MIGHTY SK 40

Chapter 40 Felix Yang

"Are you crazy?" Peter screamed as he charged towards the girl like a cheetah.

Moving was difficult after all the food he ate, but the adrenaline of having a gun pointed to his head got the better of him.

Surprised by his sudden move, the girl attempted to pull the trigger, But Peter was too fast. Before she could do anything, he used his hand to slash the weapon out of her by hitting her wrist.

Pak!

Before she knew it, the gun fell to the ground. On reflex, she backed up quickly and lifted her knee, throwing Peter a kick!

"You're insane!" Peter said angrily as he deflected the woman's kick and counterattacked with a strong shove.

Unable to avoid it, she fell to the sofa, infuriated.

As she was about to push herself up, she heard a slam and a burning pain swept through her body.

In a flash, Peter disappeared.

"Asshole!" she cursed, and then she saw a bright flash of light.

"Woah! Who is that guy beating up that beautiful woman?"

"I can't believe he hit the director! My goodness!"

"This world is crazy!"

Onlookers were dumbfounded with what they saw.

Indifferent to their reactions, Peter slapped the woman and immediately made his escape.

He'd be dead if he stayed longer.

He wasn't a fool. That was no ordinary woman. She fought too well and it was clear that she was known to the people at the party.

He didn't want any more trouble, and he didn't want to get Bella into trouble simply by being associated with him.

Before he reached the exit, a group of young men arrived, catching the attention of the people at the party.

The young men had an air of arrogance. Clearly, they were of strong influence and possibly from a prominent background.

The guy at the center was about 1.8 meters tall. He wore a white sleek suit and was extremely handsome. The women swooned.

"Oh my, he's so hot!"

"Is that Felix Yang?"

"It's him! The legendary Felix Yang. Oh, he's so dreamy!"

Admirers started to scream and those who knew who he was looked at him with astonishment. It seemed that it wasn't usual for him to grace such events with his presence.

Peter inspected Felix Yang's companions and felt a rush of panic when he realized that Frank was one of them. Perhaps Felix Yang was here to take revenge for his friend's injuries.

Frank knew who Bella was but he did not hesitate to fight Peter. Felix Yang could be worse because unlike Frank, he wasn't afraid of Bella.

"That's him!" Even before Peter thought of hiding, Frank, with his swollen face, jumped out and pointed at Peter.

In an instant, Felix Yang and all the people in the crowd had their eyes on Peter.

The people who witnessed the skirmish that night felt worried about what would happen next.

In their eyes, the toad who ate swan meat might be kicked out of the bucket this time. Once Felix Yang was involved, even Bella couldn't protect Peter.

"You beat up Frank?" Felix Yang asked in a chilly voice as he walked up to Peter.

"Go away. I don't want to fight, I have better things to do, "Peter said grudgingly and intended to leave. He had no intention to fight with these guys.

Since he was discovered, there was no need to hide.

The girl with the gun scared Peter more than these guys did.

Felix Yang stood in front of Peter, blocking his way. "You hit my man, don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

In Felix Yang's eyes, Peter was afraid of him and wanted to leave this instant. Peter was only a security guard. He only survived the skirmish with Frank because Bella got between them. How could he possibly stand a chance against this group?

"What explanation do you want?" Peter asked patiently.

"Frank is one of my dogs. You know how the saying goes, 'when you hit a dog, you answer to its owner'. I'm not going to let you do that to my dog. Don't worry, what I want is simple. I just want you to kneel, bow your head to the ground three times, and slap yourself three times, and we'll forget this ever happened, "

Felix Yang said calmly.

"You're crazy," Peter said angrily. "Get out of the way or I'll beat both you and your dog."

Bang!

The whole room was stunned.

'Wow, this guy is insane! Did he really think he could do whatever he wanted just because he had Bella?

How could he talk to Felix Yang like that? Does he have a death wish?

Any sane person who cared for his life would know when to shut up. This guy looks like he's asking for it!'

The same thoughts echoed in everyone's head.

"You are a funny guy, Peter Wang. No one has ever talked to me like that! Very interesting!" Felix Yang replied sarcastically.

"Can you stop showing off? Let's fight if you want to fight. If not, then I'd suggest you get out of the way,

Peter said while also checking his periphery for the bitch with the gun.

"Alright, I've had enough." Felix Yang's eyes darkened. "Kill him!"

At his leader's command, a tall and muscular goon behind him charged at Peter.

The bodyguard, without any hesitation, slammed toward Peter, eyes full of disdain.

His arm was large as an adult's calf, and his fist was as heavy as an iron ball. Everyone held their breath while some closed their eyes. They couldn't bear to watch.

Wasting no time, Peter balled up his own fist and threw it at the beast in front of him.

Phew!

The sound of wind resounded as his fist hit the bodyguard's directly.

'This guy is clearly insane, '

Everyone thought.

Crrkk!

A crisp sound of a broken bone echoed in the room.

Frank laughed hysterically. "You idiot! Mr. Yang's bodyguard is a soldier from the special forces! You're nothing but a security guard, you're no match for him! See, now your arm is broken!"

"Ahhhhhh!" someone screamed.

"You deserve it!" Frank said in triumph before he turned pale with what unfolded in front of him. He was stunned as if he saw a ghost.

The big burly bodyguard fell to the ground clutching at his arm, filling the room with an ear-splitting cry of pain.

Everyone was dumbfounded.