

## **MIGHTY SK 241**

### **Chapter 241 Peter's In Trouble**

"Peter, are you really going to kill Robin? Robin's from the Song family. If you kill him, the Song family will take action. Things will get out of control. The consequences will be too grave! Nobody will be able to save you then. Not even me."

Amelia stared at Peter with a serious expression, as they walked away from North City Prison.

Before Peter could answer, Dora pouted and complained, "Amelia, do you really believe him? He's just bragging! He wouldn't dare to do it. Don't tell me you're stupid enough to believe him?"

Dora just couldn't believe that Peter would really kill Robin at all.

Who did he think Robin was? Robin was a beloved member of the Song family. To kill an heir of the Song family was nothing like killing an ordinary nobleman!

"Hmph!" Peter was unsatisfied after hearing Dora's words. "What did you say? Do I look like a person who's just all talking? So what if I kill Robin? Would you be my girlfriend if I do it? Would you dare venture into that?"

"B-Be your girlfriend?" Dora was stunned for a second. But then, she smirked and challenged him, "It's a deal, then. Who am I to say no, anyway? As long as you're sure that you're prepared to have me as your girlfriend."

Dora turned to Amelia and said, "Amelia, did you just witness that? Peter flirted with me in front of you. He's such a bad boy, isn't he? You have to punish him!

Once you return home, let him kneel down and beg for your forgiveness. Let him promise that he won't do it again! He's bound to cheat on you one day. And who knows, he could be cheating on you with me!" Dora grinned, appreciating the power she had over the two of them.

Pak!

Just as soon as she finished making fun of them, Peter slapped her ass hard and squeezed.

'Such a naughty girl! You expect me to kneel down and beg?' Peter thought annoyingly.

"Hey!"

Dora cried out from the stinging pain. Her face turned flushed red from embarrassment.

She didn't expect Peter to be bold enough to do that in front of Amelia, since all this time she was under the assumption that Amelia was his true girlfriend.

The pain from the slap still stung. She was furious and upset. She didn't know how to react.

"What? You think I did something wrong? You want me to slap the other side then?" Peter smirked upon seeing Dora's angry expression. He couldn't stop teasing her.

Dora was furious.

Peter was being such a jerk!

What an asshole!

"Enough! Stop that now, you two!" Amelia was at the brink of snapping. They weren't done escaping from danger; how could the

mandated. She grabbed her coat and was about to leave.

Brandon was startled because of Bella's anger. Staring at her retreating figure, he immediately came to his senses. He rushed to her in haste and asked, "Wait! Where are you going?"

"Hire someone to kill Robin! Hire another one to break into the prison!" Bella answered harshly.

Everyone, including Brandon, were shocked and speechless from her answer.

Suddenly, the door of the villa opened. A man poked his head in to peek inside.

"Hey guys! What are you doing here? Is there a meeting? Should I just let you guys continue? I can come back later."

The people inside were surprised. They had no time for another random person to interfere.

But once they looked at the person, all their faces started to beam. "It's Peter! It's Peter! Oh Peter, you've finally come back!" one of them exclaimed.

"Boss, thank God you're safe! We've been worried about you!" said another.

"Peter, I knew it! I knew you were okay! Thank God!" screamed another.

The crowd inside screamed with joy. They all stood up and rushed to welcome Peter.

Bella was finally relieved after she saw Peter. However, she was still pretty upset. She glared at him, sneered, and turned to go upstairs without saying a word.

Peter looked at Bella, confused. What happened to her?

Brandon covered his mouth and sniggered.

"Hey, bro. Bella found out about your secret mistress. You better figure out how you could explain it to her. Or maybe just ask for forgiveness?"

Peter was stunned.

How was Bella even able to find this place? Shit! He really was in trouble now.

He sighed for his bad luck and braced himself for the worst, walking upstairs.

### **Chapter 242 Before The Fight**

Peter walked upstairs to where Bella was.

He knocked on the door before entering the room.

However, when he opened the door, he was startled by what he saw.

Bella was sitting on the corner of her bed, her palm stretched out on the mattress. It was like she was waiting for Peter.

"Oh, Bella. I'm so tired! Let's go to bed." Peter yawned as he approached her and the bed.

He thought Bella would not be furious with him if he tried to look tired. After all, he had been through a few gruesome hours.

His plan was about to fail in front of him.

Once Peter was nearby, Bella raised her leg and kicked him harshly on his stomach.

"Tired, huh? Then go sleep with your mistresses outside! Leave me alone," Bella spat at him coldly.

She was upset with Peter right now. "Peter, you sure have balls! I haven't seen you for just a few days and you've suddenly bought a villa! How dare you invite so many women to live with you! You're disgusting!"

She was obviously jealous. However, she wouldn't admit herself of that.

"You've got everything wrong, Bella! You know I only love you!" Peter tried to explain as he reached for Bella's irresistible, soft legs.

"Bella, those girls are just my friends. They're not my girlfriends, at all. Come on. Don't be mad. Are you jealous?"

Peter's hands worked its way up her knees, fingers massaging her thighs. When his calloused hands reached her hip, he gripped it tightly, but not painfully. He smiled sweetly at her, in an attempt to persuade her. 'I've missed her body. She's so attractive!' he thought quietly.

Bella's cheeks turned bright red. She squirmed under Peter's touch.

She really wanted to push Peter away, but his grip on her started to get tighter.

"I am not jealous! You think I care about who you want to sleep with? That has nothing to do with me! So let me go! I will get angry," Bella screamed at him.

Peter only smirked. He just had to try harder.

"You can't do that. I'm not letting you go. I only love you. Why can't you believe me?" Peter didn't release his grip as he eyed her legs lustfully.

His other hand went back to graze her thigh. He couldn't resist. He tried to spread her legs open by moving up

me. Both of you will just be in the way. Just wait for me here."

He wouldn't tell them, but he was touched that they wanted to help him. However, he didn't want them to get involved. He didn't want Robin to hurt them.

Bang!

When Peter finished talking, Liam threw a knife on the floor and retorted, "If you won't let me come with you, then I'll go after Robin myself. I can kill him."

"Yes, if you don't allow us to come with you, we can kill Robin by ourselves," Black Rasetu quipped beside Liam.

Peter was dumbstruck at their forwardness.

He sighed. There was no point in refusing anymore. He nodded slowly. "Very well. You can come. But let's have dinner first."

Black Rasetu and Liam grinned at one another, excited from Peter's decision.

They had dinner later that night.

Apart from that, Peter asked Black Rasetu to relay the news that Robin was about to die that evening.

Robin was filled with rage when he heard the warning. He arranged snipers around his house. He believed that Peter had no chance of killing him now.

Their strained relationship attracted the general public's attention.

Word spread quickly. They knew a big show was about to start tonight.

They were extremely curious about what the result of the fight would be. 'Can Peter really kill Robin? Or will it be the other way around?

Is Peter really serious about killing Robin? Robin is a member of the most powerful family in the country, ' they thought.

### **Chapter 243 Halfway Through The Kill**

Just ten minutes after Peter had arrived at the food stall, a minibus stopped a few kilometers away from them.

The door opened and a group of men in black suits got out.

Without another word, they split up, and rushed towards where they were.

Their movements were well-trained. This team knew each other's strengths.

The group of people stopped a kilometer away from Peter. Two of them climbed up to the trees with long wooden cases hanging on their backs.

The others scattered and prepared themselves for an ambush.

They were like ghosts in the dark night. They worked extremely quickly, without even alerting anyone surrounding the area.

Two men quickly found their positions and stopped. They opened their cases simultaneously. They quickly and quietly assembled the parts in front of them.

In no time, two sniper guns were successfully assembled. They started to scope out Peter's location.

These people were some of the best snipers that Robin could find. They were all sent to kill Peter.

At the food stall, Peter didn't seem to be aware of the danger at all. He was at ease.

He had to have a full stomach. Without it, he wouldn't have enough strength to fight. Peter had no intention of maltreating himself.

Black Rasetsu and Liam were people who had experienced a lot in the battlefield. They knew the

importance of having a good mentality when entering the battle. They were also at ease, relaxed almost, as if they weren't planning to kill Robin that night.

At one point, Peter picked up a roasted chicken leg. Just as he was about to bite it, his expression quickly changed. He pounced at Black Rasetsu and Liam.

"Get down!" Peter lowered them harshly.

Black Rasetsu and Liam were both shocked. Their backs bent from Peter's push. The three of them all ducked.

Bang! Bang!

The moment they fell down, two sounds of gunshots rang.

The food stall was infiltrated with the bullets. A few glass bottles shattered from the impact, scattering the debris everywhere.

"Sniper?" Peter wondered aloud. Black Rasetsu's expressio

ime.

"Wow, I didn't know Robin had so much planned for me. I'm flattered." Peter laughed darkly, his eyes growing dark as he glared at the men surrounding him.

He could tell from one glance that these people were not going to go down easily.

They had clearly gone through rigorous training. They looked very experienced in the battlefield, and they looked extremely merciless.

Although their moves looked very ordinary, Peter could tell that it was just a front to distract him.

Woosh!

The blade pierced through the air, mimicking the sound of a strong wind as it headed straight for Peter. Peter stared it down, already planning an exit strategy.

All of them were prepared to attack immediately.

Peter grinned fiendishly. He crouched down slightly and used the weight to flip himself over in order to miss the saber.

He dodged the saber effortlessly. His feet landed right into the chests of two men.

The two men were shocked but they tried to react quickly. They raised their sabers to hit Peter.

At the same time, the other men also hacked down towards Peter from the other side

without pausing, or the slightest indignation.

Their coordination was extremely calculated. They didn't even need a moment to think about a different strategy.

Judging from their high skill level, it didn't seem like it was their first time for an ambush-murder.

### **Chapter 244 What A Shameless Bastard**

Bang! Bang!

Peter kicked the two hitmen hard, pushing them back as they spewed blood from their mouths.

Then, Peter turned back.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two knives were flying towards him and managed to tear part of his jeans. He could feel the bite of abrasions underneath.

"Son of a bitch, you asked for it!

Come at me!" Peter screamed.

Black Rasetsu and Liam watched with suspense when they saw the two blades

and simultaneously sighed with relief when it passed through without causing any fatal blow.

Despite knowing that there were snipers that anticipated their every move, they could not stay hidden as they watched Peter fighting the numerous hitmen alone.

"Shit!" Peter muttered when he saw Black Rasetsu and Liam coming out from hiding. He kicked one of the hitmen beside him and immediately grabbed him before he could hit the ground. With all his strength, Peter threw the man towards Black Rasetsu and Liam.

Bang! Bang!

Gunshots echoed

but neither Black Rasetsu nor Liam fell. Instead, the hitman that was thrown received the bullets. He died before he even had the chance to scream.

"Fuck!" Sweat trickled down Liam's body. He was completely enraged.

Adrenaline pumped as he charged at other hitmen ready to fight full-out.

Liam realized that the snipers would not shoot at him if he placed himself among the other hitmen for risk of killing their own men.

Black Rasetsu, brilliant as she was, realized the same thing. Both of them ran towards the men and injected themselves into the cloud of chaos.

With Liam's and Black Rasetsu's help, Peter took the men down with more ease.

After punching two men hard, Peter took a man's weapon and used it to charge at other men.

The others who saw

he hell?' thought he.

He, however, had no time to solve the puzzle right now. There were more pressing issues. The most important thing for him to do right now was to drive the soldiers away from this place so he could keep Liam and Black Rasetsu safe.

Peter was as fast as a rabbit. He disappeared in a second.

The soldiers ran after him, panting.

Suddenly, as they rounded a corner, they stopped. They lost Peter!

How humiliating!

Frustration filled them because apparently, they did not know who Peter actually was!

'Fuck! What does he look like? We completely lost him!' thought they.

The only reason they were in the scene was because they received reports of gunfire. Apart from that, they did not know any other detail.

Peter appeared at the end of the street.

He walked towards a convenience store where he proceeded to call Black Rasetsu and Liam.

Peter felt sure of himself that he was able to successfully outrun the soldiers. He was, after all, the



Mighty Soldier King. He was as good in manhunts as he was in hiding in plain sight. The men a while ago were just ordinary soldiers. Taking care of them was a piece of cake.

### **Chapter 245 Honey Trap**

"Where are you guys? Are you all right?" Peter asked Black Rasetsu as soon as he was able to reach her on her cell.

"We're fine. They haven't caught you yet, have they?" Black Rasetsu asked worriedly.

Her voice seemed to tremble. She saw a group of soldiers catching up Peter from a distance. It was time to get serious.

"I'm okay. But I haven't gotten rid of the people yet. Anyway, today's mission is cancelled. You two should take a break. I'll get back to you as soon as I get rid of them."

Peter hung up immediately as he finished.

Liam and Black Rasetsu weren't strong enough. It would be dangerous to follow Peter at their current state.

Peter didn't want them to be in danger. He decided to go alone.

Black Rasetsu was cut off by the busy tone from the phone before she could say anything. She clicked her tongue from annoyance.

Meanwhile, Peter headed straight to the Prosperity Manor.

Robin said that he would wait for Peter in Prosperity Manor.

Half an hour later, Peter arrived at the gate of Prosperity Manor.

Upon exiting the taxi, he was just about to strut in when he saw two suspicious-looking men carrying a woman with such a nice figure.

He wasn't really sure if the woman just had a bit too much to drink or if she had been drugged. She kept her head facedown and she appeared to be in a state of confusion. Both of the men's faces were clearly filled with lust. It was obvious that these people were up to no good.

Peter could not help but feel displeased after seeing this.

He knew he should be minding his own business, but after seeing the woman being carried around by those bad guys, he immediately changed his mind.

He could not bear to think about these people taking advantage of the innocent woman. It seemed

obviously that the two of them were Robin's men. If there was any chance Peter could get some evidence of their obscenities, he would then be able to get back at Robin even if he could not actually kill him.

While Peter was still planning what he was going to do, the two men had already brought the woman inside the car and driven away.

Peter gave a sullen look and quick

man tore off her shirt. She stretched out her arm, which was as white as snow, and wrapped it around Peter's neck.

Her face was slightly red, she was quite feverish, and her breath was hot against him. She was showing clear signs of being drugged.

Especially, after she tore off her shirt, Peter saw her breasts and couldn't help staring at her for a moment. His mouth became surprisingly dry.

"Oh, hot, so hot." Peter was stunned when the woman threw herself on him and kissed him. She murmured.

Her hazy eyes were burning with passion, filled with impatience.

Peter was totally speechless. He pushed away the woman quickly and gave her a slap in her forehead.

"What the hell? You're in such a hurry to get fucked. Women these days don't have even an ounce of self-respect. Damn it. You're lucky you met me. Let me help you if you are still savable,"

Peter said unhappily as he tried to dispel the effect of the drug for the woman.

His look changed as he was about to make a move.

"Oh, I'm so hot. Please take me." The woman charged towards Peter once again. She started to tear up Peter's clothes in a state of frenzy.

Peter was somewhat appalled.

He had knocked the woman unconscious with just a single slap. Why was she still conscious? 'How could this happen?'

Peter thought. His look changed suddenly.

He could actually feel a sense of danger, uneasiness, and killing intent from this woman.

**Chapter 246 The Sultry Heidi**

Peter's expression changed dramatically. The fact that she was a woman did not faze him. With no hesitation, he pushed her and sent her falling in the bed.

"Ah!" The woman screamed. "That hurt," she said with pained eyes as she put her hands over her chest.

Her voice was alluring and her eyes, unblinking. She clearly knew how to hold men's attention.

"I know you're not really hurt. Robin is so shameless to send a woman to trap me," Peter said

as he looked down on her.

He knew that something was wrong. They had a huge mansion. If the two guys wanted sex, why did they have to go to a far-off hotel? It did not make sense.

It was obviously a trap.

"What do you mean? I want you and that's all," she replied, unfazed by Peter's suspicion.

"What are you waiting for, handsome? Let's have fun. I'm quite good in bed. I know 72 sex positions and I can do all of them well. Don't you want to experience my talent?" she asked.

The temptation was real. Her sex appeal would have made any man rush to get a hold of her.

But Peter was no ordinary man. Not only did she not spark his desire, she even made him feel very disgusted at the sight of her.

"Sorry, hookers like you don't interest me. It feels like I poked my nose into someone else's business. Had I known, I would not have knocked those two guys unconscious,"

Peter said as he turned his back to go out of the room.

The woman seemed dangerous and he had no intention of being involved with her.

What was more, he did not find her interesting.

'She must be so loose, ' he thought, disgusted.

"Hooker?" The woman seemed offended. "Stop right there! Did you just call me a hooker?"

She suddenly felt strongly agitated. She quickly put herself in front of Peter, blocking his way.

She was no ordinary woman. She was Heidi.

Heidi fumed with rage.

For years, men had begged to sleep with her. The disdain in Peter's eyes was not something she had encountered before.

'What is up with him?

Thousands of men would die to get me. How dare this bastard I

you makes me sick. You're gross!"

Peter blurted, frantically dodging Heidi's attacks and seizing the opportunity to kick her in the middle of her legs.

Heidy was speechless. 'Is he a real man? Why does he keep attacking my sensitive parts? Damn it!'

She struck back more fiercely, eyes full of wrath.

Pak, pak, pak, pak!

Several rounds of palm fighting later, Peter retreated to a corner as blood spilled from his mouth. He was starting to break down and lose ground.

Heidy, on the other hand, was only a little out of breath and slightly flushed.

"So what are you thinking now? Enjoy a night of romance with me, or be my plaything?"

Heidy said playfully as she glared at Peter. She obviously thought that she would defeat him. Like a cat hunting a mouse, she thought it would be done easily.

"Think of what? Don't nag me! I already told you. I don't like women like you. Are you deaf? Get out of my way."

Peter was red with rage and humiliation. He tried to attack her chest once again.

"Fine. You lost your chance because of your insolence. Be prepared to die," she said. There was coldness in her eyes.

Playtime was over. Gathering all her strength, she raised her hand ready to fight him full out.

She had used up all her patience. She was ready to end him, once and for all.

Bang!

Palms collided once again.

In a flash...

### **Chapter 247 Beat Up Robin**

Heidy's face changed dramatically.

"Ah!" All of a sudden, she jumped up and screamed loudly.

She reached her hand out, furious at the sight of it.

A needle was pierced into her palm, letting blood ooze out of her hand conspicuously.

"How dare you! Shame on you!" Heidy shouted at him furiously.

'He's not a man! He's so shameless! How dare he hurt me? I am a woman! I am a sexy woman! He has no respect at all!' she thought.

"You can't say that to me! You were playing honey trap with me! I was just protecting myself, you know. If I hadn't known the secret in your ring, I would have been killed in bed!"

Peter curled his lips and replied disdainfully.

Heidy opened her eyes wide in disbelief. She couldn't believe what she was hearing.

'How could he know that? I paid a lot for this ring! It was a secret! Nobody was supposed to know except for me!

This is unbelievable, ' she thought to herself.

Even though she was incredibly shocked, she tried not to show her emotions.

"You're talking nonsense. I wasn't going to have you assassinated! You misunderstood me!"

"You mean you weren't planning on killing me?" Peter laughed loudly, exasperated. "Okay then. Put your ring on your head and let me work on it. What do you think?"

Heidy couldn't help it. She frowned this time.

It only confirmed her suspicions. Peter was aware of the secret of her ring.

'Who the hell is this guy?' she thought in a panic.

Heidy was confused. She wanted to find out who this man was, and how much he knew.

Peter looked at her with disdain and continued, "Well, you won't let me do that, will you?"

"I'm too busy. I don't want to talk to you anymore. By the way, since you're too dense to notice, you've already been poisoned. Don't try to fight me. I won't hesitate to kill you."

Peter turned back to her with a devilish grin.

"What? W-Wait, stop..." Heidi tried to bite back, but all of a sudden, her face turned pale.

She was starting to get weaker and weaker.

,

ng from anger.

'Son of a bitch! All of the liquors are from France. I paid well over a hundred thousand dollars for them!' he thought.

"Peter Wang, your reputation precedes you. I didn't expect you to show up here. Now, get out! You of all people aren't welcome here!" Robin screamed at Peter.

Although he wanted to kill Peter right now, he couldn't do that at the moment. There were too many people watching them. It wouldn't bode well with them if he killed Peter in front of them.

He gritted his teeth annoyingly as he thought about Heidi. Why didn't she kill Peter?

Robin believed that Peter wouldn't dare to kill him here at the villa.

He was from Song family! If Peter killed him, he would bring himself a big trouble.

Peter scoffed, "Me? I'm not welcome here? Are you sure? I thought this banquet is all about me?" Peter smirked. Suddenly, he grabbed the bottle and smashed it against Robin's skull.

"Who the fuck do you think you are? I'm here to kill you, bitch!"

Peter raised his voice and roared at him.

Robin's skull cracked from the impact, blood splashing everywhere.

The room was silent, except for the sudden gasps from the women. Nobody dared to utter one word.

They never expected Peter to do that.

'Is he going to kill Robin? He will get himself in big trouble!' they all thought.

## Chapter 248 Revenge

"How dare you!" Robin said in disbelief. "Kill him!" he commanded his men. "Kill him now!"

At once, his men charged at Peter with incredible speed.

He just broke a glass bottle on their boss' head. As his guards, that was humiliating. Did he think they would let him go easily?

"Kill me?" Peter sneered. Suddenly, he grabbed Robin by the hair and smashed his head against the table. Then, he pressed the sharp, broken edge of the wine bottle against Robin's neck.

"Nobody moves! Back off! All of you!" Peter glared at them with venomous eyes.

Robin's men were shocked. They didn't dare to take another move.

"Let go of Mr. Song!

How dare you! You are as good as dead by attacking a member of the Song family so openly!

Let go of him!"

the guards yelled. Hints of worry could be traced in their voice as they did what they thought would keep Robin safe. In their eyes, Peter was a crazy man.

If Robin died, they surely would die next. The Song family would not go easy on them if they failed to keep him safe.

Robin felt dizzy from the impact.

When he came to his senses, he grinned wickedly. He was not intimidated. "Peter Wang, stop bluffing! Kill me if you have guts!

Today you broke into my house and attacked me blatantly. You are as good as dead and I swear that I will kill you in the most brutal way,"

Robin swore in a deep, dreadful voice.

He didn't believe that Peter could kill him.

"You don't think I can kill you?" Peter smiled, amused.

"You can't kill me no matter how much you want to," Robin clenched his teeth and replied. The fire of his anger was so strong that it could consume the whole Golden City! He had never been humiliated like that.

"Really?" Peter grinned. Then, he put Robin's right hand on the table and pierced his palm with the broken wine bottle.

"No! Stop!

How dare you!"

Robin's men screamed i

king painful!

He did not dare to threaten Peter anymore.

He was so scared that this psychopath would either kill him or permanently disable him if provoked.

"Mr. Song, aren't you an arrogant man? A proud man? Where are your arrogance and pride? Why are you not yelling at me?"

Peter taunted Robin while he slapped his cheek. Peter was satisfied. Right now, Robin and the two men were under his control.

His slaps hammered pain into the chest of Robin's men. They felt both terrified and hopeless.

Robin's face contorted fiercely and his eyes turned bloody-red.

It was the biggest humiliation of his whole life.

However, he didn't say a word. The best thing he could do now was to restrain himself.

"Are you feeling angry? Furious? This is exactly what I want! Do you still remember the day you humiliated me? Do you remember what I told you? I told you that you would pay for what you did to me, a hundredfold. Guess what? It's payback time."

As he spoke, Peter pulled Robin's hair and threw him to the ground. Then he stomped on his knees forcibly.

Robin let out a heartrending cry and knelt in front of Peter.

He struggled desperately to rise to his feet. However, Peter pushed him back down and he was unable to resist.

**Chapter 249 Unprecedented Humiliation**



"How dare you resist me?" Peter immediately slapped Robin's face when he saw him struggling.

The slap was so fierce that Robin's face suddenly started to swell and he spat out blood and teeth. He almost fell unconscious.

"Do you find this exciting? This is only the beginning. I have something more interesting later," Peter sneered. Then he pointed at the two snipers and urged, "Come here, you two."

"What do you want from us?" the two men asked in surprise. They didn't go forward. Instead, they drew back cautiously.

Seeing them disobey, Peter gave two merciless slaps in Robin's face again. "If you don't come here, I'll hurt him more. Don't try me!" Peter yelled.

They were totally shocked.

How shameless and mean this guy was! He threatened them with Robin again.

However, they didn't dare to hesitate anymore.

If they continued to disobey, Peter would insult Robin even more. Robin would not spare them if he survived today.

They walked towards Peter slowly and carefully. "What do you want from us?" they asked anxiously.

"What do I want from you? I want you to beat him up, of course!" Peter pointed at Robin and answered.

The two snipers felt shivers running down their spines.

Robin's guests were also rendered speechless.

Was Peter crazy?

When did he plan to stop? He already had his revenge on Robin by beating him and insulting him. Now he wanted him to be beaten and insulted by his own men?

If they did as they were told, Robin would be in such a disgrace that his reputation would be ruined forever.

Not to mention, the men would also surely be punished if not killed by Robin himself!

"You son of---"

the two men muttered as they heard Peter's words. It was something they knew they had to refuse.

Hurt Robin? Was he joking? That was crazy! They were not stupid enough to court death!

At the same time, they regretted taking the job of sniping Peter. This was a guy who would seek revenge even for the smallest grievance. They did not expect him to push them this far.

"You don't want to do it?" Peter

ould end everything if they killed Peter today. But if they failed, they would face endless troubles.

They would not worry too much if it were not Peter. With a boss as powerful as Robin, they knew that they were untouchable by ordinary men.

But Peter was no ordinary man. They had to be very careful dealing with him.

Peter was obviously very powerful since he managed to survive the snipers several times and even managed to get away from a place like North City Prison.

"What have you decided to do? You can't kill me, right? You are not so stupid! I suggest you bring your boss to the hospital before it is too late!"

Peter laughed, pushed away the two men in front of him, and swaggered out.

His laughter was like harsh slaps to the rest of the men. They hated him so much that they wanted to chop him to pieces. However, right now, there was not much that they could do.

Peter left and returned to the villa.

He felt exhausted after everything happened that night.

He intended to kill Robin at the beginning but he changed his mind. Amelia was right. Killing Robin would cause an earthquake. Even though he was not afraid of the Song family, the people close to him would be in danger.

Robin's men did their best to keep Robin's humiliation a secret. But somehow it spread.

All of a sudden, everyone knew what happened and the elite circle boiled.

### **Chapter 250 The Song Family**

All the main figures of the Song family were present in the grim family meeting.

Robin was a direct descendant and he was sent to a hospital in a small place like Golden City. It was an insult to their lineage.

Moreover, Robin was the son of Max Song, the head of the family.

"Robin was beaten up in Golden City and sent to a hospital. What do you guys think of this?" Max Song asked as he tapped the table with his fingers lightly. His voice was calm and his face showed no emotion.

Everyone present knew the truth, though. Max Song was angry. Else, he would not have called for the family to meet.

"People in the Golden City knew who Robin was. Still, he was insulted and beaten up and at this very moment, he is suffering in a local hospital. In my opinion, this is more than just a humiliation to Robin. This is a challenge to the Song family," said one of Robin's uncles.

"He's right. There were many members of other elite families from the capital, but Robin was the only one who was beaten like this. If we let this go, we will be a laughing stock! A disgrace!"

Ban Song, another of Robin's uncles, affirmed Ben Song's statement.

They were both very furious.

Ever since the Song family became one of the Eight Families, no one had dared to insult them.

Even in the capital, nobody dared to provoke them or challenge any of their direct descendants. Even more so, in a small city like Golden City.

"What do you guys think?" Max Song ignored his two brothers. Instead, he looked at the others.

Words had already reached him that the person who had beaten Robin up was called Peter Wang. Not only was he backed up by Amelia of the Mo family, he was also extremely strong.

The guards who had been assigned to protect Robin were homegrown elite fighters by the Song family. They might not be strong enough to win in a "One vs Many" match, but they were very skilled and experienced.

And yet, they lost against Peter. Some of them even died in his hands.

They knew that they had

face turned cold. 'I cannot believe you, Robin. How dare you put a bounty on my daughter's head! You will pay,' she swore.

"Has Max made up his mind on how they are going to deal with Peter?" she asked Dolly.

"Yes, they will send Mr. Gong to the Golden City," Dolly replied quickly.

"Mr. Gong? Good. Great. I need you to send someone to Golden City to protect Bella and Peter. No one is allowed to hurt them," she commanded.

"Yes, Mrs. Song." Dolly nodded and immediately stood to leave.

"Max, I can accept that you refused to bring our daughter home and admit your relationship with her, but I will not let you harm the person who tried to protect her," she muttered to herself.

"Robin, you ingrate! I've raised you as if you were my own. And yet, in the end, you dare attempt to kill my daughter for the sake of your position? How dare you! You deserve to die,"

she whispered with a glint of murder in her eyes.

If she could find out the whereabouts of her daughter, Max Song, her husband, could find it more easily.

Still, it was possible that Max Song had always known about the whereabouts of his daughter and the bounty the Robin had placed. He just did not tell her about it.

They had such a cold-blooded family. Max Song would do anything to maintain his position as the head and to secure his authority.