

MIGHTY SK 39

[Chapter 39 A Beautiful Fighter](#)

"Boyfriend? Are you kidding? He's just a fucking security guard!" Frank yelled. 'What the fuck? I can't believe this! This security guard bagged Bella Song? That's so unfair!'

Frank felt furious and jealous, as he was also interested in dating Bella!

Bella, however, lost her temper the moment she heard Frank looked down on Peter, and gave him a stinging slap.

"How dare you! Who do you think you are? So what if he's a security guard? I love him and that's none of your business! Besides, he's more of a man than you, you jerk!"

People were stunned with what Bella said. 'What a strong woman!'

Frank glared at her. "Fine! Alfred is going to hear about this!"

SLAP! Bella hit him squarely on the face again.

"Do not say that name in front of me!" she boomed.

Just the sound of his name made her so angry. Did Frank think that she was afraid of him? He couldn't underestimate her like that!

"You!" Frank was enraged. 'This woman can't humiliate me in front of all these people!'

"Do what you want and get out of my sight before I change my mind!" Bella said coldly.

Frank looked at Bella, then at Peter, and stormed off.

He'd surely be a laughing stock if he allowed himself to be pushed around by Bella in front of everyone, longer. He hated Bella and Peter so much and was determined to get his revenge.

The hall was silent.

Bella had always had an elusive reputation, but they didn't know she was so tough.

Beck was also stunned by what happened.

'What the fuck. How did this security guard land someone like Bella?' As with the other men in the room, he was filled with envy and confusion.

Phoebe was teary-eyed, overwhelmed with gratitude for what Peter did.

"Phoebe, let's go, " Beck said, grabbing her and leading her to the exit. Slap!

"Don't touch me!" Phoebe said hatefully. "I never want anything to do with you and I never want to see you again! We're done!"

"Peter, " she said as she walked over to him. "Thank you so much for what you did."

"No need to thank me, " Peter replied, shaking her hand. "I'm just doing my job. I'm a security guard, remember?"

"I'm sorry for what I said before. I was a snob and I was wrong about you, " Phoebe said, her face turning scarlet.

"No problem. Apology accepted. But I do hope that you find a better man, next time, " said Peter.

"Thank you, thank you so much, " Phoebe said, bowing and then turning away to leave.

Peter and Bella followed soon after.

"What you did was really nice, Peter. If I hadn't come, I'm pretty sure she would have fallen in love with you already. Are you sad?"

Bella teased as she walked close to Peter, playfully pinching his waist.

"What makes you say that? I'm not that kind of guy, okay. I didn't want to sleep with her!" he replied. Her pinch was painful! "Oh, come on. I mean it, I don't like her! You're way more beautiful than she is!"

"Really, now? Well, I saw you touch her body a while ago, " she said, pinching harder.

'What? She saw that?'

Peter felt a jolt of panic. Keeping his composure, he replied calmly, "That's not true. I only held her so she wouldn't fall to the ground."

"Okay, fine. I forgive you. But you'd better not touch another woman again, or I'll chop your balls off."

"Yes, my queen."

After giving him a fair warning, Bella left and started socializing with the other party guests.

Peter rubbed his painful waist and walked around until he found a corner where he could sit down. 'What a bitch! That was so painful! Why is she so controlling? I'm just her driver, she has no right to do that to me!'

It was fortunate that because of the size of the hall, a commotion as small as what happened earlier didn't cause much of a disturbance.

No one recognized Peter on the other side of the hall.

Unknown to Peter, though, was that it was rare for people in these kinds of gatherings to sit down.

So being the only one seated made people look at him, puzzled. He was clearly out of place.

Peter, on the other hand, was still very angry with Bella for what she did, and he needed to let it out really badly. He went to the buffet table and started to eat as much food as he could.

Suddenly, Peter caught a glimpse of something shiny from the corner of his eye.

Quickly checking to see what it was, he found a fork on the table, Right where he was sitting!

'Damn it! Who did this? That almost got me killed!'

Before Peter could say anything, he spotted a swift movement at his periphery — an attack!

"Fuck!"

Peter exclaimed, barely avoiding the attack.

Finally seeing the source of the blows, Peter found himself gazing at a breathtakingly beautiful girl with perfect features. He was stunned.

She looked like an angel, except that her eyes were cold and showed little emotion, just like a robot.

She wore a white T-shirt and a pair of jeans that fit tightly around her two long legs. Peter almost lost his mind.

The girl, on the other hand, looked at Peter, somewhat surprised at his quick reflexes.

"Are you insane? Why did you do that?" Peter yelled at her. If she weren't this beautiful, he would have already kicked her ass.

The girl frowned as she prepared to deliver another kick to Peter's head.

'Fuck, crazy bitch!'

Peter grabbed her leg the moment it swung toward him.

The force was so strong that it pushed him to step back.

'Oh, wow. She can fight!'

Peter didn't expect that! This was the first time Peter met someone who could fight like this in the Golden City.

Equally shocked, the girl didn't expect Peter to be a challenging opponent! Angrily, she swung with her right hand attempted to hit his head.

The punch was strong

And it hit him cleanly.

"You're insane!" Peter cursed, pushed the girl to the sofa, and started to walk away.

"I have to get away from this place!"

He thought, irritated at tonight's turn of events.

"Stop!" The girl lunged forward, stood in front of Peter, and held a gun to his head.

Peter's expression changed abruptly.