

MIGHTY SK 251

Chapter 251 Peter In Rage

"Peter, bad news! Anne's been kidnapped." Minnie ran towards him the moment Peter arrived. She looked really worried.

"What's the matter? Tell me the details," Peter frowned and asked.

He was filled with anger. He didn't expect that anyone would hurt his friend.

'Maybe I was too kind. This time, I won't show any mercy!' thought he. Deep inside, he was determined to teach the kidnappers a lesson.

"Anne went out to shop since we are out of food! Since then, she didn't return home!

Just now, I received a call from someone. He claimed that he has Anne with him. He asked you to save her! Also, he said that you are to go alone and are not allowed to call the police. Else, they will kill Anne!"

Minnie told Peter everything. She was very worried about Anne since she got along really well with her.

"Do you know who they are? Where are Liam and Black Rasetsu?" Peter got furious when he heard her story.

"I don't know where they are but they both went to save Anne," Minnie replied.

"Stay here and don't go outside. I will save Anne," Peter said as he left home as soon as he found out where they were keeping her.

Peter's eyes were cold and dangerous.

He was very annoyed. 'Bastards! How dare they kidnap Anne! Shame on them!' thought he.

On the third floor of Glory Club, Jasper was drinking with a middle-aged man.

The man was in his fifties. He was not handsome and looked terrifying. His eyes were filled with cruelty. He was clearly a merciless man.

The man was Bernal Dong. Although he was not widely known in Golden City, he was actually one of the crime world's most f

e young man reached out his hands and hit them squarely on their chests. Black Rasetsu and Liam fell to the ground, spitting out blood.

The young man curled his lips. He made a gesture and some guys took Black Rasetsu and Liam away.

Jasper's eyes and mouth were opened wide.

He knew Black Rasetsu and Liam. Although they were not as strong as Peter, they were still very skilled.

Yet, this young man managed to beat them in a second.

He saw a glimpse of hope.

'He is strong. He might actually be able to kill Peter! If Peter is killed tonight, I will surely be generously rewarded by Robin, ' thought he.

Robin would finally forgive and appreciate him! Then, he would get promoted.

It was already eleven o'clock at night when Peter arrived at Glory Club.

He thought that it was surely a trap because the establishment should already be closed.

To his surprise, it was still open.

'That's weird.'

Peter frowned. However, he was too worried about Anne to think. As a result, he was about to come in when a man suddenly showed up in front of him.

Chapter 252 Bernal Dong

"Cassie, what are you doing here?" Peter asked when he saw Cassie.

She was dressed in plain clothes today, not her usual uniform.

Her curvy figure was visible through her white blouse. A tight pair of jeans outlined her beautiful legs.

She had her hair up. It made her look smart and experienced. The expression on her face, though, was mysterious and strange.

"Are you going in there too? Can you take me with you?" Instead of answering Peter's question, she threw him one of her own.

Before Peter could speak, she continued, "I know you are here to save Anne. I also know Anne is not the only one in there. I'm afraid that they also got Liam and Black Rasetsu and there is a chance that they have already been killed.

Don't think that you can save them all by going in alone. Going alone will be such a big risk that you

might not even be able to save yourself."

"Why do you say that? Do you know who abducted Anne? What's going on inside?" Peter shot all these questions as he stood in shock.

Although Cassie did not know all about Peter's strength, she certainly knew a little bit about it. Still, she did not believe that Peter could take this on alone. It was clear that all the people inside were horribly powerful.

Everyone knew that Peter just came out from North City Prison and even trampled Robin's dignity in public.

"I sure do because the man in there is an absolute scumbag. My parents were killed because of him,"

she said as sadness flashed in her eyes. "His name is Bernal Dong. He started his business with usury and he trained a group of outlaws to serve him. He has done many crimes.

In the past few years, he focused more on pornography and drug dealing. I have a suspicion that he is responsible for eighty percent of the cases of missing girls and drug dealing in Golden City.

This man is just very cunning and good at being undercover. He secretly conducts shady activities while deceiving many people with charity efforts on the outside,"

Cassie explained as she gritted her teeth and her eyes filled with resentment.

She hated Bernal not only because her parents were his victims, but also because she was a policewoman and deeply resented such a hypocritical scum of the earth.

In t

his other hand, he pinched Cassie's ass and rubbed it back and forth.

Feeling Peter's hand on her buttock, Cassie blushed. She was annoyed but she could not do anything to stop him. She slowly nodded with a hum.

Soon, the membership card was processed and Peter and Cassie were led in.

"What discount do I get with this card? What can we play with? I'm telling you, if I don't enjoy, I'm going to refund my card. You do not want to cheat me. You'd better satisfy me,"

Peter yelled, holding Cassie in his arms to take advantage of her, just like a sassy playboy.

Those fighters looked over at the scene and disdain filled their eyes. They were tasked to wait for Peter to enter the club but by now, they were very distracted.

'Threatening to refund the card and making trouble in the Glory Club? Who does this guy think he is? Anyone who dares to cause trouble here will go out in crutches. Try it then, little man, ' they thought.

Of course, they were well aware that now was not the right time to argue with a pretentious fellow. They were on a mission to catch Peter when he showed up. What they did not know, of course, was that Peter was already inside. He got in from right under their noses.

He made a superb performance and successfully outsmarted the guards. He did not even rouse suspicion.

Peter and Cassie soon arrived at a place similar to a bar. On the stage, some scantily-dressed women were dancing against poles, sensually holding the attention of the guests.

Chapter 253 What A Scary Woman

Peter was not in the mood at all. He was not there to dance and party. The moment the waitress left, he turned to Cassie and whispered, "Get a room. I don't want to stay here."

Cassie was stunned when she heard him. She flushed. "What did you say? Get a room? What are you trying to do? We are here to save people, not to have sex!"

she said angrily. 'What a bastard! First, you flirt with me. Now, you want to have sex?

Don't you care about Anne and your men? I'm so disappointed, ' thought she.

"Sex?" Peter looked at her, confused. "I asked you to get a room so we could make a plan somewhere quiet, not have sex! Why did you even think of that?"

Now is not a good time for us to have sex! We have to save Anne and the others first!" he said.

Cassie was speechless. She didn't expect that.

'How humiliating! But it was his fault! If he didn't take advantage of me, I would never have thought of that, ' she rationalized.

Quickly, Peter and Cassie arrived at a room.

It was well decorated and was a great place for a couple. A big round bed stood at its center. At the side were some uniforms, whips, and handcuffs.

Peter was wide-eyed and open-mouthed when he looked around.

'Wow! This is a heaven for sex!' thought he.

He couldn't help but turn to Cassie. He fantasized that she was in that uniform and handcuffs while he faced her with the whip.

'No, stop imaging! It's not a good time!' thought he.

"What are you looking at? What are you thinking? Stop that!" Cassie's cheeks turned red immediately.

'Bernal is a bastard! Shame on him! How can he allow his people to decorate a room li

. I have to save my three friends, ' he thought.

To his surprise, the woman said nothing. She didn't nod, nor did she shake her head. But her eyes lit when she saw Peter.

Peter got curious. What was she thinking? 'Why is she so calm? Is she deaf?' thought he.

Peter was about to make gestures to threaten her when the woman suddenly licked his palm.

Peter was stunned and released her immediately.

"You are so mean! Why are you threatening to rip me down and throw me on stage?" The woman didn't scream. Instead, she complained rather sweetly.

Peter couldn't believe his ears. 'What? She's so calm! What a scary woman!' thought he.

The woman continued before Peter could speak. "You are Peter, right? You want to save your three friends, right? I can tell you where they are, under one condition," she said.

Peter's expression changed when he heard her.

'Why does she know who I am?

I am wearing a disguise. Strangers should not be able to recognize me!' thought he.

Peter was sure that he had never seen this woman before.

This scared him shitless.

Chapter 254 Teresa Xu

"Who are you? Why do you know me?" Peter asked as he grabbed the woman by the throat and pulled her towards him.

He was determined to kill her if her answer did not satisfy him.

Exposure was the last thing he wanted because Anne and his friends were in danger.

"It doesn't matter who I am. You just need to know that I mean no harm to you," the woman replied calmly. It seemed that she already expected this to happen.

"If I wanted to expose you, I would have already done so. What the hell would I be waiting for? If you can promise me one thing, I will take you upstairs. If you refuse, then you will have to make your way upstairs by yourself. But either way, I will not report you, I promise," she said.

"What do you want?" Peter let go of her and asked calmly.

"I can't tell you now. You only need to say yes or no. I will tell you when it is time," replied the woman. "But I can tell you my name. My name is Teresa Xu."

"Okay, I promise." Peter nodded without hesitation.

The priority now was to rescue Anne and his two friends. He would deal with the consequences some other time. If Teresa Xu's condition was acceptable, Peter would help her. But if it was beyond his capability, then he would have no choice but to break his word.

Teresa Xu let out a sigh of relief after Peter agreed.

Her serious expression then became more relaxed and even flirty. She took Peter's arm and they slowly made their way up the stairs to the third floor, looking intimate.

Several guards stood in front of the stairway but they all gave way upon seeing Teresa Xu. They did not even ask for a membership card. Some of them, however, looked at Peter strangely.

Their expressions confused Peter but he shrugged it off temporarily.

The third floor was much more extravagant than the second floor. There were several rooms. Although they could not see behind the doors, cheers and laughter echoed through the ha

ere," Peter asked as he cuddled her tightly in his arms. He also caressed her intimately as a response.

He figured that Teresa Xu would have an idea since she managed to bring him here.

Or maybe, the qualified person was Teresa Xu's enemy. Helping Peter would allow her to take her revenge through Peter.

The thought of this made Peter angry. If this were true, he would not only owe her a favor, he would also be used by her.

Unfortunately, he knew that he could not refuse her offer.

He was already here. Half of the work was done. If he opted to break into the room to rescue his friends, then that would be perfect. But if he failed, they would be in an even more dangerous situation, all because of his recklessness.

Peter weighed the two options in his mind. He hated that he was at the mercy of Teresa Xu while his hands explored her body. At least he had a little consolation.

"He is here!" As he expected, Teresa Xu gave him an answer. She smiled and looked over at their left side.

Peter turned to the direction where she was looking and saw a wiry man with two guards coming over.

This man was around forty. He had a common appearance, but his expression was fierce and vicious. People who saw him could tell that he was not a man to be trifled with.

Chapter 255 What Is Malice

Peter's mouth twitched as he realized that he was tricked. By the looks of it, the man was either her suitor or her lover.

"Bring this guy inside! Fuck, how dare he try to touch my woman,"

the man commanded his two bodyguards the moment he saw Peter.

He did not even give Peter a second glance. If there were not many customers, he might have already beaten him up, himself.

"What are you going to do to me?" Peter pretended to be scared. The two bodyguards dragged him away before he could finish talking.

Teresa was shocked and was about to curse the man, but the man covered her mouth with one hand and dragged her away with before she could do so.

The man was ruthless. He did not even investigate the issue. He clearly thought very highly of himself and thought less of others, especially Peter.

The customers watched the scene unfold, calmly. It was clear that they were used to it.

Peter and Teresa were quickly brought into a small dark room. The man closed the door and looked at Peter viciously as he entered the room.

"How dare you touch the woman I fancy! You must be so bold. Now, chop your hands off. That's an order. If you don't do it, I will,"

he said as he threw a knife in front of Peter's knees. "Go down on your knees!" he commanded.

This made Teresa angry even though she knew that Peter could easily deal with the man.

"Hanley Yang, who do you think you are? Can't you mind your own business? What I want to do with my man is none of your business. You get out!" Teresa yelled.

"You don't need me?" Hanley grinned. "Teresa, you know you have no other choice. No one will marry you except me. You are doomed to be my woman," he told her.

"I will kill or humiliate any man who dares

Hanley Yang shouted.

'How did Peter manage to bring himself here without getting anyone's attention?' he thought. This only meant that all of Bernal's efforts were done in vain.

He wanted so badly to inform Bernal but he could not.

"No?" Peter laughed as he grabbed the knife Hanley Yang had dropped and swung it towards him.

Swoosh!

Before he could even react, Hanley Yang felt his right hand go cold. Horrified, he saw that his pinkie was cut off. An unbearable pain swept over him.

"You still have 19 chances. If you still refuse to take me there after all the chances are used, I may spare your life for you're a real man,"

Peter said with a faint smile. He was even more terrifying than the devil himself.

Did each of the 19 chances represent a finger or a toe that was to be cut off?

"I will not betray him, Peter," he said with gritted teeth. Before he could say another word, he felt another sharp pain. This time, it was his ring finger that was cut off.

He screamed in pain. He felt as if his guts were about to explode.

How could someone be this heartless? He could chop men's body parts off without even flinching!

Chapter 256 Exposed

Teresa stood shocked as well. She had seen many things, but this was still quite mind-blowing.

She used to see many bad men, but none was like Peter. His lack of emotion as he did cruel acts

disturbed her.

Even Hanley would twitch and show emotion when he cut off someone's hands, but Peter barely flinched. Instead, his breath remained the same.

Hanley's bodyguards both looked at Peter as sweat ran down their backs.

"Have you decided whether to take me there or not?" Peter asked casually as he dangled the knife in front of him.

"I..." Before Hanley could finish saying that he would take him, Peter once again swung his knife, cutting off Hanley's middle finger.

"Ahhh!!" Hanley screamed in pain. Peter raised his knife again and Hanley looked up at him in horror. "I'll take you there! I'll take you there!" he said as quickly as he could.

He wanted to collapse. 'How can there be such a cruel person in the world? Cutting off my fingers before I could finish to answer his question.

Does he know how painful this is? It feels as if my heart were stabbed, ' he thought.

"If you have agreed earlier, you would not have lost three fingers," Peter said as he put away his knife. "I thought you were quite stubborn. I did not expect you to give in so soon," he added.

Hanley looked at Peter hatefully but said nothing.

Ten minutes later, he took Peter out of the small dark house. He walked ahead and Peter followed after him.

It looked like he was simply following him, but in reality, he was also keeping an eye on him. Especially at his shaking right hand.

Teresa was right about Hanley. He was well respected in the club. Soon, they reached one of the private rooms.

"Good day, Hanley," the guards greeted him and allowed him access without asking questions.

Hanley did not even look at the guards. He just pushed the door open and proceeded inside.

The moment he opened the door, Peter's expression changed dramatically.

Suddenly, he was filled with rage.

Anne, Liam and Black Rasetsu were in the room.

Anne and Black Rasetsu were both tied to their chairs. Thankfully, though, they did not seem badly hurt.

But Liam was hanged and whipped. His body was bruised and bleedin

re than twenty people with one sword,"

Hanley answered cautiously.

'Killed more than twenty people with one sword?'

Peter frowned. 'If so, he would not be easy to deal with.'

Peter was not satisfied with Hanley's reply. Apart from the first and last piece of information, all the others was crap.

"Is that all that you know? Who is that Jasper? Why would he target at Anne?" Peter kept asking.

Peter had never heard of that name before. He did not understand why the man would pay one hundred million to strike him down.

"Jasper is one of the four richest men in Golden City. He seems to do this in order to please Robin," Hanley was quite sure about this and answered quickly.

"Well, good." Peter gritted his teeth hard "Tell Bernal and Jasper that I will never forget what they did to my friends and I will pay them a visit in three days, at the most,"

Peter said. Then, he knocked Hanley unconscious and took Anne, Liam and Black Rasetsu to leave.

If he were alone, he would have proceeded to fight more men. But since he had to get Liam, Black Rasetsu and Anne to a safe place first, there was no time for a fight.

He had to leave this place with them as fast as he could.

"Stop!"

As soon as Peter came out of the private room, six fighters rushed over from a distance. Obviously, the news of Peter's intrusion had been exposed.

After a short period of shock, the two guards by the door started to deliver kicks and blows at Peter ruthlessly.

Chapter 257 A Cruel Slaughter

Realizing that he was already exposed, Peter didn't hide. Without hesitation, he jumped up and kicked the two guards to the floor. Then, he charged at the rest six men who were fast approaching.

Now was not the time to seek revenge. They had to escape fast. If they got surrounded, Anne, Black Rasetsu and Liam would be trapped again.

"You are courting death!" shouted the six men as they saw their companions being beaten up by Peter. They rushed at him madly.

However, they could not withstand Peter's fists. Peter was so anxious to get out that he fought quickly and forcefully.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

In a few seconds, they were all down on the floor, unable to get up.

"Let's go! Be quick! Go go go!" Peter urged his three companions as he defeated the guards. They ran to the stairway.

There were dozens of guards there so Peter had to work quickly.

Anne, Black Rasetsu and Liam also knew that they must make their way out as soon as they could. If they were not injured, they would have been able to lend him a hand. Be that as it might, they were currently his burden.

Luckily, the swordsman had not appeared. If he did, all of them would surely die.

Peter rushed to the stairway immediately. The twelve guards were already waiting there. They waved their weapons and charged at Peter madly.

At the same time, the doors of all the rooms were starting to open up. From each room rushed out several guards that pounced at Peter.

This annoyed him.

He gave up attacking the twelve guards in the stairway. Instead, he turned around and kicked down several guards who just got out of the rooms. Then he kicked on the door. Boom! It was so forceful that the door was smashed and fell on the floor. Peter lifted up the door plank.

"Fuck off!" shouted Peter as he held it as a weapon with both hands, and smashed it in front of the people.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With only three hits, more than a dozen guards were knocked down by Peter. Their heads bled very badly. Black Rasetsu, Anne and Liam also took the opportunity to get close to Peter.

"I'll hold off the twelve guards in the stairway so you can go out," Peter said to them quickly. Then he lifted up the plank again and rushed to the twel

gesture? They could not believe their eyes. It was amazing!

They stared at their companions who died in a blink of an eye, extremely terrified.

They didn't know what slaughter looked like, until now.

Peter didn't waste any time while the guards were in shock. He charged at the group and stabbed them.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Blood splashed to all directions in the air. Three guards pressed their necks and stumbled to the floor.

Their eyes were full of fear even after they died. Never did they expect that Peter could take their lives in this way.

The cuts were so deep that they kept bleeding greatly. Soon enough the blood flowed into a puddle.

The rest of the guards were so scared that they didn't even dare to look at Peter.

Even though they had been informed that Peter was very strong, no one told them that he had killed anyone before. This was why they were confident enough to surround him.

Peter might hurt them but they expected that he would not dare to kill them. Since they outnumbered Peter, they were confident that they would be able to catch him. But who said Peter didn't dare to kill people? Look at what happened now!

He not only killed them. He slaughtered them ruthlessly. He was a monster, a merciless killing machine! He killed those people as if he were trampling on a pile of ants!

The guards couldn't help trembling with fear. Peter was so strong and fierce and they knew he would come for them at any moment. What could they do now?

Chapter 258 Fight Against The Swordsman

Peter took his chance. He was a formidable fighter, even dubbed as the Mighty Soldier King.

"Let's go!" He kicked the hitmen to make way and leave with his friends.

They quickly made their way to the second floor where there were not a lot of people apart from the

standard roster of guards.

This was understandable as the second floor did not really house anything that needed high security.

Even Bernal would not have expected anything like an ambush to happen on this floor.

They were able to defeat the guards on the second floor quickly and immediately proceeded to the first floor.

It was only by this time that the guards on the third and fourth floors were able to come to their senses and pursue the chase.

Upon reaching the first floor, Peter sighed with relief when he caught sight of the exit.

His friends would all be safe as soon as they left the building. His worries would dissolve the moment he got his friends out. Even if he got left behind, he knew that he would be able to handle himself.

"Stop!"

"How dare you cause trouble here! I'll kill you!"

Seeing the angry mobs that were fast approaching, the guards on the first floor immediately presumed that they were up to no good

and took the initiative to also block their way.

Unfortunately, they were no match to Peter's abilities. Peter easily escaped their grasp.

"Fuck off!" Peter said angrily when he saw them.

He jumped and kicked them hard.

Bang!

The man who was unlucky enough to receive his attack suffered from broken ribs as he flew into the air and landed like a domino on his colleagues.

The customers and desk staff screamed. They were so terrified.

'What a strong man!

He be

tepping and maintaining distance only to manage his advantage.

He knew that this young man could very well be as strong as himself. Still, he realized that he had no choice but to fight.

Not doing so and causing delay would eventually lead him to a scenario where he would be surrounded by the hitmen and the young man at the same time. This was not good.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Attacks collided mid-air.

Peter stepped back shocked at the man's ability. He was as skilled as he thought.

'Leave now! I have to leave right now!' thought he.

He could already see the hitmen fast arriving.

The young man's expression changed dramatically.

He seemed equally surprised that Peter was able to dodge and deflect his attacks, unscathed.

'Son of a bitch! He used me and now he wants to leave!' he thought.

"You are not allowed to leave!" the young man yelled as he took out his sword. He wanted to cut off Peter's head.

He was determined to end him, once and for all.

In the next moment, Peter felt as if the world had stopped and it were just him and the sword.

Peter's expression changed dramatically.

Chapter 259 Fierce Battle

The young man was so strong that Peter had to avoid his attacks.

At one moment, Peter decided to suddenly come at one of the hitmen.

"Fuck off!" he said as he grabbed the man and threw him to the air.

Swoosh!

In the next second, a two-hundred-kilo slab of blood, flesh, and bone tore through the air as the young man's sword sliced through the hitman.

His broken body fell on the ground.

Unfazed, the young man continued. He was not yet done.

He immediately launched his second attack.

"Fuck!" Peter spat. With all of his strength, he ran to the other side.

He had to avoid this attack! Else, he could be killed!

Peter didn't expect the young man to be this strong.

Right after Peter avoided an attack, the young man was quick to deliver another one. He was determined to kill Peter. In the process of his trying to land a fatal blow, he managed to unintentionally hit almost ten unlucky hitmen.

Fortunately for the dead, they were quick deaths.

The injured were not as fortunate. They lay on the ground screaming in unbearable pain.

Peter had to stop. He could not believe what he was seeing.

'Wow, how strong that young man is! If I were slower, I would be killed, ' thought he.

Peter looked around. It was a display of violence and broken men. It enraged him. "You bastard! You really enjoy killing people, huh? Come at me again if you're so tough. I'm not afraid of you!

Thank you very much, by the way! Why don't you just kill them all so I won't have to do it myself?"

m regretted not bringing a more powerful weapon.

Boom, boom, boom!

Despite Peter's incredible speed, the young man still managed to land a few hits.

In two minutes, Peter's clothes were torn

and he was bleeding in pain.

Fortunately, Peter could still manage to fight despite his injury.

As for the young man, he had his own share of pain. Several of Peter's needles pricked his body. Although they were small, they were placed at spots that made him feel very weak.

Seeing no significant injury on Peter made him feel very furious.

'I have to do something. I have to kill him right now!' he thought. He didn't expect Peter to be so strong. After all, in his eyes, Peter was a nobody! 'Son of a bitch, how dare he use acupuncture needles, '

he thought in frustration. How humiliating!

His rage drove him crazy. He picked up his weapon once again and charged at Peter.

This was going to be a fatal blow.

Despite his injuries, he was determined to end this fight once and for all.

Chapter 260 Kill The Young Man

What Peter saw astonished him. Never had he seen such a formidable fighter before.

Despite his efforts, Peter failed to avoid the man's attack. Pain wanted to consume him but he fought against it.

Fortunately, he managed to avoid any fatal blow allowing himself to still continue fighting with his fists clenched.

'Fight!' thought he.

The pain crawled through Peter's skin. The young man had landed a very critical hit.

Swoosh!

The silver blade sliced through Peter's gut as smoothly as a knife on butter.

Peter bit his lip through the searing pain.

'Shit!

This hurts!' he thought.

Peter was almost cut in half!

Mustering incredible tolerance, Peter continued to throw attacks at the young man.

He couldn't afford to falter. It might kill him.

Unknown to Peter at the moment, the young man was equally astonished at Peter's resilience. He landed blow after blow but Peter was still alive and kicking.

His expression changed dramatically when he saw Peter attack.

Bang!

Peter punched him squarely on the chest.

Bang!

The young man was sent flying to the air as blood gushed from his mouth.

He groaned in pain when he hit the ground. His ribs were broken and he could not stand up.

"How is that possible? How can you continue to fight back even after all my attacks?" he cried in frustration. He started to feel anxious.

Peter had immensely exceeded his expectations. He couldn't believe that this man he considered trash was about to be the one to end his life.

"Die in hell!" Peter grinned as he took out his needles and threw them at the young man. Then, he charged, determined to kill the man and end this predicament once and for all.

"What are you doing? How dare you! You can't kill me!" the man shouted as he saw Peter approaching.

'Son of a bitch! I am a martial artist! I am a respected leader! No one disrespects me! This man cannot kill me! My people won't let him go if he kills me!' thought he.

"Of course, I can kill you!" Peter laughed col

was a short message.

"Run!" it said.

'What did he mean? Has Burgess been killed?

How is that possible?

Burgess is a martial artist! How could he be killed by Peter?'

Bernal thought, overwhelmed with shock. Still, he was a cautious man and he knew that he was in grave danger.

The sender of the message was someone who was highly credible.

"Mr. Dong, who sent the message? Is there anything wrong?" Jasper couldn't help but ask upon seeing his friend's face.

"Uhh, nothing. My, uh, men said that customers left and that the cops are coming. If you, uh, if you'll excuse me, Mr. Yi, I have to handle the emergency. Please just wait for me here,"

Bernal said as he quickly left the room.

Jasper frowned, but he said nothing.

It all seemed to make sense. Many folks were injured. Of course, Bernal would have to attend to them.

Half an hour later, the nagging feeling on Jasper's gut finally got the best of him.

'Why is Bernal not back yet? That emergency seems to be taking him such a long time, '

he thought. Suddenly, just as he was about to start looking for Bernal, the door opened as someone kicked it from the outside. Then, Jasper saw him. Peter stood covered in blood.

Jasper's face changed dramatically.

'Son of a bitch! Bernal ran away without me!' he thought. Now, it all really made sense.