

MIGHTY SK 81

[Chapter 81 The Mysterious Gunner](#)

A young man covered in white from top to bottom came from behind the door. He seemed very calm and composed. He didn't even panic when he saw the cops.

He walked towards the cops slowly without any hesitation and after completing the police inquiry he left the hospital in a casual manner. He was the kind of person who usually were not afraid by these kinds of police formalities as if it was part of their daily routine.

"Well, is there anything wrong with that man?" On noticing Peter's facial expressions, Cassie couldn't help but ask him about the guy in white. His brows were furrowed tightly, and his eyes were grim which prompted Cassie to question him.

"He is the hitman," Peter said calmly. He instantaneously turned his expressions back to blank while replying to Cassie.

"What? Why didn't you say that before? I'll stop him!" Cassie hurriedly moved forward to chase him, but Peter stopped her by grabbing her arm. She was furious on hearing that the man in white was the hitman. She wanted him to get punished.

"You're no match for him! Let me do it." As soon as he finished his sentence, he ran towards the entrance of the hospital.

Peter was sure that the man was the hitman because he was too calm in front of the cops! And that was enough to raise doubt in the mind of an intelligent person. It was natural for normal person to get nervous on getting interrogated by police.

But most of all, Peter was sure that he was the assassin because of his blood scent. Although the blood scent was intangible, it did really exist. And Peter had kinda intuition towards these things, being involved in it for a good part of his life.

Dunn was an assassin, but not a famous one. That was why he was arranged to kill Bella's grandfather, who was a small potato here, not that much of a considerate person in people's eye.

Dunn treated the task with not that much of a respect. Dunn believed that he was a highly skilled assassin and should be ranked among one of TOP 100 Assassins. However, the Assassins List highlighted the assassins' finishing rate along with their strength. To be placed in the list, one should be good in both.

Although Dunn was a capable assassin, his finishing rate was really low which didn't let him enter among the elites assassins. He was too aloof and proud to conduct the assassination. He usually murdered his victims in public place which was a negative point in being a professional assassin.

"The task has been finished," Dunn said and hung up his phone while standing in the corner. As soon as he finished his call, he proceeded to leave the place. But suddenly, his expressions changed.

He found a man standing in front of him, but previously when he started his call the place was empty. So, where did he appeared from?

'Shit! Why didn't I find him before?'

Dunn wondered. his face looked terrible from the shock. He tried to recall that he really did ensure that nobody was here before. At the precise moment, Peter sneaked there silently and Dunn didn't even realize him. 'I'm definitely not a match for him!' thought Dunn anxiously.

"You can't leave from here after killing a man! Are you that naive?" Peter uttered with a sarcastic smile on his face. His body language was relaxed as if he was having lunch conversation with his friend.

"What do you want?" Dunn didn't ask who Peter was. Instead, he wanted to know about Peter's purpose. He didn't want to get involved in formalities. He just wanted to move out of the place.

"Who is your boss?" Peter smiled and continued, "Don't tell me you don't know."

"I'm sorry. I really don't know." The minute he finished his words, Dunn ran towards Peter without hesitation in order to overcome him before Peter could do or say anything else.

He had to make the first move to win Peter. Though, he was doubtful that he was not going to beat the man but he had to dare the first move to prove his strong-handedness.

Dunn was really fast and sharp. Within a blink of an eye, he took out a knife in his right hand and rushed to stab into Peter's head with all of his force.

It was a simple and straightforward move, but a really strong one.

Peter was a little surprised on realizing Dunn's intention behind his sudden movement. 'This man is much stronger than the first two assassins!'

However, he didn't dodge the attack. Instead, he reached out two fingers of his right hand and clamped the knife quickly with a force.

Dunn was in immense shock. To his surprise, he couldn't use the knife even though he tried really hard. Peter was clutching the knife tightly.

At that moment, Peter decided to take matter into his hands by making another move.

Bang!

He broke the knife in half with a sheer force!

Peter didn't stop at that. He moved to finally take control of Dunn.

He threw the broken knife forward with precise angle.

The flying knife plunged into Dunn's chest. Suddenly, with the force of the momentum, he fell on his back after losing control of his body.

This whole process, although slow to describe, only happened within few seconds.

Dunn covered the wounded place on his belly with the hands to stop the flow of bleeding. He got really confused!

'What a terrible man! How could he do that?'

He couldn't get it.

Soon, the blood could be seen everywhere on the floor oozing out of Dunn. Covering up the wound with his hands and applying pressure on it was doing him no good.

Peter took out one piece of tissue and then looked at Dunn, "Can you tell me now?"

Dunn sneered and bit the poison in his mouth. He was ready to take his life before disclosing the name of his boss.

"Don't swallow the poison and commit suicide in front of me! It's too silly!"

Peter smiled at him with contempt and rushed to him quickly. He grabbed Dunn's mouth with his right hand while jerked his head with his left hand in order to make him eject out the poison.

Due to the force applied by Peter, Dunn spat out the poison.

The black color blood was spreaded all over the ground, showing how severely it was corroded.

"Such a strong poison!" Peter was shocked on seeing the color of the blood. Ingested poison was strong for converting the blood into black within few seconds. He took out a silver needle quickly from the inside pocket of his jacket and started working on Dunn's injured body.

Meanwhile, Dunn couldn't help vomiting. The black poison was coming out from his system rapidly.

Dunn got really surprised, 'Oh my god! Who is he? Why is he also good at medical skills? How could he do this?'

"Now, tell me who is your boss?" Peter smiled sardonically while leaning at the side of Dunn, but suddenly, he broke Dunn's finger with his hands.

"Ahh!" Dunn screamed and looked at him with horror. "What did you do?"

He felt that his finger was fully crushed. Pain in his finger was starting to become unbearable and he was no longer able to move his finger. Combined effect of his belly wound and crushed finger was so painful that Dunn couldn't bear it anymore.

"Nothing! You just have a stronger sense of pain!" Peter sneered and said in business-like tone, "Cut the crap. I don't have much patience."

Peter started to make another move as he reached to break his second finger.

Dunn got scared. "Okay, I will tell you..."

Suddenly, Peter's face looked tensed. He kicked Dunn hard to move aside and then jumped to the other side to avoid the attack.

Bang!

Someone shot at them! Dust was flying all over the place rising from the spots where bullets had hit..

Peter was furious with all the firing that was taking place. He wanted to run to Dunn to hide him from attacker's shots.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Then, three bullets were shot at Peter, which were really fast. Peter was barely able to evade them.

This sequence was making him irritated. He wanted to take over the attacker. However, he had to control his anger and step back to avoid the attack because the shots were continuously fired leaving him with no time to make a move.

Peter was not the target! The mysterious gunner shot at Dunn after Peter was forced back.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three bullets were shot at Dunn.

Dunn got first shot on his right leg. Immediately, he fell on the ground and couldn't move to some hiding place.

Then, he got second shot on his back which was targeted to hit his heart. It was a shot of complete precision.

At the last, the gunner aimed at his brain from behind and fired the last shot.

Dunn's brain was spattered all over the place. He was completely dead. With a sound, his body fell on the ground laying limp as a log.

They were accurate shots! All marked within a period of few seconds.

"Son of a bitch!" Peter shouted and madly rushed towards Dunn to check if he could help him in any way possible.

However, Dunn was completely dead. And he couldn't do anything to revive him.

Peter was aggrieved and shocked to his core. He couldn't believe on what had just happened within a duration of few seconds.

'There are too many terrifying assassins here! When did they come to this city?

What are they going to do?

The gunner must be the master of the best gunners. With this type of shooting skill, he could be among the Top 10 Assassins!

'Why did he kill Dunn? Why was Dunn not allowed to tell me about his boss? Who is his boss? What is the conspiracy?

Did Bella's grandfather have any secrets that I don't know?'

Peter couldn't figure it out at all. He was perplexed. Somehow, he felt that some troubles were going to happen in Golden City and this was just the beginning of it.

[Chapter 82 Director Of Security Departmen](#)

Unable to do anything since the hitman was already dead, Peter informed Cassie of the things happened there and quickly left the place.

He didn't try to pursue the mysterious sniper, because he knew it was impossible to catch up with him from such a distance. He needed some other way to get to the boss who ordered the sniper and Dunn to do the assassinations.

Three days later, Bella's grandfather was cremated. Funeral was held where elites from the Golden City came to pay their respect to him.

For the next seven days, Bella observed mourning for him.

During this period, Peter guarded her secretly and inspected everyone suspicious who came to visit her, but he remained empty-handed. He was not able to find anything of that much importance to uncover the secret boss behind the murders.

Having taken ten days of mourning period, Bella returned to work, regaining her former CEO look of an icy beauty. She was perfect in covering her gloomy feelings by being a ruthless boss.

However, she didn't expect that there was a storm awaiting her.

Jaden had collected 49% of shares of Silverland Group secretly, claiming to dismiss Bella from president and chairman post with the help of his lawyer. It was a well-planned scheme played at the precious moment.

When Bella was confronted with Jaden's challenge, she was stunned to her core, perplexed and she felt as if her heart was sinking with grueling pain. This cunning fox finally gave away his ambition. Bella knew he was plotting for something, but she was not cleared what was it. She didn't expected him to reach to such a low level. Whenever she saw that hateful face, she suffered from a deep urge of slapping him tightly. But circumstances were not in her favor, her anger was forcing her to do something violent but she knew it would do her no good. So, it was a constant battle between her heart and her mind.

Her grandfather had just passed away, and his body was not even cold, but Jaden used this opportunity to undermine her, which was the greatest disrespect to her deceased grandfather.

Bella was also shocked by the fact that Jaden was able to acquire 49% of stakes in shares of the group without anyone getting a wind about it. How did it all happen? He must be planning it for a long time.

The truth was, her grandfather had only 47% of shares with him when he was alive.

Jaden was well-prepared. He had done his home-work before coming over here, so he was confident to challenge Bella with his 49% of shares when the time was right. He knew that how much her grandfather was expected to pass on to her. By doing his research, he became aware about it but there was loophole in his research.

He didn't know that besides 47% shares passed on to her from her grandfather, Bella also held another 4% of the shares that her grandfather had gifted her few years ago. This total was sure going to turn the tables in front of Jaden.

When the files of 51% of shares were placed in front of Jaden, he became disappointed and ashen-faced. He couldn't believe his eyes for all he knew it was not possible to happen. So, he kept checking and rechecking the files for multiple times, not until he got tired.

The rumors were that the remaining 4% of shares were scattered among individual investors and nobody knew who they were. Wasn't it the truth? How could they end up falling in Bella's lap? It was making him all confused. All the efforts that he had placed in the schemes until now went in to vain.

It was not until now that Jaden knew Bella's grandfather was wily and wisdom, and he had been also prepared for the worst situation. He was a smart old man, thinking through all the scenarios possible and neutralizing them before they could be fully played.

This crisis was handled and everything went back on track without creating that much of an ill-effect on the company.

But the hatred and contradiction between the two biggest shareholders of the company, Bella and Jaden, were open and obvious. And within a period of few days, the whole city was aware of their hatred.

Bella knew well enough that she had to do anything to take back Jaden's part of shares in order to kick him out from the company, otherwise soon, Silverland Group would be messed up by him. And she couldn't let that happen.

Seeing her grandfather's lifelong efforts destroyed by this bastard was the last thing she wanted to do.

Peter was not accustomed to these business games, so he could only support Bella in his heart. He didn't know what he could do to help her. This was completely new domain for him. But he had every confidence in Bella's ability, believing that she wouldn't get defeated by Jaden. She had enough experience and she was wise enough to handle it by herself.

"Peter, I need you to work in the Security Department, as the new director. We must control this position from the start, otherwise this situation could get out of our hands."

Bella called Peter over and told him in a serious tone. This post seemed crucial to her at that time for saving her company from Jaden's wrath.

Bella seemed more mature and colder after what she had gone through, but she was also more charming at the same time.

There was a dominant character engraved deep inside her, mixed with aggressiveness, which stimulated people's desire to conquer. So, filled with these traits, she was ready to conquer her company.

"OK." Though he wanted to say no to her, he couldn't find it in himself to refuse her. So finally, he agreed.

He felt bitter in his heart, because his original plan was to become an ordinary guy, chasing after girls, enjoying drinking and having fun, not the one with such high rank in a reputed company. This dream seemed impossible to him for now. But he couldn't lose hope. He had to try.

"Thank you, Peter. I understand that you don't want to get involved in the conflict, but I have no other choice. You are the only one that I trust in this company. And I don't know who else to trust. I hope you can understand this.

The Security Department is the top priority department of Silverland Group, and I can't allow it to fall into Jaden's hand. As long as it is with us, we can be sure that the company is safe."

Bella thanked him sincerely and spoke out her worries with a grim look on her face. With so much to handle, she needed someone to share her worries to ease up her mind.

"I understand," said Peter obediently and added, "but Miss Song, my boss, could you raise my wages? You are not going to pay me security guard salary to make me work as the director, aren't you?"

"Your monthly salary is 30,000 minimum. If you perform well, I can give you more. It totally depends on you," replied Bella. Then she burst into a lovely smile. "What's more, what's mine is also yours. If you need any money, you can ask me without hesitation. So, no worries, just start your work."

"That's great. Being a kept man is the best thing a man can ask. So Miss Song, could you give me like 10 million as incentives?"

Seeing that Bella played a joke, Peter followed her lead. He wanted that tensed environment pertaining in the office for so long to ease. Also he hadn't seen a smile on Bella's face for so long, and he hoped that she could be less stressed. He wanted her to be happy though circumstances were not in their favor.

Bella was taken aback on listening to Peter, so she took a squint at him. "10 million? Do you think I'm a cash printer? My grandpa just passed away. I can't give you any incentives. It would not be right for the company to do it right now. Give me three years. I'll drive 10 Rolls-Royces to marry you and you will get a grand ceremony."

Peter nearly stumbled to hear this. He replied with a shy smile, "Oh! Let's drop the matter. I am going to the Security Department now."

Then he fled away from Bella's office in haste. He was stunned to hear Bella's last sentence, for her frankness was weird for him.

Soon enough, the announcement that Peter was promoted as the director of Security Department was posted on their official website.

This news might not have any effect on other departments, but in Security Department, it was as if a bomb was dropped. Chaos was created from top to bottom.

A rookie who had only worked for one month was promoted from an ordinary security guard to the

director. No wonder other staff members were shocked. This kind of thing had never happened in the company's history.

Even though many security guards knew that Peter could fight well, well enough to kick the former director out of Silverland Group, they couldn't accept that Peter took the position.

The reason was simple for his nonacceptance: seniority. No normal person could accept that a junior was promoted to be their boss.

No matter how excellent a person was, if you only had experience for one month, you were not qualified to be promoted as a director!

Unlike other companies, the Security Department of Silverland Group was totally managed and administrated internally.

Security Department was in charge of every procedure like recruitment, training, management and payroll of the employees. So, it was director's job to take care of all this and whoever was at that position had a lot of power.

The total number of about 100 security personnel were responsible for the security of the entire group. And to be their head meant a lot.

"Shit! Who the fuck is Peter Wang? How many days has he been here? What did he do to attain this promotion? I am telling you, I am not at all satisfied if he becomes our head!"

"You are right. He had worked for less than a month. How can he be the director? I have been here for 3 years, working diligently day after day. My monthly salary is only 10, 000. Why is he getting 3 times of my salary when he has only one month experience? "

"It's so unfair! Miss Song must be out of her mind! Although Peter can fight, that doesn't make him our leader. As a director, we need brain as well as fist. Does he have a brain to tackle director's responsibility?"

When Peter entered the office, a group of security guards were gossiping and complaining about him among themselves. They were very irritated over his promotion.

Even when they saw Peter entering, they only stopped for a second and then continued whispering with each other, completely ignoring Peter's presence over there. Peter did notice their behavior but he chose to ignore it.

The only one who greeted Peter was Jack. Trying to neglect the killing sights from other security guards, Jack struggled towards Peter and said, "Peter, there you are."

He behaved unusually formally. When Peter noticed it, he got the idea why there was a change in his

behavior. After all, Peter was now the head of security guards. Jack didn't know whether Peter would treat him as before or not. There might be a possibility that he would no longer like to be treated as a friend but as a boss.

"Hey bro. Relax. I'm still who I was, same Peter." Peter smiled and said hi to Jack. He whispered a few words in Jack's ear, then proceeded towards the group of security guards who were gossiping about him.

Jack's expression instantly changed when he heard what Peter had whispered to him, and quickly he left the office.

"Inform everyone, including all team leaders and group leaders, to attend the meeting in the conference room after two hours. Getting late or not showing at the meeting is not acceptable. Tell others now!"

Peter commanded to the group of people and moved towards his new office.

[Chapter 83 Director's Vicious Secretary](#)

The security guards looked at each other with disdain in their eyes. They were not happy with Peter's attitude towards them which added to their already agitated mood.

'Do you really think you're our superior by calling all of us to attend the meeting? What a tone!' The security guards wondered among themselves.

Although they showed contempt, they had to take out their phones and inform those who were absent from there. It was their duty now to inform others on the director's order.

"Who are you? This is the director's office, you shouldn't be here. Get out right away!"

As soon as Peter entered the director's office, someone shouted in a sharp voice which echoed all over the place, causing Peter to halt in his way.

The shrill voice made Peter furrowed his brow in annoyance while his hand was still on the door knob; even the security guards outside were slightly astonished.

But after that, they began their gloating. Those guards were a group of stubborn people.

As Bob's secretary, Carly Mei was a hard nut to crack, not many people were able to cope up with her. It was not easy for a person to please her. She not only had a sharp and vicious tongue; besides, it was said that she was Jaden's relative, which made her a more devious person. No one in the office wanted to be at the wrong side of her.

There was going to be a good show between Peter and Carly Mei, and the security guards were excited for it. They wanted to see if this new director could cope with her.

"Hello, you must be Carly Mei, secretary of the director, right? I'm the new director of Security Department, Peter Wang."

Looking at the woman in front of him, Peter didn't get mad, but introduced himself to her politely. He knew he had to handle this situation very cautiously.

He had done some relevant background research before he came here, so he knew that she was a difficult person to deal with. So, he kept his calm.

She was wearing a black plaid dress, the hemline of which took the shape of plum-flower petals. The dress was only knee-length, and her calves with silk stockings were exposed.

She was not very beautiful, but she had a plump figure. Although she couldn't compete with Elaine and others, her charm couldn't be totally ignored.

At this time, with one hand resting on the desk, Carly Mei was pointing at Peter with the other hand and swearing at him petulantly. Her expressions were very rude and she was acting as if she owned the world.

"No matter who you are, just get out! This office only belongs to Mr. Zhen, not to anyone else! I don't care if you're the new security director or not; in a word, you're not allowed to enter the office. Get out now!"

Carly Mei looked very enraged and domineering. She was ready to exert her power on whoever presented in front of her. She showed the manner of a vixen, as if she was about to fight Peter if he did not follow her order.

Looking at Carly Mei who was cursing in public like a vixen, the security guards outside were secretly delighted as if their deepest desire was getting fulfilled.

Although Carly Mei did not say that she didn't recognize Peter as the director of Security Department, she did not allow him to enter the director's office. Wasn't that a slap on Peter's face?

As the director, Peter couldn't even enter his own office. In this case, what was the value of his position?

It was conceivable that Peter was thoroughly humiliated when he was cast out of the office. Before he officially took office, his dignity had been badly hurt. This was the worst reaction a person could get on his promotion.

"Is that so?" Peter nodded in grave seriousness and then retreated out of the office.

Seeing Peter withdrawing, Carly Mei was stunned at first. She was not able to believe her eyes, but soon her eyes twinkled with disdain. She had done such a great job in insulting him.

'Damn it! After driving away Mr. Zhen, you just wanted to occupy his position. Even if others agreed, I would not. My dear, it was lucky that you ran fast and retreated, or I would have humiliated you to death.'

Those security guards outside looked at each other in silence. Perhaps they couldn't believe that Peter walked out so easily without even facing Carly Mei's challenge. They kinda felt disappointed as they were waiting for a show, but things didn't turn out according to their expectations.

'Look, he was such a coward. How could he be the director of Security Department? He does not deserve this post.'

No sooner had they thought of that suddenly their mouths were opened in shock, as if they had seen something incredibly weird.

To their surprise, Peter had closed the door from the outside and locked it. Then he took few steps backwards to kick it with a force.

Bam!

On hearing the loud noise like that of an earthquake, all the security guards couldn't help but tremble with fear. They were shocked as well as afraid on seeing Peter's action. They knew he was an aggressive person but his acting in this way was beyond their belief.

Suddenly, due to the sheer force it was kicked with, the door broke with a loud noise and then separated from the door frame, finally falling on the ground with small pieces scattered all over the place.

After that, Peter grabbed the door from the ground and threw it at the left window swiftly.

With a crash, the glass cracked, and the whole window was smashed; the remaining part of the pane was riddled with holes. It appeared as if it was a scene from a movie.

With a shiver of fear, immediately Carly Mei collapsed to the ground. Then, being shaken to the core by Peter's action, she pointed to Peter and cried out, "What are you doing? What do you want? Listen carefully, if you dare to touch me, I'll accuse you so that you'll get arrested and spend the rest of your life in prison!"

"How could I touch you? Miss Mei, you're thinking too much. Just relax." While saying these words, Peter went over to pick up the door as if it was just made of cotton; then he kept smashing the office furniture with it, while he added, "You said that it wasn't a good place for the director's office, and I also think you are right. This is really not a suitable office for me. So I'm going to turn it into a warehouse, as a warehouse this must have some garbage in it.

And as you know, the previous director was arrested by the police due to his defective actions. There is

a custom in my hometown: the things used by such kind of person are ominous – in layman's terms, they'll probably bring bad luck to those who use them.

I just took office as the new director, so I don't want to be effected with bad luck, and I don't want this to happen to anyone else. If these things are all damaged, I'll have a good reason to change them for new ones. What a pleasure to do so!"

Peter said that with a sneer on his face while demolishing all the things around him with the help of the door. He was holding it as if it was part of his own body, having no trouble in handling it. With a few cracks, the desk, the chair, the vase and the fish tank were all smashed into pieces.

The whole office was in a mess, and not a single object was left in its original condition. It was difficult to believe that few minutes before this was such a handsome room with high end decor.

The security guards gathering outside looked at each other in horror. What's more, a trace of fear emerged inexplicably in their mind when they saw the scene happening inside the office. They were in the state of paralysis while the whole thing was happening.

'He's a madman; he doesn't play by the rules. He can be very dangerous if not handled cautiously.'

Carly Mei was pointing her finger towards Peter when she made threatening gestures while saying, "You... you... you're destroying the company's properties. I'll denounce you, I'll denounce you!"

Peter quickly moved away from the doorway and said, "Why are you still standing there? Don't you hurry to get me denounced?"

"You... you just wait and see how much trouble you are in right now." Carly Mei was so angry that she could hardly breathe. Glancing at Peter ferociously, she gathered herself up from the floor, picked her purse from the ground and went out of the office while stamping her feet.

"Wait."

However, as she just stepped out of the doorway, she was stopped by Peter.

At first she was shocked as she wondered what more he had to say to her, but then she had a thought and questioned with a triumph, "Well, do you regret it? Listen up, it's too late!"

"Me, regret?" Peter smiled childishly, "I want to tell you that you should ask the leader to change your post when you are going to condemn me."

"What do you mean?" Carly Mei asked, gnashing her teeth. She was confused on what he meant by saying it, meanwhile she felt agitated for he was not stepping down in front of her.

"It's so simple. Can't you understand that? You won't be required for the position of secretary in Security

Department. So, you can take your stuff away from here." Peter looked at Carly Mei, as if he was worried about her intelligence. It seemed to him as if she was dimwitted with arrogance, rudeness and viciousness which all made bad combination for a person.

"Why... why do you fire me?" Carly Mei asked as she became totally enraged on Peter's daring.

Peter said with a faint smile, "Because I'm the director now, your new boss. Isn't this a good reason?"

"Good. It's very good." Finally, Carly Mei left the security department indignantly without a word. It was clearly visible that she was filled with anger as her face along with her ears were flushed red.

Just ignoring her, Peter walked into the meeting room and sat on the sofa. He called Lisa, "My pretty dear, are you in the company?"

"Yes, I am in the office, Peter." Immediately, she answered with a sweet voice and a cute smile on her face.

"Come over here in Security Department. I want you to do something for me."

"Okay."

Soon afterwards, Lisa entered the Security Department to help Peter. There was grace in her appearance which lighted up the place surrounding her.

Her presence delighted all the security guards.

'No matter judged from appearance, temperament or age, she is much more charming than Carly.'

The Security Department was filled with men. They seldom had got the chance of seeing such a beautiful women.

"My dear, you're here. Come over and sit here." Staring at Lisa, Peter grinned naughtily and pointed towards his lap.

"You devil." She glared at him while shaking her head in disbelief on hearing Peter's words. Instead of sitting on his lap, she sat beside him. "Peter, what can I do for you?"

Peter took out a list and handed it to Lisa. "Help me call these people one by one and inform them to attend the meeting at three o'clock. No matter what their attitude is, just inform them.

If someone turns off the phone, leave him a text message; and then announce the meeting on the official website."

"Okay." Without hesitation or making any delays, she quickly began to dial the numbers and started

informing people about the meeting. Being in the company for long, she knew how to handle people while informing them about such sudden meetings.

Having known that Peter had just taken the post of director of Security Department, she realized that he probably needed to take some actions. So, she didn't ask him anything more, because she just wanted to share his pressure.

"My lovely girl, I'll make you a cup of coffee." Seeing her working so seriously, Peter chuckled and prepared the coffee for her.

Lisa blushed with shyness while feeling very happy. This made her even more passionate for her work.

On seeing this scene happening in the conference room, the security guards present outside were shocked. It was hard for them to believe how a person could change his behavior within few minutes.

'Shit! At this point, how can this guy be in the mood for flirting, after all that happened few moments before? He is strange. Apparently, he doesn't take Carly seriously.'

They were right; Peter really didn't take her seriously.

After the coffee was ready, Peter sat beside Lisa to check out how many calls were made.

Smelling the delicate fragrance on her body and looking at the charming scenery under her collar, Peter smiled with jovial enjoyment. He was having fun while sitting there with Lisa.

But he didn't know how long his happiness was going to stay as Carly Mei aggressively rushed to Jaden's office. Even before she entered the office, Peter could hear her malicious accusation from such a distance as she was really shouting in aggression.

[Chapter 84 False Claims](#)

"Mr. Zhang, I really need your help! This new guy, the new director of the Security Department. I cannot believe it but he just humiliated me in front of everybody! He is the most ill-mannered, arrogant and barbaric person I've ever seen. I can't believe such a person exists! He smashed everything in the director's office and broke everything! Not only that, he said he was firing me! Is that even possible?"

I don't believe it! I worked so hard and devoted so many years in this company! He cannot just fire me!"

Carly approached Jaden and demanded him to go with her to the Security Department. Upset, she wanted him to confront Peter at once for maltreating her.

"Come on! Don't worry. Silverland Group is a legitimate enterprise. We protect our reputation and of course our employees. He cannot just fire you for no reason." Jaden tried to appease Carly even if he himself was bothered by Peter's promotion. The way Peter was conducting himself was unacceptable. Jaden knew it was time to take some actions against Peter.

The Security Department was a very important department in the company, and Jaden used to rule over the entire department, from the top rank down to the bottom rank. He couldn't believe that the Security Department was no longer in control.

Now, Bella just assigned Peter to head this department. Bella was the CEO and there was nothing he could do about it. This gave him a great amount of trouble for this would greatly affect his future plans. 'I need to do something. I cannot let him take over the Security Department. It will ruin everything.'

Still thinking of ways on how he could get rid of Peter out of the department when Carly came in and gave him the opportunity he was looking for. He cannot let this heated moment pass. Furious but not defeated, he stood up and started walking towards the Security Department.

Jaden, followed by Carly, walked towards the Security Department. All the security guards moved aside, whispering among themselves. Something interesting was going to happen, and they didn't want to miss it.

Lisa who was on the phone became nervous at the sight of Jaden. Her expression changed and she ended the call and stood up to meet Jaden.

Carly and Jaden were soon facing Peter. Jaden yelled at him in anger, "Peter, how dare you destroy the company properties? And how can you fire her without any reason?"

"Mr. Zhang, I don't know what you're talking about. I did not destroy anything and I don't remember terminating anyone from the company. These are baseless accusations. Who gave you the wrong information?"

Unaffected by Jaden's outburst, Peter calmly stood up from his place to show his respect and calmly answered Jaden's accusations.

He knew Jaden was their Deputy General Manager. Like it or not, he knew he was the boss, and he had to show him some respect.

"Excuse me?" Unable to control her anger, Carly started questioning Peter even before Jaden could say anything. In a harsh voice, feeling all high and mighty she pointed her finger at Peter accusing him of denying their allegations.

"You're telling us that you did not break anything in the director's office? You said you were going to fire me. How could you deny all that? Everyone in this room heard what you said, loud and clear. They witnessed everything and they can prove that I am not mistaken with what I heard and saw. You have no way out of this."

To prove her point, Carly pointed at the director's office. "Look, Mr. Zhang, the door is completely damaged! It's a mess, and he obviously tried to destroy everything!"

Jaden felt himself burning in anger. "Peter! be a man! Admit what you did. How can you head the Security Department if you can't own up to your actions?"

"Mr. Zhang, you don't understand." Peter raised his voice in frustration and asked Jaden, "This office belongs to Bob, doesn't it?"

Carly warned me that nobody was allowed to enter the office except Bob!

And from the things that she told me, the office belonged to Bob. Therefore, everything in the office is Bob's private property. That's why Carly didn't allow me to enter.

Since Bob has been arrested, he would be unable to use the things anymore. For you to understand all this, there is a belief in my hometown that it is unlucky to use the things whose owner has been arrested. That's why I destroyed everything that will only bring bad luck to this company.

I just wanted to get rid of any negative vibes. I'm still young and I don't intend to surround myself with bad luck. Surely, you wouldn't want that and nobody wants to work in a place with bad luck, right?" Looking at Carly, Peter continued, "I do want to get married someday. What if I can't because of the bad luck?"

Peter calmly explained himself, emphasizing that what he did was for the good of the entire company. Proud, he was able to justify his actions.

Jaden did not believe a word he said. A young man of his status would not believe in crazy hometown beliefs. But Peter knew what he was doing, Jaden couldn't find the words to question him or this so-called belief.

Weighing his options, he knew that if he said the office belonged to the company, it would mean Carly was questioning Peter's authority.

Peter would definitely put the blame on Carly, and he wouldn't be able to do anything to protect her if this happened. Jaden knew he couldn't let this happen. He had to protect Carly and his own reputation at the company. He couldn't afford to give Peter a reason to fire Carly. He knew there was no way he could win this argument.

Carly was in no position to question Peter.

Jaden knew he had to think fast. Admitting that the office belonged to Bob would justify Peter's behavior. He couldn't think of anything to say.

Torn between wanting to question Peter and protecting himself and Carly, Jaden was annoyed with himself. 'Why can't I say something smart?' He was trapped in a no-win situation. Carly was now furious with the two men in front of her. Peter was putting the blame on her and Jaden couldn't seem to do

anything about this arrogant man.

'Fuck! Did she really say that the office belonged to Bob?' Peter was now using this against her. She actually gave him an excuse to cover his arrogant behavior. Carly had to admit that it was a wise move.

Unable to contradict Peter, Jaden tried to ignore the topic by asking Peter on why he was terminating Carly?

"I don't remember firing her," Peter answered with confidence.

"How can you say that? I have witnesses. People in this room heard you!" Carly felt so angry. She hated this man from the bottom of her heart.

She didn't expect such a skillful response from Peter. Not even Jaden could argue with him. This left her feeling so mad and upset.

Pointing at Carly's red face, Peter asked Jaden, "Mr. Zhang, listen to her, she is so rude and disrespectful, acting as if she owns the company. I don't think she's qualified to be my assistant.

She seemed to have forgotten her role in this company. Interrupting our conversation and accusing me of destroying company properties. It's a shame to have someone like her to our department and to the Silverland Group. I don't think I could work with her as my assistant.

And let me correct the information that she gave you, I did not fire her. I was just transferring her to another department. If you don't believe me, I got it on record. Would you like to listen to it?

Of course, If you prefer to work with her, I can assign her to be your secretary. But please, I cannot imagine working with her every day."

Peter talked to Jaden, beaming with arrogance while Jaden was doing his best not to kick him out of his senses.

He had thought this was his chance to kick Peter out of the company and rescue Carly from being fired. Realizing it was a mistake coming into his office, Jaden couldn't find a way to get out of the messy situation he got himself into.

He couldn't think of anything to dispute Peter's explanation. He just wanted to disappear, get out of the room and forget this ever happened.

In his mind, if only, there was at least one thing that he could use to destroy Peter's credibility. But he couldn't come up with anything. And it worried him deeply that Bella would use this to her advantage. He had to make this right, or he could be facing the end of his career in this company. If that happened, all the hard work and everything that he planned to remove the company's control from Bella would go to waste.

Peter was not alone in this. He had Bella's full support. Right now, Jaden had to admit defeat. This was not the opportunity he was looking for. This was all a mistake. He would have to find another way to kick Peter out of the company.

"I believe everything is settled. Then, there is nothing else to discuss. But I have to remind you that being the director of the Security Department is a tough job! You have to be careful. We do not tolerate mistakes here."

Feeling ashamed of himself, Jaden felt he should have been more careful if he wanted Peter out of the company. He failed this time but he was not giving up. The guy was not perfect. He was bound to make a mistake soon enough. Jaden planned to wait for that moment.

He left the room without even glancing at Carly. He didn't want to see her right now! 'What a fool bitch! I should not have listened to her!' Jaden thought.

"Take care, Mr. Zhang, I will remember your advice. Don't worry I believe I am the best man for this job. You can drop by my office anytime."

Very pleased with himself, Peter waved goodbye with a triumphant smile on his face.

This only angered Jaden further. He knew it was a wave of victory for him.

He hated Peter even more. It was a pain just to feel his presence in the room and all he wanted was to escape this nightmare.

"I feel so tired. I just want to get out of here and forget that he even exists." As soon as Jaden left the room, Peter sat on the sofa as if a great weight was lifted off his shoulder. He could finally relax. He picked up his coffee from the table, drank it off and tried not to think of anything else.

"Peter, that's my coffee! Stop!" Realizing what just happened, Lisa froze. She couldn't seem to move a single part of her body.

'Oh my god! Is that like a kiss from Peter? I want to disappear!'

"Really? No wonder it tasted so sweet. It's your coffee." Peter licked his lips seductively unmindful of what he was doing.

"Peter, I hate you." Lisa could feel her cheeks burning. She tried to look away so Peter wouldn't see. "Please, stop that or I won't talk to you!"

"Don't get mad! I am just trying to relax. Babe, why don't you join me so we can share your coffee!" Peter looked at Lisa trying to convince her to join him. However, he decided against it when he saw Lisa's red face. "Okay, let me just make another cup of coffee for you. Just wait for me!"

Confused with her own feelings, Lisa could only smile back at Peter.

[Chapter 85 Does Anyone Refuse To Obey My Orders](#)

It was three o'clock in the afternoon.

About 86 security guards came to the meeting. They seemed impatient and annoyed. And 14 security guards refused to attend the meeting.

10 of them were on a rest day and did not come to work. 4 of them replied that they were too busy to attend the meeting.

The 86 security guards gathered in the corner and talked to each other in threes and fours. Obviously, they were not interested in what Peter was saying.

"Okay, time is up. Lisa, close the door and do not let others in. Guys, I need your attention!"

Peter looked at his watch. It was exactly three o'clock.

Lisa following his order closed the door and stood in the doorway.

However, the security guards were not as prompt to follow his order. They stood up slowly and dragged their bodies to form a line.

What should have taken them one minute took them ten minutes just to form a simple line.

Peter just looked at them calmly. He said nothing, trying not to lose his patience.

"Hello, who the damn are you? Why did you ask for the meeting?"

"Boss, we are busy. We don't have the time for this!" "This is a waste of time!"

Not done complaining, the guards were not shy in showing their impatience. "Go ahead, it's my rest day! Don't waste my time!" could be heard all over the place.

They didn't show any respect to Peter. Everyone was complaining and obviously felt disgusted that they had to be called in for the meeting.

"Are you done?" Peter said calmly and nobody could tell he was trying to control his anger.

"What's taking you so long? You're wasting our time!"

"Yeah, we don't have to be here even if you are the boss! Bob didn't bother with meetings like this before!"

Several security guards moved away from the line and tried to challenge Peter.

Peter just looked at them and smiled. "You are not happy with me, right? Okay so now is your chance. Those who refuse to obey my orders, raise your hand."

Quickly, at least 50 security guards raised their hands.

When Peter asked them to form a line, they grudgingly obeyed and seemed to be losing their patience with Peter. But what Peter said caught their attention. They raised their hands quickly and listened to what Peter had to say.

In their view, Peter was nothing to them! Therefore, they thought Peter could do nothing to them. That was why they dared raise their hands.

"Well, only 50 people raised their hands. Anyone else?" Peter just quickly looked at them and then paid his attention to the rest security guards who didn't raise their hands.

They looked at each other with apprehension, not sure if they were doing the right thing or not. Finally, they decided not to raise their hands. They all knew what Peter was capable of fighting. They didn't like him, but they were smart enough not to challenge him this way.

"Well, there's no one else. So you guys refuse to obey my rules. Good, it's nice to know we understood each other." Counting the number of men who raised their hands, Peter nodded with satisfaction. "I was expecting that at least 85 of you would raise your hands, but it turns out there are only 50."

"Just 50? Seriously?"

"You're not happy with 50? That's a large number!"

"Let me ask you again. Do you really refuse to obey my orders?" Peter looked the 50 guys and said calmly.

"Yes! We refuse to take any orders from you!" They proudly replied with a high voice.

"Good! Very good!" Peter took out a pile of Termination Agreement of Contract and Severance Agreement and threw them on the table. He looked at them with a big smile. "Sign the paper!"

"What?" "Severance Agreement?" They were confused for a moment and then became enraged after they realized what just hit them.

"Are you serious? We have 50 guys here! If we quit, who will protect the company?"

"You cannot do this to us!"

"What's the big deal? Let's just sign the paper and let him guard the company!"

All the security guards were angered. A dozen of them ran to the table furiously and demanded an explanation. They couldn't believe that Peter could fire them all.

"I'm not threatening you. You raised your hands, remember? Now, sign the paper." Beaming with delight, Peter was very happy with himself, being able to deceive them this way.

Some refused to argue; they just took the paper and signed their names without hesitation.

"Great! Congratulations! Now, you are free to leave Silverland Group. Please proceed to the Financial Department for your salary and bonus. No need to report for work tomorrow."

Peter glanced at the them, smiling and then looked at the remaining security guards. "What are you waiting for? Sign the paper! You asked me not to waste your time. Now, don't waste my time!"

Not satisfied with the situation, he continued, "This one piece of paper costs me several cents. Don't let it go to waste. So go ahead and sign your names. By the way, I actually prepared one hundred copies so everyone please feel free to sign your names!"

"The guy is out of his mind! He is serious about this."

The rest of the security guards just stood there, shocked and dismayed by what they heard. They could just look at each other speechless.

The first dozen of security guards were furious.

'Fuck! What a bastard!'

"How dare you do this? You cannot just fire us! And for what reason?"

"I am not doing this. I refuse to leave! You cannot just do this to us!"

"I'm going to report to someone who is in charge! We need to hear it from your boss!"

Everyone was fuming mad. They had to stop their bodies from trembling.

"Why?" Peter answered in a cold voice. "Let me tell you why. I am the head of the Security Department and just to remind you, I am your boss. I don't need security guards who refuse to obey my orders. It's as simple as that. Are you okay with the answer?"

Peter replied in a cold tone.

"You want to report to my boss? Go ahead! I will not stop you. I am the Director of the Security Department. You misbehaved at meetings and you basically told me that you refused to obey my orders. Let's see if the boss would dare take your side.

If you don't want to take orders from me, then it's time for you to look for another boss. I'm actually doing you a favor. You're free to leave the company and find another boss that you will follow. You should be grateful for this opportunity."

After he had done talking, he turned to the other security guards. "Is there anyone else who wants to sign the paper? I'm just being reasonable and I'm giving you a chance to leave and find better opportunities."

The room became silent. Unable to say anything, all they could do was bow their heads.

Finally, they realized what was happening.

Peter was indeed the director of the Security Department. He had every right to fire them if they refused to obey his orders. And they couldn't challenge his decision.

It was useless even if they complained to his boss and Peter got demoted or fired. What was the use of complaining and who would listen to them if they were already terminated from the company.

"Unbelievable! What a bastard! You have balls!"

"You fired us right? We no longer work for the company?" "Now it's our turn. Let's make him pay for this!"

"Yeah, We don't have to be afraid of him now!" "Since this is our last day, let's make it a memorable one for him!"

"You tricked us into doing this and we cannot let you get away with it." "Now, let's give him what he's looking for!"

"Yeah! Do it!"

The security guards who had signed the paper took off their uniforms and glared at Peter.

They were eager to kick Peter and give him the lesson that he deserved.

Motionless, the remaining security guards just stood on the other side and watched in horror.

These security guards who got fired were their leaders and were skilled fighters. The remaining ones were aware that it was not going to be pleasant and they didn't want to be involved.

[Chapter 86 High Spirits](#)

Seeing that these security guards were about to get physical, Jack wanted to stand up, but he was stopped by the look in Peter's eyes.

"Oh, so you're eager for a fight now that you've taken off your uniforms, huh? Who are you trying to scare, huh?"

You think I'm scared? Intimidated? You're dead wrong! You look stupid and ridiculous. I've fought punks scarier than you.

Punks don't bluff and bluster when they fight. They just keep punching. Look at you. Actually, I'd be really happy with your decision. It would be a shame if you all stayed as security guards in Silverland Group."

Peter provoked them relentlessly, irritating them extremely.

He knew that to secure his position as director of the Security Department once and for all, he would need a flashy victory. Unfortunately for these men, they were the targets.

He wanted the group to be agitated and fight. Only in that way could he find an excuse to assert his dominance.

If he wanted to be the director of the Security Department in Silverland Group, he needed more than strength, although it was absolutely impossible without strength.

"Fuck you. You just dug out your own grave!"

"Don't blame us for your injuries, asshole. This is your own doing."

Those provoked security guards inside the room fumed with anger.

Peter was relaxed. He regarded their anger with contempt.

"Hey, you've been bragging for half a day. Planning to get it on? Anyone can do what you're doing: all talk. You should win a barking competition! Surely, you'll win!"

A barking competition?

Who could stand this kind of insult?

The guards were so furious that they finally charged at Peter.

They were like a pack of wolves, bloodthirsty with the desire to tear Peter apart.

The other security guards in the area scattered, moving away from the scene.

They were concerned about the fear of being involved in the scene, but at the same time, they also wanted to see their new security chief's strength.

Two security guards rushed at Peter, trying to slam him fiercely.

They were so strong that the other people couldn't help but react.

Peter just grinned and didn't even dodge. Instead, he raised both his hands and seized the two men's speeding fists.

Before they could react, Peter pulled them towards him and they both fell to the ground, like helpless dogs. They fell chin-first and ended up bleeding.

"You suck. You're lame in fighting. Why not go home to practice for a few more years?" Peter commented and stood waiting for the others.

Standing tall and erect, he was like the God of War.

The other guards started to attack in succession.

It was terribly violent and oddly spectacular.

Peter showed no fear as he hit one man in the chest sending him flying backward. Then, after smashing five or six more security guards, they fell to the ground, unable to stand up.

Without stopping, Peter delivered more kicks. A security guard was thrown back with his mouth bleeding and he crashed into the others.

Peter beat all of them, except one.

In the blink of an eye, only one of the dozen security guards was left standing.

Four of them were so badly injured they couldn't fight anymore as others just fell on the ground awkwardly.

What a shocking scene!

No one thought that Peter could do this! This was like a Hollywood blockbuster!

The guards who were not injured stood up and looked at each other. The anger in their eyes was replaced by fear.

Peter's strength exceeded their expectations, even if they attacked at the same time, they were not at

all sure if they could stand a chance.

"You're so weak. Is that all you've got?"

Peter continued to provoke them. It seemed that he had no plans yet to let them go.

These people were against Peter for a reason. Peter would not spare them as they were the sharp ends of the stick. He wanted to destroy their momentum.

Peter believed that if it were him who was in the weak position, these people would be ten times harsher than he was right now.

Hearing his words, the security guards rushed at him once again madly.

Peter sneered, did not wait in place, but rushed over like the whirlwind.

He needed to have a very apparent victory. Only in that way could the rest be subdued and his dominance be established.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

The sound of punches echoed through the air. Still, as if they were little children, they fell at the impact of a series of punches. It was too much for them to take. They immediately fell like dead mice. They were too weak to even stand a single blow.

They were immensely embarrassed.

'Is this man human? He is insane! He is much stronger than the former director, Bob Zhen!'

They were red with humiliation.

Had they known that Peter could be this outrageous, they would not have challenged his authority at all.

Now they witnessed it themselves, knocked out by Peter's blows. It would be impossible to continue working as security guards even if Peter asked them to stay. They wouldn't have the dignity to show for it at all!

They looked at Peter indignantly and left the meeting room limping wordlessly.

They couldn't stay any longer. It was too embarrassing.

Peter clapped to remove the dust from his hands and looked leisurely at the other security guards.

"Who else disagrees with me? Step forward."

It was almost a full score.

Seventy security guards bowed their heads down and no one dared to speak.

No one doubted Peter's strength anymore.

"None? Okay, good. Now, assemble!"

Peter's eyes swept through everyone and his voice rose at the command.

The guards immediately stood in order.

They no longer looked timid. Instead, they looked ahead with bright eyes and high spirits.

"Good, good." Peter nodded, satisfied. "From now on, I am the director of the Security Department. My name is Peter Wang. Can you remember that?"

"Sir, yes, sir!"

Seventy security guards roared like thunder!

It was no laughing matter. They dare not forget that. Anyone who did would face Peter's iron fist.

"Good, good." Peter smiled. "Now I ask you again, who am I?"

"Director Peter Wang!"

"What? You guys hungry or deflated? I didn't catch that. I'll ask you again, who am I?"

"Director Peter Wang!"

The voices of the seventy security guards echoed even louder.

Lisa, who looked over the scene, couldn't believe her eyes. 'What is Peter doing?'

"Good, good." Peter nodded. "All you need is this fighting spirit. Although we are security guards, we are also men.

Men should be ambitious, driven, energetic and intense! I think most of you used to be soldiers. Although we are no longer in the army, I believe that your blood is still boiling with passion.

Who says security guards have no future? Who says security guards are inferior? They are wrong! Absolutely wrong! We security guards are honorable and vital.

Without us, how can the higher-ups work safely and peacefully? Without us, how can they cope with unexpected situations of the company?

So please don't look down on yourself. We are great and glorious. I, Peter, cannot guarantee you many things, but there is one thing that I can promise you:

If you do a good job or have an outstanding performance, I will not hesitate to give you a promotion, a raise, or even a position shift, as long as you have the drive and ability!"

The security guards listened to Peter's passionate words with bright eyes and enthusiasm.

For any kind of job, hope and passion were important.

In the past, they were led by Bob Zhen, and at most they could be a team leader or a captain. For other promotion, they saw no hope. They could only dream about that. This made them develop the mentality of performing with a fixed salary for the rest of their lives.

Now, with a promise of a higher position if they gave an excellent performance, how could they not be excited about that?

Now, everyone was full of energy, and their morale was high.

"Don't think that it's just loose talk. Now, I'll give you your first chance."

The security guards were getting more and more excited. They all wondered what this first chance was.

"Security Department: five captains, ten team leaders. Let's start the election.

If anyone of you thinks that you have the ability to be captain or team leader, stand out. I'll give you opportunities to compete fairly."

Hearing Peter's words, they got even more excited. Some of them stood out without hesitation.

[Chapter 87 Sandra Liu](#)

It took Peter more than one hour to figure out the most qualified persons for the new positions.

He acted with fairness, not even showing special favor to Jack, appointing him as a team leader.

The five new captains were Andy Liao, Bruce Wei, Jason Zhang, Lawrence Bai, and Harvey Xie.

Before today, all of them had been ranked and filed security guards, far from being captains, not even team leaders.

Bob kept the power and prestige all to himself so they never had the chance to earn these titles despite their competence.

The five were on cloud nine after being selected. They were full of gratitude towards Peter. They were sure to support Peter no matter what.

Peter congratulated them, then turned to those who were not selected.

"Everybody, these positions are not permanent. I will continue to promote those who show excellence and demote those who perform weakly. As long as you have what it takes, you can replace them any time."

Excitement gleamed at the other guards' eyes as they heard his words.

The chance of being captain or team leader was very attractive to them.

Salary alone was attractive enough. A captain earned 3,000 more than an ordinary security guard, and a team leader earned 1,000 more than that. Now that was real money.

Peter was about to leave after raising the morale of his team when someone barged into the room, kicking the door forcefully. 14 angry young men came in.

"Sorry, we are having a meeting now. Please vacate the room," Lisa said, attempting to stop them.

"Fuck off. Shut up, bitch," the man barked at her. "I'm the captain. How dare you! You're the one who should get out!"

The man shouted at Lisa with contempt. He glanced at Peter and asked, "You are the new director?"

I heard a lot about you. You didn't only destroy the manager's office and kick out Miss Mei, but also fired us, too. Didn't you?"

"Excuse me, you are?" Despite Peter's show of courteousness, he sneered in his mind.

It was impossible not to recognize these guys. They were the former captains and team leaders who didn't attend the meeting on purpose.

News might have reached them about Peter's management of the ones thrown out of the room, sending them to rush over.

"I am Gary Li, general captain of the Security Department!" the man said arrogantly, pointing at the dozen people following him. "These are the captains and team leaders of the Security Department."

Peter smiled. "Sorry. I don't know who you are. We have team leaders and captains already. They are all

here."

"What? You mean we are fired? How dare you! Who gave you the authority?" Gary Li glared at him.

"I tell you, I'm not as weak as those jerks who were beaten up. If you are smart, you'd better sit quietly and listen to my orders. We can have peace. Otherwise..."

As he spoke, he grasped a ceramic teacup and kneaded it with both hands. The cup was crushed to pieces.

"Are you threatening me?" Peter frowned.

"Yes. I'm threatening you. What can you do? I heard you are very strong and a good fighter. Aren't you? Come on superman! Fight me. I can't wait to see how strong you are!"

Gary Li had always been eager to show off his strength and he couldn't help but underestimate Peter's strength. He had every reason to do so, actually. Compared with Bob, he was much stronger. Bob had to yield to his pressure when he was working as the manager.

"Sorry, you don't deserve my fight," Peter glanced over to the seventy security guards, saying with a smile. "Someone is making trouble with us. Throw them out! I'll take all the blame if anything happens."

"Yes, sir!"

The seventy security guards pounced at Gary Li and his partners without hesitation, fierce and brave like tigers.

"What are you doing? How dare you!"

Seeing what was happening, the expression on Gary Li's group changed. They didn't expect that their former colleagues would turn against them!

Since their group was outnumbered, they didn't last long despite Gary Li's fighting prowess. This was too large of a team.

They got overwhelmed by kicks and hits as they all started falling to the ground.

Within a few minutes, they were all down and beaten.

Peter walked towards Gary Li and stomped on him mercilessly. "You wanna threaten me? Who the hell you think you are?" he said with disdain. "Throw them out!"

"Yes, sir!"

Upon hearing his command, the security guards lifted up Gary Li and his partners and tossed them out resolutely.

What a glorious moment!

"Well done, guys! That's what we're meant to do. In the Security Department, we must stick together. If anyone dares to piss us off, let's all join together and hit him hard!"

After his heroic remarks, Peter brought Lisa and left the Security Department.

What a long day! He was tired from head to toe.

A part of him regretted being the director of the Security Department somehow.

"Lisa, thanks for your help today. Can I invite you for dinner tonight? By the way, what do you think about being my secretary in the Security Department?"

Peter felt the softness of Lisa's palm in his hand as he rubbed it and asked with a smile.

"I would love that, Peter. And... is my hand soft?" Lisa blushed, asking shyly.

'Peter is so bad. When he holds my hand he doesn't let go of it. Why am I feeling so strange? I don't even feel mad about it. I actually feel kind of... happy.'

"Yes, it's very soft. So soft... as soft as petals." Then, he realized that he shouldn't be doing what he was doing. "Oh!" he screamed as he released her hand abruptly.

Even though Lisa felt a little weird when Peter held her hand, she couldn't help but feel a little upset now that he let go. 'Peter! Why did you let go? You really don't understand what a woman is thinking! Jesus! What am I thinking? Damn it.'

To show his gratitude to Lisa, Peter took her to a fancy restaurant.

On their way there, he called Bella to give her a brief report about what happened this afternoon and requested to have Lisa as his secretary.

Bella felt frankly annoyed at his proposal because she knew what he was planning. Still, she approved it since he did do a good job.

"What do we have here? Is this our 'campus belle' Lisa Ye? How can you be here? Can you even afford this place? This high-class restaurant is risking its reputation admitting some pauper like you. That's very unfortunate!"

Someone jeered the moment they entered the restaurant.

They glanced to the speaker: a coquettish woman with a small dress and tight perms. At her waist was the arm of a fat man on his forties.

The woman was not pretty, but her dress was bold. The cloth on her upper torso only covered her breasts, exposing everything else.

Her skirt was too short to even cover the place between her thighs when she moved, attracting many eyes.

Right now, she was leaning on the short, fat guy shamelessly with her eyes full of contempt towards Lisa.

"Sandra Liu, why are you here?" When Lisa saw this woman, her face changed and she grasped Peter's arm tightly, subconsciously.

"If you can come here, why can't I? Why do you seem nervous? Don't worry, I have no interest on that poor guy you have with you. You can have him,"

Sandra Liu said in a deliberately sweet voice as she looked at Peter with contempt.

[Chapter 88 What The Fuck](#)

Lisa was not sure of her feelings — relieved or annoyed when she heard Sandra.

Sandra used to be her friend. They grew up in the same village and studied in the same school.

They were actually good friends, growing up together. However, things changed when they were in high school.

Lisa was more beautiful than Sandra. Her academic record was also much better. This triggered Sandra's jealousy. Lisa was no longer a friend to her but an enemy and an opponent in everything.

Sandra would compete with Lisa in everything, even in someone's affection for her. Sandra would flirt with him and work on taking him away.

"Peter, do not mind them. Let us just enjoy our dinner." Lisa didn't want to cause a scene. She pulled Peter and walked to the restaurant.

She didn't want to talk to Sandra or have any encounter with her.

However, Sandra was not going to let her go easily. "Why are you so angry with me? Do not leave right away! We are old friends, remember? Let us talk about this issue."

Sandra boldly walked up to them, telling them arrogantly, "This is a first-class restaurant. Can you even

afford to eat here? You cannot afford the bill. Do not embarrass yourself."

Lisa's face turned red, and she started to panic. She was a shy and humble person. She didn't know how to argue and deal with confrontations like this.

Peter sensed what was happening. He could tell Lisa was worried and upset. "Wow! You are really something else, auntie! Who told you that we cannot afford this restaurant?"

"Auntie?"

Sandra was shocked for awhile but soon enough remembered her anger. She wanted so much to slap Peter's face.

"What did you say? Did you just call me auntie? I am not your auntie!"

Sandra was so furious. Wanting to attack Peter, she shouted, "Open your eyes! Can't you tell that I am only twenty-three? I am definitely not your auntie!"

"Really?" Peter appeared shock. Then, he pointed at the old fat man. "Isn't he your boyfriend? I thought you are the same age as him.

I may have made a mistake. I apologize if I did not see clearly. Please, make me understand. You are a young and beautiful woman. Why did you ask an old man like him to be your boyfriend? He is almost sixty years old and he can be your uncle. Is your uncle very rich?"

Peter said this in a loud voice, so many guests started looking at them.

Peter did this on purpose. He was so angry with that old fat man.

He noticed how the old fat man was looking maliciously at Lisa. As if he was raping Lisa with his eyes. This angered Peter, so he decided to help Lisa.

"What are you talking about? He is only fifty-one!" Sandra was shaking with anger and argued with Peter.

However, she soon regretted what she said and how she said it. But it was too late. She couldn't take back what she said.

'What have I done?'

The guests were now looking at her, whispering among themselves. Obviously, they were talking about her.

In their minds, Sandra was the secret lover of this old fat man. She was obviously too young for him. The

relationship couldn't be because of love.

Her face went red with anger. Sandra wished the floor would swallow her. She just wanted to walk away and leave this place. She hated him and deep inside she was cursing Peter. 'What an evil person!' How could he accuse her of those things in front of all these people? Sandra felt so humiliated that she just wanted to die.

Peter ignored the look on her face and continued, "Fifty-one? My dear, you are only twenty-three, right? Why don't you choose somebody younger? He is too old for you. How can you just suffer in silence? Don't you have any other choice?"

"Bitch!" Sandra finally lost control of her temper. She was so mad that she reached out her hand to slap Peter.

Peter was quick to see this. He yelled and avoided Sandra's hand by moving to Lisa's side.

Unaware of Peter's quick action, Sandra raised her hand and slapped the face of the old fat man.

Shocks!

"Oh, honey! I am so sorry! That was a mistake!" Sandra was on the verge of crying. She apologized to him and assured him that the slap was not intended for him.

The man understood. He couldn't blame Sandra for what happened. He looked at Peter coldly and said, "You're a fool. You will pay for what you did. Apologize right now, but I cannot promise that I will forgive you!"

"Okay, I'm sorry!" Peter apologized to him without thinking.

The old fat man was confused and could not say a word. He did not expect Peter to apologize so quickly. He was prepared to argue with him.

However, he was a brilliant man. He came to his senses and tried to look arrogant.

"Well, good for you! Your apology is not enough. Ask your girlfriend to have a drink with me, so I can forgive you."

Peter looked embarrassed and unable to say anything.

The old fat man was looking at him waiting for him to apologize. "What are you thinking? Are you not willing to settle this with me?"

"Well, definitely no!" Peter shook his head. "I would be happy to let her have a drink with you if she were my girlfriend. Here is the problem. She is not my girlfriend."

"She is not your girlfriend?" The man was surprised but his face looked pleased with what he heard.
"That's great! Tell her to have a drink with me and then you can go!"

"What?" Peter stared at him in disbelief! "That's not fair! I was the one who offended you. Why does she need to have a drink with you? She's young enough to be your daughter!"

Peter shouted at him in disgust.

"You already have your girlfriend with you. Why do you still need to have a drink with my friend? Aren't you ashamed of yourself? Dating two girls at the same time?"

You can't threaten us even if you are the richest man here! Your daughter must be the same age as my friend. Why don't you date your own daughter since you prefer dating young women so much?"

Peter could only shake his head in disbelief. "What a bastard!"

Guests at the restaurant were now staring at the old fat man which made the man uneasy and embarrassed.

'Son of a bitch! Why did you say it so loudly?

How dare you ask me to date my daughter! And how dare you embarrass me in a place like this!

Unable to control his anger, the man pointed at Peter and tried to kick his ass.

Peter yelled and then moved closer to Lisa. "What are you doing? Trying to give me a lesson? Everybody! Look here! This man is trying to kill me!"

Peter shouted so loudly that it caught everyone's attention. Soon, many people gathered around them, waiting for the man's next move.

"Fuck! You just wait and see!" The man's face was red in anger. He was too embarrassed to stay, so he took Sandra's hand and walked away hurriedly.

'How humiliating!'

"What an arrogant bastard! The good thing was that he decided to leave. Now, I can breathe easily.

Lisa, I helped you again! I think you should reward me!"

Peter looked at Lisa mischievously as they walked to the restaurant together.

Lisa's face flushed as she was unable to say anything or to even look at Peter. 'That's shameful! Asking

me to give him a reward. That's not a real hero!'

After a pleasant dinner, Peter walked Lisa home. He was really glad to have saved her from that moment with Sandra and the old fat man.

He returned to his apartment very much pleased with himself. He just realized how much he missed his bed. He had not been home for a long time.

Standing in the doorway, Peter shouted, "Fuck!" He was unable to believe his eyes.

[Chapter 89 If I Tell You, You'll Be Scared To Death!](#)

Peter's tiny rented apartment was a mess. It was ransacked.

The door was smashed into pieces and his belongings lay scattered all over the place.

Beddings were dirty with footprints and crumpled on the ground. His floor was wet with the liquid from inside the kettle that was smashed, making the quilt look so unpleasant.

What were once his wardrobe and his bedside cabinet were now a pile of wood chips.

"Who did this?" Peter boomed, enraged at the scene.

The neighboring tenants locked themselves in their own units upon seeing Peter's anger. Despite what they knew, no one dared to get involved in the situation.

Peter was furious. 'You dare play tricks on me? Face me if you have the balls, asshole, ' he thought.

"You seem really angry, mister. Hi hi." A small voice came from behind Peter. Peeking at him from her slightly opened apartment door, a girl poked her head out, giggling and teasing him.

"Do you want to know who did it? I can tell you if you promise me one thing."

She looked like she was about 20 years old. Her features were soft and delicate. Despite her bare face, she looked incredibly angelic.

Her white dress exposed two long legs and fair skin, which definitely got Peter's attention.

What Peter didn't like about her, though, were her eyes that looked back at him with pleasure for being able to witness his misery.

"Did you do it?" Peter asked blankly, gaining a sense of familiarity with her face but unable to quite recall why. 'Hmm, isn't she the classy girl I met during the time when I was hurrying to rescue Bella and I had to rush in the highway? She was bugging me to race with her but I ignored her.'

Finally processing the information in his head, he asked her harshly, "Did you or did you not do this?"

"Hey, watch your mouth. Look at me. I'm not that kind of person. Do you really think I can do such a thing?"

Peter's suspicion clearly upset her. "I asked you a question. Do you really want to know who did this?"

"Of course!" Peter nodded. Deep down, he also didn't really believe that she would be the culprit since there wasn't really any bad blood between them.

"Then promise me one thing. As long as you promise me that, I'll tell you," she replied slyly, raising her eyebrows.

"What's it? Don't worry, I don't have problems keeping promises regarding my body. So, do you want me to give myself to you now?"

Peter said with a snicker as he walked towards her apartment.

"What?! Eww!" She spat, "Back off! Who the hell would want you and your body? Don't flatter yourself! Get out of here!"

Before she could close the door, Peter pushed her aside and entered the room.

The girl grabbed Peter by the arm and did her best to pull him out, but how could she possibly match his strength? He barely budged despite her best effort.

Peter smirked as he looked at her anxious face and heavy breathing.

"Oh, come on. Don't be shy. You came all this way just to live near me. Clearly, you're in love with me, aren't you? I mean, how can you possibly live in this kind of place with your breeding? Surely you can afford a nicer high-end apartment since you drive a Porsche.

I know you're only doing this so I'll think you're a simple girl. But I'm telling you, that's not necessary. I prefer my girl to be sassy, not simple,"

Peter said with a grin as he slammed the door shut behind him.

The beautiful girl looked at him with shock. "What the hell are you saying? I'm not that kind of girl! I'm telling you, I have money and resources. Touch me and I swear you won't see the sun rise tomorrow,"

she said as she did her best to hide her panic behind a calm facade. 'What did I just get myself into? Is he going to call my bluff? What if this asshole really does something to me? What do I do?

I have kept my virginity for 20 years. I don't want to lose it with this scoundrel if he takes advantage of

me!

"What did you say? You have money and resources?" Peter looked surprised.

"Of course I do," she replied, feigning confidence. This could be something Peter was scared of. "And if you dare lay a hand on me, I'll make sure you won't live to see another day."

"Oh no, I'm so scared!" Peter cried sarcastically. "Is your family super rich?"

"Yes, they are!" she replied as she took one step back. "So don't you dare touch me, or you're dead. I can even smash your head with cash, myself!"

"Wow!" Peter said, jumping up mockingly. "Oh, please, smash me to death with cash!"

The girl looked at him wordlessly.

"I have always wanted a rich girl to make me her lover. I thought this dream of mine would never come true in this life, but now, God has given me the chance to finally experience it.

Thank you, God! Thank you, thank you! Come on, sweetheart, I'm right here and I wanna be yours. I wanna be your lover."

"Who the hell would want you? I don't want you to be my lover! I was born beautiful and rich and I will not be taken advantage of by someone like you! Fuck off, fuck off!"

She shouted desperately, taking more steps back. "I know Taekwondo! Make one more move and I'll kick your ass!"

she said as menacingly as she could. But unfortunately, she was unable to keep the fear from showing with her expression.

"Oh, you know Taekwondo? That's great! Surely you can master well the seventy-two sex positions without my guidance, then. I love it!"

Holy shit!

She was on the verge of breaking down. She had never shamed herself like this her whole life.

Despite her fear and embarrassment, she lifted her leg and gave Peter a quick and forceful kick.

Peter's eyes widened. "What a lovely leg! I would love to caress this beautiful leg,"

he exclaimed as he held her leg firmly, allowing himself to indulge in its beauty. They looked so awkward with her leg raised the way it was.

She looked like she was about to cry.

'Oh no, I have a 3rd dan black belt in Taekwondo. How would I lose to him? What shall I do? What shall I do?' the girl thought in despair.

"Look, I was wrong. I'll tell you who broke into your house, okay? And I won't ask for anything in return. Is that fair?"

she asked sweetly, looking at him with seductive eyes. She figured she couldn't win him over with her strength, so it was time to change her strategy.

She looked very gentle with her flushed cheeks.

She had to admit that their position was really awkward. Peter even took the liberty to stare her legs down, which was incredibly degrading!

"None of this would have happened if you said that earlier," Peter grinned, letting go of her leg. 'I've got to admit, this chick is pretty charming when she acts like a demure lady. Such a charming little siren, ' Peter thought to himself.

"Angus Piao of North Street did it. I heard him say that you offended a man you shouldn't provoke. That's all I know," she said quickly.

"Angus Piao of North Street? Do you know where he is? I'll go find him." Peter frowned. He didn't know this guy. Who was behind this? Who was the real person plotting revenge against him?

[Chapter 90 Angus Piao of North Street](#)

"Hold on. Let me check for you," said the beautiful girl, taking out her phone and pressing one button after another in full concentration.

Peter had to admit that the girl did have her resources. In less than five minutes, she was able to give Peter Angus' whereabouts.

Peter was about to leave when the girl asked, "Hey wait, can I join you?"

"What?" Peter asked in surprise. "Why? This is a nightclub. What are you gonna do there? Pole dance?"

'You're the stripper, asshole!'

she thought. Peter surely was annoying but she had to focus on the goal. "You know what, it's late and I'm sure you'll have a hard time finding a cab. Why don't you let me give you a ride? It'll help you get there faster."

"Hmm, you're right." Peter nodded as she made sense. "I didn't expect you to be so smart. Apparently, what they say is true."

"What do you mean?" she asked, flattered.

"That women with large boobs are less intelligent," Peter replied.

The girl looked at him angrily, pouting her lips subconsciously.

'Women with large boobs are less intelligent? So smart women have small boobs? Is he implying that I have small boobs?

What an asshole! They're not small at all!

As Peter fastened his seatbelt in her Porsche, he realized he hadn't asked her for her name.

When he finally did, the girl wanted to punch him. 'Isn't it a little late to ask for my name? You've already done so much!' she thought.

Still, she answered, "My name is Minnie Jiang."

"Ha!"

Peter burst into laughter. "Minnie Jiang? Cute name, it suits you since you're as cute as Minnie Mouse!"

Minnie Jiang rolled her eyes. "Not Minnie Mouse! I was named after Minnie Riperton!"

"Is there a difference?" Peter replied.

Minnie Jiang sat in silence as she went into tears. People always laughed when they heard her name and it hurt her every time.

Charming Moon Club

was a very famous nightclub in Golden City.

It was famous not just because of its premium price or stunning interiors.

It was known for its superior security. Here, nobody dared provoke fights or play dirty tricks. You didn't have to do anything that you didn't want to do.

Because of its good security, nearly half of the single office ladies and college girls in the city went there to have fun and relax.

9 o'clock in the evening was the golden time in the nightclub. Beautiful girls flocked in to either unwind or seek thrills and romance.

Angus looked over the busy floor from the best VIP room, grinning with pride at his establishment.

With two stunning hostesses in each arm, he glanced around to look for tonight's prey.

Although the two women with him were gorgeous, he easily got tired of them and loved the thrill of finding a new flavor to enjoy every time.

His eyes lit up when he caught sight of something by the front door.

A Porsche came in sight and stopped at the front door smoothly, leaving a trail of dust behind it.

The door opened, and out came this extremely beautiful girl.

'Whoa. That girl is incredibly beautiful. Looks like I found my next prey, ' Angus thought, locking in his target.

One look and he could already tell that this girl could be his best catch yet. She didn't only look stunning, but also looked like a virgin.

He couldn't miss the opportunity of having this perfect girl.

Suddenly, another man came out of the car as well.

The guy who drove the car was about 25. They didn't seem to be a couple though, which relieved him to some extent.

Minnie Jiang took a look at the busy club, and then looked at Peter. "Angus Piao is here. I heard he is the head of security for this club with over 50 men fighting for him. What's your plan? Are you going to just barge in at him?"

she asked.

She didn't understand why Peter had the balls to make trouble with Angus. He was going to be messing with such a big bully.

"Barge in?" Peter shook his head. "I'm a sophisticated person. I won't do something that barbaric. I will negotiate with him politely."

What?!

She couldn't believe what she was hearing.

'Are you kidding me? You can't negotiate with that kind of person. He's a hooligan!'

"Alas! I thought you were smart. Apparently, I was wrong. Dear me! I thought only large-breasted women were dumb. Why are you still stupid even when your breasts are so small?"

Peter exclaimed with pity as he walked into the club.

Minnie Jiang was so mad but still followed him out of curiosity.

'Bullying this little girl is all you can do. I look forward to seeing you being beaten up intensely.

You'll be begging for my help. Humph!' she thought.

Peter headed straight to the largest stage in the club.

Scantily-clad girls gracefully moved on and around the poles, filling the air with men's desires and sexual energy.

The audience were like wild beasts who were given aphrodisiacs, swinging and groaning as they threw bills and coins at the dancers.

How exciting!

As they were lost in their flow, they were suddenly interrupted when someone jumped on the stage and shoved them to the side.

"Motherfucker! Who are you? Get off the fucking stage!"

"Get out! Get out!"

The angry men threw more cash at him on impulse to drive him away.

"Ouch! You are too kind!" Peter said, amazed, wondering why they gave him money.

He picked them up joyfully and shoved them in his pocket. Then he continued shoving the pole dancers aside.

"Ouch!" The girls cried, falling to the ground, glaring at Peter.

Just the sight of them almost caused an instant nosebleed. Peter pressed his nose and turned away immediately. He stood up and took the microphone.

"Quiet. Quiet, please. I'm here today because I want to negotiate with someone. Where is Angus Piao?"

Come here. There is something I want to talk to you about."

He was looking for someone? Angus Piao? Negotiate?

The audience looked at him, stunned at first, and then they burst into laughter.

'Is he insane? Where did this funny guy come from? He wants to negotiate with Angus? How crazy!

Besides, Angus is losing money because of him, as long as he stays on the stage. Surely he would want nothing more than pulverize him, let alone negotiating with him!'

Everyone had one thought on their mind: Peter was risking his life going here. It was suicide.

"Oh my goodness. Such an idiot! He is crazy! I don't know him!" Minnie Jiang ran to the other side of the room, covering her face.

The last thing she wanted right now was for people to assume that they were in a relationship. First, she wouldn't want to be involved in such a messy situation. Second, what a shame! she couldn't be associated with that!

Angus had mixed feelings as he watched from the second floor. He couldn't decide if he felt angry or amused. Where the hell did this funny guy come from?

He signaled his men stationed around the area with his eyes, and they immediately responded as they rushed towards Peter.

Seemingly unaware of the impending danger, Peter shouted louder, "Angus Piao, you are a coward! Are you hiding from me because you know you are guilty? Well, I tell you what, I won't leave until you show up!"

Now, Angus was furious.

'You won't leave? Fuck you. You'll want to leave, alright. But by then, it'll be too late.'