

MIGHTY SK 61

[Chapter 61 Rowen](#)

"All of you! Get down and put your hands behind your heads and keep your heads down! Count off from left to right! Whoever moves without permission or says the wrong number will get a beating!"

Peter commanded the men with a stick in his hand.

Nearly a hundred delinquent teenagers lined themselves up along the road, not daring to look up.

Black and blue all over from all the fighting, fear was visible in their eyes.

It took Peter less than a minute to beat all of them up. 'He must be a superman! He's a King when it comes to fighting!'

The punks thought, trembling with fear.

They would not have thought, from all their experience in these streets, that anyone could take all of them on at the same time.

It was something they would not have anticipated.

In the Hummer, Brandon was in shock.

'My buddy is so freaking awesome! With him by my side, I am untouchable!'

The two ladies gushed with admiration as they watched Peter.

'He is so cool! So handsome!

So strong! A real man, indeed!' they thought.

"Learn from this! Be decent young men instead of rowdy street rats. If you ever dare do this kind of thing again, I won't be too kind anymore and I'll beat the crap out of you, "

Peter said as he hit the ones who didn't follow his instructions.

None of the boys moved for fear of a beating. Some of them even burst into tears.

"Who are the drivers of those two vans? Hurry, park them to the side!"

Two of the punks hastily rushed over to the vehicles upon hearing Peter's command. They obediently complied and quickly returned to their place in the line, not daring to flee.

Brandon and the two ladies stood in shock again.

"You're all fast learners." Peter nodded with satisfaction. He was about to leave the site when policemen started to arrive.

They couldn't believe their eyes.

'Why are these boys lining up like this along the road? They're so behaved. Are they this afraid of us?'

This was their first thought before they realized it wasn't the case.

"Take the floor, Brandon. It's your time to shine. Remember, what happened here has nothing to do with me, "

Peter told Brandon as he got in the car.

"Fine, " Brandon agreed as he knew that Peter wanted to keep a low profile.

Brandon got off the car with his usual air of confidence. It took him only ten minutes to relay the situation to the police officers and no further interviews were required of them.

"Peter, could I add you as a friend in Wechat?"

"Peter, could you give me your phone number?"

The two ladies asked him, eager to gain his favor.

They would have been glad to be his girlfriend, but they also knew he was out of their league.

They kept bugging him until they got the information they wanted. Finally, Peter was in peace.

--

In a VIP room of the Golden Eagle Club, Rowen and Carey sat on a sofa as a couple of sexy ladies danced in front of them.

Around them were a dozen muscular men for protection. His bodyguards were strong and skilled.

"Mr. Wang, we want to work with you. Our company is just as good as Silverland Group. Cooperate with us, and you will be satisfied, "

Rowen said with a huge smile, keeping his eyes on the show.

Carey forced a smile and nodded casually. He was still furious deep down, but he could not express it

just yet.

He was brought here against his will. Although Rowen didn't coerce him openly, his bodyguards made sure he'd comply.

Rowen had just beaten a man up because the man accidentally bumped against him. He left the poor guy with a warning that should he decide to take revenge, he could forget ever roaming the streets of Golden City alive.

Carey knew what would befall himself if he didn't follow Rowen's request.

A beautiful lady approached and placed a pile of documents in front of them as they were talking. "Mr. Bian, here are the printed contracts. Please feel free to check them."

Rowen nodded with a smile and handed one over to Carey. "Mr, Wang, the contract is ready now. Now it's time for you to sign it."

Left with no choice, he grabbed the contract and went through its terms carefully to decide if he should sign it.

Rowen's face darkened but he didn't speak a word.

As Carey was reading, an unexpected call reached Rowen which left him

With much distress.

"Mr. Bian, we have a huge problem."

Suddenly, one of his henchmen barged into the door.

Rowen frowned, quickly stood up and slapped the henchman on the face. "Can't you see I have a guest? How dare you come in without knocking, you rude asshole? Do that again and I'll beat you up!"

Rowen boomed. "Tell me what's happening!"

"A crowd of people came in, " the man said hastily.

"What?" Rowen glowered and slapped him once again. "What do I pay you for? Can't you handle this small matter? Can't you see I'm busy?"

Rowen went bananas and thought, 'Carey must think I'm a joke because of what's happening.'

The henchman didn't know what to do. Enduring the pain on his face, he explained, "We tried but they're too strong! These guys are different!"

Bang!

A loud noise echoed as the door was kicked open and in came Brandon and Peter.

"Who is Rowen Bian?" Brandon shouted as he arrived.

"I am, " Rowen answered angrily, feeling more enraged than ever.

He knew about how Peter just beat up a hundred delinquents and about Brandon's connections to the higher-ups. No matter how much he wanted to, Rowen couldn't just ask his men to deal with them.

If only his henchmen knew the same things he did.

One of them jumped out at the sight of intruders. "Who do you think you are? How dare you talk to Mr. Bian that way? Clearly, you don't know who runs this place. Well, you're in big trouble now."

"I hate threats, " Brandon answered. As he was about to teach the guy a lesson, Rowen turned back and slapped his henchman on the face. "SHUT UP! You do not have a say here!"

Turning to Brandon, he said, "Mr. Chu, I don't remember ever offending you. What brings you here?"

"Nothing special. I just want you to leave Mr. Wang alone." Brandon went straight to the point. "Mr. Wang is a customer of Silverland Group. I'm warning you: Do not use your dirty tricks to intrude with their business dealings."

"Mr. Chu, these dealings are none of your business. Isn't that request too much?"

Rowen burst into flame.

He was the boss in the whole Golden City! He couldn't just concede to the request in front of his henchmen. That would be humiliating!

[Chapter 62 Pepper Spray](#)

"Is it too much?" Brandon smirked cunningly and said, "I don't think that's too much. In the case it is, what will you anyway do with me?"

"You!?"

Rowen was furious at this moment.

The bodyguards standing right behind Rowen were also furious, waiting for their boss to say the word to

destroy Brandon.

The ladies dancing in the vicinity were scared to death and hence, hid in the corner without making any sound at all.

They all knew that Rowen was a big shot in the city and extremely powerful. Brand must be someone unusual, as he dared to intrude and challenge Rowen.

On the contrary, Carey was delighted on seeing this. He didn't wish to cooperate with Rowen at all, if it was possible.

Peter just stood behind Brandon, acting like any other sidekick. Meanwhile, he checked out the ladies standing in the corner, who tried to hide but were clearly visible.

He let Brandon go ahead and act as the boss here, as he wanted to assure Carey that they didn't fear Rowen at all. By then, Carey would know that it was totally fine to leave with them and work with Silverland Group.

Only a person like Brandon could really have the audacity and guts to offend Rowen. Seeing this, Carey was sure to loosen up and not to fear Rowen anymore.

In all honesty, Rowen was freaking out but he resisted turning nasty to Brandon.

Few moments later, Rowen said, " Mr. Chu, as long as you beat my buddy here, I'll give up the business as you want."

Following Rowen's words, a man went out of the room.

The man had a lean face, with his facial features robust and mouth slightly twitched.

From his look, he seemed to be a person who would have killed a lot of people in his life. His eyes threatened people and sent chills down their spines.

The man was basically a mercenary with a past full of murders and blood. No wonder his nick name was 'Viper'. He was rescued by Rowen during a feud, and since then, he started working for him.

In past years, it was Viper who had helped Rowen to overcome various obstacles and that was how Rowen ended up becoming so powerful.

"You consider me helpless? You think I have no men to back me up? Fuck! Are you trying to show off the number of henchmen you got? My men aren't here with me now. But, I can still call them anytime and get them to beat the shit out of you!"

Brandon shouted, as he took out his phone to call his men.

Rowen was stunned, as he could not believe why Brandon was calling for men to help him out.

Rowen thought to himself, 'Normally, everyone else would just accept my condition immediately, then why is Brandon denying my proposal? After all, he already has an expert like Peter with him.'

Peter stopped Brandon from calling on phone immediately. "What are you doing? I am enough to handle this kind of nobody for you immediately. You don't need to call more men for help!"

'Nobody? He thinks of Viper as a nobody?' Rowen thought to himself.

Rowen was boiling with anger. It was obvious that Peter did not take him seriously at all.

Meanwhile, even Viper gave Peter a murderous look.

It was the first time that Viper had been looked upon and not taken seriously since he had come to the Golden City.

"Kiddo, you'll pay for your naive thoughts!" Viper licked his lips as he let those words out coldly.

"Oh! is it?" Peter said in a sarcastic tone. He continued, "I don't understand why a common ex-mercenary would even think about challenging me."

He then rushed towards Viper.

Viper saw Peter rushing toward him and stepped back. He was shell-shocked.

'How and why does this guy know I am a former mercenary?' Viper thought.

There was no time to think, as Viper saw Peter's fist coming toward him to punch his head.

All of it was very fierce and brutal.

Viper felt Peter's strength by his punch, his shock was replaced by scorn. He then tried to raise his fist to fight back.

'He's just too weak for me, ' Viper thought.

Banggggg!

Both of their fists collided and made a thud.

Viper could feel his fist getting crushed by Peter's, and then going down. He didn't even have the chance to react.

Viper's shoulder was crushed, his mouth bleeding. He then collapsed, hitting a wall.

Peter stomped Viper's face with his foot and said, "Do you now know who is the naive one here?"

Viper did not respond.

He wasn't angry anymore, only scared. Also, he dared not be angry in front of Peter again.

Viper's shoulder was broken. It felt like the bones inside his body had been completely smashed.

Viper had no clue that Peter's ability to fight was so beyond his imagination. 'He is even stronger than my former boss,' Viper thought.

Rowen and his men were totally shocked on seeing what had just happened.

Not even in their wildest dreams had they imagined that Viper would be beaten up so brutally by Peter and would collapse after just one punch.

Brandon, Sunny and Tina were not very surprised as they had already seen Peter fight before.

"We can take Mr. Wang away now, right?" Peter smiled and said.

"For sure, you can!" Rowen didn't have the guts to reject.

"Fine. Mr. Wang, let's get going!" Peter said and picked up a bottle of wine, "Hmm... the wine seems nice!"

Crackling sounds could be heard suddenly.

The wine bottle started developing cracks as Peter held it in his hands.

Peter got really angry and said, "Bullshit! This wine must be a rip off. Mr. Bian, you should pay more attention to your products on shelf."

"Umm, yes, I will from now on," Rowen replied, pale and scared. He knew that Peter was just trying to screw with him.

After getting out Golden Eagle Club, Peter bid goodbye to Brandon and took Carey to the Silverland Group.

Bella was extremely impressed. She hadn't expected Peter to settle it all so quickly.

Soon after Carey signed the contract, he was sent to the airport by Bella and Peter, at his own wish.

It could be easily figured out that Carey was still pretty scared.

"Peter, I have to thank you. If it weren't for you, I would have lost this case worth twenty-million. You know what? I've started admiring you even more now,"

Bella said to Peter sincerely, after they saw Carey off.

She did really admire Peter more and more with time.

It felt as if Peter was a guiding angel sent by god especially for her, helping her solve all her problems.

"Really? Is it so? Miss Song, you know what? I have the same feeling for you. Well, since I helped you solve this issue, shouldn't you fulfill your promise to me?"

Peter chuckled as he said this to Bella. His attention was caught by Bella's beautiful long legs with long black silk socks. They were way too seductive for him to handle.

Bella was extremely thankful to Peter and adored him more than ever, had she not seen him act like like a jerk. Her admiration for him was replaced by anger.

"Why can't you act more seriously at times? I mean it!"

'This bastard just doesn't know how to behave properly, ' Bella thought to herself. 'Why can't he be a gentleman? Well, if he had been, I would have been crazy about him.'

"More seriously, what?" Peter asked innocently. "I always take matters concerning your seriously. Miss Song, are you wanting that more serious or just wanting it more and more? Oh god! How could you be so hungry for sex?"

"I'm going to kill you, really!"

Bella was raged after hearing this. She took out a bottle of pepper spray from her drawer and sprayed it into Peter's eyes.

[Chapter 63 You Will Be Responsible](#)

"God! my eyes are burning!"

Miss Song, if anything happens to my eyes, you will be responsible!

I don't have a girlfriend! How can I have a girlfriend if I am blind? So, you will be my girlfriend if I'm blind!"

Peter screamed and covered his eyes with his hands and then rubbed them.

"Are you okay Peter? Shall I take you to the hospital?" Bella got very worried and felt sorry for what she had done.

"What are you talking about? How about now I spray some pepper spray into your eyes? Uh... my eyes hurt as hell!" Peter said.

"Look at me, let me check your eyes! I'll blow on them." Bella was very worried. She walked to Peter, removed his hands from his eyes and started to blow on them.

They sat very close to each other.

[Chapter 64 An Ambush](#)

Scott dashed away humiliated after being beaten up by a woman in front of everyone.

"Cousin, they humiliated me! Please do something. Teach them a lesson," he told Frank over the phone the minute he got away.

"What? Are you injured?" Frank just got bandaged when he picked up the phone. He couldn't be angrier.

Scott was his cousin who was only here to visit for a few days. He wasn't even a local.

They both enjoyed their rich family fortunes which they spent for fun. The way they saw the world was pretty much the same.

The past few days had not been great for Frank. He had been angry and frustrated because of what happened to him. Now that his cousin was beaten up. Perhaps it was time to finally let it out on someone.

"I'm near the cafe in East Avenue," said Scott quickly. "Send someone here now, before they get away!"

"Wait for me, I'm on my way." Frank took some of his henchmen and went on his way.

In the cafe, Bella drank her coffee quietly as if nothing had happened. She smiled at Peter seductively, pursing her sexy lips once in a while.

'She's such an alluring woman!'

Peter kept glancing at Bella, unable to stay calm. He didn't dare to look at her straight in the eyes for

fear that he'd end up like Scott.

"I thought you were a tough guy. Why are you avoiding my eyes? Look at me. It's okay."

Bella slowly stroked her hair enamoring Peter even further.

"Hmm... Miss Song," Peter said sighing. "Why do you behave so violently? Aren't you afraid no one will marry you?"

"I got you, don't I?" Bella said as she licked her red lips provocatively. "You said I would be responsible for you and that's all I want. I just want you by my side. I don't need anyone else to marry me."

Unsure on how to respond, Peter decided it was best to change the topic. "Okay, you're done with coffee. Let's go."

"Okay!" Bella nodded as she stood up to pay the bill.

Just as she was about to go, Peter grabbed the coffee cup and smashed it to the ground. Then, he jumped and pulled her down to her seat.

"What are you doing, you bastard?" Bella screamed angrily.

'What's wrong with Peter? Is he so crazy that he wants us to have sex in public?'

"Let go of me! Loosen your grip!"

Her heart beat fast with sheer embarrassment as Peter put his body against hers. She protested with her hands by continuing to beat at his chest.

"Shush!" Peter pressed her down with his hand and slapped her ass forcefully with the other.

"Jerk!" Bella hadn't finished her words, when

she heard a loud sound.

It was a gunshot! The bullet flew through the seat where she sat just a second ago and hit a customer behind it.

"AHHHH!"

The customer screamed as his blood gushed out of the wound.

The cafe went into total chaos.

All the customers were frantic. Some got down with their hands above head, and the others rushed to get out.

Bella went pale and trembled in fear.

She finally realized that Peter saved her life.

The thought of her so close to dying made her want to cry.

"Just stay here and don't move," Peter told Bella as he turned and kicked the coffee table heavily.

Crash! As the table flew a few feet above the ground, Peter gave it another kick to send it backward.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

In a second, the coffee table was full of holes.

Stray bullets were all over the place hitting innocent customers. They screamed knowing that they were all in grave danger.

The shooter was a foreign man with robust features. He wore a suit that would have made him look like a gentleman, were he not shooting like a maniac. The still smoking gun in his hands showed that he was a merciless hitman, in fact, a famous one. His hitman code name was Gentleman. As part of the world's top 100 Most Wanted, his brutality and skill as a mercenary were known to all.

He was notorious enough to rank so high among millions of hitmen in the world.

Gentleman was not very interested in the task at first. Killing a local entrepreneur didn't appeal to him. However, it was an order so he had to do what he was told.

He expected that killing Bella would be simple and easy, but things were exceeding his expectations.

Gentleman sent more bullets that poked more holes into the flying table. Shoving it aside, he stepped and pointed his gun at Bella again.

This was his last chance. Whether it hit her or not, he must escape immediately.

Peter pulled Gentleman down and kicked his wrist forcibly.

There were so many innocent people around. The gunman's hand was a huge threat to their lives.

Failing to notice Peter because of the table, Gentleman was unable to react.

He was about to pull the trigger when Peter hit his hand. The gun fell to the ground.

Gentleman quickly evaded the scene without hesitation.

He knew that he had failed for now. Staying any longer could get him arrested.

Gentleman was quick to make up his mind.

Seeing him leave, Peter likewise decided it was best to let him go.

It wasn't the right time to fight him. Too many innocent people could get hurt.

It was also possible that there were more hitmen in the cafe, so Bella still wasn't safe even after Gentleman left.

"Are you okay?" Peter asked Bella as he helped her up.

"I'm fine." Bella nodded calmly, though still pale.

"Do you have any idea who sent the hitman to murder you?" Peter suddenly remembered the 10 million dollar reward.

"I have no idea." Bella shook her head. "Business is a war without bullets, so I have a lot of enemies. But I can't figure out who hates me that much to murder me!"

"Wait, you mean that crazy shooter was sent to kill me, specifically?" Bella asked suddenly realizing the implication of Peter's question.

"Yes. He's a hitman. Someone posted a 10 million dollar reward for your head." Peter nodded. He figured that it was best to tell Bella so she'd be prepared to defend herself.

"Ten million dollars?" 'Whoever is behind this must hate me deeply,' she thought.

Peter told her about the two hitmen several days ago to possibly give her clues.

Still, nothing rang a bell.

[Chapter 65 I Am The Mighty Soldier King](#)

People immediately gathered around the coffee shop upon hearing the wailing police sirens.

"We received reports of gunfire here. What happened?" a cop inquired at Peter and Bella.

Several customers already fled the scene as soon as the fight ended.

Peter and Bella were the only remaining witnesses apart from the ones injured. Fortunately, the two of them weren't hurt.

"We're not sure either," Peter said shaking his head. "A foreign guy just entered and suddenly started shooting like a maniac! I risked my life and managed to scare him away. By the way, that's his gun right there." He pointed at the weapon on the floor.

"You scared him away? The killer?" The cop was unable to hide his shock. "Anyway, why did he want to kill you? Who are you?"

"Sir, this is Bella Song, President of Silverland Group and I am her bodyguard. Miss Song is his target, not me. I was only doing my job to protect my boss," he replied.

"That's bullshit!" a man suddenly appeared and shouted. "He's lying, officer. He's a security guard of Silverland Group, not her bodyguard!"

It was Frank.

Knowing what happened, he made his way into the store without anyone stopping him because of his social status.

"He is just a security guard! How could he have scared the killer away? Is he really who he says he is? For all we know, he could be a wanted criminal hiding in Golden City!"

From what I know, he's the target and not Bella. It would have been too odd of a coincidence if the killer suddenly started targeting Bella exactly when he arrived in town, don't you think?

This guy is a ticking timebomb waiting to explode in our peaceful city. I suggest that you do a complete and thorough investigation of this man!"

He said all this with so much passion. He was so convincing even he started to believe what he was saying.

'Fuck you, Peter. I won't go easy on you this time. I'm gonna kill you! I swear, ' Frank thought.

Bella was fuming with anger but kept herself from saying anything.

Frank sounded so reasonable! Also, surely the cops would find out what Peter was doing in the Golden City. It would be no use lying.

"Oh, Frank. You seem to have forgotten what we talked about. I guess you're not taking my words very seriously. I'd be more quiet if I were you, or I would have no choice but to ask you the hard way,"

Peter told Frank with a smile. He did a good job hiding his anger.

"Are you threatening me? Go ahead. Come at me,"

Frank shouted as he trembled with rage. Did he think he could intimidate him in front of all these cops? Who did he think he was? 'Son of a bitch! How dare you!'

"Sir, you heard him! He is begging me to beat him up! I can't find it in me to refuse him. I only want to help!"

With a huge smile across his face, Peter slapped him forcibly and sent him falling on his knees.

Frank's face twisted as his body shook.

He clearly didn't expect what Peter did.

'Is he insane? Fuck, '

he thought.

"Well done! You're dead," he shouted as he turned to the cops. "Officers! I want to sue this man for intentional injury!"

Then, Peter dropped his foot on his mouth.

Frank felt so appalled that he wanted to kill Peter right then and there even though he knew that he couldn't.

Peter gave him another hard kick before he stretched out his hands. "Sirs, I'll go to the police station with you and cooperate with your investigation."

He had no plans of dismissing the city police's authority.

"Peter!" Bella cried, extremely worried about Peter.

"Don't worry, I'll be okay," he assured her with a big smile. He didn't seem concerned at all.

They obediently left the coffee shop with the cops.

Bella was asked to make a police record and was immediately allowed to leave right after while Peter was detained.

The ambulance soon arrived for Frank and the nurses took him to the hospital.

--

More people started to find out about the incident in the coffee shop in about an hour later.

They were greatly shocked.

It was unbelievable how Alfred, Frank, Rowen, and Felix — men who hated Peter — would actually pull strings to send him to jail!

Bella did her best to use what power she had to bail Peter out.

She also thought of contacting Brandon but had no means to reach him since she didn't know his telephone number.

One person she forgot about, though, was James. She doubted whether James would have been willing to help, anyway. She wasn't aware of the level of his relationship with Peter. Besides, it was quite embarrassing.

It was interesting how Peter had so many enemies but also so many friends.

The people who witnessed the event kept their opinions in their respective circles. Was he really just an ordinary security guard? Or did he actually have what it took to survive his predicament?

The deputy director sat confused and irritated in his office.

So many calls flooded him in the span of an hour and he was sick of it.

Who was this security guard that his leaders seem to be paying so much attention to?

The thought that he might be someone very important made him tremble in fear whenever the phone rang.

Meanwhile, Peter settled himself as he was taken to the interrogation room.

An average-looking cop sat across him. She was probably around twenty years old. She was in good shape. Her uniform looked good on her.

Interrogation started immediately. Soon later, she started to become more and more perplexed, not because Peter was dishonest, but because he seemed so open and cooperative.

That was why she was surprised.

She made him wait for two hours before she entered the room because she thought that this would give him mental stress and cause him to panic.

It seemed to have not affected him at all, though. He even seemed calmer than her!

"Who are you? Why are you in Golden City? Who was the foreign killer and why did he want to kill you? It would be in your best interest to answer honestly. Else, you'll surely be punished for your lies.

I've made a thorough investigation about you. You arrived in Golden City half a month ago and became a security guard one week ago. So clearly, you were lying when you said that you were Bella's bodyguard."

The cop looked at Peter straight in the eyes in hopes that this show of power would stress him out mentally.

[Chapter 66 Insane Murderer](#)

"Now it doesn't make sense for me to hide it, so I'll tell you, okay?" Peter said with a sigh. "But you have to promise that you'll keep it as a secret."

"Okay, tell me," the policewoman said, delighted but keeping a straight face.

"I'm the number one soldier king of the world. I got fed up with that kind of life though. Everyday, I faced a threat on my life. Therefore, I decided to come back to my hometown, the Golden City. I was hoping I could live a peaceful life as a normal person. Do you understand what I'm saying?"

Peter said in a low voice, preventing anyone else from hearing his words.

"I don't know who that foreign killer is, but what I know is that he showed up to kill Miss Song. Believe me or..."

"Shut up!" She wasn't convinced. "Stop shitting around. I don't want to hear your lies. Tell me the truth! Number one soldier king? Hahaha. I won't be surprised if you were actually the number one killer, too."

"How did you know that?" Peter asked, appalled. "Would you ever consider yourself a killer too? Not a lot of people know that I used to kill people."

"Stop talking!" She stood up and slapped the desk angrily. "Stop giving me nonsense! Tell me the truth!"

"I just did!" Peter said innocently. "The foreign killer was sent by somebody to kill Bella Song. If you don't trust me, you can ask Madam Mo. She'll vouch for me, for sure."

"Madam Mo?" The policewoman turned pale. She was afraid of Amelia. "You know Madam Mo?"

"Of course, I do. We've had dinner together. We even got a room after," Peter said proudly.

Pak!

The policewoman slapped the desk loudly in her anger again.

"You got a room with Madam Mo? Do you think I'm stupid? Bastard, if you don't want to tell me the truth, then you can just stay here until you stop giving me your bullshit."

Fed up, she walked out of the room and left Peter to himself.

'How could Madam Mo get a room with him? She hates men! What a bad joke!' she thought.

"I'm telling you the truth! Come back!" Peter pleaded, trying to make her stay.

However, the woman still went, slamming the door behind her.

Peter's mouth fell. He wasn't lying at all. Why couldn't she just believe him?

He was going to convince the policewoman to transfer him to Amelia. Surely she'd believe him and let him go.

Amelia knew about the bounty on Bella's head by Dark Hand. Apart from that, Frank wasn't even seriously injured.

Peter didn't violate the law either. If Amelia were here, she would understand that there really wasn't a good reason to detain him and she would for sure let him go.

However, it seemed that his plan failed.

It wasn't long before the policewoman returned to the interrogation room.

"So, you finally believe what I said?" Peter asked, almost crying for joy.

As he was going to request to get Amelia there, the policewoman interrupted him with a cold voice.

"Take him to jail."

Two policemen went in to grab Peter with the wave of her hand.

"How could you do this to me? I'm telling the truth! And I'm neither a criminal nor a suspect. You don't have the right to put me in jail!"

Peter shouted as the policewoman ignored him totally.

Soon later, Peter was sitting in jail

locked up with other scary-looking men.

To his surprise, the guys were all kneeling down on a row by the wall with their hands on the back. They also seemed scared.

A man was sitting on a bed in front of them, with a huge and threatening scar on his left face.

Peter immediately turned to the policemen on duty and said, "Cops! I don't want to stay here with those guys. I'm scared. Please set me free!"

'Cops?'

The two policemen got angry with how Peter addressed them, losing all compassion they had left for him.

"Stay here!" The two policemen said without so much as a glance.

Peter almost burst into tears.

'Everything I did today failed miserably. Now I'm in jail. How stupid!'

Peter looked around. He knew that he was set up, either by one of the rich guys he offended or by the policewoman herself.

The men in this room were suspects for severe crimes. Someone must have wanted them to be the ones to teach him a lesson.

There was no way the man with the scar was a good person.

If the scar wasn't enough to show how vicious he was, the way the other criminals were gentle as kittens around him would surely seal the deal.

Peter avoided his gaze, doing his best not to attract attention from anybody. He went straight to a corner.

'They mind their business, and I will mind mine. I surely won't offend them if I keep quiet,' Peter thought.

However, it backfired.

"Newbie, come here and join these men. Kneel!" the scarred man said.

"What are you going to do with me?" Peter drew himself back a little more to the corner, acting like that he was scared.

"My shoes are dirty, so come lick them clean," the man said arrogantly.

He was a brutal murderer who had killed dozens of people. He would most likely be sentenced to death so he just made sure that he compensated himself by making the other inmates' lives miserable.

"Sir, please have mercy. You see, my tender skin couldn't bear any fight." Peter shrank his body more and acted as if he would cry out soon.

"You want to refuse me, hmm? Since you don't want to come here, I'll be the one to come to you." He stood up and started to walk towards Peter with a ghastly smile across his face.

He looked like a hungry maniac about to devour Peter.

'This newbie didn't lie. He really does have tender skin. Now that I would never be able to get a woman anymore, I'd be happy to do it with a man with skin as smooth as him before I die, ' he thought.

"Don't come near me!" Peter felt like he wanted to throw up when he read the expression on the man's face.

"Hey, kid, no one can hear you like that. You could shout louder, but nobody could rescue you," the scarred man told Peter, drawing nearer. The man's smile and his eyes got bigger and bigger.

Shit!

Peter couldn't bear the sick stare anymore. He grabbed one of his shoes and threw it at the man.

"How dare you defy me?" The scarred man reacted quickly to dodge the hit, sneering. Then, he drove a kick to Peter's stomach.

[Chapter 67 Celebrity Party](#)

Peter moved away quickly to avoid the scarred man's attack. He removed one of his shoe and slapped it on his face.

It hit him very, very hard.

The scarred man was stunned!

All those guys who were kneeling, stared at Peter with utter astonishment.

As they couldn't manage to beat up the scarred man even after ganging up together. But now, Peter

who didn't look very strong, slapped his face with a shoe. 'What the fuck!'

"You son of a bitch! I'm gonna kill..." The scarred man was badly annoyed and was about to curse but even before he could complete his sentence, Peter gave him another hard slap.

"Are you fucking insane? You son of a bitch! How dare you bully me like that? You are asking for trouble now!"

Peter was so worked up that he slapped the man once more with the shoe!

The man was unconscious by now, under so many attacks. He waved his hands in air to declare that he had lost.

He was dizzy that he failed to even open his eyes.

He couldn't even touch Peter even though they were so close to each other.

Soon, Peter kicked his stomach and the man with a scar hit the ground hard, spitting out blood from his mouth.

Peter wore his shoe back, the one he was using to slap him, and stepped on his face, while, laughing loudly. "Son of a bitch, how dare you asked me to lick your shoes? Get on your knees, now!"

The scarred man was well aware of Peter's strength by now. He went down on his knees without any second thoughts. "I'm sorry. It was my fault! I should lick your shoes."

After all, he didn't wish to die so soon and was afraid of Peter's torture.

"Fuck off, you son of a bitch! You better stay away from me."

Peter felt sick at the thought of the man licking his shoes and didn't want him to do it. He kicked him away immediately and then turned towards the other ten guys.

"You all must have been badly bullied by him! Do you seek revenge? Congratulations! It's your turn now. But be careful! Don't kill him!"

After he was finished, all the men were stunned at first but then they rushed toward the scarred man in order to seek their revenge.

As Peter said, they were badly bullied by him! They would definitely not leave this chance to seek revenge!

"How dare you all even come close to me!" The scarred man was completely raged. He was afraid of Peter, but not these guys.

However, at that moment, he was in a very bad shape. Taking advantage of the situation, all the men beat him.

Ten minutes later, the scarred man surrendered, went down on his knees and licked their shoes.

Peter felt sick, looking at the sight and spat. He looked away and tried not to see what was happening.

In the President's Office of the Silverland Group

Bella sat on the coach, seeming worried and nervous.

In last two hours, she had made multiple calls, asking for help. She just wanted to get Peter out of the police station. Although everyone agreed to help her, no one came forward to actually do it.

Bella was very upset and didn't know what to do anymore. She was a successful business woman and she knew some big potato was trying to punish Peter! 'Who wants to punish Peter?'

Suddenly, she remembered Felix, who had a powerful family background and hated Peter. 'Yes, it must be him! No one else can put pressure on those government leaders!' Even Alfred wasn't capable enough to do that.

"Maybe I should call Brandon for help!" Bella said to herself and made a call immediately.

"Mr.Ma, It's Bella this side. I want Brandon Chu's telephone number and his current location. Be quick and don't worry about money. That won't be a problem."

"Miss Song, I won't be able to find out Brandon Chu's telephone number, but I can tell you his current location for one thousand dollars. What do you think?"

he replied quickly.

"Fine. Go ahead." Bella agreed to his terms without thinking.

"The third floor of Foliage Club," he quickly replied.

--

Foliage Club was a top-notch club in the Golden City.

At this moment, there is a celebrity party going on at the third floor of the Foliage Club.

About twenty people were present in the party who were talking while sipping the finest wine.

All these were young and came from the most powerful and rich families in the Golden city.

They were all present in groups of three and four instead of all of them being together. Apparently, they were not all friends with each other.

Alfred sat with four other people. However, his social status was the lowest compared to others present there. He didn't even dare to utter a single word. Now and then, he would repeat what other said to butter them up.

While, Brandon was having a drink with his brother, Lucas Chu. To add on, Sunny and Tina sat besides Brandon.

It was totally fine for Brandon to bring two girls here given his family background.

Brandon kept looking at Alfred and Amelia every now and then and felt bad.

The reason why he was present there was to seek his revenge! He wanted to beat Alfred up! He couldn't wait to kill him since he was almost killed because of him once.

However, to his surprise, Amelia was present there too. He was a little scared of her. Besides, she was also the director of the police station.

Therefore, he had to resist himself from doing anything offensive.

On the other side were two women. Both of them, breathtakingly beautiful!

However, no one dared to strike up a conversation with them even though they looked so alluring! Even Brandon didn't dare to do that.

Amelia's family was way more powerful than Brandon's. The other girl was Audrey. Brandon didn't know who she was, but Lucas Chu told him that she was James' daughter.

In all honesty, Audrey was not willing to attend the party. Her father forced her to do that, so she had asked Amelia to be with her at the party.

Suddenly, the door struck open.

Everyone present there was interrupted suddenly. They were all annoyed at this impolite doing and wondered who could have done it. It was Bella, who had broken into the room.

All the guests knew who Bella was. In fact, Bella was eligible to attend the party, but she chose not to but anyway turned up later.

It would have been all right for her to arrive before time. However, it was very impolite to show up after the party had already begun. At that moment, everyone just stared at her and judged her for doing what she just had, especially all those women who were not as beautiful as Bella. Deep inside, they decided to seize the chance and embarrass her in front of all the important people present there.

Chapter 68 You Can't Kick The Buckle

"Woah! Isn't this Bella Song, the famous ice beauty president, who always thinks highly of herself and disdains attending these kind of parties? Why did you come this time?"

"Well, you came, that's fine, but don't you even know how to knock at the door and then step in? As the president of the well-known Silverland Group, don't you have any good manners? You are despising the people at the party or the party itself?"

Two very elegant and rich young ladies welcomed Bella with these words.

Most people present at the party thought it was pretty insulting to Bella, whatever these ladies said.

'Um, does she loath the party or us?' Either way, they couldn't take it.

As in the upper class circle, these rich men regarded their face, reputation and dignity as the most important things. They had been insulted by these two arrogant ladies. They didn't have anymore respect or compassion left towards Bella.

"Brandon! Where's Brandon?" Bella did not pay any attention to the two ladies insulting her or the rich men checking her out from top to bottom. She just wanted to know where the heck was Brandon.

Peter was now stuck in the police station and she was running out of time. She couldn't afford to engage herself in a cat fight with the two bitchy women. She just wanted to save Peter.

They all could see that Bella was ignoring everyone, the men and those two ladies. This made them more sulky. Especially, the two women who insulted her got really worked up when

Bella called Brandon directly by his name. Their surprise was accompanied with disdain present in their eyes.

Even with their high status, they couldn't get Brandon to talk to them with a straight face. 'Who the hell is this Bella Song to just call out his name like that?' they thought to themselves.

And to their utter surprise, they heard Brandon respond.

"Hey, Bella, what's wrong? What happened?" Brandon quickly got up and walked towards Bella while speaking.

'Bella? Say something!'

Everyone present in the room was in a deep shock.

None of them could afford to offend Brandon by disrespecting Bella.

If only anyone could understand the embarrassment and self-loathing those two ladies felt, on realizing Brandon considered Bella as his friend.

"Peter has been dragged to the jail. Can you please help me save him?" Bella pleaded him, while sobbing.

Brandon was her last hope, in order to save Peter's life. If Brandon wouldn't help her, she wouldn't have any other option left.

"Wait, what?" Brandon was raged. "Which bastard dared to arrest my brother Peter? He wants to die, doesn't he?"

Brandon screamed, intending to find out what the whole situation was, but suddenly another voice came.

"Are you talking about Peter Wang, the security guard at the Silverland Group?" said Audrey. No one knew when she came.

"Yes, that's who I'm talking about!" Bella nodded while replying.

"Well, he's a jerk! Why did he get caught this time? Is it because of girls again?" Audrey couldn't help but roll her eyes.

Bella blushed but couldn't say a word as it was because of her.

She was going to talk about what all had happened, but before she could, Amelia had already dialed a number on her phone and inquired, "Is that Antony? I heard you arrested Peter Wang. What's going on?"

"Yes, I did." Antony Zhang, from the other end of the line, began to tell Amelia the whole story.

About listening to the whole story, Amelia said, "Since there is no evidence, release him. Evidence matters and we police force shall handle cases with evidence. If there is someone that puts pressure on you, ask them come and see me."

Amelia replied in a dominating tone. Although she was rude and unreasonable at times, Amelia would never compromise her principles.

'Police cases should be purely based on evidence. To hell with all the crooked and evil ways used under the table.' That was what Amelia hated the most.

After hearing what Amelia said, all the men and women around were intimidated.

This new director was pretty clear about the rules and wouldn't compromise on them. How long would she be able to hold her position in this manner, was really the question.

"Release Peter Wang, right now, at once."

After hanging up on Amelia, Antony Zhang quickly called Cassie Qin.

Antony Zhang had been annoyed by these kind of phone calls since long and felt under great pressure. Now that Amelia gave out the order, he feared nothing anymore.

Cassie Qin was the policewoman who had interrogated Peter before. When she heard Antony Zhang's words, she was somewhat surprised. "Why? He's probably a major international criminal."

"What fucking international criminal?" Antony Zhang couldn't help but cuss.

"As you say, the man is an international criminal. Is he? Do you have any evidence to prove that? The police forces handle cases with evidence. Evidence and only evidence, understand?"

'I'm asking you to release the man immediately. Director Mo already knows about all this. You know her and how powerful she is. If you don't wish to release the man, you'd better tell that to her directly.'

"I'll release him right away!" Antony Zhang's statements made Cassie Qin well aware of the seriousness of the issue.

And well, she had no evidence, just some suspicions.

She couldn't afford to waste any more time and ran out of the interrogation room towards the detention center.

'I should communicate with Director Mo in person? Is that a joke? Do I want to die?'

When Cassie Qin thought about the way she had put Peter in a dingy, dull room, she felt chills run down her spine. She felt horrible.

'Hey, handsome! Hang in there. It was all my fault. You can't kick the bucket, ' she thought to herself.

But as soon as she saw Peter, she became blank.

Peter was sound asleep in a big bed, quite comfortably. He had a wicked grin on his face even while asleep, making Cassie Qin wonder what was happening.

All the suspects, like well-behaved kittens, stayed quiet in a distant corner, cautious and afraid of causing any noise that might wake Peter up.

Cassie Qin felt it incredible. 'Is he really being detained in the detention house? He's sleeping as if he's been put in a hotel. There is just no need to worry about him.' Cassie whined.

It took some minutes before Cassie Qin came to herself. She said to Peter, "Peter Wang, wake up. You are free to leave now."

"Don't make any noise. Just let me sleep for a while." Peter turned to the other side and continued to sleep.

Cassie Qin was in sheer disbelief. How could someone sleep so soundly in a detention center? It was really the first time she had seen someone like this. She kept calling Peter for several times. There was no response, so she could only walk to Peter's side.

"Wake up quickly. You can leave now!" Cassie shouted, out loud.

"Don't make noise!" Peter pushed her slightly, knitting his brows, and accidentally touched her arm when he took back his hand.

Cassie Qin was caught off guard! She fell onto Peter suddenly and her lips pressed against his.

Peter instantly opened his eyes, pushed Cassie Qin away from him, and let out a shriek.

He reflexively covered his chest with his hands, winced and seemed nervous.

"What the fuck are you doing and why the fuck are you in my bed? How can you do this? How can you sexually assault me while I'm asleep? I wish to file a complaint, to your director! Oh God, my first kiss!"

Everyone around was dumbfounded.

Cassie Qin was left speechless.

[Chapter 69 Don't You Think I Am Beautiful](#)

"Bastard! You took advantage of me! I didn't even scream but why did you do that? And look at yourself! Shame on you! Your first kiss? Are you kidding me?"

Cassie cried angrily. 'Fuck! You were the one who took advantage of me! Why are you screaming?' Seeing Peter's expression made her even more furious.

"You're the one who's on my bed. How could you say I took advantage of you? Look! You're even still on top of me!"

Peter continued, "Oh my god! Girls in uniform are usually my weakness! You're in uniform. Are you trying to tempt me? Well, I'm not going to be tempted by you as you are not my type."

"What are you talking about? Don't you think I'm beautiful?" Cassie was embarrassed and angry. A part of her wanted to get out of the bed, but instead, she stayed and jumped up, sat on Peter and pinched his chest.

"Ouch! That hurts! Don't do this. There are so many people here and I'm too shy to play the game with you," Peter pleaded. "I'd rather die than be humiliated in front of these people!"

Peter replied, turning over to throw off Cassie on the bed. He put on his shoes and ran away. As he was on his way, he shouted at the guys, "Hey, guys! I have great news for you! She's on the bed! You should go there all at the same time so you'll get your chance!"

Peter's words left them stunned.

'All at the same time? Are you insane? We don't want to die!'

"I'm gonna kill you!" Cassie shouted after Peter.

"Oh my god! Help!" Peter continued running. He was as fast as a rabbit! Confused with what happened after arriving at the scene, the cops ignored Peter as he flew by.

"He is the suspect. Catch him!" Cassie shouted with frustration.

'What? He is the suspect?'

The cops went after Peter immediately. "Stop! Stop right now!" one of the officers exclaimed as he pointed his gun at Peter. "Stop and put your hands on your head! Or else, I will..."

"Yes, sir! Don't shoot!" Peter immediately stopped and did exactly as he was told.

Surprised at his obedience, the cop felt confused.

Suspects who were running away were usually very defiant. Why did this man comply without hesitation?

"You bastard! What are you doing? Why don't you continue your running?" Cassie shouted as she approached.

"What's wrong with running? I like running," Peter replied with a pout. "You said I could go. I just

wanted to leave here as fast as possible! Did I do something wrong?"

"Sir, you can't do that. You can't just trick me as you break the law deliberately," Peter shouted. "I admit it. I made a mistake. I did not sleep with you even after you told me to. But please hear me out.

There are so many people here! It's so embarrassing to do it in front of everyone!

If you really want to do it, how about we find a small hotel and do it there?"

"What are you talking about?" Cassie said, fuming. "You think I'm cheeky and ugly? Am I not good enough for you?"

She lost her temper. She was very insulted! Sure, she wasn't that pretty, but she also wasn't ugly.

Cassie actually planned to teach him a lesson once she caught up on him, but she couldn't help but argue when she heard Peter's words.

Their conversation made the cops even more confused

as they started to look at Cassie strangely.

'Is he telling the truth? Cassie always conducts herself like a lady, but now she looks horny.'

"No, that's not what I mean!" Peter explained, "I didn't say you're ugly! You're just not my type!"

This was it for Cassie. She took out her own gun and pointed it at him. "Son of a bitch, I'm gonna kill you right now!"

Immediately, she realized her mistake. Peter was good at talking! Arguing with him was a bad idea.

Being teased in front of her colleagues provoked her so well that she lost her temper. She was exactly where he wanted her to be.

"Hey, don't be mad!" Peter said hiding behind a cop.

"I was just kidding! Don't be angry! You were the one who framed me first! If I were not good at fighting, I would have been dead!"

He was actually the one angry at Cassie. He wasn't lying. He really would have already been dead if he wasn't as good as he was.

"You're a bastard!" Cassie sat on the ground and started to cry loudly.

"Why are you crying?" Peter continued, "I'm sorry! I shouldn't have done that to you!"

Ignoring him, she continued crying uncontrollably.

Now, cops stared at Peter angrily. Cassie was considered to be one of the most beautiful women in the station.

There were a few female cops around but

compared to Amelia, Cassie was much kinder and gentler. This made her more popular among the male cops.

Seeing her degraded like that made them feel angry.

"By the way, you said I could leave if I wanted to. Is that true?" he asked her carefully. He didn't want to become a fugitive.

"Yes, you can," Cassie choked in between sobs.

"Well, okay. I'm leaving now. See you later then!" Wanting to get away from the cops as soon as possible, he ran away immediately.

"Stop!" Cassie jumped up as she saw him leaving. "Is that how you really think? You don't think I'm beautiful? And do you really think I'm cheeky? Is that how you see me?"

Peter couldn't understand what he was seeing. 'What's wrong with this woman? How can I answer her questions without hurting her even more?'

It was fortunate that he was an excellent liar!

"No, I didn't mean it. You're breathtakingly beautiful and you are definitely not cheeky! You are the most beautiful woman in the police station and I will fight whoever disagrees with me! I give my word!"

Cassie felt much better after hearing what he said.

Suddenly, a woman came forward, "I disagree. I think she is not the most beautiful woman here. Fight me!" Amelia said coldly, walking to Peter slowly.

"If she is the most beautiful woman here, then what does that make me?" 'What a douche! How can you flirt with her?'

[Chapter 70 Peter Is A Nouveau Riche](#)

Audrey was upset with Peter, thinking that he was such a hooligan. Though detained in the police station, Peter never behaved himself.

Although Peter's discourteous nature annoyed Bella a lot, she managed to keep herself silent in front of so many people, and her primary concern now was to see Peter safe and sound.

Peter's only admirer was Brandon there.

'My brother is amazing! He really has a good taste!

Even though this policewoman is not extremely gorgeous, she is hot with sexy curves. Police uniform complements her attraction. Even I can't resist her.'

Peter stared at Amelia, feeling low and thinking how things really went against him. Why did Amelia come at this critical moment? Such bad luck!

Peter smiled and said, "Both of you are the most beautiful women here."

Amelia snorted coldly and changed topic.

"Peter, I saved your stupid ass. You owe me a favor. Besides, you'd better stay away from my sister, Audrey. I don't care how many mistresses you have. But if you dare to touch her, I'll make sure you pay for it.

She is still a college student, and way too younger than you. You are trying to play with an innocent child? Shame on you!"

'What innocent child?' Audrey thought with embarrassment.

But she knew it was not the right time to debate. Instead, she needed to clarify her relationship with Peter in case of any misunderstandings.

"What? Amelia, what on earth are you talking about? How can I like him? Take a look at him. He neither has any great talent, nor is handsome, nor wealthy. He doesn't have a single redeeming attribute. Why will I even like him?"

Peter started analyzing what Audrey had just said while contemplating that she was Amelia's sister. He said displeased, "Dear Audrey, why are you different after you get dressed?"

"What? What are you talking about? Explain it clearly!" Audrey was deeply offended by his blunt statement.

"As you wish!" Peter wasn't afraid at all. "Answer me. Did you make the bed for me at night?"

"Yes, but it was..."

"Good. Another question: did I spend 830,000 on you?"

"Yes, you did, but..."

"Good. Last question, were we in the washroom together in the morning?"

"Yes, but..."

"Oh, good!" Without giving Audrey a chance to explain, Peter looked around and said, "I think you all understand what happened."

Audrey was outraged, to such an extent that she wanted to cry. 'Damn it! At least let me finish! Is there anyone who is more shameless than this asshole?'

Just when she was about to argue with Peter, Amelia interrupted her.

"She is doing the right thing by breaking it off with you. The past is past. I will not hold you accountable for that. But I'm warning you, stay away from my sister. Don't bother her any more, or I'll wring your neck!"

After saying that, Amelia grabbed Audrey by her hand and left.

Unable to tell her side of the story, Audrey almost broke into tears. 'Amelia! Are you really my sister? Why do you look like helping that bastard?'

She was very upset with her.

Peter watched them going away. "Little thing, you are too young to contend with me," said Peter triumphantly.

"Good job, brother! You've not only got Amelia, but also her sister. You are really a pickup master!"

Brandon said, once both the ladies left.

"Hahaha! Well, I am." Peter's high spirits to show off vanished as soon as he saw Bella's cold face. He corrected himself immediately, "That is not true. I'm not a playboy. What I said is totally bullshit."

"Umhm, I see. I see." Brandon burst into laughter.

"Miss Qin, sorry for what happened today. I owe you a favor. I'm going to leave now. Goodbye!"

After exchanging farewell with Cassie, all the three left the police station and went their way.

They grabbed a bite in a diner, and decided to have a drink in some bar.

Brandon was about to leave for the provincial capital the very next day, so he wanted to have a hearty drink with Peter before leaving. Bella also wanted to drown herself in some fine wine since she had been caught up in the fiasco lately.

Even though Peter wanted to go home and catch some sleep, he knew he had to join them in order not to be disappointing.

Brandon didn't bring Sunny or Tina, since he had other purpose apart from drinking in the bar.

Shortly after they were seated, some beautiful girls came over to Brandon and started flirting with him.

However, they were too mediocre to gain Brandon's attention. He waved his hands to turn all of them away.

"Peter, maybe the quality of your girls is superior to mine, but my girls outnumber yours for sure!" said Brandon, to flaunt his skills in front of Peter.

Brandon himself was down to earth to this point. Growing up in a wealthy family, Brandon was born with arrogance and commanding nature himself. He was young, attractive and wore branded clothes, which were enough for him to attract a lot of women for himself.

Before Peter could speak anything, Bella spoke, "It's bullshit, Brandon. I have nothing to do with him. He is not that worthy."

After drawing a line between Peter and herself, she started mocking him. "He is only a bumpkin. I say both, his girls' quality and quantity lose to those of yours."

She was upset with Peter's philandering nature.

"Hahahaha." Brandon laughed with utter amusement.

In all honesty, her words displeased Peter. He banged the table with his fist and said very angrily, "You look down upon me! Don't you?"

Bella meant to provoke Peter anyway. "Yes, Peter, I do look down upon you. Or can you pick up a girl now?" she asked aggressively.

"Look at your cheap clothes and ugly face. Can someone like you pick up any girl, at all? Well, I don't think so! You only scare them away!"

Peter was outraged and said, "Wanna bet? What would you do if I get a girl?"

"If you can get a girl and she is willing to sit on your lap, then I'm yours for tonight!" she said, lifting her eyebrows and staring at Peter.

Girls these days were way too materialistic to notice a poor guy. Peter's cheap clothes would never win him a girl. It was like a daydream!

Brandon was stupefied. He didn't expect that his bragging would lead to a battle between them.

"Then it's settled." Peter glared. "You can't go take back your words now, get it!?"

"Yes, you have my word. Brandon is the witness," Bella said courageously.

"Okay, then wash yourself clean and get ready for me," said Peter with a wicked grin.

"Now, watch carefully!" Peter reached out for his trousers pocket.

Brandon and Bella stared at Peter carefully, trying to figure out his trick to attract girls.

Bang!

Peter took out a diamond ring, putting it on the table for everyone to see, and then wore it on one of his fingers on the left hand.

Bang! Once again.

He took out another diamond ring and wore it on a different finger on his left hand.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

One after another, Peter took out another three rings until all the fingers on his left hand had rings on them.

After this, Peter raised his left hand and waved it to someone.

Suddenly three beautiful women, dressed very gorgeously, came over in a seductive manner.