MIGHTY SK 191

Chapter 191 Knocked Out With One Blow

Peter ignored the noises and was also unaware of Amelia's concern. He was in a world of his own and there was only coldness in his eyes.

If he wanted to impress the other people, the only solution was to defeat Dally in a shameful and devastating way. Otherwise, Evan's side would only become wilder.

As everybody watched, their two fists clashed against each other, creating an earsplitting noise.

Peter had put his whole strength in the fight, which was unbearable to Dally, an ordinary bodyguard. Dally felt a strong power flowed from his fist to his body. Suddenly, blood squirted from his mouth. The next moment he found himself flying in midair like a kite without a string.

The blow was so fast and strong.

Dally fell on the ground more than ten meters away. He struggled to pull up his body but failed. Finally, he gave up and stayed lying on the ground like a dead dog.

What happened?

Everyone was deeply shocked!

The whole place became deathly quiet. Everyone was stunned and remained motionless.

Nobody expected that Peter could be so strong, and could knock down Dally with one blow.

They knew Dally well enough that they were quite sure he was not a weak person. He got his fame through his fists, strength, and experience. But today he was too vulnerable to withstand a single blow from Peter.

Evan, Darren, and Morgan opened their eyes wide in disbelief.

"Who else wants to kick my ass? You can join together so that we can save some time!" After Peter finished Dally, he looked at the other dozen bodyguards and asked them.

The men got scared as they heard Peter's challenge.

Peter was too strong for them. Nobody dared to answer or move.

Even though they knew that if they fight together, they might knock Peter down, they did not want to do it. Aware that half of their peers may end up dead or severely injured, they did not want to take the risk.

"Son of a bitch!"

Darren cursed in anger. "Come on guys. Join together. As long as you can hurt him, I will give each of you one million!"

He hated to see Peter's arrogant face. In his opinion, only the nobles like him could insult other people, not the other way around.

Normally, he would not bother to even take a glance at people like Peter. Now, however, his man was defeated and he humiliated by Peter. He could never tolerate this!

Even if those bodyguards were unwilling to accept the challenge, they could not refuse Darren's order. And the one million reward was also attractive.

They would not dare displease Darren, who could kill them easily.

"Stop!" When the bodyguards were ready to rush forward, Evan stopped them all of a sudden. "We are meant to learn from each other by showing our skills. Do not take it seriously. You are now dismissed and send Dally to the hospital by the way."

"Evan! What..." Darren was confused. He didn't understand why Evan was letting the bodyguards go.

But before he could finish, Evan waved his hand to stop him. "No more talks about this. It's over. This is a precious opportunity for us to gather together. Don't mess up everything. What's more, Peter was invited by Amelia."

Evan was a smart person, and he knew how to use beautiful words.

He knew that if the fight went on, they would suffer a great loss just to knock down Peter. They would also offend Amelia, which was not good for business.

On the contrary, if he called an end to the fight, he could not only avoid a further loss but also make a good impression on Amelia.

As for Peter, Evan would not spare him so easily. There were so many ways to kill him secretly, but not now in public.

The bodyguards were glad to receive the order. They left the hunting ground with Dally.

Evan talked with the guests, smiling like a real gentleman. The place was calm and peaceful again as if the strife had never happened.

Now, Peter admired Evan. This guy was something.

Peter was not afraid of violent wolves, neither fierce tigers, but of sinister serpents. Because he had no idea when the serpent would strike and give a deadly bite.

Evan was obviously a dangerous serpent.

Peter looked at Evan's pleasant smile and remained vigilant.

After some talks, the guests started to leave the hunting ground and headed to the ballroom for drinks and snacks.

Nobody paid attention to Peter except Garrett who said a few words with him.

Peter relaxed at last after he came to the ballroom. He could finally enjoy the delicious food.

He had no interest in dealing with those hypocrites.

"Hello! Are you alone? Can I have a drink with you?" Soon after Peter was seated, a sexy voice whispered to his ears.

A woman of around thirty came over. She was sexy and walked in a seductive way until she sat next to Peter.

She bit her plump lips while her beautiful eyes stared at him. She was provocative and charming like an enchantress.

Peter was stunned at first. He did not expect that someone would flirt with him so soon. It seemed like his Armani worked.

He looked at her carefully from head to toe, especially her slim legs and plump breasts. He looked away unwillingly and shook his head. "Sorry, I'm busy."

The woman was pleased at first as she saw Peter's eyes flash in excitement. She almost believed that she could get him.

She had watched him walking out together with those nobles from the capital. She believed that he was one of them.

Even though she was also born from a well-off family in Golden City, her family was no comparison with the highborn. Now they all sat in an exclusive place where ordinary people were not welcome.

She was lucky to notice that Peter left them and sat alone in the corner, or she wouldn't have any

chance to meet him.

However, to her disappointment, after Peter looked her up and down, he rejected her.

"Sorry. I'm leaving."

She was so disappointed and left reluctantly.

She could not stay if he said no. She never dared to displease this kind of guy.

Even when she left, she gave a last attempt to show off her breasts and buttocks, trying to attract Peter's eyes.

These were all she could do. She was willing to accept it even if it was just a one night stand. To her disappointment, Peter did not ask her to stay at all.

After her, several beautiful women and girls tried chatting up with Peter in succession. They used different means and styles.

However, Peter refused them all.

After a while, Peter became a hot topic among the girls.

"Look! That gentleman is so cool! He has refused more than a dozen girls. Can you imagine?"

"Of course he would. He is a rich man from the capital. He must have been with a lot of gorgeous women. Why would he bother to pick up an ordinary one here?"

"Wow! He is so handsome. I like him!"

"Don't! Haven't you seen enough? He has refused so many women. Don't be the next one!"

Men and women stared at Peter and whispered with each other.

The men were jealous of him while the women adored him.

They didn't know that, in fact, Peter was seriously upset. He did not want to refuse them at all!

He wanted to yell at them, 'Come on, baby I like you. I want you all!'

But he did not dare to do it. He knew Amelia must be there somewhere. If he did so, she might take him to a place of nowhere and shoot him dead.

Not far away, a common-looking girl was drinking alone unhappily.

Her family had tried a lot of effort to get an invitation for her to this ballroom. She was supposed to get acquainted with some debutantes and gentlemen from the capital.

But she couldn't find a way to meet any of them. She was despised by the prominent people in Golden City, let alone the highborn from the capital.

She heard the girls talking about Peter, and she looked at his direction with curiosity. Then she was stunned.

She rubbed her eyes and checked again. Yes, it was him.

When she saw Peter's face clearly, she smiled. Then she got to her feet and went to Peter.

"Look! Someone is trying again."

"She will be rejected. Just wait! She is not as beautiful as the girls before her, nor does she have a good background. Is it even possible that this gentleman will notice her? In her dreams!"

Her movement sparked a discussion again.

She kept walking towards Peter and chose to ignore the taunting from others.

Chapter 192 The Arrogant Follower

"It's really you, Peter! I thought I was wrong!"

While Peter was indulging himself with wine and food, a sweet voice came to his ears.

There was a mixture of surprise and grievance in the tone, which made Peter feel protective.

He looked up in surprise. And the next moment he pulled her into his arms and asked with tenderness, "Shelly! Why are you here? Tell me what happened. I will deal with it!"

The girl was Shelly.

Peter never expected that Shelly would be here.

Shelly wore a green dress and some jewelry to match it, which looked very expensive. He could see that Shelly was dressed up especially for this occasion.

"Peter, I'm so sad!" Looking at the familiar face, Shelly couldn't help but sob on his shoulder.

"My family knew about this party, and they tried everything they could to get me in. They wanted me to make friends with some powerful people to help our family business.

More friends mean more opportunities, so I agreed. But these people all looked down on me! They refused to talk to me and even made fun of me. I'm so sad!"

She was extremely unhappy.

She was an innocent girl, and she had no idea of social class until tonight.

It was impossible for an ordinary person to enter the circle of power and wealth. If they wanted to, they might be given inferior roles, such as servants, staff or even playthings.

Pak!

Peter was angry after he heard Shelly's words. He slapped Shelly's hip and asked her, "What? You said you were trying to meet other men behind my back? You are playing with fire! I'll punish you for that!"

Peter was mad because he thought she should be his girl, not other men's. He was disappointed with her.

"What are you talking about? I was trying to make friends with both girls and boys. It was only friendship, not like what you were thinking!"

Shelly felt offended that Peter thought wrongly of her. She never thought about finding a sugar daddy.

Not willing to displease Peter, Shelly stopped sobbing. She touched his neck and said sweetly, "I promise I didn't flirt with anyone. Trust me!"

She really liked Peter, so she didn't want to see him unhappy, even if she knew they could never be together.

She didn't know what to do with their relationship. Peter had some characteristics that attracted her. The more time she spent with him, the deeper she liked him. She could not refuse him.

Peter looked at her sincere face and knew she was not lying. His face softened. He warned her, "If you dare mess up with these guys, I'll spank you hard!"

"I won't do it again. Trust me!"

Shelly promised immediately.

The women who were watching were stunned and could not believe it.

They were furious with Shelly, especially those who had been rejected.

They were so much better than that ordinary girl. Why did Peter choose her instead of them? What was he thinking?

They stood rather far away so that they did not hear their conversation. They were unaware that they knew each other.

Peter felt pretty contented with Shelly at his side.

It was the perfect combination — a beautiful girl, delicious food and fine wine.

While Peter was engaged in drinking and flirting, a young man from a distance looked at them with contempt.

He despised Peter especially when the girls surrounding him were all gossiping about Peter.

"You said he is highborn from the capital? Nonsense! He is just a damn security guard!

Fuck! A security guard pretended to be a rich man, and fooled all of you. You idiots! I'll expose him now! Just wait!"

he yelled to the gossiping girls. He then rose to his feet and walked towards Peter.

"What? That's impossible! I saw him walking with a group of highborn from the hunting ground. I swear I cannot be mistaken!"

"Yes. I saw him too. You must be lying!"

"You badmouth a decent young man and slander him to be a security guard. How dare you! What do you intend to do?"

The women debated fiercely with the young man after they heard his remark. Some even criticized him.

For them, Peter was handsome, decent and special even after he rejected them. They would not allow anyone to insult him.

"What? Are you insane? I slander him? Goodness! You fucking idiots!"

The young man was furious after he became the villain for these women. "You know what? I'm from the capital. I work for Robin Song of the Song family. How could I mistake him? Just wait. I will let you know who he really is!"

Griffith Song was so angry that he marched up to Peter's direction with two men.

He must expose Peter and tell those idiots who were making a mistake.

He came to Peter soon enough. Griffith Song pointed at Peter arrogantly and cursed, "You fucking son of a bitch! Why do you pretend to be highborn and ruin our reputation? How dare you!"

Griffith Song thought nothing of Peter and behaved aggressively and arrogantly.

In Silverland Group, Peter had embarrassed Robin, which made Griffith indignant. He had been looking for a chance to revenge. Now was the perfect chance to humiliate Peter. He would not dare miss it.

He meant to disgrace him in public, in the presence of so many celebrities and beautiful girls, to get his revenge for Robin.

Peter was so upset when his perfect date with Shelly was interrupted, especially when he realized that he didn't know the person who was provoking him.

"Who are you? I don't know you at all. Are you someone's dog?"

Peter glared at Griffith Song and asked in a bad mood.

He was as venomous as usual.

He always believed in 'an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth'.

Pfft!

Shelly giggled and tried to prevent the wine from spraying out of her mouth. She glanced at Peter as if blaming him for his rudeness.

"Fuck you! Mind your filthy mouth! Are you looking for pain? Listen up! I'm Griffith Song, Robin Song's man!"

Griffith Song was furious. This bastard had a sharp tongue.

He was pretty proud when he mentioned Robin. It was an honor for him to work for Robin.

"Robin's man?" Peter smiled. "Then you are Robin's dog. I was wondering who you were. How can a dog be so arrogant?

Don't you know that I don't give a shit to your master Robin? Do you think I would mind his barking dog? Fuck off! Leave me alone. Stay where dogs should be! You don't deserve to talk to me. I'm disgracing myself just by looking at you,"

Peter said with contempt. He was so disgusted with this Griffith Song, as if Griffith Song was not worthy to talk to him.

What the fuck!

Griffith Song was raging mad. He could not tolerate Peter's insult anymore.

Chapter 193 Slap Yourself In The Face

"Kick his ass! Beat him up!"

Griffith was so furious that he could not help but shout.

'Who the hell do you think you are! You are just a security guard. How dare you behave so arrogantly in my face! I am Robin's henchman!' he thought.

Two muscled men grinned when they heard Griffith. They pounced on Peter without hesitation.

They thought of it as a good chance for their promotion. If they beat up Peter, then they would be rewarded by Robin. In that case, they would definitely become Robin's henchmen, just like Griffith.

"You bastard! How dare you anger our boss! You are looking for death."

"Who do you think you are? You are just a security guard. You are not a rich and powerful man at all. How dare you flirt with women here! Shame on you! I'm going to give you a hard lesson."

The two guys grinned as they ran towards Peter. To show off their muscles, they rolled up their sleeves.

"You have balls."

Peter laughed loudly. Suddenly, he jumped off from the sofa and gave them a hard kick full of hatred.

"How weak you are! You are not qualified to challenge me. You are just lackeys. How dare you! I shall give you a lesson."

The lackeys didn't know what happened. They had no time to give any response. Instantly, they covered their belly and groaned. It was too painful!

'Son of a bitch! How dare you! Our boss is Robin!' they thought to themselves. They did not expect that Peter would dare fight against them.

Peter did not stop. All of a sudden, he took out his silver needles and stabbed their bodies.

Peter was so quick that Griffith did not notice it at all. The two muscled men did not feel anything unusual. It was not painful!

"Fuck! How dare you!"

"We are Mr. Song's hitmen. You are dead!"

They pointed at Peter and cursed him.

They were beaten up by Peter in front of so many guests. It was too humiliating.

If Robin saw this, they would be dead. Robin would never let them go easily since they had brought shame on him.

Griffith was furious. He pointed at Peter's face and shouted, "Fuck! You are just a security guard. How dare you hit back! Are you insane? We will not let you go. You are dead."

In their eyes, Peter was just a nobody. They could humiliate and beat him up if they wanted to. But Peter fought back. They could not stand the humiliation.

"Well, I don't agree with you." Peter curled his lips and looked at him with hatred.

'Everybody is equal! They are just lackeys. How dare they behave so arrogantly!' thought Peter.

"Fuck you!" Griffith was in a rage. He was about to threaten Peter. Suddenly, the two muscled men covered their heads with hands and screamed. It seemed that they were in great pain.

"What's wrong with you?" Griffith was confused. He could not help but ask them.

"It's too painful."

"Fuck! I can't bear the pain anymore. Let me die!"

They looked like they were in so much pain, that their face twisted in agony.

Griffith didn't know what happened. 'My gosh! What happened? Peter just kicked their bellies not their heads. Why do they have pain on their heads?' he asked himself.

He was lost in his thoughts, but Peter said to them with a big smile on his face, "Well, is that really painful? I know how to cure your headache."

"You did that?"

Griffith got furious and asked.

The two lackeys could not bear the pain anymore. They were on their knees and begged for his help. "Please tell us how to cure our headache. Please help us, sir. We will never go against you again."

At that moment, they did not care about their dignity. It was just too painful.

"Well, it's very simple. You slap yourself in the face. Then, you will not feel anymore pain."

Peter said.

'What the fuck?'

The two men were speechless, but they said nothing and slapped their faces without hesitation.

They decided to give it a try.

They then slapped themselves repeatedly.

At first, they did not do it so hard. But afterwards, they started hitting their faces really hard.

They felt that it was less painful as they slapped their faces.

Although they could feel the pain on their faces, they continue to do it.

It started to get interesting.

After a while, their faces were already swollen and blood covered their faces.

Griffith was stunned for a while. Then, he came to his senses and shouted at them, "What are you doing? Fuck you! Stop that!

Son of a bitch! Why are you on your knees? Why did you follow his instructions? Shame on you! You brought shame to our boss."

But the two lackeys did not listen to Griffith. They continued to slap their faces.

"Well, you are good boys. There is another method to cure your headache completely. Do you want to know?"

Peter looked at them and asked.

"Yes, we do."

They nodded without hesitation.

They looked at Peter nervously.

They did not want to feel the pain anymore.

"Kick his ass and make him stand on his knees. Slap him on the face, and then, your headache will be completely cured."

Peter pointed at Griffith and instructed them slowly.

"Fuck! What are you going to do?"

Griffith got furious and pointed at the men. "How dare you!"

Then, the two muscled men bounded on him and started to beat him up.

Instantly, Griffith got black eyed. He was on his knees in front of Peter. And the two muscled men were slapping him hard on the face.

Griffith was completely mad, but he could not do anything. He almost cried.

The two men found that they did feel much better as they hit Griffith. So, they did it even harder.

At that moment, Griffith was scared of Peter.

Two minutes later, Peter asked, "Griffith, do you know the difference between you and me?" He sat on the sofa with his arm around Shelly, just as the pretentious rich men from the capital did.

"How dare you! You will regret treating me like this, you son of a bitch!" Griffith roared.

"Looks like you could use more beating. Hey, you two, do you need me to teach you how to do your jobs?" Peter asked, unsatisfied with their performance.

Hearing this made the two feel pressured to give stronger blows.

'Damn it, not only does he make us beat ourselves up, he also gets crazy when he's unhappy. What can we possibly do about that?' they thought.

Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack!

The two men slapped Griffith even harder for fear that Peter would ask them to slap themselves if they left him unsatisfied.

Watching, the beautiful ladies around them were confused.

'Weren't the men here to teach Peter a lesson? What were they doing to themselves? Why are Griffith's own men beating him up?'

If they did not know better, they would think that the two men were Peter's, not Griffith's.

A few minutes later, Peter gestured them to stop. "Do you know the difference between you and me?" he asked once again.

"What the fuck," Griffith replied. The two were panting, but hearing Griffith's words, they prepared themselves for the command to resume the beating.

"Damn it, do you want to die?

Haven't you had enough?" one said.

"If you want to die, do it yourself. Don't get us involved, will you?" added the other.

"If it weren't for you and your sick plan to get back at Peter, we wouldn't be here and be humiliated like this!

This is all your fault!" they exclaimed.

In anger, the two men slapped Griffith harder and harsher until their hands grew numb.

Griffith almost wanted to weep. 'Are these really my men? Why are they acting more as if they were Peter's?

This is insulting, ' he thought.

He came here to crush Peter, but as it turned out, he was the one being crushed, and by his own men too!

"I..." Smack.

"Surrender..." Smack.

"I..." Smack.

"Surrender..." Smack.

Griffith wanted to surrender, but his speech was cut off with a smack every other word. He could not take it anymore. He felt like he would run out of tears.

"Stop!" Peter commanded with a wave of his hand. Immediately, the two stopped.

"Now do you know the difference between you and me?" he repeated.

"Yes, I do. I do," Griffith finally answered. He didn't have the guts to talk back this time.

"Good. Kneel and slap yourself fifteen times. Then, say that you are good for nothing, you're a bastard and you are no match for me, five times. Then, I will let you go,"

said Peter casually.

"You..." This was humiliating. If he said those words out loud, would he still have a face to show? What would Robin do to him if he went back?

"No? It seems you haven't had enough slaps," Peter taunted.

Griffith shivered and finally obeyed.

Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack! "I am good for nothing! I am a bastard! I am no match for you!" Griffith declared.

"Didn't you have enough to eat? Why are you slapping so lightly and why is your voice so soft? Do you want me to do that for you?" Peter continued.

Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack! "I am good for nothing! I am a bastard! I am no match for you!"

Griffith slapped himself harder and shouted even louder, tears running down his face.

Now he could see how evil Peter was. He did not do things the way they were normally done. He had his own horrible ways.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack! "I am good for nothing! I am a bastard! I am no match for you!"

Griffith kept yelling. It was so hard that Griffith felt as if he would pass out and go into a coma.

Then, Peter turned to Shelly. "This good-for-nothing bastard is making me lose my appetite. Let's enjoy our meal somewhere else," he said.

He put his arm around her and looked at Griffith with pure disgust.

As they were about to leave, he threw him a disdainful kick.

Griffith was so ashamed he wanted to kill himself.

Even with a way to get out, he spared no effort to escape.

What happened was just too degrading.

Shelly was speechless. Giggling in response to what Peter said, she replied, "You're such a bad man, Peter. You really gave the man a hard time, didn't you?"

Pak! Suddenly, Peter loudly patted Shelly's shapely ass. "How can you talk to me like that, Shelly? Does this mean you don't like me anymore?" he asked, seemingly upset.

"Oh, no. That's not what I meant! Sorry," Shelly apologized immediately. A few moments later, she looked at Peter slightly blushing.

"Peter, can you put your hand away now? People are looking at us."

"Oh, right, sorry, I forgot about that," Peter replied apologetically, taking his hand back at once. He pretended to look embarrassed, but he wasn't, really.

The two lackeys immediately picked Griffith up and took him away, the moment Peter left.

Instead of going to the hospital, though, they went to see Robin.

They needed to tell him about what happened. Revenge was the one thing they wanted and they were hoping Robin could help.

Besides, there was no use keeping it from him. He would surely find out about what happened, eventually.

There were too many witnesses. Also, even before provoking Peter, Griffith revealed his identity.

Given this, he thought it would be best to admit his mistakes even before Robbin put the blame on him.

He regretted revealing his true identity.

The three men soon arrived at the entrance of a private room. Griffith took a deep breath, pushed the door open, and entered.

"Mr. Song, I need your counsel," he immediately sobbed.

"We were bullied. Please tell us what we have to do," he pleaded.

"Kill that son of a bitch. How dare he do that to you!"

The two men supported Griffith's sentiments tearfully.

Robin was enjoying himself with his companions when the three men came in. His mood changed in an instant when they reported to him what happened, especially when he saw the men's swollen blue and black faces. The bloodstains on his men's clothes enraged him.

"Tell me what happened and speak slowly," he demanded.

"I saw Peter Wang, the security guard from Silverland Group, flirting with women with the name of a rich man from the capital. I tried to stop him and expose his identity, but I did not expect him to beat us up. None of us was really his opponents,"

Griffith explained in between sobs.

'Peter Wang of Silverland Group?'

Robin took a puff of his cigarette. His expression was serious.

The two young women in the private room could not help but wonder what else happened. They had different expressions.

One of the young women looked worried, apparently. 'That bastard, why did he dare cross these men from the capital?'

The other woman was, on the other hand, showed less concern. Instead, she anticipated what would happen next. 'That bastard is surely going to die for what he did, '

she thought as she shot a glance at the other woman, provocatively. 'Your man is toast, ' she thought.

Chapter 195 Overstatemen

The two girls were Peter's girl Minnie and Aline, Minnie's opponent.

Aline was trying to get Peter from Minnie. But she changed her mind the moment she saw Robin in the party.

Robin was an elite in the capital. Peter was nothing compared to him. If there were any chance she could build a relationship with Robin, it would be easier to get Peter.

Robin had no clue what Minnie and Aline were thinking, not to mention the fact that they knew Peter very well.

As he heard the complaint of Griffith, he asked with a long face, "Didn't you tell him you were my men?"

"Yes," Griffith explained, "we told them we are your men from the very start. Peter did not care about it."

"Peter even boasted that he would not pay any attention to you even if you came. And the more that he doesn't care about us."

"Mr. Song, Peter was indeed very arrogant. We need to teach him a lesson. Not only did he say this, but he also did something much worse,"

Griffith's two followers added in exaggeration.

They would let Peter pay for what he had done to them. An eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth.

At this point, only Robin was capable of seeking justice for them.

Bang!

Robin was so angry that he banged the table as he heard this. The wine in their glasses spilled out.

"He is so arrogant! I did not plan to deal with him yet, but it seems that he can't wait to die."

Robin was in a rage. He did not doubt what his followers said.

He had witnessed how arrogant Peter was. He was not surprised to hear all this.

"Mr. Song, it's my pleasure to help you teach him a lesson." A young man stood out as he saw the cold look on Robin's face.

It was a great opportunity to flatter Robin. His relationship with Robin would be much better if he took this chance.

It was hard to build a relationship with an elite like him even if you were rich and powerful. Robin did not take them seriously even if they had already been drinking and eating together, let alone treat them as his friends.

"Fine, I'll leave him to you."

Robin hesitated for a minute, and then nodded.

Although he had sorts of ways to make Peter suffer, Peter was still Bella's man. It would be bad for him if things got exposed and found out by Ellen, the Song family head's wife. His foolish behavior may put his whole future in jeopardy.

It would be much better if someone else killed Peter. He wouldn't lose anything if it didn't work out. Instead, he could use it as an opportunity to measure his strength.

"No problem, Mr. Song. I could please you at last," the youth replied. He was excited to get the permission of Robin. He went to a corner and began to make phone calls.

His name is Jasper Yi, on top of the elite in Golden City. He had just come back from the capital.

He heard some stories about Peter, that he had beaten Alfred, Allen, and Felix. Still, he did not take him seriously.

In Jasper Yi's eyes, Alfred was too useless to defeat Peter. The outcome would be different if he was the one to beat Peter.

Nowadays, power and money were important things to survive in this world. Nothing was as important.

Even if Peter was freaking awesome, he was unable to fight those elites.

Minnie became a bit anxious when she noticed this. She wanted to call Peter immediately and tell him to be careful.

Unfortunately, Aline was keeping an eye on her. She would be screwed if Aline knew what she intended to do.

Robin would not let her go, even her family might get involved.

In the banquet hall

Peter was not aware that Jasper was keeping an eye on him. At that time, he was flirting with Shelly and was enjoying his wine.

"Shelly, this is no fun at all. Let's drink in a cross-cupped wine way," Peter said maliciously as he looked at Shelly.

"What, cross-cupped wine way?"

Shelly blushed in an instant. "Peter, you are so bad. Come on, I will not do as you wish."

Shelly was a bit shy. 'Peter is so mischievous that he would try everything to take advantage of me, ' she

thought.

"Shelly, don't say I did not give you the chance. I have never drunk cross-cupped wine with anyone. If you don't take this chance, I will try it first with Lisa."

Peter grinned at Shelly, a serious look on his face.

'The first time?'

Shelly blushed even more. It was uncomfortable to hear words like that.

However, she felt a little excited as she heard It was Peter's first time to drink cross-cupped wine.

She became even more anxious when she heard that he would give the chance to Lisa if she refused.

How could she give the chance to a flirt like Lisa? She needed to seize the chance. At least she could brag to Lisa about it.

Peter gave his first time to her. No, no. It is his first time to drink cross-cupped with her.

Shelly blushed and nodded when she thought about it. "Okay, I'll do it with you."

Peter was so delighted that his eyes flashed in excitement. He smiled wickedly.

They got ready to drink with each other right away.

Peter was very excited. Ingenuous flirting was his favorite.

However, a voice came over when they were ready to drink.

"Bastard, you dare to flirt with others behind Amelia. I am going to tell Amelia. You would have a lot to suffer tonight."

It sounded irritated and gloated as he heard these words.

Shelly was startled and took her hand back in an instant. The wine spilled over Peter's body.

Peter became disenchanted. He raised his head, seeing Dora standing there and scolding him.

There was excitement in her eyes.

Dora pointed at Peter, with anger and confusion.

What annoyed her was that Peter flirted with others behind Amelia. How daring could he get? He knew

Amelia was present.

What excited her was that she finally got him this time. Peter won so much tonight while she lost two million. She would definitely take some back from him.

Chapter 196 An Encounter With Dora

"Wow, Dora, why are you here? I'm so surprised!"

Peter pretended to look surprised and a little scared since he decided to tease Dora.

"What are you talking about? I was just with you. Stop acting so surprised. What were you doing here without Amelia?"

Deep inside, Dora was happy to see the fear on Peter's face. Looking at the girl beside Peter, she had a good excuse to ask for her money back!

"I am not scared. I was just having a drink! It's not illegal!"

Peter released his hand from Shelly's shoulder.

'You just want your money back! I know that! Don't play a dirty trick on me!' thought Peter.

Shelly was stunned. She did not recognize the woman! At first, she thought it was just Bella who was here.

'Why did Peter hit on her? She doesn't look like Peter's type. What a jerk! He always flirts with women!' thought Shelly.

Shelly was so nervous that she did not hear what Dora said. All she heard was the word 'mistress'.

"Wow! Why don't you just admit it! Typical of a man! You are cheating on Amelia! I'm going to tell her!" Dora was furious, and she turned to leave to look for Amelia.

As a matter of fact, it was not her real intention. She was trying to bait Peter. She believed that he would try to stop her. 'Call me back! Call me back, you fool!' Dora said to herself as she waited for Peter to call her.

"Wait a minute." Peter stopped her.

"What's the matter?" Dora smiled to herself. Dora asked him.

"I want to tell you that you have wet your pants,"

Peter said in a low voice.

"What!" Dora's face flushed and she checked her pants. It turned out that Peter was lying. Her pants were not wet at all.

"Haha! Dora! I can help you if you want to pee!"

Peter laughed loudly when he saw the look on Dora's face.

Dora looked at Peter angrily. 'You bastard! How dare you make a fool of me!' she thought. "Peter, I'm going to tell Amelia that you are cheating on her! You are so dead!"

'What?' Peter panicked.

Peter wiped his sweat and said, "Please don't do that. I was just kidding. What do you want?"

"What do I want?" Dora smiled with satisfaction. "As long as you pay me back two million and give me three million as hush money, I will never tell Amelia about this."

"Okay, no problem!" Peter agreed and started to transfer the money.

Dora looked so happy that her eyes were full of joy. She did not expect to make a lot of money out of Peter today.

However, she got really mad when she received the money. "What are you doing? It's only 50, 000 dollars!"

'It's only 50, 000 dollars! Is he making fool of me again?' she asked herself. She was really mad at him right now and wanted to slap him with the 50, 000!

"Yes, it is 50, 000 dollars."

Peter tried to look confused. "You said you want five million, right? Five million cents equals 50, 000 dollars! Isn't that right?"

Peter replied mockingly.

"Peter! Let's see! I'm going to tell Amelia! You are cheating on her!"

Dora was furious and started to walk away.

'What a bastard!' she thought.

"Okay, don't be angry! I will give you the money!"

Peter stopped her and transferred the money again.

He did not want to get her money in the first place. He was really going to return two million dollars to Dora.

After all, Dora was very nice to him on the hunting ground. She was not as cold and a snob as the other people.

Dora became happy again when she received 2.45 million dollars.

'Wow, he gave me 450, 000 dollars as the hush money! It's not too much, but it's fine!' she thought.

However, she felt something was wrong. '2.45 million dollars plus 50, 000 dollars would just equal to 2, 500, 000 dollars! What an insulting figure*!'

(*TN: In Chinese, 250 is an insulting figure and calling a person '250' means 'You're an idiot!')

"What do you mean with this amount? Do you think I'm an idiot?"

she asked angrily.

"No, of course, I did not mean that. Well, I can give you more money," Peter replied quickly.

Dora said nothing and waited.

But, she became more furious when she received the money that Peter transferred. It was just one dollar and not the amount that she was expecting.

'Fuck! Just one dollar?'

Dora could not believe her eyes.

Peter could not help but laugh when he saw the expression on her face.

'I'm not crazy. I work hard and I don't waste my money!' he thought.

Before Dora was able to lash out at him, a man screamed and fell on the ground in front of them.

Bang!

His face was swollen and blood covered his head.

Right after, six muscled men followed him arrogantly.

"Fuck! How dare you go after my woman! You are looking for death!

Who do you think you are? You are nothing! Fuck you!

For Flora's sake, I will let you go this time! But if you show up again, I will break every bone on your body! Did you hear me?"

After he was finished, they punched the man one after the other. No part of him was spared.

People in the hall were stunned. They all stayed away from the scene.

Although they did not know these men, they must have a powerful background. Else, they would not dare hit a man at the party.

"Stop! Stop! Brandon! Are you okay? Say something! How dare you!"

All of a sudden, a girl screamed and ran towards them. But, the six men stopped her.

Even if she really wanted to beat them up, she was unable to fight them. She started to punch them, but she was quickly stopped.

"Flora, I really like you! Can't you see that? Why did you go against me? What did you see in that bastard? Did you think of the consequences?"

the head of the men threatened her.

When she heard him, the girl's eyes became full of despair. She dared not speak a word.

'I can't go against him! It's useless to fight him. He will destroy my family!' she thought.

She had never felt so helpless!

"Let Flora go! Son of a bitch! You are just lackeys! Who the hell do you think you are! Kill me today, or I will kill you!"

The man on the ground bit his lips and was extremely furious when he heard Flora being threatened.

"Shut up!" Suddenly, Flora stopped him. "Kill them? How can you kill them? You are just a fool!

From now on, you are not my boyfriend! We have nothing to do with each other." Flora screamed and turned to the head.

"For my sake, please let him go! Let's go. I don't want to see him anymore! I am your woman now!"

Her heart was bleeding when she said this. 'Brandon, I'm sorry! If you only knew. I have no choice. If you defile him, you will bring disaster to your family, ' she told herself.

Chapter 197 Peter Was Provoked

"Son of a bitch! I will let you go this time for Flora's sake and nothing else! But I warn you that I will never let you go easily if you show up again."

Eddie, the head of the group, stopped beating Brandon up as he heard Flora's pleading.

"Fuck! Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you go against Eddie? Fuck off! Flora belongs to our boss now! She already broke off with you! Did you hear what she said?"

"If you show up again, we will beat you to death!"

Eddie's men cheered when he was finished.

However, Brandon, the man on the floor, ignored their threat. Instead, he turned to Flora and shouted, "Flora, you can't do that! You're getting yourself into big trouble! I know you are doing this for me! You want to protect my family! But I'm telling you, I'm not afraid of them at all!

You know me well! I will never submit to this humiliation! I will fight against them no matter the cost! I will fight for you!

If I can not protect my woman, then I am not a true man!"

Although Brandon was in a difficult situation, he was not scared. At that moment, his heart was filled with anger and pain. He spoke this so loudly that women around him were also deeply touched.

'Wow! That is so sweet! He is a true man! If he were my boyfriend, I would rather die with him!' they all thought.

Meanwhile, they also recognized the young man on the floor!

"Brandon Chu? His family is also powerful in the province!"

"My gosh! They dare beat him up! Who are they?"

"Don't be silly! They must be from the capital! They are more powerful!"

"How handsome Brandon is! I envy Flora! I hope I have a boyfriend like him!"

The women could not help speaking out and gushing over Brandon.

They did not expect that he was Brandon.

That was so unbelievable!

Flora was also greatly moved by Brandon. Her heart melted and her eyes were filled with tears!

In reality, she really wanted to tell Brandon that she loved him. However, she knew it would be futile, and she decided not to do so.

These men would kill Brandon and destroy his family.

So she chose not to do it. even if it broke her heart to pieces.

To protect him and his family, she decided to sacrifice herself. She had no choice but to become Eddie's girlfriend.

"Fuck! You're looking for death!" Eddie was totally furious when he heard Brandon. "Son of a bitch! You lost your chance! I will not let you go today! You just brought trouble for yourself!"

"Fuck you! Are you insane?"

"Who the hell do you think you are? We are important people! You should remember that you can not anger us!"

The men around Eddie sneered and ran towards Brandon.

Although they looked terrifying, they were not really skilled.

Brandon was not good at fighting either. He was inexperienced when it came to fighting.

Coming from a prominent family, he never had to fight others by himself.

Quickly, three men surrounded Brandon. But, one of them was hit by a wine glass before they got the chance to punch him.

The glass fell, shattered into pieces on the floor. The wine was all over the floor.

Nobody saw that coming! They were greatly shocked.

All people including Eddie, Flora, and Brandon were stunned.

People were looking at each other. 'Who the hell did this? How dare he do this at the party! Even Brandon has been beaten up! Is he insane?' they thought.

"Fuck! Who did this?" the man who was hurt shouted angrily. He was greatly shocked.

He felt so humiliated that he swore he would never let him go! He decided to kill the bastard.

"Fuck! Who did this? Show yourself! Let's see what you're made of!"

"Son of a bitch! Show up if you have balls! How dare you do this!"

The two other men also got furious.

However, as they finished talking, their faces were also hit by wine glasses.

Now, everybody had seen that. They knew where the glasses came from.

They all turned to the man. They were curious about him.

It was Peter!

At first, the women were a little shocked, but they felt relieved quickly.

'It's him! No wonder he does not care who they are. Even Robin is a nobody compared with him!' they thought.

They were convinced that Peter must also have a powerful background.

"Fuck! Who the hell are you? Do you know me? How dare you do this!" One man got really mad and shouted at Peter.

"I don't know you. I don't care who you are. You disturbed us, and I am mad at you." Peter did not move his body. He sat on the sofa and looked at them with contempt.

Brandon was delighted at the sight of Peter. He was going to tell him something, but Peter stopped him with his eyes.

Peter did not want to reveal his relationship with Brandon. He knew those men would take their revenge on Brandon and his family.

Deep inside, Peter was furious when he saw the wounds on Brandon's body and how he was covered with his own blood.

Brandon was one of his best friends! And now, he was being bullied by these men. As a result, Peter

decided to give these men a hard lesson.

He would not let them go easily.

"We bothered you? Are you serious?" The man could not believe his ears!

'What a motherfucker! How humiliating! He is so arrogant!' he thought.

"Fuck your mother!"

When they came to their senses, the three men were eager to punch Peter. They were so mad. What they wanted was to kill Peter and break him to pieces.

"Go back and fuck your own mother!" Peter was enraged. He took three bottles of wine and threw them at these men.

He could not forgive them. They shouldn't have said those dirty words to him. Deep inside, Peter would never let anyone insult his mother. Even if he had never seen his mother, he still showed respect to her.

Peter was really strong that the three bottles flew to them quickly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Instantly, the men's heads were badly hurt even before they could get close to Peter. Blood covered the floor. They fell on the ground like dead dogs.

"Son of a bitch!" One of them covered his injured head and was going to curse Peter. However, Peter ran towards him and stepped on his mouth furiously.

People around them were greatly shocked.

'His teeth were broken!' they all thought.

Peter looked so cruel at that moment.

People could not believe their eyes. They were all lost in their own thoughts.

Chapter 198 Challenging The Highborn

As people watched in shock, Peter stamped on the young man's face, breaking his teeth in the process. As the man squealed in pain, Peter turned to charge at the other two men.

There was no turning back for Peter. He intended to go berserk that night. First it was Evan's dumb challenge, then Darren's dumb face, and now it was Robin's dumb men. Peter tried excruciatingly hard to control his temper.

But now when he saw his good buddy Brandon being bullied by the so-called highborn of the capital, he couldn't stand it any more. His anger was on the verge of exploding.

He needed to vent out his frustration.

Peter charged at the two men and swiftly struck their heads with a barrage of blows.

Before the two men could even feel anything, they fell to the floor, unconscious.

Both their eyes and faces were swollen. Blood dripped out of their mouths.

Brandon and Flora smirked, delighted that this happened.

Those villains had been so harsh and mean when they bullied them, but now they were able to find retribution. They quietly hoped that Peter would beat them harder.

The debutantes around them stood still, in awe.

'Who is this gentleman? He's so cool! So brave!'

They all started to swoon at the sight of Peter defeating the bullies. 'He's a real man, ' they all thought in unison.

"What are you doing? Stop that! Do you have any idea who I am? Do you know who's behind me? Who the fuck do you think you are to do this to my men? I'll have you skinned!"

Eddie shouted harshly after coming to his senses. They underestimated Peter's power.

"Why should I listen to the likes of you?" Peter dismissed him entirely. He kept hitting them as he taunted them at the same time, "Or are you the president of our country?"

As Eddie knew that Peter would never listen to him, so he threatened him indignantly, "Boy, you have guts! Wait here, you motherfucker! I'll make you eat your fucking words."

The he yelled to a young man who hadn't been beaten, "Go get all our men!" Peter yelled back, "What? You think sending more men could stop me? You'll only send them to their deaths, dumbass!"

The young man didn't waste any time and ran immediately.

"Get as many as you can!" Peter screamed, hoping that the young man could hear his last taunt. He slowly walked towards Eddie.

"What the hell do you want?" Eddie asked with fear and stepped back as Peter approached.

"What do I want? I want you, of course!" As he answered, Peter raised his hand and punched Eddie on the face.

Eddie raised his arms in an attempt to defend himself, however, he was too late. Peter's fist already made its way to the side of his jaw.

He could hear his own bones crack piece by piece, as he felt an entire side of his face sink.

Eddie cradled his face and whined miserably. He was in so much pain that no words would come out of his mouth — just pure, unadulterated torture.

"Fuck! You know what? I always look down on arrogant rich people like you. What a scumbag! You even want to lay your finger on other people's girlfriends?

Who the fuck do you think you are? Son of a bitch! I'll teach you a fucking lesson! Do you think women like being snatched away? No! They like being loved and cared for!"

Peter berated him, throwing him to the ground and stepping on the back of his head.

Flora finally felt like someone valued her.

The other debutantes swooned at his speech.

Women like being loved and cared for.

Even though it was a simple sentence, they were impressed and surprised that a man was able to know that. Moreover, he was able to teach another man in public. They were close to tearing up.

Eddie let the blood that pooled in his mouth drip out. He now had a reason to loathe Peter, after being stomped on incessantly.

He couldn't make a sound since the bones that shattered from his jaw were already stuck on his throat.

Peter kicked Eddie further, and then he looked at Flora, asking, "Young lady. Who are these men?"

Flora was still in a daze, from watching the fight and from Peter's speech. It took her a second to reply to him.

The people around them listened on. 'Aren't you one of them, highborn gentlemen of the capital? How is it possible that you don't know them?

What's more, if you don't know them, why did you beat them half to death? What a crazy man!' they thought.

After a short period, Flora realized that the situation was getting worse. "Gentleman, thank you, really, for all your help. But I suggest you leave as soon as possible. They are the men of Darren Bai, a powerful man of the capital."

A drop of sweat slid down the back of her neck. She was getting anxious. She wanted to diffuse the situation quickly. Peter had beaten them so ruthlessly that she thought he was a powerful celebrity, while in fact, he wasn't. This would only spell trouble for her.

"Darren's men, huh?" Peter said in surprise. "So this piece of shit isn't the boss, but the dog!"

Peter got angrier and added a few merciless kicks on Eddie's side. "You come out here and run your damn mouth and bully people around. Now I know why. You literally are a son of a bitch. I won't spare you."

Lying on the ground helplessly, Eddie was unable to make any reaction. Tears welled up on his eyes.

When Peter was satisfied, he gave out a long sigh. He looked at Dora and asked her, "Dora, you don't know them either, do you?"

Peter thought that since these men were Darren's, then Dora should have known them.

However, Dora shook her head. "I don't know them."

She only knew the people of her class. How could she know their dogs? Even though Dora appeared to be friendly, she was in fact not affable to everyone. She treated Peter kindly only because of Amelia.

She looked down on these disgusting thugs.

Eddie didn't notice Dora until Peter spoke to her. He gaped at her in shock.

Dora didn't know him, but he knew Dora.

Why was she here? Why was she with this fierce guy?

Eddie's expression changed.

Even though Dora didn't belong to the eight grand families of the capital, her family was just as prominent. She was so mysterious. Even the people from the eight grand families respected her.

At this moment, the assistance that Eddie had sent for arrived. The young man led more than a dozen husky men. All of them rushed to the scene.

Their eyes went straight to Eddie's motionless frame, lying in a pool of his own blood. "Eddie, what happened?

Fuck! What have you fucking done! You're dead!

Go on! Kill him!"

They charged at Peter quickly.

However, their amateurish skills were too weak for Peter. All of them were immediately struck down with one blow.

All of them flew out. Some were knocked and landed on the furniture, but most of them fell straight to the ground. Everything happened way too fast.

The spectators had their mouths wide open.

'Is he a man like you and me? I bet he's God! In the flesh! He's way too strong!'

The chaos in the ballroom had caused a stir. The highborn and the owner of the club were already informed, and headed to the area. Soon enough, they all came out to check what had happened.

The owner didn't dare to show up. He hid himself behind the crowd with sweat piling on the collar of his shirt.

The guests tonight were too important and influential for him to dissatisfy. He'd better stay away.

The highborn gentlemen like Evan, Robin, Darren and Morgan all wore a cold face, their teeth clenching one another in anger and worry.

Someone wanted to fuck their party up, after they worked so hard on it too. It was too humiliating!

After they showed up, the crowd in front of them made way for them. In the center of the crowd were Peter, Eddie and his men.

Amelia felt her head ache after she saw Peter. Why did it have to be him again? Why was he always causing trouble?

Chapter 199 Crisis Resolved

Evan, Robin, and the others also saw Peter. They looked at him with hatred. It was this bastard again.

Before they could say anything, Darren jumped out and approached his men.

"What happened? Who did this to you? Son of a bitch! How dare he hurt my men! I don't care who did this. I will kill him!"

Darren realized that the wounded were all his men. While he asked, he stared at Peter unblinking. Instantly, he knew that Peter was the culprit to all this.

He did not pick on Peter at the hunting ground because he did not get the right opportunity, and Evan also opposed to any other actions against Peter. But now he would not spare Peter. Not after what he did to his men.

"Hey, you! Did you do this?" Darren pointed at Peter and asked arrogantly.

His rage frightened the guests around them. They did not dare make a sound or get close, to avoid being involved.

"It's me. So what?"

Peter was not afraid of Darren at all. He admitted it was him freely.

"Good! What a hero! You have guts to do this!" Darren ridiculed Peter's fearlessness. His jaw clenched in anger and bitterness.

"You asked for it! Now, I will give you what you are looking for! I left you alone in the hunting ground because I never got the chance to get to you. But now, you hurt my men. I won't spare you!

Fucking bastard! Who gave you the guts to challenge me? You will feel sorry for this!"

He clapped his hands, and soon around thirty powerful bodyguards gathered around him.

At first glance, people could tell that they were dangerous, well-trained fighters. They were muscular, staring at people with murderous eyes. Moreover, there was something shiny hoisted on their waist. It must be guns!

Since the group of bodyguards showed up, the crowd got scared and stepped backward.

The men were just too fearsome!

They looked as if they were going to turn the Orchid Club upside down. None of the local people would dare to do this, only the highborn from the capital.

Darren felt gratified after he saw the local guests were intimidated. He grinned and pointed at Peter, saying, "Son of a bitch! Poor man! How dare you challenge me? Surround him! Don't let him escape."

The group of bodyguards suddenly got Peter surrounded tightly. It was so intense that a bloody battle was on the verge of happening.

Evan frowned in disapproval. He wanted to stop them, but he did not do or say anything.

Even if Darren had always obeyed him, it didn't make Darren his subordinate. Darren was, in fact, his peer. If he interfered too much, Darren would feel annoyed.

Robin laughed wickedly to himself. He had planned to have Peter killed by Jasper. Now it was unnecessary.

Peter liked making trouble, and it was in his nature. Today he was courting death by annoying Darren, the notorious devil.

"Darren, what are you doing? Let's talk first!"

Amelia tried to stop him.

Even though she was also angry that Peter was in trouble again, she had to protect him at this critical moment.

"Amelia Mo, this has nothing to do with you. Stay out of this if you don't want to get into trouble yourself!"

Darren did not care about her at all. "I spared him once in the hunting ground for your sake! But not this time!

Such an arrogant beggar! He dared to hurt my men openly. It's humiliating! I won't stand it! Or, do you think I'm just a loser? That everybody can insult?"

Darren was both angry and arrogant. He was uncompromising at this point.

It seemed that there was no room for any negotiation.

"Fine," Amelia replied coldly. She pushed away the hatchet men and stood at Peter's side. "In this case, I'm not going to persuade you. If you want a fight, just come!"

So aggressive!

Darren was stunned. He did not expect that Amelia could do so much for Peter, even to fight him.

Why was Peter so precious and important?

Darren went crazy.

Clap! Clap!

When Darren was about to give the order, Peter started clapping.

Everyone was surprised to see this.

This guy was definitely not afraid at all. He was not intimidated by the vicious men surrounding him. And they were all armed with guns.

Unbelievable!

Aside from his strength, his courage was also admirable.

"You are so unreasonable!"

Peter continued clapping. He said calmly, "Are you going to kill me for no reason? What do you want to do? Are all highborn of the capital as bully as you?"

Peter was fearless. He raised his voice, "Am I wrong to teach these scumbags a lesson? Why don't you ask the reason why I beat them?

He forced other people's girlfriend and even mauled the man. Shouldn't I beat them?"

As he spoke, he turned to the guests of Golden City, and asked them, "Tell me. Should I beat this scumbag or not?"

"Yes, you should!"

Someone blurted out as they were too enraged to control themselves.

Then they shut up and lowered their heads as Darren glanced over them.

Darren was sullen. He did not expect that Peter was so smart to provoke other guests as well.

If he had known it earlier, he would have let his men kill Peter directly.

Peter smiled happily as he heard the response. He looked at Darren and said, "Did you hear that? That is public opinion.

I have done good deeds to protect the guests, and I also helped you teach your men a lesson. You should thank me, not hate me. Or, did you arrange them to do this on purpose? So that you can find an

excuse to have your men kill me?

You set up a trap to take revenge on me! You are such a rat! Is this how you, so-called highborn do things? I have to say you win, schemers!"

Peter was eloquent enough to convince other people that Darren was behind this. Now Darren was caught in a dilemma.

"Fuck! Shut up! That's a dirty lie!" Darren became anxious.

He never expected that Peter could successfully turn the tables against him and make him look like he was the bad guy on all this.

"A dirty lie?" Peter smiled. "Then why do you have your men surround me if you did not arrange this? Or did I do anything wrong to protect other people against harassment?"

Darren's face turned red as he felt both awkward and angry. He lost his head all of a sudden, unable to react.

After Peter's remarks, all the guests would stand by him. It was inappropriate to hurt him now.

Darren did not care about how other people thought of him at all, but he needed to consider the fame and reputation of their group, highborn of the capital.

Robin's expression changed, so did his view towards Peter.

He thought Peter was a powerful but reckless man. Now he realized, Peter was also smart and cunning.

He resolved this crisis without any effort and on his favor.

Evan also frowned, because he did not expect it would end like this.

Dora and Garrett looked at Peter with admiration. This guy, Peter, was remarkable.

Chapter 200 A Reward

"You talk nonsense!" Darren yelled, "These are all part of your story. Who knows if they are true or false? Do you have any proof?"

Darren was not willing to let Peter go. He gritted his teeth and tried to make Peter admit.

"Is there anything to prove? You can ask the person involved." Peter laughed. He did not expect that Darren would like to humiliate himself further.

Darren grinned as he heard Peter. He turned to Brandon and said through gritted teeth, "What he said,

is that true? Tell me the truth. I will make you pay if you lie!"

Obviously, he was threatening Brandon.

"Darren Bai, how could you be so shameless like this?"

Amelia was enraged as she noticed he was threatening Brandon.

Even if she recognized Brandon and was aware of his relationship with Peter, she was still unsure if Brandon would incriminate Peter under the circumstances.

People who were in favor of Peter like Garrett and Dora were beginning to worry about him.

Darren was an elite in Golden City. Anyone would be scared if threatened by him. What if Brandon changed his mind? Peter would be ruined forever.

Despite Peter's great strength, he could not escape from Orchid Club and from these tough bodyguards. There was no chance for him.

"Darren Bai, I have witnessed everything. I can testify."

Dora stepped out and frowned upon Darren's arrogance.

"Humph, who doesn't know you are close to Amelia? Your testimony does not count."

Darren did not buy it. He stared at Brandon once again.

"I will ask you again. What he said, is it true or not? Think twice of the consequences before you lie."

"Are you trying to threaten Brandon?" Peter mocked.

He was not worried at all compared with the others. His face was filled with mock.

How could Brandon implicate Peter? This was so ridiculous!

Just as he expected, Brandon did not disappoint Peter. With the threats from Darren and intimidation from the bodyguards, he gritted his teeth and said, "What he said is the truth! Those bastards deserve to be punched. I will kill them one day!"

"You dare!" Darren shouted. It never occurred to him that he would dare to say something like that.

"Fine, forget about it, it's done. Darren, just remove your men." Evan was afraid that Darren would ask for an insult again. He gave instruction quickly.

Darren had no choice but to accept it, even if he was very much unwilling to do so.

Without wasting any more time, he retreated the bodyguards and left angrily. He glanced at Peter and Brandon as he left.

He lost his face totally tonight. Peter did not take him seriously, nor did a nobody like Brandon.

Soon, Evan cast a glance at Peter and left.

Peter was not in the mood to stay any longer after being through the fuss. He left the club right away.

"Brandon, be careful. There is no good result for offending Darren. He will not let you go easily,"

Amelia said to Brandon after leaving the club.

She could not blame Peter for his boldness. She knew who Peter was. If anyone would get involved in something like this it would be Peter -- a good friend of Brandon.

"Thank you, Miss Mo. I'll be careful." Brandon nodded and his eyes turned vicious. "If he dares to harm me, I will fight him even if I die.

I'm Brandon, and I'm not weak! I will forever remember what happened today. He will pay for it one day!"

Brandon said, grinding his teeth in anger.

He was indeed humiliated today.

As a dignified elite, he had never taken a beating like today. It could not be tolerated by him!

"Great, this is what I like about my brother."

Peter was happy with Brandon's performance. "Don't worry about that. Just let me know if he dares to strike you or your family. I will kill him instantly."

Peter grinned. It sounded like a joke, but Amelia and Brandon knew it was not.

Brandon was moved by his words.

This was what real brotherhood was.

Being friends with Peter was the best choice he had made in his life.

Amelia was a little anxious. "Don't mess around. There would be no place for you in H Country if you kill Darren. What's more, have you forgotten, you are with me? The Director of Public Security Bureau is standing beside you. And you dare to say something like this. I can handcuff you right now."

"Haha, I'm just joking. Don't mind me." Peter smiled. "I dare not to kill a chicken. How could I even kill a person? I was just bragging. I did not break the law, right?"

"I tell you. Don't mess around. If something happens to Brandon, tell me and I'll figure it out,"

Amelia said gently.

"Fine, I get it."

Peter nodded his head quickly.

Dora became more curious about Peter after she heard what they said.

'It seems that he's not ordinary at all, ' she thought.

She realized that Peter was not just Amelia's boyfriend or a small security guard.

It was getting late. They all separated after having a small talk.

Dora was wondering how come Peter and Amelia were not living together.

Amelia explained that they had not lived together even if they had been in a relationship for some time.

Dora did not think about it anymore. It happened a lot anyway.

Peter wanted to hang out with Brandon. However, Flora was with Brandon.

He came back to the villa after taking Shelly home.

Peter was depressed. He kept thinking about the people who were offended by him tonight. It was a pain in the head.

He took a shower to wash away all his worries. Then he went straight into his bedroom.

The moment he came in, Peter found a woman inside.

'Who the hell is she? How come she's in my room this late?

Is she Minnie or Anne?'

As Peter thought of this, he ran over to her excitedly. It didn't matter who she was. All he wanted was to take advantage of her at that time.

Peter ran over to the bed quickly. He was about to stretch out his hands to the woman when she jumped out of bed and turned on the light, with a scream.

Peter was disappointed in an instant. He stared at Minnie and asked, "Why the hell are you yelling? I didn't touch you."

"Oh, you are alive. This is so great!" she replied. Minnie fell into his arms with excitement as he finished.

Peter was not happy with her words. He slapped her and said, "What are you talking about? Were you trying to curse me?"

He felt uncomfortable with her.

"Ouch!" Minnie cried, but she did not get mad. She muttered, "It is great that you are alive. I thought I would never see you again."

She cried as she said it.

Ever since she knew Jasper's intention, she had been very worried about him. She left the club early because of that.

She tried everything to get in touch with Peter tonight. But she failed. Finally, she decided to go home to the villa.

Anne and Liam had fallen asleep, so Minnie did not want to bother them. She did not want to tell them and make them worry. She decided to come to Peter's room.

She thought something happened to Peter since he did not come home early. How could she resist her excitement as she saw Peter?

Peter felt something was wrong. But he did not care even if he had figured out what was going on. "I'm not afraid of Robin. How could even I be afraid of Jasper? He is just an elite in Golden City. You don't need to worry about that."

He was out of sorts all of a sudden. 'Never treat a tame tiger as a sick cat.'

Peter turned to Minnie with a mean smile. "Minnie, I will give you a reward for your concern. You are allowed to stay here tonight with me. Hahaha."