

MIGHTY SK 41

[Chapter 41 Brandon The Tough Guy](#)

Felix's face felt hot as if he'd been slapped severely.

Not only did he fail to do what was asked of him, he also made such a big fool of himself in front of the Golden City's elites.

He would have felt better losing to him if Peter had a prominent status; instead, he was a useless security guard who happened to have an influential girlfriend. Losing to him in a fight was extremely embarrassing.

"You're a tough guy, aren't you? Boys! Get him!" Felix was so angry that he didn't even bother containing it. With no restraint, he waved and ordered his men to take Peter on.

In an attempt to save face in the eyes of Golden City's celebrities, he was determined to defeat Peter no matter what.

Following Felix's orders, four men in suits jumped out of the crowd and rushed towards Peter.

They all looked like experienced fighters. Their reflexes were fast and their forms were on point even in a messy skirmish — a result that only extensive training could bring.

"Who dares to hurt my brother?" Just as they were about to charge and as Peter prepared to fight, a loud voice echoed through the hall

Along with a loud slam and a rush of people coming in.

"Hey! I'm standing right here!" the man said kicking over a table. "I want to see who dares to touch my brother!" The man strode towards them, standing tall and proud. He had an air of superiority that was hard not to notice.

Everyone looked at him puzzled.

Despite his authoritative demeanor, no one knew who he was. It was only by the way that he spoke did they concur that he must be someone of influence.

Peter felt very curious at his unexpected appearance.

Felix looked at him intently. Clearly, he knew who the man was, and he was not pleased.

Frank was looking forward to seeing Peter down and defeated. He was eager to get his revenge through his four bodyguards. What happened next was truly unexpected.

"Who are you? How dare you talk to Felix like that! Do you want to die?" he shouted at the man. 'Who does this stranger think he is?' he thought to himself.

He was clearly a nobody since no one in this party seemed to know him. Frank knew every influential person in the Golden City, including the most elusive ones. Even if not everyone knew him, he made sure that he was familiar with every person who mattered. He was sure that he should be able to recognize him if he were someone of importance.

When the young man saw Frank, he rushed over and kicked him.

Frank didn't see it coming. What kind of lunatic would do that at the blink of an eye? Before he could react, he had his face to the ground. The young man stepped on his face and looked at him with disdain.

"You don't get to talk to me like that, Frank. Who do you think you are?"

Frank turned red and tried to get up, but the man's foot pressed down on him harder. He felt even more embarrassed when he saw that the man knew who he was.

"Brandon Chu, that's enough." Felix said through gritted teeth. He was very angry.

"Too much?" Brandon Chu grinned and stepped forward. "Felix Yang, you're about to beat my brother up. Do you expect me to just stand and watch?"

"This guy is your brother?" Felix couldn't believe it. "He's your brother? All I knew was that he's a security guard in Silvermand Group, and that he's with Bella Song. How was I supposed to know that a useless man like him is your brother?"

Felix was very angry. He and Brandon Chu had had friction for the longest time. He felt sure that Brandon Chu only wanted to embarrass him in public.

He wanted to punch him so badly for intruding in his affairs in front of all these people, but he knew it would be a bad idea. The people didn't know who Brandon Chu was, but he did.

"He's a security guard? And he's with Bella Song? And he's... useless?" Brandon Chu paused and laughed out loud. Turning to Peter, he said, "Brother, you are unbelievable! I can't believe you're with Bella Song! I've heard about her, she's famous in the Golden City. You lucky bastard, I'm proud of you!"

Before Peter could respond, he turned back at Felix.

"I saw my brother today and I'm in a good mood. I don't feel like beating you up now. Get out of my sight and bring him with you, before I change my mind. The next time I hear about you wanting to hurt my brother, I'll be sure to get to you first."

"Are you sure about this Brandon? You'd rather help this security guard and go against me?" Felix asked

against gritted teeth. He obviously had no intention of leaving yet.

Pak!

He got a loud slap in response.

Brandon Chu glared at him. "Are you going out, or do I need to pull you out of here myself?"

Felix covered his face out of frustration. He looked at Brandon Chu wordlessly and turned to leave.

He has already embarrassed himself enough. Staying would only make matters worse. Who could have thought Brandon Chu would do this to him?

No one would have predicted what happened, especially Frank, whose face right now was difficult to decipher.

He didn't expect that Felix would be the one leaving in defeat. As for the rest of the crowd, despite their confusion about Brandon Chu's identity, they were all pretty sure they wanted to be on his good side.

Indifferent to the reaction of everyone around him, Brandon Chu turned to Peter, seemingly pleased.

"It's great to finally find you, brother. I knew you'd come here. By the way, what's your name?"

The people watching were all dumbfounded when they heard this.

'What is happening? He's been saying that Peter was his brother but he doesn't know his name?'

Felix heard it too as he was almost out the door. He was so surprised that he almost fell to the ground.

What a disgrace!

He felt so confused!

"I'm Peter Wang," he said. Brandon Chu was such a big help, and it would have been rude not to answer.

"Peter Wang! That's a good name!" Brandon exclaimed, making the people around him even more puzzled than they already were.

Peter rolled his eyes and thought, 'Is this fellow laughing at his name?'

"Peter, who is this beautiful lady? Aren't you going to introduce me?" Just as Peter was already considering to slap Brandon Chu, Bella walked over with a big smile across her face.

She saw what happened. In truth, Bella was in panic when she saw Felix appeared.

She was fully aware of Felix's reputation and she knew that it was a bad idea to offend him.

All the while, she was trying to think of how she could help Peter. It was lucky that Brandon Chu appeared.

His strong entrance shocked her, but even more so, Peter was associated with such a powerful personality.

"You must be my brother's girlfriend. I've heard many rumors about your beauty, and now I see that they were all true. I'm Brandon Chu, Peter's brother."

Brandon Chu said, greeting Bella with a big, warm smile.

"It's amazing how my security guard brother landed a girl like you, " he added.

'Why is this guy so friendly?' Peter thought.

"Hi, Brandon. It's great to meet you." Bella replied with a giggle and sat down with both of them.

As Peter sat, he felt someone's cold glare, not far away from him. Turning his head, he saw who it was. He broke into cold sweat.

[Chapter 42 Don't Provoke Her](#)

A woman of indescribable beauty appeared before him, But at the moment, Peter could not appreciate the sight of her. 'This is too strange, why is this crazy woman here?'

He felt relieved that, at least, she wasn't armed.

Brandon noticed Peter's face going pale and followed the direction of where he was looking. It looked like he saw a ghost!

"Do you know that crazy woman?" Peter asked.

"Crazy woman?" Brandon jumped in surprise. "Keep it down and don't let her hear us, otherwise we're dead meat!"

"We'd better get out of here! Hurry! Don't say I didn't warn you: do not provoke her!"

After saying that, Brandon left like a mouse that caught sight of a cat.

Peter decided it was best not to ask any more questions. He pulled Bella to leave as well.

He knew it would be a bad idea to stay longer when he saw the woman. It was just too dangerous! Who knew what she'd do next? What if she suddenly decided to shoot him again!

Realizing that something was wrong, Bella also looked at the beautiful woman and wordlessly allowed Peter to pull her away.

She was startled!

Who was that? Even Bella felt jealous when she saw her. Even tough guy Brandon, who didn't give a shit about Felix, was scared of her!

"Who the hell is that woman? Do you know her?" Peter asked after they left the hotel. He was very curious about her identity.

"I only know that she's the current police chief of Golden City Police, but that's about everything I know about her."

"I also know that she's a person you do not want to mess with, so don't try her!" "Peter, I'm telling you, do not provoke her! We'll both die if you do!"

Brandon said once again.

"Police chief?" Peter couldn't believe it. "That can't be true! How can such a person be the police chief? The city will be in chaos!"

Peter was very confused. 'A woman that took out a gun on a whim is the police chief? This cannot end well.'

He felt very worried about the security of Golden City.

"Yes, well, there's really nothing we can do. Forget her! Just don't get in her way. Anyway, it's been a while. Why don't we go to a bar and catch up?"

Brandon said, changing the topic.

His sheepish grin was a giveaway his other motive about going to the bar.

Peter was about to say yes but he felt a pang of pain on his waist. Bella rejected Brandon's invitation for Peter. "It's getting late, Brandon. Forget about the bar, let's go home and rest. We can catch up tomorrow."

"Oh, right! My brother has a beautiful girlfriend like you. No one in the bar could possibly match that! Besides, he's only devoted to you. My brother is not a playboy."

Peter wanted to kick Brandon's ass. Why was he talking so much bullshit?

Peter and Bella parted ways with Brandon and got in the Hummer.

As soon as they entered the car, Peter proposed with a grin, "Miss Song, look, it's been a long night. Why don't we find a place to unwind?"

"Great idea." Bella smiled. Her flushed cheeks from the alcohol made her look cuter. "But before going somewhere else, I want to ask you something, dear," Bella said raising a crooked finger at Peter.

Peter's heart beat faster. He swallowed hard. "What is it?"

"Who is Brandon Chu?" she asked, looking at him with charming eyes.

She couldn't help but wonder about Peter and how he seemed to attract trouble one after another within only a few days. There must be more to him than what he seemed.

"I don't know," Peter answered honestly.

"Damn it!" Bella curled up her fingers and pouted her lips grudgingly like a spoiled brat. "We already have this relationship, can't you tell me everything?"

"I really don't know," Peter said, frustrated, thinking, 'I'm telling the truth, why doesn't she believe me?' But then he grinned again. ?? "It doesn't matter. Let's just focus on finding a place where we can go right now so we can finally have a great night."

"Get out of my car!" Bella yelled, suddenly looking furious.

"Huh? Why?" Peter asked, confused. "Why don't you believe me? You can't just get rid of me without a plan, flying by the seat of your pants! I really don't know who he is!"

"Flying by the seat of my pants? How dare you!" Bella raised her leg and pulled one of her shoes off, wanting to hit Peter on reflex. 'Who does he think he is?'

"Oh yeah, I forgot you're not wearing pants! Anyway, it's not nice to raise your legs when you're wearing a skirt, too! Wow, how ladylike, that's so attractive!"

Peter said sarcastically. Before Bella could do anything else, he opened the door and got out of the car.

"Bastard!" Bella shouted after him, angry and embarrassed.

Many people lay sleepless that night, bothered by its events.

Peter's name spread all over Golden City, and he became instantly notorious to the city's rich bachelors.

Think of it: a mere security guard managed to gain the favor of one of the city's most sought-after women, Bella Song. He'd definitely be impossible to ignore.

Moreover, he bested Frank and Felix both in courting Bella and in fighting. Surely he would be the talk of the town.

Peter became a legend to the rich young men, overnight. Everyone was curious about the ordinary man who bagged this extraordinary goddess. Did he have three heads and six arms? How did he beat up so many strong men?

Alfred went into a fit in the hospital upon hearing the news, breaking everything in his way.

It was common knowledge in the Golden City that Alfred and Bella were once engaged. It felt like a huge slap in the face when he found out that Bella was flaunting her new security guard lover all over the city.

Now, Alfred was known as the loser — the city elite's most famous cuckold.

"Just you wait, Peter Wang and Bella Song. I am going to kill you both! I won't stop until you're both dead!" His resentful words echoed throughout the whole hospital ward.

"Mr. Gao, it seems you need some help." Three young men entered.

"Fuck off!" he shouted at his unexpected guests. 'Not even knocking? Who the fuck are these assholes?' Realizing who they were, he stopped abruptly.

He knew these men.

One was Frank, and next to him was Felix.

Both of them were respectfully tailing an obviously powerful young man. He stood tall and walked with his chin up, proud as a king.

"Who are you? If you've come to remind me of what a loser I am, please leave," Alfred said, trying to control his anger.

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is that we have a common enemy," the young man said, looking at Alfred.

"Peter Wang?" Alfred asked, grinding his teeth with fury.

[Chapter 43 Being Despicable Is Being Unbeatable](#)

"Daaaaad! It's for you!" Peter woke up from his ringtone abruptly, ending his dream. 'This sucks!' was the first thought in his head.

"Who is this?" Peter answered impatiently.

"Peter, my mom is very ill. Please come to the hospital and treat her. NOW!" The anxious voice from the other end of the line immediately sobered Peter up.

Not bothering to change or shower, Peter rushed to the hospital.

The girl who called was Audrey. He couldn't understand why Grace's illness was still recurrent even after he had treated her several times. The treatments should have been enough to cure her totally.

Peter pushed his thoughts aside. They wouldn't help for now. The most important thing was that he got to see Grace as soon as possible.

"There you are. Go to my mom, now!" Audrey said, greeting Peter immediately at the hospital entrance. Her eyes were red and swollen. It looked like she had been crying.

"What happened?" Peter asked as they were running towards the ward.

"Yesterday, my auntie visited, bringing along a practitioner of traditional Chinese medicine. She suggested that mom would get treatment from that person, and my mom felt too shy to say no.

The person did acupuncture on mom several times. We didn't pay much attention to it because it seemed harmless; but today, her illness seems to have gotten worse!"

Audrey narrated.

Finally arriving at the floor of Grace's ward, They navigated through a crowd, all looking anxious. It was impossible to tell if they were sincere or not.

Accompanying James were a man and a woman. He was clearly in a bad mood, but he maintained a respectful demeanor.

"Dad, Peter is here, " Audrey told James loudly as they approached.

James walked towards Peter. "You're finally here!" he said, relieved. "We're all counting on you. Please save Grace."

"Let me see her first." Peter rushed towards the ward, wasting no time.

Vicky, the woman beside James stopped him abruptly. "James, who is he? My sister is being treated by Doctor Wu and Director Wang. They shouldn't be disturbed!"

She was about forty and had a voluptuous figure. She looked really good for her age. However, her intrusive tone made Peter feel uncomfortable.

"Auntie, this is the doctor who treated mom last time. He can help!" Audrey answered quickly.

"Doctor? How can he cure my sister?" Vicky looked at Peter, unconvinced. "Are you sure he's a doctor, Audrey? He looks too young to be one."

Before Audrey could answer, Vicky shouted at Peter, "Which hospital do you work for?"

"I don't work for any hospital, but I can cure her," Peter replied, scrunching his eyebrows.

"How can you cure my sister without even being a doctor?" Vicky asked, skeptic. "You want my sister to die, don't you? How could you let a random guy come in and treat her?" she accused James. "Don't pretend like you care! I can see through you, you hypocrite!"

"Auntie, Peter can really..." Audrey tried to say something but she was stopped by her aunt. "Shut up, Audrey! You're a university student! You should know a scam when you see one!"

"And you, fraud!" she said, addressing Peter, "How dare you prey on a sick woman like my sister. I should be calling the police now and have you arrested!"

"Stop it!" James couldn't take it anymore. "Just stop it. I know you look down on me, but please don't insult anyone else."

"Insult? Well, I'm just insulting you! Who do you think you are? I'm not like other people who fear you, James! It's just too obvious that this guy is not qualified to give out treatments! He's a quack doctor! He will not be able to treat my sister!"

James stayed calm despite his rising anger at his sister-in-law making a commotion out of nothing.

Audrey, though, didn't care much about what other people thought. "Auntie, how could you be so shameless? Mom is in a comma now because of the quack doctor YOU brought. How can you blame my dad for what YOU did?"

Pak!

Vicky slapped Audrey furiously. "Quack doctor? How dare you address Doctor Wu as a quack one? Are you saying I intentionally hurt my own sister?"

Audrey was about to answer when the door of the ward opened suddenly and out came two men.

Vicky quickly approached them. "Doctor Wu, how is my sister? Are there improvements?"

Doctor Wu was about sixty years old and had a long grizzled beard. He had an air of calm wisdom and superiority, similar to Chinese ancient gods.

"I'm sorry. I did everything I could. I should have been able to cure her, but she seems to have received too many wrong treatments before. Now her illness is worse and there is no way for me to salvage the situation anymore," he replied with a heavy sigh.

Vicky's face turned cold.

Audrey almost burst in fury. 'Who does this Doctor Wu think he is? Bastard! How dare he!'

In her fury, she drove a kick towards the old man, but Peter stopped her before her foot could land on her target.

Peter was about to enter the ward after calming Audrey down.

He wanted to beat the quack doctor himself and tie Audrey's auntie up, but he knew that he had to focus on Grace first.

Someone stopped him again as he was about to enter the room.

This time, it was Doctor Wu.

"You can't go in there, young man. The patient needs to rest and cannot be disturbed."

"I know some good treatments that could address her symptoms. I want to give it a shot, maybe I can cure her," Peter replied.

"Doctor Wu, this is the quack doctor who gave the wrong treatments to my sister! He's the reason why she's very sick now. I'll call the police and have him arrested!" Audrey's aunt took out her phone and started to dial.

Doctor Wu's grasp at Peter grew tighter when he heard Vicky's words. "You! If it weren't for you, we would have cured Mrs. Xie! I will not allow you to do any more harm!"

"You old bastard!" Peter screamed, fed up with all the false accusations. "You're the quack doctor here! Everything you did was wrong, and that's the reason why Mrs. Xie is in the worst situation now. You're despicable! Shame on you! Get out of my way!"

"How dare you! You can't talk to me like that!" Mr. Wu was infuriated. "Even I can't cure her, what can you do..."

"So what now?" Peter boomed. "If you can cure her, be my guest. If not, don't waste my time. Every

second counts and the longer we take fighting, the fewer chances we have for saving Mrs. Xie, "

Peter said, shoving Mr. Wu aside and entering the ward. "Do not let anybody disturb me in the next two hours!" he told James as he was rushing in.

Doctor Wu followed, wanting to fight Peter, but James closed the door before him, guarding it with cold finality.

Doctor Wu couldn't be angrier. "What the hell are you doing? You trust this guy more than me?"

[Chapter 44 Shameless Quack](#)

"Doctor Wu, I didn't mean that I don't believe you, but you said you couldn't cure Grace, so I want to give others a chance, " James explained politely.

Doctor Wu trembled in anger but decided to stay silent. Since he had already done everything he could, it made sense to give way to others.

"Fine, I'll wait here. Let's see if he is really as good as he boasts, " Doctor Wu murmured and sat at the corner.

Audrey's aunt calmed down and likewise sat with a livid look.

Despite the fact that she was mean to James especially regarding this matter, she still cared about her sister and would take every chance to make her better.

Director Wang followed Doctor Wu out the room and waited quietly.

As the head of the First People's Hospital of Golden City, he was well-aware of Grace's illness and was already convinced that there was nothing they could do.

All the guests in the hall waited patiently. So solemn was the atmosphere that every breath could almost be heard.

Most of them thought the same thing: Peter perhaps couldn't do anything successfully, for he was too young.

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Peter entered the ward and rushed to Grace's side.

Both her breathing and her heartbeat were weak. Although she was in a coma, it was evident that she was really suffering.

Forcing himself to stay calm and focused, Peter took out his acupuncture pins and started to begin the

treatment.

Her situation was really severe. It would have been too late to save her had he arrived 10 minutes later.

Meanwhile, Peter was infuriated by the quack doctor, Doctor Wu. How despicable could a person be to danger sick patients?

What the most crucial was to move the sin to a scapegoat by blaming someone else for his ineffective methods. How could such a person even become a doctor?

In one glance, Peter knew that Grace's current condition was caused by the quack doctor's false diagnosis.

An hour later, the ward remained still and there seemed to be no signs of Peter coming out anytime soon.

James' visitors had no choice but to keep waiting despite their legs tired from standing.

'Just get out already if there's nothing you can do anyway. Waiting here sucks.'

Of course, no one dared say this out loud. After all, they were aware that James thought very highly of Peter.

"It's been an hour already!" Doctor Wu exclaimed impatiently. "For all we know, the guy has already escaped through the window! Policemen are already waiting for him outside!"

The authorities alerted by Vicky's previous call had already arrived but dared not barge in due to James' instructions. Doctor Wu's speculation was reasonable given that the ward was only on the third floor.

James felt nervous and also frustrated that he might be right. Still, he decided to not let his emotions get ahead of him.

He had faith that Peter wouldn't do such a thing even if he failed to cure the patient.

Audrey, on the other hand, wanted to curse the old quack doctor. Thinking that it might disturb Peter, she thought it would be best to restrain herself.

Vicky wanted to speak, but seeing James' face, she didn't want to make matters worse.

Ignored, Doctor Wu went back to his corner, closed his eyes and just kept silent as anger welled up inside him. 'Okay, fine. Let him do what he wants to do. And then what will you do after he realized she's incurable?'

He was convinced that Peter wouldn't be able to right his wrong.

Another hour passed, and the visitors' legs were tired as ever. One wouldn't be able to guess how many times they cursed Peter.

James and Audrey were just as uneasy.

Peter only used an hour to treat Grace last time, but now it had been two hours and there has not been an update.

Was it already so hopeless? Was Peter already at his wits end?

Despite his silence, Doctor Wu was starting to feel quite pleased with Peter's apparent defeat.

"I can't take this anymore!" Vicky exclaimed. "I have waited long enough! I'm checking to see whether the bastard has escaped or not!"

Boom!

Just as she finished talking, the door of the ward suddenly opened. Out came Peter, clearly exhausted.

"How is she?" James grabbed him and asked anxiously.

Peter looked at him and let out a long sigh, pointing to the inside of the room. James rushed in. "Grace..."

Tears falling down her eyes, Audrey followed in. "Mom..."

Vicky entered too, ignoring Peter. "Sister..."

Doctor Wu stood up and boomed with laughter. "See? What did I tell you? Did you cure her? You worthless piece of scum!"

"Officers, arrest this man! He's a scammer pretending to be a doctor! Arrest him right now!"

"You're a fraud!" he said, addressing Peter. "You're clearly unqualified and waste such a long time! You should be sent to prison!"

"You're a fool for messing with the mayor's family. How stupid can you be?"

"You're the one who deserves to be shot!" Peter spat at him. "I wonder how many people you've tricked to be this confident in dealing with the mayor?"

"Do you know how many people die and how many families are destroyed because of the things that you do? Even death would be too kind of a punishment for you!"

The crowd didn't seem to believe Peter. They glared at him and started to curse.

The two hours that they waited were all in vain because of his trickery.

Peter was stunned.

'What the hell? I just have cured Grace! What are they saying?'

He didn't know that his body language had been misinterpreted!

He took a breath because he was exhausted. He pointed inside to invite them to see Grace for themselves. They must have thought that the treatments he did weren't successful and that he invited them to say goodbye to Grace, themselves.

Hearing Doctor Wu's accusations, the policemen started to approach Peter.

"Arrest the quack!" James finally commanded. "This person is unqualified to be a doctor! Bring him in to have his crimes investigated!"

The policemen started to rush towards Peter in response to the mayor's direct orders.

Doctor Wu jumped with joy. "Look at you now, you arrogant fool! How dare you accuse me of being a quack and a scammer! You can't use me as an excuse for your failure! What do you have to say about yourself now, huh?"

"Wait! You have it all wrong!" Peter cried.

The policemen ignored his protests and proceeded to cuff him.

"Wait, what's wrong with you?" James interrupted, "Why are you arresting him?"

He clearly wanted them to arrest the quack doctor. Why were these idiots arresting Peter?

Confused, one policeman asked, "We're arresting the quack doctor, Peter Wang? Wasn't the instruction that you wanted us to do?"

"No!" James replied angrily. "How could Peter be a quack doctor? He just have cured Grace!" "Arrest Doctor Wu, you idiots! He's the quack doctor!"

Realizing their mistake, the policemen quickly turned to Doctor Wu and proceeded with the arrest.

[Chapter 45 Jack Was Humiliated](#)

Doctor Wu was about to resist his arrest when he saw something by the door of the ward that shocked him to his core.

Supported by her daughter, Grace was walking slowly towards them. Doctor Wu couldn't say a word.

He looked at Vicky in hopes of support, but she ignored him completely.

Doctor Wu's face turned pale. He knew his career was over.

"Thank you very much, Peter. You saved me again!" Grace said with overflowing gratitude. She would have died if Peter didn't come to help her.

"You're welcome, " Peter replied.

"Peter... I owe you an apology, " Vicky said, embarrassed for how she acted. She didn't expect that Peter truly could cure her sister.

"I'm glad you're feeling better, Auntie. Forgive me for leaving, but I have to go to work. Please make sure to get some rest." Peter told Grace before leaving, ignoring Vicky.

Although he understood that Vicky was very anxious earlier, he still couldn't manage to forgive her just yet.

Embarrassed, Vicky turned red and decided to keep quiet.

As Peter was about to leave, Director Wang stepped in front of him. "Sir, excuse me. I'm the director of the Golden City First People's Hospital. Would you like to consider being a physician here? I assure you that the compensation would be very satisfying!"

He said excitedly. Golden City was a second-tier city, and the First People's Hospital wasn't known in the country.

Having Peter around might help give the hospital a great reputation.

Grace had seen many doctors to have her disease cured, both locally and abroad. She had met with the most prominent doctors in the industry, and yet, they all said that her disease was incurable. Peter was the only one who cured her illness! He must be a really good physician!

"I'm sorry, Director Wang, but I have to decline. I'm neither a doctor nor do I want to be one. I really appreciate your offer, though. Forgive me but I must go, " Peter replied and left the hospital immediately.

Director Wang stood dumbfounded and took a while before he recovered.

He later found out after investigating that Peter was only a security guard. He didn't expect Peter to say no to such a lucrative compensation. He was so sure his offer was attractive.

After leaving the hospital, Peter hailed a cab and went on his way to Silverland Group. Entering the building, he was greeted with a sight that made him really angry.

Twenty security guards stood along the hall while in front of them, Bob was beating one up.

"You are too weak to be the security guard for the reception hall, Jack! Will you be able to intervene if someone breaks into the company? Huh?"

"You're a fucking loser! Fuck you! Stand up and fight me! If you lose, you're fired! Stand up! Stand up now, you son of a bitch!"

Bob shouted, kicking Jack very hard.

Jack was trembling on the ground with a bloody nose and swollen face. He looked really terrible.

His face red and his hands clenched, he did his best to stand up but failed.

The other security guards watched silently, not daring to say a word.

Suddenly, Bob noticed Peter and shouted, "Peter! As an employee of this company, do you remember its policies? Your shift starts at nine o'clock in the morning. Look at your watch! What time is it? You're late!"

"You're useless and you don't respect our code of discipline. Because of that, you're fired! Get out and do not show your face here tomorrow!"

He roared. He would have wanted to kick Peter too if he could.

"I'm sorry, Bob, but you have no right to fire me, " Peter said coolly.

"What are you talking about? What do you mean I have no right to fire you? You're insane! You got lucky last time, but now, you were late for two hours. Even Miss Song can't protect you!"

Bob was furious, especially when he remembered what he went through in the hospital because of Peter.

"I'm sorry to disappoint you, Bob, but you can't fire me because I don't work under the security department. You're not aware of that?" Peter asked.

"You've been transferred? Why don't I know that?" Bob replied even angrier because of Peter's composure.

"You were in the hospital. Of course, you didn't know. Besides, Miss Song did the transfer. Does she need to report to you? You're not her boss, are you? Speaking of the hospital, how do you feel? Do you miss it?"

Peter said.

Finally, Bob couldn't keep his cool anymore. "Are you challenging me to a fight, huh? Okay, fight me! Come on, coward!"

"Bob, don't take it the wrong way! I'm a civilized man! I don't solve my problems by fighting. I can't even harm a dog!"

I do care about you! I called 120 for you when you fought with Eric and Director Kang. It would have been worse if I hadn't called.

Besides, has Eric and Director Kang left the hospital? I haven't seen them around! Also, I have good news for you, Bob. I didn't realize it, but I got to record your fight! Let's enjoy it, shall we?"

Peter said happily and took out his phone.

Losing his temper, Bob hit Peter's head forcefully.

"Fuck you, bastard! How dare you! I'm gonna kill you!"

Are you mocking me?"

Bob was planning to provoke Peter and have him beaten up by the security guards around him when he attacked him first.

Unfortunately, he was the one who lost his temper first because of what Peter said. Totally losing sight of his plan, all he wanted to do now was to kick Peter's ass.

"What's the matter, Bob?" Because of Peter's quick reaction, Bob missed his head by an inch and hit his chest.

Peter screamed and fell to the ground, blood gushing out from his mouth.

"You started this, Bob. I'm gonna kill you!" Peter was infuriated. He stood up quickly and ran to Bob without hesitation.

Now that he successfully provoked Bob and he delivered the first attack, Peter could do as he wished without getting into trouble.

Although Bob wasn't at a very high position in the company, Peter still decided that it was best to play smart, especially after his bad encounter with the Deputy General Manager of the company, Jaden.

Peter hit himself against Bob's body roughly.

The reason why Bob humiliated Jack was because of Peter. Now, Peter was determined to teach him a lesson.

[Chapter 46 What A Powerful Woman](#)

Peter pounced at Bob and gave him another kick without hesitation.

Unable to block his attack, Bob fell to the floor, screaming.

Ignoring his cries of agony, Peter continued kicking him forcibly.

"You're a fucking loser! Why did you hit me? You think you're so great, huh? Why don't you try to stand up now, huh? You're too weak to be the head of security here. You don't deserve to be head! Why are you even still here? You don't deserve to be head of security!"

Peter cursed as he delivered one hit after another.

Bob tumbled on the ground badly after being beaten up.

The security guards were stunned and watched silently as their commanding officer was given the beating of his life.

They knew Peter was strong and skilled, but they didn't know that he was strong enough to do this to Bob.

They didn't realize how powerful Peter was until today.

Bob was known to be a good fighter. What was happening now was truly unimaginable to them. 'Oh my god!' they thought, 'he is really powerful!'

Hearing Peter's words as he beat up Bob felt oddly familiar, 'Oh, that's right! That was what Bob has been telling Jack when he was beating him up.'

Lying on his stomach with his hands clenched, Bob turned red, but from humiliation instead of just pain.

He was in a rage. He wanted to kill Peter right now but he couldn't.

Watching from the side, Jack felt very grateful to Peter.

He knew Peter did this for him. He was punishing Bob for what he did to him.

"Hey, loser! Stand up! Why don't stand up?" Peter shouted as he kicked his belly.

Bob said nothing, failing to stand up after trying to do so.

"You'd better be sure to kill me, Peter. You'll regret it when I kick your ass in revenge. I will kill you and all the people you know!"

Bob swore.

"How dare you threaten me!" Peter cursed as he gave him another hard kick. Taking out his phone, he called the police.

"Hello, sir! I'm an employee of Silverland Group. Someone here just threatened to kill me, my family and friends!

I'm so scared, sir.

Please, I need protection!"

Bob's eyes grew wide with shock from what Peter said. 'This bastard! I'm the victim here! What the hell is he saying?'

"What are you doing here? You should be working! Peter, stop right now! Violence to co-workers are in direct violation of our office policy. What do you think you're doing?"

Jaden suddenly appeared on the hall and started reprimanding Peter when he saw what was happening.

"Oh, Mr. Zhang! I was wronged!" Peter looked like he was about to cry even though he was very pleased with himself deep inside.

"I'm so glad you're here, sir. I really need your help. I was two hours late because I had to do something for Miss Song. When Bob here found out, he punched me so hard! I was scared so I fought back really gently.

Not only that, he also threatened to kill me and all the people I know, sir. And sir, you know you're one of the people I know and respect dearly. So he's actually threatening you too! He needs to be punished for threatening you, sir!"

The security guards did their best to contain their laughter when they heard Peter.

'How shameless!'

Bob was so angry that he couldn't say a word.

'Fuck! Fuck you, Peter! Shame on you! Gently? I'm dying, motherfucker, what do you mean you hit me gently? You did this on purpose!'

Bob now really wanted to kill Peter after witnessing his dramatic act and pointing out that Bob was also threatening Jaden. If he had a gun, he would have already pulled the trigger with no hesitation.

Jaden quivered with anger. "I don't care what happened here. I'm going to call the police!"

"You don't need to do that." Peter showed him his phone. "I already called the police."

Stunned, Jaden looked at Peter angrily and wordlessly walked away.

He couldn't stand Peter anymore.

The police arrived a little while later

And Peter was stunned by what he saw.

The head officer was breathtakingly beautiful! Everything about her looked perfect!

Her uniform showed her beautiful figure. She didn't look like a policeman, but an international model! She carried herself with dignity and authority while also looking very sexy and attractive.

It was difficult to find a word to describe her beauty. The only thing that was somewhat wrong with her was her eyes.

They looked so cold and showed very little emotion.

Peter's mouth fell, totally not expecting her presence.

'I heard she's the director of the police station. Why is she here? This isn't even a big case!'

Something seemed very wrong.

The beautiful cop got everyone's attention, including Jaden who was equally stunned.

They instantly came to their senses the moment they saw her cold eyes.

"Someone called the police?" she asked as she walked up to them. While her voice gave them tingles, her cold eyes set them straight right away.

"I did!" Peter answered. Now was not the time to try to figure out why she was here. "I called the police because this man threatened to kill me and all the people I know."

Peter pointed at Bob.

"These security guards are my witnesses.

If you still don't believe me, I recorded it too!

If you still think this isn't enough evidence, you can check the CCTV cameras. You can find that he hit me first. If I weren't skilled, I would have been dead!"

Peter said, sounding aggrieved. Bob passed out. He couldn't take it anymore!

"You, check the CCTV cameras. You, make the police record. The rest of you, take these two men down to the station." The beautiful cop gave orders without hesitation.

"Officer, don't listen to this man!" Jaden protested.

Bob was his henchman. If Bob was taken to the police station, he would be exposed and it might cost him his position!

Bella wouldn't pass up the chance to take advantage of the accident and fire Bob.

Unconvinced, the female cop pointed at Jaden. "Take him down the station, too," she commanded at her men.

"How dare you! I am the deputy general manager of Silverland Group! You can't just arrest me! I want to speak to your director!"

To his surprise, she smiled with disdain. "I am the director."

[Chapter 47 Amelia Mo](#)

Peter, Bob, and Jaden were soon taken to the police station.

In the car, Peter felt it difficult to stay calm.

It was his second time to be taken to the police station.

The last time he was really wronged. Today, he only came along to answer questions. He was taken to the city police station before, but now he'd be taken to the one for the whole municipality.

'At least I get a level up!' Peter thought.

They arrived at the municipal station half an hour later. Instead of being taken to an interrogation room,

they took him somewhere looking like a training room.

Bang!

The female director entered the room, shut the door behind her and locked it.

Peter was alarmed.

"Madam, I might have been taken to the wrong place. I'm here to answer questions, right?" Peter asked weakly, secretly glancing at the her statuesque figure.

"Fight me. If you win, I'll set you free!" she said in a cold voice as she clenched her fists tightly.

Peter found himself in a dilemma. "I... I'm sorry, ma'am, but I don't feel this is appropriate. I'm an ordinary citizen..."

Pak!

The sight of a gun at the hands of the director cut him off.

He knew he had no choice. "What if I lose?"

"If you lose, you'd still get to leave... but you'll be in an emergency stretcher to the hospital, " she replied impatiently.

Thump!

Peter knelt down and put his hands up. "I give up! I admit my defeat! Please ask someone to put me in an emergency stretcher and carry me to the hospital!"

The director grew angry.

Tired of nonsense, she ran toward Peter, determined to stop talking and fight.

"You broke your promise! I lost the fight, I should be taken away in a stretcher!" Peter complained. 'This woman is insane! She seemed to have already forgotten what she just said!'

Peter jumped up and ran away to avoid her.

Crash!

Peter took the first chair he could grab and threw it at her. His opponent responded with a kick and the chair shattered into pieces.

"Why did you do that? The chair is a property of the municipality! You need to have this replaced, you know!"

Peter shouted, this time throwing a desk.

Crack!

Another strong kick from the woman broke the desk to pieces.

"Madam, please stop! I apologize for what I did last night, okay?"

Peter shouted, dragging a punching bag and throwing it at her.

Furious, she punched it hard and tore it into shreds.

Splash!

The sand from the punching bag poured out like heavy rain from the sky, covering her in dust. Poor lady!

She got sand all over her face and at some parts of her body! She shifted uncomfortably and slightly embarrassed.

"You're a jerk! I'll kill you!" she said in her fury. Unwilling to go on with the chase, she took out her gun and was about to shoot when Peter pleaded.

"Madam, please. Please put the gun away. I'm unarmed but I will do everything I can to fight back if you continue to threaten me with that gun!"

Peter charged at her screaming and grabbed the gun from her hands before she could shoot.

With all his strength, he put one hand on her waist and another at her legs, and lifted her upside-down.

Splash!

The sand in her body went down to her collar and poured out to the ground.

"Bastard!" Red with anger and embarrassment, she clenched her fist ready to punch Peter's crotch.

Quickly intervening, he strongly threw her to the desk and said angrily, "You're unbelievable! You'd be able to buy a new one if you broke your gun, but what am I to do if you break MY male 'gun'?"

She grew angrier when she heard his words but thought it best not to fight anymore.

Peter looked at her with relief.

'At least now she'll keep her distance. She knows I can fight and would think twice before fighting me next time.'

His thought was interrupted by a sharp pain in his arms — she bit him!

Peter screamed in agony.

He felt worse when he saw his arm!

His bones were almost visible from the bleeding in the teeth marks!

Peter glared at her with anger but reminded himself that she was the boss here. This was her turf.

"So did I win or did I lose? What do you say?" he asked weakly.

"My name is Amelia Mo, " she replied, not answering Peter's question.

"Amelia Mo? That name sounds so gentle and female. You should live up to it, right?"

He regretted saying it the moment it came out of his mouth and felt very embarrassed. "I should leave whether I win or lose, right? I guess I'll go now. Goodbye."

'I have to leave as soon as possible. This woman is insane!'

"You're not allowed to leave!" Amelia Mo spoke again without moving.

"I've defeated you. You should keep your word, " Peter said, walking towards the door. 'You can no longer boss me around the moment I go out of the police station, ' he thought.

"Fine, " Amelia Mo replied coldly.

"Step out of this room and I'll accuse you of attempted rape.

You have teeth marks on your arm. That's evidence.

I'll post this on the internet and ruin your reputation for sure.

You could still find a job in other cities, but definitely not in the Golden City or the whole Ling Province. You'll be so tainted, no one would want to hire you, "

Amelia Mo said coldly and firmly.

Peter stopped, sweating.

'This woman is vicious. She feels no mercy at all! She's a bitch! A devil! She's Satan herself, For sure!

Bella is an angel compared to this woman!'

Peter thought.

Now Peter understood Brandon's warning about this woman. She truly was evil. It made sense that Brandon didn't want to go anywhere near her.

She was more than evil, she was Satan!

"I don't believe in reason, " Amelia Mo said arrogantly. "You just need to have lunch with me. That's not difficult, right?"

"Lunch?" Peter couldn't believe what he was hearing. 'She did all this just so I'd go out for lunch with her?'

He was totally confused. How could this insane woman be the director of the municipal police station? She's insane! It's unreasonable for her to hold such a high position!

"That's all I want, " Amelia Mo said with finality.

"Okay then!" Peter conceded. He knew things couldn't be that simple but he agreed anyway.

Amelia Mo got changed and soon took Peter out of the police station.

The other policemen sat in disbelief as they saw Amelia Mo go out with a man and ride her private car together.

'Is it the end of the world or are we just imagining this? Madam Mo, who always seems to look down on men, is going out on a date?'

The policemen thought, trying to remember Peter's face. Maybe he's going to be her boyfriend?

The Rose Restaurant was a famous dating place for couples in the Golden City.

Still very confused, Peter followed Amelia Mo to a private room.

They were alone in the room — no crazy fiance or suitors.

Peter thought that he'd have to act like her boyfriend just to discourage other rich men from hitting on her.

'She did all that just to have a lunch date with me? I guess I was too paranoid, '

Peter thought, still unsure about what will happen next.

[Chapter 48 The Brutal Young Man](#)

Peter ate the meal very carefully and with serious trepidation.

He kept glancing at the door of the private dining room he was eating in, time and again, scared, that it would be kicked open at any moment and someone would show up.

On the contrary, Amelia enjoyed her meal with great comfort and ease. She savored every bite as though it was her last.

The meal lasted for more than an hour before it was finally over.

And nothing dramatic had happened yet, which gave a sense of relief to Peter.

As soon as they left the Rose Restaurant, Peter tossed a question toward Amelia, "Miss Mo, the dinner has ended. Can I leave now?"

Amelia was just about to answer when suddenly her phone rang. She hung up, grabbed Peter and said, "Do not leave right now. The traces of a major criminal have been found. You should just come with me."

"I am not a policeman, you see?!" Peter thought to himself, 'Is it really so difficult to get rid of this crazy woman?'

Peter was in the middle of his thoughts just when Amelia announced, "It is the duty of every citizen to cooperate with the police in handling cases!" Further, coming up with lame excuses, she tried to manipulate Peter. "Are you so hardheaded that you will let a weak woman fight with armed criminals all alone? What if I get injured? Are you so hardhearted?"

Peter had no words to say. But he rather thought to himself, 'This is not the way to cooperate with the cops just in order to handle a case. They cannot just pick a random guy up from the streets and expect him to arrest criminals on their behalf, can they?'

What's more, you are a weak woman? If you are a weak woman, 80% of the men in the world would be lame sheep.'

Peter just thought about these in his mind, of course, as he dared not say them out loud.

Twenty minutes had passed when Amelia finally decided to take Peter to the Harvey Grand Hotel.

"Hello, I'd like to take a honeymoon suite on the eighth floor, near room number 802." Amelia walked

straight to the front desk and announced.

By now, Peter had no clue what was happening. He was taken aback and so out of sheer fear that he asked Amelia, "Why are we checking in to a honeymoon suite, is it really necessary?"

"Can you please keep your mouth shut! Who do you think has the final say here, you or me?" Amelia coldly condemned what Peter had to say, took out her card and handed it to the girl at the front desk.

Being talked back, Peter felt quite adjusted, but had to shut up obediently.

Amelia swiftly completed all the necessary formalities required for checking in and walked towards the elevator.

Peter had no other option but to follow her lead.

The two girls at the front desk looked at them strangely.

"How eligible is this man that he manages to have date such a gorgeous lady? That woman is so beautiful and elegant."

"Well, he must be a boy toy at first glance. Who knows how he'll be abused by the woman. Don't you see, he dare not even take a deep breath?"

"Yes, the boy toy is very pitiful. But it's worthwhile to hook up with such a beautiful woman, even if he's just a boy toy."

Peter overheard their conversation and wanted to turn around to argue with the two girls at the front desk, but he controlled himself not to.

'Who is a boy toy? Have you ever seen such a handsome boy toy? I'm just cooperating with the police in handling some case, understand? God! Why do they have such weird thoughts while being so beautiful?' Peter thought to himself.

Soon, Peter followed Amelia into the honeymoon suite. As soon as Peter entered the room, Amelia almost immediately closed the door.

Peter could not understand what was happening. "Miss Mo, what are you going to do now? Why are we here if not to arrest the criminals? Why the hell are we checking into honeymoon suite and closing the door behind us? I'm telling you, I'm not a saucy man."

"You're not a saucy man? Are you saying I am a saucy woman?" Amelia looked at Peter, her tone as fierce as ever, "Don't think too much. We just checked in to keep a watch on the criminals."

"Can we not just walk into their room and arrest them?" Peter was all sorts puzzled, "Besides, we should

keep a lookout over them stealthily with the door open, shouldn't we? How can you surveil on them with the door closed?"

"Are you crazy?" Amelia reasoned with him, "Since they are criminals, they are bound to be extremely vicious and have weapons on hand. What if we run into danger if we rush in?"

And since they're criminals, they must be on their guard, of course. Well, imagine a scenario when a man and woman check in to a hotel and take the honeymoon suite. Would they leave the door to their wide open for the world to see their business or would they close it? By leaving the door open, all we will do is raising the suspicion of the criminals, is that what you're trying to do? Why on earth are you being so incompetent?"

"All right. Fine." Although, it made sense to Peter, he still couldn't help but ask Amelia, "When you already have a gun, what are you waiting for? Why don't you just walk into their room and shoot?"

"I'm a police woman, not a criminal. How can I just shoot randomly? Do you have no brain?" Amelia scolded him with a scornful look.

"I..." By this time Peter just wanted to slap Amelia on the face, instead he chose to keep quiet.

'She always takes out the gun and points it at me as if I were a criminal. Now when she actually comes across real criminals, she has the audacity to tell me that the police can't and doesn't shoot randomly. Who is she kidding?'

"I'm going to take a quick nap, until then, keep a close watch at the door, " Amelia instructed Peter, and then lay down comfortably on the big bed.

Peter didn't utter a word, rather thought to himself, 'Well, who is the police now, hmm? Suddenly, why am I getting the sub-ordinate vibes?'

Peter was in no mood to stay close to Amelia so he just picked up a chair, placed it near the door and quietly observed what was happening outside.

At this point, Peter had no clue that three men had just entered the Harvey Grand Hotel. A young man, along with two well-built men, who looked like his body guards, walked in and toward the front desk.

The young man appeared to be the same person who was present in Alfred's ward last night, and even Felix paid great respect to him.

"Which room was taken by the couple that just walked in?", the young man asked the girls at the front desk, in a loud hostile voice.

"Sorry, we can't share any customer's information without their consent." The girl at the front desk apologized and smiled, keeping it professional.

The young man slyly grinned

And suddenly grabbed the girl by her hair and pressed her head against the table forcefully. "Do not doubt it, I'll find someone to rape you tonight?"

The girl turned pale, her heart throbbed, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

The security guards saw this and rushed in, but they were stopped by the two bodyguards.

When the security guards saw a black book in the hand of one of the body guards, the expression on their faces immediately changed. They then complied with the body guards and backed down.

"They... they're in the honeymoon suite, room number 803." The other girl at the front desk shouted out loud, as she trembled with her pale face.

"Very good." The young man smiled and slowly slapped the delicate face of the girl, twice, before loosening his grip over her.

The girls looked at him with fear in their eyes.

To everyone's surprise, the young man didn't come looking for Peter, rather turned around and left the hotel. On his way out, he took out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

As soon as his call was answered, his expression changed from that of being the king to being a slave.

"What's the matter?" A heavy voice asked from the other end of the line.

"Sir, there is something that you should know. Miss Mo... em... Miss Mo, has been out with another man since the afternoon. Right now they are..."

The young man was sweating like a pig, scared to death, struggled to complete his sentence.

"What have they done? If you can't speak in one go, from the next time, your tongue won't be needed anymore." The voice on the other end of the line sounded angry and discontent.

"They... they've checked into a hotel, a honeymoon suite." The young man spoke, as he shivered.

The man on the other end of the line was dead silent.

The young man, even worse than before, trembled more intensely and couldn't breathe.

[Chapter 49 The Worst Is Coming](#)

Peter felt uncomfortable. "Why is it taking the police such a long time to arrive? It has been ten minutes," he asked.

With criminals at large, Amelia should have already gotten here in advance while the rest of the squad would follow.

"What are you worried about? This isn't new to me. You should just stay put, we can handle it," Amelia said impatiently, reacting to his suggestion.

Peter was stunned. "You can't catch them on your own so I'll give you a hand," he said through gritted teeth

As he opened the door and walked out of the room.

He decided that it was better to help catch the culprits rather than stay with Amelia for another minute.

"What are you planning to do? Come back here!" Amelia bounded up and seemed angry.

Ignoring her, Peter rushed to room 802 and kicked it.

The door swung open.

Peter froze in shock.

Looking back at him was a foreign woman with blonde hair and blue eyes. Peter seemed to have walked in on them as they were making hot, intoxicated love.

Lost in the moment, they clearly did not expect to be caught. They both looked at Peter, equally shocked.

"I'm sorry, wrong door." Peter quickly collected himself, forced a smile and turned to leave.

Just as he was backing up, the woman stood up and started to charge at him, Exposing her full, naked body. It was enough to overwhelm anyone.

As she approached, she took a silver object from her hair and forcibly stabbed at Peter.

Peter quickly focused in on the object that she was holding, grabbed at her wrist, and slammed her to the ground.

The woman was shocked. She didn't expect Peter to react very quickly to her unexpected attack.

Before she could realize what was happening, she was already down on the ground.

Bang!

"Ughhh..." she groaned painfully, hitting the ground with a loud thud.

Peter raised his eyebrows. He really didn't feel comfortable hitting women.

Recoiling immediately, the woman started to try standing up to attack Peter again.

Peter pressed a foot against her body to keep her down. "Please, I don't want to do this! Please don't force me to hurt you, I don't like hitting women!"

He said as he was now charging at the man

Who, at this time, already managed to put on pants and pull a gun from under the pillow.

Unable to aim at his current intoxicated state, he only managed to shoot at Peter's direction.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Four loud shots in a row!

Three bullet holes decorated the wall and the chandelier shattered all over the floor, broken in pieces.

The man's face grew dark when he realized that none of his shots hit his intended target. Raising his gun, he proceeded to pull the trigger. But alas! He had lost his chance.

Peter rushed in front of him and punched him squarely on his face.

Seeing this, the man quickly raised his gun to hit Peter instead.

Bang!

A thud.

The man's eyes widened. The gun he was holding was bent by the shackles! Then, a crack and a sharp pain at his elbow —his arm was shattered.

"Ahhhhhhhh!" he screamed in pain

And received another blow to his nose.

Crack!

His nasal cavity broke under the force of Peter's fist, instantly. Blood spurted out of his pale face.

"I'm sorry. I said I don't like hitting women, but you're clearly not a woman."

Peter smiled as he pressed his foot against the man's body, totally preventing him from making any more moves.

It was hard to believe that these events only took a few seconds to happen.

Seeing what Peter had done to her friend, the woman sneakily tiptoed towards Peter to attack him from behind.

"What's happening here? Who are these people?" Just then, Amelia arrived.

"Aren't they the criminals you want to catch? Well, I've taken care of them for you. Now you can do your job."

Peter felt odd. 'Is there something wrong with Amelia?' he thought. These were notorious criminals. They had been trying to catch them for a while now. Why did it seem like she wasn't familiar with them?

Remembering his desire to stay from Amelia, he decided not to bother with his thoughts and walk away instead.

Amelia squinted at him for a long time wordlessly. By the time she could collect herself, Peter had already disappeared.

She kicked the man and the woman one after the other, took out her gun, and dialed the number of her police squad.

—

At Silverland Group

Bella was extremely excited at the big gift that Peter seemed to have sent her.

Hearing about Bob's arrest, she launched the 'Thunder Action' for the very first time.

First, the authorities took him in their custody because of the evidence provided by Peter. Then, they had him permanently removed from his post at Silverland Group for threatening the staff.

Even Jaden wasn't able to do anything because of Bella's quick decisive actions. Powerless, he helplessly watched as Bob got fired from the company.

The news of the head of Security Department quick dismissal shocked the whole Silverland Group. Bella's iron-clad leadership became truly visible to her people and she immediately got promoted.

At the Vice President's office

Jaden was fuming with rage.

Bob was instrumental to him, especially in getting rid of obstacles when he carried out his plans. What would he do now that Bob was out of the company?

This didn't only make him powerless, it also tainted his reputation as well.

Losing his main resource in controlling the company, he was afraid that it wouldn't be long until he'd be fired too.

"Peter Wang! Bella Song!" Jade cried out through gritted teeth. He had made up his mind and proceeded to make a call.

"Dreamer, my name is Jaden Zhang from Silverland Group. I need your help," Jaden said respectfully.

"You know my conditions. Are you sure about this?" The person at the other end of the line spoke through a machine that distorted their voice. Jaden didn't know whether it was a man or a woman.

"Yes. I have thought it through," Jaden confirmed.

"Okay. I will send someone to help you in three days." Then, Dreamer hung up.

Jaden put down the phone slowly with bitterness in his eyes. "You'll regret what you did to me. I'm going to make your life a living hell, Peter Wang and Bella Song."

At the same time in the police station, Frank appeared before Bob.

[Chapter 50 A Storm Of Jealousy](#)

After leaving the hotel, Peter ran back to his office.

As soon as he reached the office, he tumbled into Shelly and Lisa, who were just about to leave for lunch.

They were both wearing the office uniform — a formal suit with a black vest and a white t-shirt, paired

up with black pants.

Under those tight black pants, Peter could see the silhouette of their perfect thighs.

Both of their faces evidently brightened up on seeing Peter. They were both blushing, as they greeted Peter.

Shelly being the blunt one, as always, straight up said, "Peter, I haven't seen you in a couple of days! I missed you so much!"

Peter glanced at both of them and then replied to Shelly, "Woah, Shelly! You stole my words, we definitely have some telepathy going on here."

Then he reached out his finger and scratched Lisa's cute little nose, teasing, "Lisa, did you miss me?"

In her own revolting ways, Lisa announced, "I didn't miss you at all, Peter!"

Lisa was not as blunt and straight forward as Shelly. As soon as she uttered those words, she started turning red and looking away in embarrassment.

"Don't listen to her Peter. She's completely smitten by you. Also, I heard her calling out your name in her sleep last night." Shelly had begun to robe Lisa of her innocent image, already!

"She's just blabbering random stuff, don't take it seriously", Said Lisa, reaching out to Shelly to pinch her, while still feeling extremely embarrassed.

"Look at her Peter, so annoyed! She's turning red in anger."

Chuckling, Shelly moved away and near Peter so as to avoid all the pinching, and continued teasing Lisa.

"You literally provoked me into this!"

"How? What is wrong with me calling out Peter's name in my sleep? You called out his name in the shower, last night!"

"You said you would keep this between us. I'll hit you hard, you whore!"

Shelly's face became red, and waving her arms, she jumped out at Lisa.

She quickly raised her hands in the direction of Lisa to playfully hit her, for saying what she did.

Peter glanced at the two women, fighting playfully. He was shocked, yet happy to see them fighting for him.

He was one charming gentleman.

Seeing that the fight was getting intense, Peter intervened in order to stop things before they got ugly. "What are you both beautiful ladies fighting for? I can take on both of you at the same time, don't worry!"

"You are such a jerk, you!"

Both, Lisa and Shelly, rolled their eyes at him.

Other employees, passing by and leaving for lunch, saw this scene and felt envious of Peter.

A few employees wondered how Peter got so lucky that those two women were literally throwing themselves on him.

"Peter, did you have lunch?" Shelly casually asked Peter.

Peter himself was starving, so he proposed that they all eat together. "No, let's eat together. My treat!"

"You're kidding, right? It should be our treat to you not the other way around. Without your support and help, we'd still be stuck at the front desk."

"Absolutely, it should be our treat, not yours!"

"So, how's it going in the sales department? Have you got accustomed to your work there yet? I hope your superiors aren't bothering you?"

If anything of the sort happens, just let me know and I'd be there for your rescue."

"Not as of yet. But if anything of the sort happens, we will definitely call out for your help!"

"All right. Don't forget!"

"Leave such kinds of work for me only. Only if I save you, can I ask you guys to surrender your bodies to me."

"You are a mean man. I won't speak with you."

All three of them shared a laugh and soon left The Silverland Group.

The entire scene had taken place just outside the CEO's office.

Bella stood right in front of the windows and observed the entire things, the fight, the flirting and the laughs.

Bella had been grateful to Peter for all his help in the 'Bob Case'. But after witnessing the whole scene between the three, Bella was raged. All the gratitude she felt towards Peter, disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Such a bunch of useless bastards! We pay them for their work, not for their dates here. Absolutely shameless!"

Bella was worked up and probably even jealous. She had even considered firing both, Lisa and Shelly, to keep them away from Peter.

Peter had no clue that Bella had witnessed the whole scenario first hand. He'd left and already reached a decent restaurant for lunch with the two ladies, Shelly and Lisa.

Soon after placing their order, Peter began to boast.

Time and again, he'd tease both the ladies and leave them blushing and giggling. They occasionally spoke, only to recite single phrases or words like "You are a bad man", "Repugnant", "I will not speak to you".

Their laughter spread throughout the room which had a romantic aura.

Right at the entrance of the restaurant, on a minibus, seven young people could be seen, with tattoos engraved on their bodies and cigarettes in their hands.

The insides of the minibus were full of smoke.

A relatively thin guy ran across the road, opened the car door and got in.

He looked at restaurant with resentment, and then turned towards a long haired man.

"Tommy, that is the man, sitting right there with those two women, who'd pretended to be an underworld don and, grabbed my woman and car."

This young man, speaking, was no one else but the slouch named Mac, who had earlier entangled with Elaine.

Initially when Peter hit Mac, he got scared to death and never thought about taking any sort of revenge.

But that morning, he received a mysterious phone call informing him that Peter was just a mere security guard, not some underworld thug.

After getting to know this, Peter immediately launched a search for Peter.

He spared some cash and hired a private detective to do this for him.

Barely in two hours, this detective had found out who Peter really was. A security guard, not some underworld kingpin.

Initially, Mac had let go of the whole idea of seeking revenge but as soon as he found out that Peter was just a security guard, he got really furious. He had even set a group of people to wait for him outside the Silverland Group and ambush him.

"You are cent percent sure it was him?"

Tommy asked.

It wasn't long before Peter came into the restaurant, accompanied by two beautiful women. It wasn't really difficult for Tommy to remember him.

"Yeah, I'm pretty sure!"

Mac said, "This bastard pretended to be an underworld biggie, He took away not only my woman but my car as well. I could recognize his ashes as well, let alone his face."

Mac's hatred for Peter was increasing exponentially.

Elaine was his walking ATM machine, and now Peter had hold of her. How couldn't he possibly hate him?

Moreover, Peter not only robbed his cash machine, but also grabbed his car, which directly caused that his new girlfriend Lily dumped him.

From being a rich, handsome and successful man who had at all to being a man who had nothing, it was quite obvious for Mac to hate Peter in his heart.

"How do you really wish to take revenge from him?"

Tommy asked while taking a puff from a cigarette.

"I want to scrap his legs!", said Mac without a hint of hesitation.

"For that the price would be 100, 000, and you'd have to you pay a deposit of 50, 000 upfront."

Tommy explained.

"All right."

Without giving it any thought, Mac transferred the money to Tommy, via his phone.

As soon as Tommy received the money, he looked at one of the boys from his gang and instructed him, "You go in first and spot where the target is."

"Okay!"

The young lad replied and got off the car to go inside the restaurant and check.

He returned after ten minutes.

Tommy was informed that Peter was sitting in a private room with the two ladies, all the people present were divided into three groups and entered the restaurant.

Needless to say Tommy was very familiar with these kind of scenarios.

He knew it very well that if a group of seven people would enter any place together, it would make people suspicious and hence, he had asked everyone to dispersed in different directions.

All seven of them, divided in three groups, ran towards to the room in which Peter was present.