "Amelia, let's go. You have to teach me as soon as possible. I can't wait to defeat him."

'Damn you!'

Evan was irritated and wanted to curse at him.

'How disgusting for him to say such words! Defeat me? Nonsense!'

He decided to teach him a lesson during the race. He did not believe that the bastard could ever be a good rider and could exceed him in a short period.

Soon, Peter held Amelia's hand and arrived at the training ground. A trainer led a horse to them.

Amelia held the reins. Since they were far away from the nobles, Amelia couldn't help revealing her worries to Peter.

"If you don't know how to ride, please stop boasting and just decline him. Evan is an expert in horse riding. I am no match for him. Even if you learn how to ride, you would definitely be easily defeated," she murmured in his ear.

"Don't worry. Take it easy. I'm a genius, anyway. I would be better than you and defeat him,"

Peter said with a big smile. He did not need to worry about that at all.

Staring at him, Amelia was confused. 'Is he really an amateur? Or is he just pretending to be an amateur?'

"Peter, please be quick. The competition would start in an hour. It will be dark soon. You are only given just one hour to learn," said Evan.

'An hour?'

Amelia could not believe her ears.

'It is impossible for Peter to learn horse riding in just one hour!'

She had planned to teach him the whole night and kill time. After all, Peter and Evan would not meet again after tonight. Peter did not have to compete with him at all.

But she did not expect that Evan had planned it all, and didn't have any plan to give them a chance to train.

Amelia was about to turn him down when Peter answered boldly, "I don't need an hour. Half an hour is

enough. Let's meet in half an hour!"

Hearing this, Amelia was about to lose consciousness. She wanted to kill Peter.

The nobles were all dumbfounded, and then burst out laughing.

Without saying anything, Peter impressed something in their hearts.

'He is a conceited idiot!'

### [Chapter 187 Peter Learned to Ride A Horse](#)

Evan frowned at Peter's arrogance. He was not sure whether Peter could ride a horse or not, thinking he might just be pretending, so he could fool him.

After all, it would be very difficult for a person who couldn't ride a horse to learn to ride in half an hour. But Peter dared to race with him. Was this a huge joke?

However, he was only surprised and did not take it seriously

since he believed that even if Peter was only bluffing him, he would still win over him for sure.

On the other hand, seeing that things had come to this point, Amelia stopped talking and began to teach Peter to ride a horse.

She started with the basic skills and taught Peter where and how to stand, how to grasp the rein, and how to get on and off the horse.

Amelia had only explained for a few minutes when Peter interrupted her impatiently. He felt that explaining these things was merely a waste of time, and he should be learning how to gallop the horse instead.

Amelia was speechless and did not argue with him. She quickly got on the horse.

Peter did not hesitate and tried to straddle the horse as well, yet he couldn't do it right that he almost fell down while sitting on the horse. Fortunately, he was able to hold on to Amelia in time to avoid the embarrassment.

Looking at the unprofessional movement of Peter, the rich young men and women could not help laughing, especially Darren and Morgan, who almost cried laughing.

"Ha! Ha! Just like that! This guy wants to learn to ride a horse in half an hour and race with Evan. I have to admire his courage and boldness."

"As the saying goes, ignorant people are fearless. This guy thinks that riding a horse is just sitting on a horse and giving the horse two taps to get it moving."

"He is bringing disgrace on himself."

The rich young men began to gossip about Peter, their tones filled with obvious contempt.

In their eyes, Peter's unprofessional movement had laid the foundation for his self-humiliation.

Evan also felt relieved. He initially thought Peter was faking his weakness in order to get him hooked and planned to take him down, but now, he was certain that Peter really didn't know how to ride a horse.

Amelia watched Peter's performance and simply wanted to turn around and leave the hunting ground.

It was too embarrassing to be with him.

Had she known about this, she never would have agreed to teach him.

Just when Amelia was starting to feel discouraged, Peter who was sitting behind her, held her in his arms and said, "Amelia, what are you waiting for? Make the horse run quickly. I'm ready."

After saying that, Peter held onto Amelia's slender, soft waist tightly as if afraid of falling down from the horse.

Evan heard of Peter's unprofessional remarks and looked down on him. But when he saw Peter's obscene gesture, he glared at Peter with rage and annoyance.

'Continue with your arrogance. Later, I will make you fall down on the ground with your face on the floor.'

Soon, Amelia began to harness and gallop the horse.

"Oh, so fast, I'm scared." As soon as the horse started to run, Peter closed his eyes and put his head on Amelia's back. He began to yell loudly and even dared not look in front of him.

Ha! Ha! Ha!

Those who were watching the scene could not help burst into laughter. 'It's so funny! Does this fool really want to have a horse race? How could he race with Evan?'

Amelia also felt awkward.

Peter paid no attention to them. He kept on yelling and rubbed his body against Amelia's back with his hands touching her body.

Amelia felt Peter was taking advantage of her and was really pissed off. She just wanted to kick him off the horseback.

"Stop moving, will you?"

She was red in anger and reprimanded Peter.

"I'm not moving. It's the horse that is moving."

Peter looked innocent, holding Amelia tightly in his arms.

"Just relax, and don't move your hands. Hey, hey, where are you putting your hands? Put them away, or I'll cut your hands off, do you believe me?"

Amelia was still trying to ask him to stop when her face changed suddenly. She felt Peter even putting his hands on her breasts and grabbing them. That was just too loathsome.

"Oh, I'm sorry, sorry, I'm just too nervous,"

Peter quickly moved his hands down and said innocently.

Amelia was almost going mad, so was Evan.

With the amusing activity, half an hour passed by quickly and Amelia jumped off from the horse.

Peter also wanted to dismount from the horse gracefully, but when he jumped down, the horse shook itself and Peter almost fell, making him look very incompetent.

And after he dismounted, Peter rushed directly to a place nearby, covered his stomach and began to vomit, as if he was suffering from a burst of nausea.

Looking at Peter, Amelia wanted to cover her face and walk away.

'It is too shameful. Is this guy here to give me credit or to disgrace me? Maybe he is here to make me lose my face,' Amelia thought.

She wanted to say that she didn't know Peter, but since there were so many friends here, she couldn't do it.

Amelia walked to Peter's side and frowned. She intended to comfort him, but Evan walked towards them at this time.

"Half an hour has passed. Shall we start our horse race now?" asked Evan, pointing at Peter.



"Evan, look at him, he doesn't know how to ride a horse at all. Do you still want to race with him? Even if you win in the end, will you feel honorable to defeat him?"

said Amelia, looking at Evan with fury.

"Amelia, I did not force him to race with me. It was him who made the promise. As a man, he needs to keep his words. Otherwise, he is not a real man."

When Evan felt that Amelia was protecting Peter, he felt jealous, but he could not do anything but give a snappy answer.

"Evan is right. Amelia, Peter has agreed to take part in the horse race himself, and it's too late to back out from it now.

If he has no guts to do what he has promised, what quality does he have to be your boyfriend? Why would you fall for such a man?"

Darren and Morgan also came to stir up trouble.

"Who said I have no guts to race with him? Who said that I want to back out from the horse race? Did I say that?" Peter couldn't help raising his head when he heard the two men's words. He was full of annoyance.

"Oh well, I'm sorry. I misunderstood you. I thought you were going to back out on your word." Darren immediately laughed and apologized, with a tone meant to ridicule.

After mocking Peter, he looked straight at Morgan. "Ha! Ha!, I'm betting one million. I bet this guy is going to lose."

"Gosh, only one million? So stingy! I bet five million dollars, this guy is going to lose!" Morgan also joined in.

"Oh, you are so mean! I bet ten million dollars!"

"I bet twenty million!"

The rich young men and women started to get excited.

Obviously, none of them thought highly of Peter. All of them bet Peter would lose the race.

"What? There is a bet?" Peter's eyes lit up, and then he asked weakly, "Ah, is there anyone who will bet that I will win?"

Hum!

All of them turned their faces and did not even look at Peter.

'Place my bet on you? Am I nuts?'

Even Dora couldn't help turning her head to the other side and dared not look at Peter. When Peter looked away from her, she took out a bank card secretly and said in a low voice, "Uh, I bet two million, that Peter will lose."

### [Chapter 189 Twists And Turns](#)

"Well done, Evan!"

"Throw him off!"

Darren and the others were so excited. Their faces were red with excitement as if they were in the race field, not Evan.

Garrett, however, felt pity for Peter.

He could tell that Peter's horse-riding skills were much better than Evan's. But Peter's horse was too weak to compete with Evan's.

Amelia felt angry rather than pity for Peter.

She thought that they could have won the race, but Peter messed everything up.

She really wanted to open his head and check what was wrong with him.

Peter, unaware of what the audience were thinking, squinted his eyes as he saw that the gap between him and Evan had widened further.

Evan had finished two and a half circle, and he was left behind two hundred meters. If things continued like that, he would lose his last chance to win. The main problem was his weak horse.

He managed to keep himself calm. He pouted his mouth and made a strange sharp sound.

Chirp!

The moment they heard the harsh sound, Evan's powerful horse stopped running all of a sudden. It stopped unexpectedly that its hind feet were suspended in midair while its front body stood upright. Then it started to jerk as if in pain.

Evan never expected that his horse would go mad. Instantly, he was thrown down and rolled on the

ground. He ended up covered in mud.

If he had not been swift, he would have been crushed by his horse.

The men and women who saw this were shocked, and they started cursing.

"Fuck! What have you done?"

"Son of a bitch! What witchcraft did you use?"

"You shameless motherfucker!"

They could not stop cursing Peter. The race was a matter of pride and money. Darren and Morgan were among the most furious ones.

Something occurred to Garrett. He remembered something called 'horse-mastering'.

"Come on! Little baby. Run faster! Let's go beat him!"

Unmindful of all the cursing, Peter cheered up his horse and encouraged it to run faster.

His horse, as if he understood the command, sped up and soon caught up with its opponent.

Evan struggled to find his footing. He went into a frenzy when he saw Peter catching up.

Fuck! He meant to make Peter fall from his horse, but now it was the other way around. What a shame for him!

He could not tolerate this!

It was either win or lose, shame or pride. He must gain the victory! He would get even with Peter for this afterward, but now was not the time to lose his temper. He managed to mount his horse again.

But his horse did not listen to his command at all. It continued to stumble in the same spot. It refused to follow, no matter what he did.

After a while, his horse calmed down and finally kept still. When he urged the horse forward, Peter had already come close and soon surpassed him.

"Ouch! Why did you fall down from your horse? I know I'm very good at horse-riding. But did I scare you so much? Do not be afraid, poor boy!"

I was thinking about letting you win. But now it seems like you can't even mount your horse. You are too weak to deserve this pride!"

When Peter approached Evan, he taunted him on purpose to provoke him.

Evan clenched his fists and glared at Peter.

He went mad when Peter's horse galloped in front of him. He kicked his horse and try to catch up.

The distance to the finish line was about half a circle. He was confident that his powerful horse could catch up.

As he expected, his horse performed magnificently after it was able to recover. Shortly, he caught up with Peter and was side by side with him.

Darren and the others were shouting out loud and cheering for Evan.

"Outrun him! Beat him!"

But this time, Evan was distracted by their cheers.

He remembered what just happened to him. He could not control his anger at the thought of how he was thrown off his horse and struggled in the dirt.

The moment that he was about to beat Peter, he took off his clothes and wave it before Peter's horse.

It was an extremely dangerous thing to do in front of a running horse. It was meant to make the horse go crazy.

Evan meant to kill Peter with this tactic.

The scene frightened Amelia greatly.

"Evan! You are such a dirty rat!"

she screamed, frightened for Peter.

But her words did not stop Evan. Instead, he ignored her.

Since Peter's horse was frightened, it gave a loud neigh and started to fret.

Peter was not afraid at all. Instead, he grinned while it was all happening.

He had been waiting for this moment.

"Ouch! How can you do that! I'm falling down! Help! I'm falling!" He pretended to panic with his feet and hands waving in the air.

However, nobody noticed that the bright sunlight reflected from his watch hit the eyes of Evan's horse.

It worked right away. The horse closed its eyes and went mad again.

It galloped wildly towards Peter's direction.

Evan was shocked. He tried his best to control his horse.

He was focusing on his own dilemma, and he had no chance to notice Peter. When the two horses were close to each other, Peter kicked at Evan's horse secretly.

He did it fast so that nobody saw it during the commotion. Immediately Evan was thrown off from his horse again.

"I'm so scared! Help me!"

Peter, still screaming and waving his hands, rushed to the finish line with his horse.

The audience watched the whole horse race with excitement. They did not understand what just happened.

There were so many twists and turns during the whole race. This was the most impressive competition they had ever watched.

The moment his horse arrived at the finish line, Peter jumped from its back with ease, landed safely, and waved to the audience. He was calm and confident, entirely different from the person who had struggled to sit on the horse.

"Oh my gosh! I won! I won! I said I was a genius and I would never lose. Do you believe me now?"

Your money is mine now. It's a big sum of money! I asked you to place a bet on me, but you did not listen. So stupid! Ha! Ha! Ha!"

As he shouted his victory, he rushed towards the credit cards eagerly.

He was on cloud nine. He could not stop laughing as he thought of how much money he earned. It was a good business and this trip was worthwhile.

The rich kids were furious with Peter's victory. They even wanted to slap him on the face. But they could not do anything since Amelia was there.

Peter approached them one by one and made them pay for the bet. When the money was transferred, he smiled from ear to ear.

Even if Evan was both angry and ashamed, he transferred fifty million to Peter as he had promised.

He chose to admit defeat for the bet. If he broke his promise, then he would lose dignity and honor within the circle.

However, when he transferred the money, he gave Darren and Morgan a glance to remind them of something.

He wanted them to dishonor and embarrass Peter. The two were notorious rascals. They did not care about dignity or pride at all. They were capable of doing anything shameless.

When Peter came to Darren and Morgan, they were determined to insult Peter ruthlessly.

#### [Chapter 190 The Battle With Dally](#)

"Why do you think we should give you money? We don't owe you anything," said Darren.

"You used dirty tricks on the last round. It's not fair. We can not give you money unless you win again,"

Morgan said deceitfully.

Peter was displeased when he heard these words. He wanted to respond to their shameless act but Amelia stopped him and said, "Let it go, Peter. You have won enough money."

She knew that Darren and Morgan were two dangerous men. It was better to stay away from them.

"Why? I defeated him honestly!" Peter argued. He did not care who they were. All he thought about was how to get his money.

"Peter? Why are you so stubborn and hard-headed? They just owed you six million dollars. If you need more money, I can give you,"

Amelia said impatiently. She looked so angry when she said these words.

"Okay. I see," Peter said and nodded. He did not want to make her unhappy.

So he controlled his anger and planned to exact revenge from them next time.

"Wow! Is that a deal? Why? Are you afraid of me? Hahahaha!"

Darren said with a mocking smile.

Hearing his words, Peter shrugged his shoulders and said, "Oh, buddy, don't be silly. You just owe me one million dollars, but one million is nothing for me. Arguing with you is just a waste of time."

"What? What are you talking about? You think I'm a cheater?"

Darren asked angrily.

"Huh, am I wrong? A rich man refused to pay his debt of one million, and he was very proud of it. That's so funny," said Peter, his lips curled into a sneer.

"Don't think that just because you're with Amelia, I won't hurt you! I'm here with many bodyguards. They will knock all your teeth out!" Darren shouted as he called his bodyguards who were outside the door.

He must retaliate and show Peter that a playboy like him was not someone he could offend.

Peter had defeated Evan just now and had said many words to provoke him. That made them so embarrassed.

As rich playboys, they could not bear such humiliations. Let alone the man who provoked them was a nobody like Peter. So they must strike back by punching him and breaking his leg.

Upon Darren's order, his bodyguards outside did not hesitate. They shouted and rushed into the room. The man who was leading the pack was Dally.

"How can we help, Mr. Bai?" Dally quickly walked over to Darren and asked.

As he looked at Peter, his eyes flickered with anger as if saying, "Hey, man, you're in big trouble now."

He was insulted by Peter previously and had a grudge against him. Now he got this chance to revenge. It sounded so great.

"He is way out of line and I want you to punch him! Punch him as hard as you can! But don't kill him, after all, he is Amelia's BOYFRIEND," Darren said to Dally.

He stressed the word "boyfriend" to show his jealousy.

Dally knew what he meant and said in a cheerful tone, "Don't worry. I promise I will be gentle."

He said as he aimed his fist at Peter.

"Darren Bai, what are you doing? Peter is my friend. You'd better stop being so arrogant," Amelia said to Darren as she stopped Dally.

"I'm arrogant? I don't think so. But you, Peter, a strong man choose to behind a woman. Shame on you," Darren answered Amelia and tried to provoke Peter.

If Peter heard these words in the past, he would have said, "Yes, I'm hiding behind a woman and it's none of your business."

But today, he did not want to do that.

He was tired of the humiliation and wanted to fight back. He hated the arrogant faces of Dally and Darren.

Sometimes tolerance could not solve problems but would only gain more humiliation. 'It's time to defend my dignity by cruelty and violence, ' Peter thought.

"Amelia, stand back and don't worry. I can handle these idiots by myself,"

Peter said and stood in front of Amelia.

He was a different person when he said these words. He looked so serious.

Amelia did not stop him and just said, "Be careful."

She knew that Peter wanted to show his ability. If she always helped him, these playboys would just belittle him.

She trusted Peter's ability, but she also knew that Dally

was very good at martial arts. Although he was a common bodyguard, he was somebody you should be afraid of.

"You bastard, you called me an idiot? How dare you! You will pay a heavy price for your dirty words!" Dally shouted in a furious tone.

He could not let himself be insulted like that!

"Why are you still standing there? Come and punch me! Do you know the saying about dogs? Barking dogs seldom bite. I think you're the barking type,"

Peter continued to provoke Dally.

"You bastard. I will kill you!"



Dally countered.

He aimed his fist at Peter.

Eight-extremities Fist?

It all happened pretty quickly and it startled Peter. 'He's very good at Eight-extremities Fist!' Peter thought.

He did not move away but punched Dally's fist.

But his action was not as quick and amazing as Dally's.

"What the fuck? Is he crazy?"

"Dally is an expert on Eight-extremities Fist. His training and technique of fighting is excellent. No one can fight with him like this.

"Hahaha! Peter is out of his fucking mind. He's going to die!"

Those playboys were shocked by Peter's behavior and started to mock him.

Morgan could not control himself and began to laugh out loud.

He thought Peter wanted to kill himself.

He could imagine Peter being crushed and beaten up on the floor instantly.

Even Amelia started to worry about Peter.