

MIGHTY SOLDIER KING

Chapter 28 The Chase Along Busy Streets

Wang Village was well-known in the Golden City because of the fact that it accommodated hundreds and thousands of travelers from all over the world.

The prosperity of the village was obvious; but another thing was that it was known for the chaos. Four to five killings occurred every year, on average — possibly the sad side effect of its high diversity and population.

Peter had rent a courtyard here where twenty built men tried to ambush him.

Failing at their first attempt, they gathered together, determined to give it another shot.

In a cafe, two heads of staff sat opposite to each other, sipping coffee while waiting for their colleague.

The four main entrance gates of the village were monitored by their colleagues. As soon as Peter arrived, they would have information on those vital checkpoints.

"Matt, it's just eight o'clock and everyone would be busy. Should we get down to business the moment Peter shows up?"

Roman asked as he sipped his coffee. It was pretty late into the night but now wasn't the time to just come up and attack people with so many people around!

"Pak!"

Quickly after Roman finished speaking, Matt knocked at his head and glared at him.

"You stupid fucker! Can't you use your brain? Have you heard of a thing called 'strategy', huh? Do you

know what that is? Although we didn't finish school, it doesn't mean we're dumb, eh? We're masterminds, aren't we? The last thing we want is a lot of witnesses when we teach this guy a lesson!"

Roman nodded hard in full agreement. "Oh, oh, great idea, Matt! I agree very much! So uh... what's the game plan, let's hear it!"

"Pak!"

Matt gave Roman another hit, shouting, "You stupid pig! You know how the saying goes, 'The divine message is only revealed to the worthy.'"

Roman stopped asking immediately.

Suddenly, Matt's phone beeped. The moment he picked it up, his eyes brightened at the sight of a message.

"The target has appeared! Let's go, and I'll teach you a lesson today about strategy." Matt said excitedly, walking out with a plastic bag in his hand.

As Roman tried to follow, he was stopped by the waiter. "Hi sir, I believe you haven't billed out."

"Oh, I thought my companion paid for it already, " he muttered. There was no trace of his older brother. He had no choice but to settle their bill.

"There are many single men, but no single women. There are people to marry women who are blind or lack noses, but no one pays attention to the men..."

Peter rode his bike on the way home, humming a tune.

Flop!

Suddenly a figure jumped in front of him

From the dark alley. Before he could figure out what it was, a voice came out.

"This is a stick-up!"

Peter was stunned.

Peter had heard about the village's crime rate — killings, arson, theft, etc. He wasn't sure if it was true, but now he was convinced.

"Brother, you have the wrong target. I have no money to give you!" Peter was terrified.

Wield!

Light reflected against a shiny metal gun when the stranger revealed what he was holding. With a menacing grin, he slowly approached Peter. "No money, eh? Then maybe I'll just rape you instead!"

Peter felt his genitals grow tense. "No, friend! I have money, I do! I'll give them all to you!" he cried in desperation, Reaching into his pockets immediately.

'I've kept my body pure for twenty-three years. I won't let this goon violate it just like that!'

Peter took out a dozen coins and offered them with a big smile on his face. "These are all I have, brother. They're all yours!"

The stranger was outraged. "Do you take me as a beggar?"

"It's not what it looks like, my friend! You see, it's actually enough to pay for a bowl of delicious beef noodles!" Peter replied innocently.

The man was about to reply, but another man came out from the alley.

"Matt! The target has arrived! Are you sure you want to do this right now?" he said as he revealed himself. "His bike is just as valuable as these coins and it's difficult to lug around and sell!"

"Pak!"

The one called Matt hit his companion forcibly.

"Dumbass! Can't you just shut up?"

Roman was usually patient, but this was the last straw. He hit his elder brother with the back of his hand. "I always do as you say! I've always done what

you asked, even when it meant that I had to pay for what we got in the cafe, but not anymore! The target has appeared but you're here robbing this useless son of a bitch! I'm telling the boss about this!"

Peter seized the opportunity to escape while the two strangers were arguing. He jumped on his bike and drove away without hesitation.

Realizing the driver's identity, Roman exclaimed, "Stop him!" "You're so stupid! He's the target!"

"Oh!" "Run!"

The two men went after Peter.

"Help! Help! They want to rob me and kill me! Help!"

Peter screamed, abandoning his bike at the corner and running as fast as he could. His earsplitting cry

drew the attention from the many passers-by.

There were a lot of these dark alleys in the village that led straight to the main streets. Peter arrived at streets quickly.

The sidewalks were filled with foreign vendors and the inevitable gangsters. Despite Peter's cries for help, none of them budged.

It was only after they spotted the knives on the hands of the two brothers coming after him did they start to panic and move out of the way.

Although they were already pretty accustomed to the amount of chaos that happened in the village, they weren't determined to be part of the victims yet.

"Stop him! Stop him!"

Matt roared madly as they chased after Peter, his blue veins protruding from his neck. How were they supposed to trap Peter with his stupid brother?

'What a pig!' the on-lookers thought as Matt passed them by. 'Who is he to give us orders?' No one meddled.

Peter couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Hahaha, what, do you think the people in this village would just do as you say?"

He provoked.

The people around him couldn't help but laugh in agreement.

Matt grew angrier.

The smile was wiped off from Peter's face when he

realized his predicament.

In front of him were dozens of people holding black plastic bags in their left hands. Slowly reaching into the bags as he approached, They took out their own black metal guns.

"Oh my god." Startled, he started to run towards a different direction.

The group followed.

Peter changed his direction every few minutes in hope of losing his pursuers which, from two, Now grew to twenty armed men.

Their knives and guns reflected the village lights and the silver moonlight.

The people in the streets were dumbstruck. Rumbles

were things that you'd normally see in movies when one person crossed gangs! Who would have thought you'd see it in real life?

"What kind of robbers are you? Do you have to be that many to successfully rob one guy? Have you eaten dinner? Why do you run so slowly? How do you even go on with your profession with conditioning as weak as that? You should all go home and rest! You need it!"

Peter mocked them as he evaded, swift as a rabbit.

The young men gasped for breath, furious after chasing after him along thirty streets.

Peter escaped unscathed out from the village speedily. A lot of people were able to take videos of the epic chase and shared it on their own social media channels.

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