

## **MIGHTY SK 91**

### [Chapter 91 Anyone Else](#)

"You bastard! Get off the stage! Let me teach you a lesson that you will never forget!"

shouted a bald man in over-sized pants. He had a big tattoo on his right arm and wore a gold necklace. Soon, a large number of bald guys followed and shouted at Peter.

They looked horrifying. No one would dare go near these mean looking people.

"Are you Angus Piao?"

asked Peter with a microphone as he stared at the bald man.

"How dare you call his name! Son of a bitch! You want to die? Get off the stage right now or I will get you off there by myself!"

The bald man was furious! He stared angrily at Peter as if he could swallow him whole at that moment.

"Don't talk to me if you are not Angus Piao! Don't threaten me! I am not afraid of you!"

Peter was determined and didn't get off the stage.

"Son of a bitch!"

The bald man laughed loudly and got on the stage quickly.

"Fuck you! You asked for it! You love getting yourself into trouble!"

He cursed Peter and was about to hit him on the face.

"What are you doing? Who said anything about fighting?" Peter panicked. "I am here to talk, not to fight!"

"Talk? Talk what? Let our fists do the talking!" the bald man yelled, ignoring what Peter said. He wanted to destroy Peter's face.

He had gigantic fists. They were horrifying. People wondered how Peter was going to defend himself. One blow would surely kill him.

"Boss, come on! Kick his ass!"

People in the audience became excited when they realized what was going to happen. Some even

started throwing money on the stage.

The bald man did not expect to have a live and cheering audience. This gave him more confidence, and he was convinced that this was the best time to give Peter a lesson.

Peter closed his eyes, unable to move. He was so terrified that he was unable to move a muscle.

The bald man saw the fear on Peter's face and this gave him more confidence.

'What a loser! He had no idea what he got himself into.'

However, just when he was about to punch Peter, he paused and suddenly looked afraid.

Peter saw the look on his face and smiled at him. Peter took advantage of the moment and swiftly kicked the man's private part.

Agonizing pain followed.

The man covered his balls with his hands and started yelling.

Unable to breathe, he thought he was going to die at that very moment. He wanted to check on his balls if they were broken or not.

"I'm sorry! Are you okay? I told you I was here to talk, not to fight with you! But you did not listen. I'm really sorry!"

Peter whispered this to the man and then gave him another strong kick!

Damn!

The bald man fell off the stage.

"Oh my god!"

The audience shouted and those near the stage stood aside immediately to avoid the falling man's body.

The bald man fell so hard and was in so much pain that he was unable to get up by himself.

Peter stood proudly on stage waving at the audience. He shouted, "Anyone else? Anybody who wants to join this man on the floor? Anybody? This is my last call!"

"Fuck!"

This angered the guys who were with the bald man. They cursed him and wanted to get on the stage.

Peter yelled seeing several men trying to get on the stage. He got hold of a steel pipe and swung it to them to protect himself.

Since he had the advantage, he tried to kick the hands of the guys who were trying to get on the stage.

"Fuck!" The guys covered their hands and started shouting in pain.

"Bastard! You will pay for this!"

They bounced around in pain and blew on their fingers. They glared at Peter wanting so much to kill him.

Peter ignored them and continued with his own celebration on stage.

"I am waiting! Anyone else? Angus Piao, you fool! Get out of here now!"

Angus was so mad. He was still on the second floor and felt so humiliated.

Unable to control his anger anymore, he quickly tried to get downstairs.

"You are all useless! You have so many men here and you can't get him off the stage?"

Angus walked pass his men and cursed them for not being able to help him.

Confused, his men asked him in a low voice,"How?"

Angered by the question, Angus slapped the guy's face and shouted at him,"Throw things at him! You idiots!"

"Yeah!" The men all agreed. "We should throw things at him! That should get him off the stage! "We will kick his ass as soon as he gets off that stage!"

This encouraged the guys and got them excited. They each took a chair or table and threw it at Peter.

Suddenly, tables and chairs were flying to the stage.

"What? How can you throw those things at me?" Peter jumped! He got surprised at the flying tables and chairs being aimed at him by the guys.

He tried to stop the table and chairs from hitting him by swinging the steel pipe.

Successfully, the tables and chairs were thrown off the stage and hit the guys on the floor.

This angered Angus more. All he wanted was to kill Peter at this point.

'Fuck! How did he manage to do this by himself? He's unharmed, and he injured all my men?

He is so arrogant!

He never met a man as fearless and brutal as Peter.

Then a sudden pain on his head!

Before he realized what was happening, a steel pipe hit his face. Angus screamed in pain!

"Who the hell are you? Who sent you? Who are you working for?"

Angus covered his head to protect it from Peter.

"Who are you?" Peter glared at him and asked again, "Who are you?"

"I am Angus Piao!" Angus felt so irritated that he asked himself, 'He said he wanted to talk! Why is he asking me my name?'

"You are Angus Piao?" Peter added, "Great! I am here to talk. Why did you tear down my apartment?"

"Your apartment?" Angus couldn't believe what he just realized. "You are Peter Wang?"

Angus did destroy his apartment, but he had not personally met Peter.

For him, Peter was a nobody and he didn't give a damn about him. He was so brutal that he was not going to tear down Peter's apartment if it wasn't for that rich man.

"I'm glad you remember. Good! How are you going to compensate for my loss?"

Peter counted his fingers while he was waiting for Angus to answer.

"The things that you destroyed are priceless antiques, including the bed, sheets, the door and the closet. They belonged to the First Emperor of Qin. They are worth several million dollars. You have to pay for everything that you destroyed!"

Angus and his men couldn't believe what they were hearing.

"Fuck! They belonged to the First Emperor of Qin? Who would believe that? Several billion dollars? Why don't you just rob a bank? I don't believe a word you said, you fool!"

[Chapter 92 I Will Beat You Up If You Are Not Convinced](#)

Angus trembled with anger. 'Son of a bitch! Are you blackmailing me? Who do you think you are?'

"I tore down your apartment and there is no way that I am going to pay you for what I did. You can't make me!"

Angus was the boss here. He would never surrender to Peter. He was determined to kick him to death.

"You're not going to compensate for the damages?" Peter stared at him. "Well, this is not gonna work."

"Yeah, you got it. I will never compensate you!" Angus laughed.

"Okay. I tried to do it the easy way but it looks like that won't solve the problem. I guess I'll just have to play dirty, then. Because of what you did to my apartment, watch me now as I'll tear down your bar,"

Peter said angrily before proceeding to kick the speaker beside him. Then, he rushed over to the receptionist's table with a steel pipe.

"Stop him! Stop this guy and teach him a lesson!" Angus commanded as soon as Peter got off the stage.

His men were fuming with murderous anger. At their boss' command, they launched at Peter like beasts eager for prey.

The customers screamed and ran away. The whole pub was in chaos.

With remarkable speed, Peter threw himself at the receptionist's table and swung the steel pipe, destroying the expensive furniture as the receptionist watched in horror.

"Don't be scared, darling. I will not hurt you."

Despite Peter's assurance, the receptionist froze in fear, overwhelmed with being so near the source of the chaos.

Angus quivered with anger at the sight of his precious table being destroyed. Grabbing the nearest chair he could, he joined his men chasing Peter.

None of them could catch up, though. They were all too slow.

Peter was as fast as an ape. He effortlessly deflected their attacks.

Bang! Bang! Bang! It wasn't until only a few minutes later that the club was completely destroyed.

Angus and his men gasped for breath after chasing after him tirelessly for almost twenty minutes.

Still, they weren't able to get Peter. He was too strong for them.

The customers from the other side of the pub were equally shocked.

'Oh my god! What are they doing? Are they shooting an action movie where dozens of people chase one guy and then fail? It's so convincing! The pub was actually completely destroyed!

Unbelievable!

Minnie's eyes welled with excitement as she watched the events unfold from the corner. "Wow, he's so hot and manly! I think I'm in love!"

"Stop running, you son of a bitch! Fight me if you have balls. I will kill you!" Angus shouted as he pointed at Peter.

Peter looked at him coldly. "Son of a bitch! If you have balls, get me and I will kick your ass!"

"Get him and bring him to me!" Angus commanded his men. "I'm gonna kill that bastard!"

In truth, he was deeply terrified because of what happened to the pub.

Although he was the head of security, he was not the owner!

Diego was its proprietor. He trusted Angus and put him in charge.

If Diego saw the mess, Angus was sure that Diego would get rid of him permanently.

"Don't make me laugh. I will kill you! Look at yourselves! You are as slow a group of turtles! You will never get me!"

Peter laughed at them as he kept smashing away. Angus and his men gritted their teeth in rage as they continued their chase.

Peter ran to the second floor, and then to the third.

In an hour, the whole pub was completely destroyed. Peter smashed everything.

The guards leaned against the wall, exhausted but unsuccessful.

Angus looked around with despair.

"Oh, now you're screwed! You are totally done! Diego owns this place and you just destroyed it. He will kill you!" Angus threatened.

Peter looked at him with disdain, "Diego? He is a fart! I'm sure you've heard of Alfred Gao. I beat that guy

up and he couldn't even lay a finger on me."

"Alfred Gao?" Angus laughed. "He is a fart! He is nothing compared with Diego!"

"Really?" Peter looked surprised. "Well, what about Rowen Bian?"

"Rowen Bian?" Angus sounded more disdainful. "He answers to Diego."

Now, this surprised Peter even more. "How about Felix Yang? He has a powerful family background!"

"Even Felix Yang doesn't dare offend Diego!" Angus laughed.

"Wow," Peter said, stunned. "He sounds like a really big boss."

"He is! Diego is the true master of Golden City if you ask around. He can do anything because no one dares to get in his way." Angus obviously thought highly of him.

"Well, now I'm really scared," Peter remarked. Suddenly, he rushed to Angus and slapped on his face. "But I'm still gonna kick your ass, anyway."

Blood was trickled at the side of his mouth as he stared at Peter dumbfounded, and then enraged.

'How humiliating!

How dare he slap my face in front of my men! That was embarrassing!

What a shame!'

"What's that look on your face? Are you not convinced?" Peter was surprised when he saw his expression.

"I am not convinced..."

Suddenly, Peter swung at him with another slap before he could finish his sentence.

"Okay, I will beat you up if you are not convinced. Are you still not convinced?"

"No!"

SLAP!

"Are you still not convinced?"

"No!"

SLAP!

"Are you still not..."

"Stop! Stop! Yes, bro! I'm very convinced!" Angus cried, finally surrendering to the pain and sobbing loudly.

'Fuck! What a bully!

He truly will not stop until he gets his way! My teeth and face would have really been destroyed!

"Really?" Peter asked, doubting his sincerity.

"Yes!" Angus trembled and knelt. "I'm very convinced!"

"Okay, good. Now I have a question for you: Why did you destroy my apartment?" Peter asked him blankly.

"I was just following orders! Felix Yang, that bastard, asked me to do it!" Angus answered without hesitation.

"Felix? Is he your boss? Why did you follow his orders?"

"Man, I'm sorry! I should not have followed his orders. It's my fault! I will never do that to you again!"

Despite his hate for Peter, he needed his mercy.

"Where is he?" Peter asked.

"He went back to the provincial capital today," he eagerly replied.

SLAP!

Peter slapped on his face again. "Son of a bitch! Why didn't you tell me this before?"

'You didn't really ask me, did you?'

he thought, not daring to say it out loud.

"Fuck! How dare he run away!" Peter exclaimed. "Angus, do not annoy me anymore. The next time you do, I'll beat you up. Minnie, let's go,"

he said, waving at Minnie to come over.



Some guards tried to stop Peter on his way out, but Peter returned the favor by giving them broken hands or legs.

As they walked out of the club, Minnie quickly hopped and took Peter by the hand. "Peter, I've made a decision."

"What decision?" Peter frowned. 'This can't be good.'

### [Chapter 93 Call Me Mr. Wang](#)

"I want to be your girlfriend!" Minnie waved her hands and told Peter without hesitation, "You were so marvelous today. I've fallen in love with you!"

Peter was so surprised with what Minnie said. He stepped back as if wanting to move away from her. "No, please! You must be joking!"

'Joking?'

Minnie was offended. She pouted her lips and asked Peter, "What do you mean? You don't think I deserve you?"

Peter's statement made her mad and confused.

She proudly declared, "I am attractive, gorgeous and elegant. How can you refuse me? That's unacceptable!"

"It's not because you don't deserve me, but because I don't deserve you." Peter reasoned with her. "You are not that hot actually, lacking some volume here and there. But yes, you do have a beautiful face. You are young and attractive in general.

As for me, I don't deny I am good-looking, but I am a complete loser. I do not have money, power or prominence. I do not deserve someone like you."

"You are..." Feeling insulted with what she heard, Minnie almost lost her composure. 'Did he just mean I was flat chested and I didn't look inviting? How arrogant of him to say he's handsome! Big-headed guy!'

"I don't mind. I still want to be your girlfriend. You can't refuse me."

Trying to look offended, Minnie insisted daringly.

"Do you want me to accuse you of misconduct in your company? That you abused me, a young beautiful girl. Or I can destroy your reputation. I will have two young girls claim that they are pregnant with your children!

Not only in your company but also to your family. The scandal will destroy your reputation! I don't have work. I have all the time to create a mess in your life. Let's see if people will find you trustworthy or me!"

"What?" Peter was completely surprised. "Are you serious? You will try to get even because I refuse to be your boyfriend? Do not be heartless!"

"Trust me, I mean what I said." Minnie answered confidently, "I have countless admirers but I don't pay attention to any of them. Now that I am asking to be your girlfriend, you dare to refuse me? It's unacceptable!"

Peter was frantic. He didn't know how else to reason with her. "We are not cut out for each other. Our age, family, or status. Even if I agree, do you think your parents will agree?"

"My parents have nothing to do with this. Even if they do not agree, I will choose you!" Minnie was indignant. "I can refuse you but you cannot refuse me!"

'Fuck!'

Peter almost cried out. 'This young girl is more terrible than Amelia.'

With clenched teeth, he swiftly reached out to embrace Minnie and tried to touch her.

"What do you think you're doing?" Minnie screamed, dismayed and wanted to free herself from Peter.

Peter smiled knowingly. "What am I doing? This is what couples do. You said you wanted to be my girlfriend? Okay, now I agree.

Let's go to my place and do what real couples do!"

"Disgusting!" Minnie was so terrified that it showed on her face. She pulled away from him forcefully and quickly got into the car. "This isn't over! You will regret this!"

Ashamed and angered by what Peter did, Minnie just wanted to get away from him. She stepped on the gas and sped off.

"Hey! Wait for me! You can't just leave me here!" Peter shouted at her but the Porsche was already too far for Minnie to hear him.

Certain that he was by himself, Peter laughed proudly. 'Hah! You are too young to mess with me! I know how to handle young girls like you!'

Peter took a taxi and decided to call it a night. He was satisfied and convinced he wouldn't hear from her again.

Even though he was a romantic person who liked beautiful girls, Minnie was not his type.

She was too young for him. Physically and mentally he didn't think that they would be a good fit either.

Peter arrived at a hotel and decided to stay there for a night.

He had no choice since his house was a mess. And he didn't have the strength to clean it now.

The idea of going to Bella's house and spending the night with her made him think for a while. He thought of the possibilities if he would spend the night with Bella. The idea made him smile, but he decided the hotel would be his home for the night.

The following day, Peter was at work early.

The security guards all greeted him and were very respectful, knowing Peter was their boss.

They even prepared a room for him that would serve as his office.

Lisa, his secretary, was busy cleaning his room when Peter arrived.

Peter was very pleased as he entered his new office. Lisa was bent over, cleaning the table, unaware that he entered the room.

Peter could not resist the sight of a stunning woman in his room. He felt a growing desire to approach her.

"Good morning Lisa! Thank you for your work. You must be tired. Please take a break for a while."

Peter collapsed into a chair, feeling both hot and dry.

"Good morning Peter. You're early!" Lisa was thrilled to see her boss.

Lisa exerted great effort to dress up today. She wore makeup and tried to look hot and sensual.

She wore a simple mini dress. Like any office ladies, she was dressed in a suit, skirt, black silk stockings, and black stilettos.

"Okay, good!" Peter looked at Lisa and praised her. Without warning, he composed himself and said, "Lisa, I am the director here, and we are in the office. You cannot call me Peter here. Call me Mr. Wang next time, okay?"

Lisa blushed, not sure if it was because of what Peter said or because he was still staring at her. She rolled her eyes and agreed. "Okay, Mr. Wang!"

"Good! That's my girl!"

Peter was appeased and commanded Lisa like a real boss, "Lisa, I'm thirsty. Get me a cup of water now!"

"Yes sir!" Lisa was amused by Peter's childish behavior and decided to play the role of an obedient girl.

Peter was pleased with Lisa's obedience and demure behavior. Overwhelmed by the power and control he had over Lisa and those around him, he told himself, 'No wonder people want to be in this position so much!'

"Mr. Wang, your water." Lisa placed the water on the table in front of Peter.

She felt shy and not accustomed to her new role.

"Thank you!" Peter took a sip and pointed to his shoulder. "Lisa, my shoulder is killing me. Can you massage it, please?"

Lisa's face turned red. She bit her lip and protested shyly, "Mr. Wang, I am your secretary. I am not here to massage your shoulder!"

"No, you're wrong!" Peter lectured her, "As my secretary, it is your responsibility to take care of my office and personal affairs. You need to be open-minded. The more you open yourself to new ideas, the more you open yourself to opportunities. Remember that. It's a secret rule."

With a straight face and serious tone of voice, Peter tried to convince Lisa of his secret rule.

Lisa felt her tears coming.

'How immoral! Good thing he is just a director. I cannot imagine if he were the president of Silverland Group. Female staff would be violated!'

Lisa felt upset thinking about Peter's behavior. She felt helpless, knowing in her heart she loved Peter. In the end, she decided to obey Peter. She walked over to Peter and placed her hands on his shoulder.

'Peter, you are disgusting! dreadful! Massage you said? Okay, I will give you the best massage!' Lisa grumbled in her mind, putting too much pressure on Peter's shoulder.

However, Peter still complained, "Lisa, I can't feel anything on my shoulder. Haven't you eaten anything in weeks? I am asking you to massage, not scratch my shoulder."

"Fine! Massage it yourself!" Lisa was hurt. She gave him a scratch and started to leave, embarrassed.

"Lisa! Do not get mad at me. I'm really sorry!"

Peter stopped playing his game on Lisa. He realized Lisa was really upset and was serious about leaving. He pulled her to him in panic.

"Boom!"

Swiftly, Lisa was on his lap.

"Ouch!" Lisa yelled in surprise. She felt her face burning with embarrassment, unsure if she wanted this or not.

With Lisa in his arms, Peter wrestled with his feelings.

He was about to apologize and patch things up with Lisa.

A loud bang was heard! The office door was violently kicked open.

#### [Chapter 94 A Slap In The Face](#)

'Who the fuck dares to kick my office door on the first official day of my duty? Does he want to die?' Peter thought, pissed.

Click!

Click!

Click!

Before he could speak, a thin young man with glasses stood at the door of the office as he kept taking pictures with his camera.

Lisa blushed and quickly stood up, turning her back towards him.

'Whoop.

How embarrassing! And someone got pictures of it! If the pictures got out, I surely wouldn't have a face to show. What am I to do?'

Lisa felt so embarrassed at the thought that she wanted to cry.

After snapping more photos, the young man took a small microphone and walked to Peter.

"Mr. Wang, I'm a journalist from Vivid News of Golden City. May I know your comment about sexually harassing your female secretary during working hours?"

This infuriated Peter.

'First, you kicked open the door of my office, then you snapped photos without asking permission. How rude can you get? Now, instead of walking away, you dared ask me such a question? Do you want to die?'

"With which eye did you see me sexually harass my secretary? Did I do anything of the sort? Miss Ye slipped and fell accidentally in my arms. Didn't you see that?"

Also, who the fuck are you?" Peter exclaimed pointing an angry finger at him. "Journalist? Since when did journalists have the right to break into my office and snap pictures without permission?"

I tell you, you are trespassing, and illegally invading my personal privacy! I'm actually suspecting that you came here to steal confidential information from the company!"

Peter shouted angrily, grabbing the camera from the man's hands and dropping it on the ground, then stamped it with his foot until it was crushed into pieces!

The man was stunned. He had never encountered such an arrogant senior manager before.

In his past experience, the managers would do their best to bribe him into not exposing the footage.

Peter's reaction was so different that he caught the reporter by surprise.

Finally getting a hold of himself, the reporter shouted, "You're nothing but a dirty hooligan! I will surely expose you, your sexual harassment and your affair. Everyone will know what a kind of person you are!"

Also, how dare you smash my camera? I paid more than 30,000 for it! Pay me back right now, or else I will not only expose you, but also call the police to have you arrested!"

Now the reporter was fuming with anger, greatly distressed.

The digital camera cost him more than 30,000 and it was barely two months old. Now it was shattered into pieces. It felt like a stab in the gut.

"Expose me? Pay you back? Call the police?" Peter paused, took out his phone and handed it over.

"What's this for?" the reporter asked, not quite understanding Peter's gesture.

"You said you were going to call the police. There, use my phone. Go ahead," Peter replied, unfazed.

Now the man was really confused.

This was not how things usually went when he dealt with senior management in this company. 'How is

he so calm despite the threat of having arrested? Isn't he scared that the exposure of the picture would ruin his career?'

"Not calling the police?" Peter grinned and slapped him suddenly on the face. "Not taking the chances given to you?"

The man almost fell to the ground with his mouth bleeding.

'Crazy. This guy is crazy!

How could this man be a senior manager? He acts like a hooligan... even worse, a barbarian!

Crack!

"Call the police?"

Crack!

"Expose me?"

Crack!

"Pay you back for your camera?"

Crack, crack, crack!

"Are you even thinking?"

Peter kicked him until he fell to the ground. "Do you think I am scared of you? I'm director of the Security Department. You broke into my office, you took pictures of me without permission, and you attempted to steal confidential information from the company. Tell me, who sent you?"

The man looked up at Peter, scared to death as he heard all the charges that Peter would file against him, apart from a sure beating he was about to get. Tears rolled down his eyes. He should not have tried to cross this man!

Had he known about his ferocity, he would not have taken the deal! He thought the assignment would be easy money. He often dealt with men in his position, and he expected Peter to be as submissive as the others. What an absolutely stupid assumption, he realized.

What did he get himself into? He was scared to death!

Even if he managed to survive, he'd surely get out in a stretcher if he didn't comply.

"Jaden Zhang sent me here," said the thin man, sobbing.

"How much did he pay you?" Peter asked, squinting at him.

"Thirty... thirty thousand." "Only thirty thousand? Am I worth so little?" Peter asked as he threw a slap across the man's face. "Get out!"

The man immediately fled and was gone the next second.

The security guards outside gave Peter a thumbs-up, one after another, as they watched the skinny guy run for his life. Their respect for their director grew even more.

'Our director is so awesome. He sees through crap and deals with it so promptly.'

They weren't fools, either. They all had a hunch that Jaden Zhang was behind it. There was no way that an ordinary journalist could have broken into the Security Department without any help from someone high up.

After the man left, Peter sank back on his chair and his eyes narrowed.

'Well Jaden Zhang, I honestly don't have time for you right now, but you asked for it. Looks like I'm gonna have to find time to deal with you.'

In the Vice President's Office

Jaden was disappointed hearing the report.

How could he have expected Peter to act so unreasonably?

"It seems that I can only turn to Axel Li and Carson Li for help," he muttered with gritted teeth as he proceeded to dial a number on his phone.

Dreamer had assigned Axel Li and Carson Li to help Jaden. It was also with their help that Jaden was able to acquire 49% of the shares of Silverland Group in such a short period of time.

Jaden left the office briefly after the call.

Half an hour later, two men sat across Jaden in a cafe.

They were Axel Li and Carson Li.

"Misters, the Security Department is very important to me and you have to find a way for me to regain that. Moreover, Peter Wang, the new director of the department, is Bella Song's only confidant. Getting rid of him would be a big blow to her,"



Jaden explained. "But Peter is shameless and doesn't hesitate in using violence. Plus, his strength is unparalleled. I can't seem to find a way to get rid of him physically, or even in the company. This is why I need your help."

Axel Li frowned. 'Jaden seems like a wimp, ' he thought. 'A vice president can not even deal with a director of the Security Department? How useless can he be?'

If it weren't against his direct orders, he would have already walked out instead of wasting time with this loser.

Carson Li was more flawless at concealing emotion. His face was blank and unfazed.

"Okay, Mr. Zhang, we will help you. But first, tell us, what do you want us to do? Do you want us to get him out of the company? Or do you want us to exterminate him completely?"

Carson Li asked casually. Murder was all in a day's work for him.

#### [Chapter 95 Axel And Carson](#)

Jaden shivered at Carson's words. "Kill him? Uh, I don't want to do that. We can kick him out of the company! Just ruining his life that way is enough for me," said Jaden awkwardly.

Murder was something that Jaden was uncomfortable with, just like any ordinary citizen. He wanted his revenge, but he would prefer other methods.

But for a hitman like Axel, killing was his livelihood. Death was routine. 'Why is he so scared?' Jaden's sentiment wasn't something he could fully comprehend. 'He must be a coward, ' Axel thought to himself.

Carson smiled calmly.

"It's okay," he said. "We can play games with Peter. I'll tell you what we'll do." Then he leaned over and proceeded to enlighten Jaden with his plan.

Despite his initial doubts, Jaden felt satisfied with Carson's proposal.

"Wow, you're brilliant! I never would have thought of that! Thank you so much!" he exclaimed before he left the cafe, smiling to himself.

In the Security Department of Silverland Group

Unsuspecting and unaware of Jaden's tricks, Peter called Andy, Bruce, and the other assigned guards to his office.

"What the hell were you doing? How did outsiders manage to sneak into our department just like that? If you can't even safeguard our own department, how can you safeguard the whole company?" Peter yelled.

The guards stared at their feet wordlessly.

They knew they deserved the scolding.

"I will let you off the hook today, but this should NOT ever happen again. From now on, you need to focus on your physical training. Make sure to have your eyes open all the time. If you see intruders in the department, kick them out! I'll answer for you if anyone asks. Understood?" said Peter.

"Yes, Sir! This will never happen again!" they swore.

The promotion of a number of security guards was just officially announced on the company website. The last thing they wanted right now was to ruin their chances of being qualified.

"Okay. That's the attitude I'm looking for. Expect new training plans. I'll make new ones to improve your performance," Peter said, assuring them of his support.

"If you work hard, you may even be hired as some VIP's personal bodyguards. Why don't you use that to motivate yourself? Surely you'll get paid way more than what you'll ever get as a security guard," he said with encouragement.

Hearing these words about the chance at a better future made the five excited.

Being private bodyguards would definitely be better than being ordinary security guards. A job like that would give them a higher status and a higher salary!

They had all heard about his skill and epic encounters. Grateful for Peter, they knew that for as long as they followed his lead, their dream was only at an arm's reach.

"Okay, this meeting is adjourned. Just remember, dream big and work hard. You'll get there eventually, for as long as you take the necessary steps to achieve your targets, little by little. Right now, that means doing your job well. If you can't be trusted to guard our own department, how will you be trusted with the lives of important people? Understood?" Peter said with encouragement again.

"Yes, sir. Thank you, Mr. Wang," the guards said together as they left Peter's office.

His words gave them new goals and new things to look forward to.

From her station, Lisa watched Peter's leadership in awe.

"Lisa, make tea for me," Peter said as he turned to answer his ringing phone.

"Peter, come to the police station. I need to tell you something about Jaden Zhang," Cassie said from the other end of the line.

"Okay. I'll be there as soon as possible," he replied and immediately left his office.

Cassie's phone call felt like a gift for him because right now, all he really wanted was to take his revenge on Jaden.

He arrived at the station an hour later.

Cassie got his attention immediately.

Something about her seemed different. 'Odd, ' he thought. He just saw her a few days ago. Had she always been this beautiful?

"Uh, are you okay?" Cassie asked, raising an eyebrow. "Let me guess, you've never seen such a beautiful woman before?" she jested at Peter's expression. She felt good. After all, he did say before that he didn't find her to be that beautiful.

"Did you have your face fixed?" Peter asked jokingly.

"Idiot! I just put on make-up," she replied, a bit annoyed.

"I see. I thought you had plastic surgery! I'm sorry," Peter said.

'All women can look beautiful with makeup, ' he thought to himself.

He couldn't believe that with just a few touch-ups and a haircut, Cassie could actually be so attractive.

He didn't think so before, but now he changed his mind. She was really beautiful.

The police uniform only amplified that. It gave her an air of professionalism. As a whole package, she was hot.

Exercise was a vital part of her profession. So her toned muscles and good strength only made her even more amazing.

Cassie enjoyed Peter's attention despite her feigned anger.

"Stop staring at me! How rude! I called you here to tell you something really important," said Cassie.

"What is it? Did you find anything on Jaden?" Peter replied, finally getting a hold of himself.

His expression turned serious in concentration.

"Yes, we did. We found that Jaden contacted these two people very often. They met in a very secret place. Do you know who they are?"

Cassie said as she took out some photos.

In the photos, Jaden, Axel, and Carson sat in a cafe and they seemed to be talking about something very serious.

Peter squinted as he looked closer and said, "I don't know them, but they look dangerous. They must be involved in something shady. If I were you, I'd make a full investigation as to who they are."

He had a bad feeling about them.

Compared to Carson, Axel seemed more vicious. Peter had a strong feeling that they were involved in several murders.

Cassie sighed and sat down. "I really want to investigate them but they are so good at covering their tracks. It seems that they rarely leave home and we can't find their partners. We practically know nothing about them.

"I've checked them out in our databases, but I can't find anything conclusive. Are you sure they're dangerous?" Cassie asked.

"I'm very sure," he answered.

He couldn't help but notice Cassie's perfect, round breasts as he looked down. They were very distracting and made it difficult for him to focus. Was she doing this on purpose?

He had to force himself to look away.

"These people look like they've killed people before. Do you know where they live? I want to meet them myself," Peter said.

#### [Chapter 96 Flirting With A Rich Young Man](#)

"I know where they are, but I must go with you!" Cassie said, standing up quickly.

"Okay," Peter agreed. He knew he couldn't refuse her. Else, she wouldn't disclose Axel and Carson's location.

Besides, he was confident that he would be able to keep Cassie safe when they encountered the two criminals.

Cassie changed into her civilian clothes quickly and left the police station with Peter.

She was in a red t-shirt and a pair of jeans. She didn't look like a cop at all.

Her big breasts and long legs couldn't help but catch Peter's attention. As usual, he had to force himself to look away so he could focus on the task at hand.

'Holy crap! She is hot!' thought Peter.

"Let's go," Cassie said, hiding her pleasure from seeing the look on Peter's face.

She never cared about her looks before. It always took her only a short while to get dressed. After being mocked by Peter, things changed. She took extra time to fix herself up now whenever she'd go somewhere public.

Cassie was a smart woman and she knew very well how to amplify her beauty when she wanted to.

In Flourishing Villa District

Upscale villas lined the streets in this area of the Golden City. Rich and powerful people lived here, including Jaden, who did not only have one villa, but two. He got one for himself, and another for Axel and Carson now.

This enabled the two to really inject themselves in high society.

A fancy Maserati stopped beside Peter and Cassie as they were walking down the village.

The window opened.

"Hello, pretty lady! Do you live here? How about going for a ride with me?" The man was in his twenties and he had a thick air of confidence.

He scanned Cassie with his eyes and paid no attention to Peter, who moved away quietly and immediately.

He was determined to keep a low profile. Besides, Cassie wasn't his girlfriend. He should keep himself out of trouble.

Cassie, on the other hand, felt annoyed. She glanced at Peter, hoping that he would tell the guy off.

Realizing otherwise, she felt furious.

'What a bastard! Someone is flirting with me. What are you doing? What kind of man are you? Aren't you gonna help me?'

Controlling her nerves, she switched into a soft shy tone. "I would love to, but unfortunately, my boyfriend is here. I'm afraid he might be angry if I do so."

She was such a great actress!

Cassie sounded like an angel! The young man was stunned when he heard her. Even Peter was dumbfounded.

Now, the guy was totally attracted to her. He wanted her.

"Hey, man. I want to take a ride with your girlfriend. Do you have a problem with that?" The young man looked at Peter with disdain.

Peter wore cheap clothes and looked like a loser. Any person in this neighborhood would look down on him.

Cassie smiled in anticipation. 'What are you gonna do? You have to help me this time!'

She was sure that the man's request would piss Peter off. He just asked Peter if he could take a ride with his 'girlfriend'! What could be more emasculating than that? To her surprise, Peter didn't do as she expected.

"I don't have a problem with that, man. Go ahead!" Peter replied without hesitation. "She's not really my girlfriend. I don't know her at all."

This time, Cassie lost it. She was wild with anger. "What kind of man are you?" she asked, pointing a finger at Peter. "You have no shame!"

"What are you talking about?" Peter asked, confused. "I didn't lie. You're really not my girlfriend!"

Pissed, Cassie blurted out, "Oh, yeah? Now, I am!"

"What? Are you serious?" Peter was stunned.

"Hey, loser, fuck off!" the man in the car shouted at Peter. "You'd better stay away from this! I'm gonna take a ride with the chick!"

Then, he turned to Cassie. "Come on, sweetheart. Leave this loser. He can't even protect you. If I were you, I'd dump him.

Look at me. I'm young and I'm rich. I can give you anything you want!"

"Son of a bitch!" Peter exclaimed. "How dare you flirt with my girlfriend?"

"Girlfriend?" the young man said angrily. "What the fuck are you talking about? She is not your girlfriend! Besides, what can you do about it if I flirt with your girlfriend? Fuck off, or you're gonna pay."

The guy was furious. Peter was a loser. How dare he raise his voice at him.

"Are you the deaf? She agreed to be my girlfriend just now!" Peter replied.

"Everybody, look here!" Peter started shouting, getting everyone's attention. "This rich man is trying to kidnap my girlfriend! He flirted with her and now is trying to kidnap her! How dare he do this in public place!"

"What the fuck!" the man in the car was enraged.

"Do you think you'll get to flirt and kidnap my girlfriend just because you're rich and you have a fancy car? No, I am not gonna let you do that, and I am going to fight for it! You fuck off! You're the one who's going to pay for my mental damage!"

Peter shouted as he charged towards the car and pulled the man out of it.

"Son of a bitch! What do you think you're doing? How dare you! I'm gonna kill you!" The young man got angry too and he wanted to punch Peter so bad.

'You wanna get your girlfriend back? Hell no! You are a nobody, ' the guy thought.

Bang! The young man managed to land a heavy blow at him. Peter staggered and fell to the ground.

"Look, everybody! The rich man just tried to kill me!" he shouted. "Now, I'm gonna kick your ass."

Like an angry beast, Peter got up, rushed to the man and banged his head against the Maserati.

Bang!

A big bump appeared on the man's head as blood spurted everywhere.

"You think you can flirt with my girlfriend and kidnap her? You are gonna pay for this. I am not going to let you get away easily!" Peter kicked him down, got on top of him and beat him up hard.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Despite his anger, the young man was helpless.

His face was swollen and blood gushed from his mouth.

His brand new clothes were soiled and ripped and his hair became dirty and sticky. The young man looked terrible!

"How dare you flirt with my girlfriend! You wanna take a ride with her, huh? I'm gonna beat you up!" Peter threw him one punch after another.

A large crowd gathered around them.

Instead of feeling sorry for the young man, they applauded Peter.

"Good for you! Beat the scumbag up!"

"Fuck you! You can't flirt with his girlfriend just because you're rich! Kick his ass!"

"What an asshole! How dare you try to kidnap his girlfriend? Shame on you, you bitch!"

They all took Peter's side.

The young man wanted to faint. He felt so wronged!

'I admit that I've had sex with several women, some of them with boyfriends, but I didn't even get to touch that chick's clothes today! This is wrong! He can't do this to me! I don't deserve this!'

"You flirted with my girlfriend and you attacked me, so you need to compensate me," Peter said after he finished.

"The CCTV can show that you started it. If you don't compensate for the damages, I will call the police and sue you for intentional injury and attempted kidnapping!"

'What the fuck!'

The young man was speechless.

'Son of a bitch! You beat me up and then you're gonna ask me for money and even threaten to sue me? What a bully!'

Despite his anger, he knew that the evidence was not in his favor. So he gritted his teeth and replied, "I didn't bring any money with me. Let's go to my house so I can compensate you."



The young man said calmly as he thought of a plan. 'Fuck! I'm gonna kill you the moment you step into my house!'

### [Chapter 97 Terrifying Three Attacks](#)

Peter actually didn't know how they were going to enter the private village district, so he immediately agreed to the young man's suggestion.

Excited with his own plan, the young man immediately led them to his villa, leaving his Maserati parked at the side of the road.

Flourishing Villa District lived up to its reputation. The landscape was beautiful.

The plants, hills, and rocks were all beautifully arranged to create a very posh and relaxed atmosphere.

Five minutes later, they stopped at Villa No. 15.

Peter was a little surprised, but he stayed quiet.

According to the document provided by Cassie, Villa No. 15 belonged to Jaden. It was where Axel and Carson lived.

Peter and Cassie looked at each other and followed the young man quietly.

The young man walked calmly until he opened the door. Suddenly, he rushed into the house and started shouting.

"Help!"

He ran towards the two men sitting on the sofa.

They were Axel and Carson!

"What's wrong?" Axel frowned and glanced at the young man, and then at Peter.

"Uncles, please help me! That bastard beat me up and blackmailed me!" he cried.

"I was going to take that hot chick home for you two, but he messed up my plan! Uncles, please help me!"

Cassie was about to say something when Peter looked at her to make her stop.

Peter said nothing and looked at the young man with a smile.

The two men on the couch looked at Cassie and were instantly attracted.

Although she wasn't breathtakingly beautiful, she was still incredibly hot.

Her big breasts and defined figure drew their attention.

Dirty smiles spread across their faces.

"Don't worry. We will handle this. Nobody is able to leave this villa." Axel was about to stand up when Carson stopped him.

"Wait. Are you Peter Wang?" he asked.

"Yes, I am. And you are?" Peter asked.

"Who I am is not important. What's important is who you offended," he replied with ferocity.

"We were only going to kick you out of the Silverland Group, but you showed up here. So we have to kill you now. This must be good news for Jaden."

Carson was determined to get the job done here.

First, he would be solving Jaden's big problem. Second, they could have Cassie.

They planned to keep her here as their sex slave.

"Okay, so I see you're Jaden's men. Did you help him get his 49% share of Silverland Group?"

Peter asked rather calmly.

"You're smart, but that won't save your life today." Carson looked at Axel and both of them charged at Peter.

"Really? I really don't think you can kill me," Peter warned. "A large number of people have tried to kill me over the years, and yet I'm here, alive and kicking. As for them, they're all dead."

Ignoring what he said, Axel and Carson attacked.

They were very coordinated. Carson aimed at his waist while Axel, at his head.

That was a really sharp attack!

It almost felt like it ripped through the air!

"Looks like I'm fighting against experts again. Now, this is interesting,"

Peter said as he backed up immediately. Their attack was too sharp. Receiving it directly was a bad idea.

Axel and Carson were stunned. They didn't expect Peter to be able to avoid their attack. Regaining their senses, they immediately resumed.

Peter didn't expect them to recover so easily.

They were definitely skilled hitmen!

Peter swerved to the left and managed to avoid Axel's punch. Then, he flexed his right leg and

bang!

Peter hit Carson's leg hard.

Carson's body trembled as he flew to the air with his right leg now broken.

Bang!

Carson crashed to the wall. It felt that the whole villa shook at the impact. Carson spat out a mouthful of blood and then fell to the ground.

Axel watched, dumbfounded as he looked at Peter.

Peter was stronger than he thought. How could a guy like this be hiding in Golden City?

"Answer my three questions and I will not kill you," Peter said as he looked at Axel with a big smile.

"Okay, okay! Whatever you want!" Axel nodded without hesitation. However, he secretly took out a steel knife and came rushing at Peter.

It was lightning fast!

The attack was terrifying!

It felt almost like the knife cut through the air!

Peter saw a flash of white light and immediately felt the impending danger.

He hadn't faced danger in a long time.

Peter backed up immediately, but Axel wasn't going to let him go that easily. He immediately launched his second attack!

He was enraged and determined to kill Peter.

Peter cursed and continued backing up.

He didn't expect his decision to get him into this much trouble! Still, he knew he needed to calm down.

Axel was infuriated.

One!

Two!

Three attacks!

Axel managed to do three attacks in a second!

Three attacks in just one breath!

They were all potentially fatal blows.

Now, Peter was completely backed into a corner. There was no more space for him to move further back.

What else could he do?

Cassie watched and turned pale. 'What's going to happen to Peter?

How could he escape when he's in such a big disadvantage?' This looked hopeless. He was possibly going to get killed!

Despite her concern, she didn't know what she could do to help. After all, she was just an ordinary cop. She wasn't as skilled as these two.

### [Chapter 98 You Are So Heartless](#)

Three knives struck, quick as lightning!

Peter was trapped in a corner with no more room to escape!

Just as Peter was about to meet his peril, something happened that turned the tables.

Ping!

A sound that sliced through the air echoed in the room. Axel's knife suddenly stopped mid-air as he was

about to strike it down, and the steel blade dropped on the floor.

Axel's body suddenly became rigid and motionless.

His eyes were full of fear, as if he just saw a ghost.

Carson, from a distance, was stunned, unaware of what was happening.

Cassie was also dumbfounded, not really sure about what was going on.

She gawked at Peter and then at Axel, but found out nothing.

Axel didn't look injured so nobody could understand what stopped him.

Was there a trap?

Cassie watched in horror.

Just as she was trying to figure out what caused the interruption, a sound of ripping filled the room

and blood started to spurt from Axel's throat.

It was like a fountain! It spewed out to a few meters, and then, with a thump, Axel fell to the ground and stopped breathing.

The look of terror was never wiped off his face.

"Killing without a knife, cutting a man's throat and leaving no trace! Is the man...?"

Carson's face turned pale. Without hesitation, he snapped his own neck and killed himself.

Cassie rushed to Carson but was too late.

She didn't expect things to happen this way. In just a few minutes, both Axel and Carson were dead.

The rich young man that stood watching was now unconscious after peeing his own pants and fainting.

He just witnessed death!

This wasn't something a spoiled, young boy normally could see. How could he take it?

"Who... who on earth are you?" Cassie muttered, looking at Peter.

She handled criminal cases for a living, and she was certainly not a fool. 'Is Peter who he says he is?'

However, seeing the look of shock and horror reflected on his face somehow kept her from pushing forward with her questions.

"They're... dead... They're dead! How can a perfectly healthy man die in seconds?" Peter jumped up pointing at Axel, looking terrified.

"Oh God, I was scared to death! I really thought I was about to die! Cassie, thank you, thank you for saving me and killing him!"

Cassie looked at him blankly. "What did you say? I killed him?"

"Yes, you did! I mean, how would he die if you didn't do what you did at that critical moment? Thank you very much, Cassie. If it hadn't been for you, I would have been split in two by now,"

he said, close to tears with gratefulness. "I will never forget your kindness. You have my word. I'll give you whatever you ask for, gladly with no hesitation."

Cassie looked at Peter, speechless for a while. There were several people in the villa and what had happened was suspicious. Someone did something unusual, she was sure.

"Peter, don't pretend to be a fool in front of me. Let me ask you: who the hell are you? What's more, how did you kill him just now? I barely saw you move. And what did Carson mean with what he said before he killed himself?"

Cassie stared at Peter, trying to find clues from his expression.

"I'm not pretending to be a fool in front of you," Peter explained. "I'm a security guard of Silverland Group. Oh no, I'm a director now!"

Cassie, you have to believe me. Did you see me kill him? Did you see me do anything? I know it's not against the law to kill him as I would have been acting in self-defense, but it's really not me."

Peter continued his act.

He would never admit to the killing or admit his true identity unless he absolutely had to.

Doing so would bring too much attention and disrupt his current life drastically.

Most importantly, he knew that Cassie didn't see anything as he did it with speed.

Cassie ceased questioning him when she realized that he would only be denying everything, but her curiosity was far from being quenched.

What was it about him that filled men like Axel and Carson with terror?

Relieved that Cassie seemed to finally believe him, Peter took the opportunity to slip away from the crime scene.

This was a job for the police now.

Although he wasn't able to get valuable information on Jaden from Axel and Carson, a realization dawned on him:

Jaden was definitely being supported by someone big, outside the company. It was the only way Axel and Carson would be working for Jaden.

Of course, he could no longer get information from the deceased so he'd have to find other ways to dig. If only he could find evidence on Jaden's crimes.

Peter arrived at Silverland Group building to go back to work a few moments later. As he stepped into the hall, he saw that the elevator door was about to close.

"Wait, hold on!" he shouted as he rushed to the elevator. Unfortunately, no one seemed to hear him.

Luckily, he was fast and was able to slip in right before the doors closed completely.

The doors squeezed him a little, causing him to click his tongue a little, out of instinct.

"Are you okay?" A familiar fragrance wafted towards Peter, together with a sweet and even more familiar voice.

Peter felt alright, but he opted to exaggerate his pain.

"Uhh, it hurts really badly," he said as he put his arms around her. "Elaine, you are so heartless. I said 'hold on', but you ignored me. Ah, it hurts so much. Ouch."

As he grumbled, he rubbed against Elaine, and his heart was filled with joy.

'Haven't seen Elaine for a few days, and she is getting more and more attractive.

I wonder which lucky bastard will get to have this fragrant, slender body in the future, ' Peter thought to himself.

Elaine blushed. She wanted to scold him but didn't have the heart to when she saw that he was in pain.

"Sorry, I didn't hear you. Do you scrape your shoulders? How about going with me to my office? Let me apply some medicine on them?"

Her eyes were filled with apology and concern.

"Don't bother. Just let me hold you for a while and I'll be okay. I'm a big man, I can take it." Peter shook his head and refused adamantly.

'Are you kidding me? If I go to your office, I'll get busted! My shoulders are neither scraped nor bruised!'

When Elaine heard this, she immediately realized that something was wrong. She bit her lower lip, raised her foot and stomped hard on Peter's.

"Ouch!" Peter sprang to his feet in pain and almost burst into tears.

This time, he was no longer pretending. That was one painful stomp! Plus, she had heels on! God, those things were weapons!

"Elaine, why did you do that? You're so heartless!" Peter said, grimacing with pain, quickly keeping his distance.

"I have to be heartless to deal with people like you!" Elaine replied angrily.

Click! The elevator doors opened upon reaching the tenth floor. Elaine glared at Peter before raising her head and walking out, her heels ticking against the floor with every step and leaving a trail of fragrant wind behind her.

She soon made her way back to the HR Department. "Take advantage of me again, I'll stomp on you harder!"

she said in distress.

"That guy doesn't know how to be grateful. No calls, no visits. If I knew he were such a person, I never would have helped him get a job!" she mumbled to herself.

As she was about to take her seat, she heard a sound from behind her and immediately felt embarrassed.

"Why are you whining like a brat, Elaine? I'm here to see you now."

Peter opened the door smiling maliciously as he slipped in her office.

### [Chapter 99 Brazen Practice](#)

"Peter, why are you here?" Elaine's face flushed. She was so shy that she wanted to run away.

'Oh my god! Why did I say that? He heard what I said. It's so embarrassing!'



"Elaine, I'm here now. Stop blaming me for not visiting you." He looked at her with a smile and walked towards the sofa.

However, Elaine stopped him without daring to look him in the eye. "Get out. I need to work now."

"Oh my god!" Peter bit his teeth and cried out, "My foot! That's too painful! Didn't you offer to apply medicine on my foot?"

"Apply medicine to your foot?" Elaine felt even more embarrassed. "No, I didn't say that. Get out!"

Elaine tried to push him out of the office, but suddenly, she stepped on Peter's foot again — unintentionally, this time.

"Ahh! My foot!" Peter jumped up and shouted, "Elaine, what did you do? My foot must be badly damaged now! It's so painful!"

Now, Elaine was worried. He looked really terrible as if he were in pain. "Are you okay? Wait a minute! Let me get the medicine!"

She rushed to her desk and returned with the medicine. "Here you are!"

Peter took the medicine and then took off his shoe.

Elaine hesitated to look.

She thought it shouldn't really be a big deal. At that moment, she realized that she was alone with him and started to feel very awkward. After all, she did have special feelings for him.

The air was full of ambiguity.

Elaine got shocked when she finally saw Peter's foot.

It looked terrible! It was very swollen!

"Oh my god! That looks serious! I'm sorry! Here, I'll help you apply the medicine!"

She felt so guilty. Taking the medicine, she rubbed it gently and generously on his foot.

Peter's heart was filled with warmth as he watched her go at it with gentleness and concern, especially as she asked him how he felt every once in a while.

She really was a kind woman. 'She's such an angel. Whoever marries her is the luckiest man in the world. It's a pity that I can't afford a stable and comfortable life...'

Peter sighed.

Peter was greatly moved by Elaine's care. He didn't even manage to flirt with her or try to peek at her breasts despite her position.

Suddenly, the door opened.

A devilishly statuesque woman entered.

Peter was startled, almost falling down when he looked up.

'Bella?'

Elaine flushed. She didn't know what to do right now.

Bella looked at them coldly and angrily. The hair on Elaine's and Peter's skin seemed to stand up as well.

She was in a rage!

At her angle, she couldn't really see Peter's injured foot. All she could see was Elaine, kneeling down and touching his foot.

'Son of a bitch! How dare you flirt with other women in my company!'

Bella cursed him in her head.

Peter was scared. He knew Bella was angry. He took his foot and showed her his injury.

"Miss Song, my foot was injured. Elaine was helping me apply medicine!"

Bella was about to slap him hard but stopped upon hearing him.

"Can't you do it by yourself? Why did you have to ask her to do that for you? Why did you come here after being injured? Don't you have your own office?"

Bella was jealous! She hoped Peter would turn to her for help instead of Elaine in times like this.

"Don't say that, Miss Song!" Peter cried. "I fell by the door and unfortunately, a stone hit my foot! I happened to meet Elaine on my way in and she has the medicine. That's why I'm here.

I was going to use it by myself, but my foot is too painful. Elaine saw that it was difficult for me so she was kind enough to offer her help."

Although he made up the whole story, it still seemed to make sense.

Actually, what really happened was that he flirted with Elaine which was why he got injured. But of course, he couldn't tell Bella the truth.

"Okay, fine. I believe you. Do not do that again! Put on your shoes and follow me!" Bella shouted at him angrily and left.

She didn't want to see Peter and Elaine together. Seeing them together made her feel sad.

"I'm sorry, Elaine. Don't worry. She's just in a bad mood. She knows it's not your fault. I have to go now. See you next time!"

Peter told her as he put on his shoe and then left quickly.

Bella said nothing and walked to the elevator angrily after she saw Peter exit Elaine's office.

She walked very fast. It seemed like there was an emergency.

"What happened?" Peter asked.

"There's a group of rascals in the Sales Department. They said they were here for business but our employees are scared and unable to do their job."

Bella looked at him angrily. "You are the director of the Security Department! How can you not know this?"

"I'm sorry. I was at the police station and I just got back! I really didn't know about this." Peter rubbed his head. He felt guilty. "Don't worry. I'll handle this."

He promised as he devised a plan.

This kind of thing never happened when Bob was the director of Security Department.

It couldn't be a coincidence that the rascals only came two days after he was reinstated. Surely, he was their target.

'Jaden just can't give up, can he? Bastard!'

The Sales Department was on the eighth floor.

The whole floor was full of people when they arrived.

All of them were in their twenties or thirties. Some of them sat on the ground and some stood against

the wall, either smoking or eating sunflower seeds.

Andy had about twenty security guards with him. They stared at the rascals angrily but it seemed that there was nothing they could do.

Bella looked at them coldly and was filled with rage. Even Peter was irritated.

'Fuck you, Jaden! How dare you do this? I am your target, not the company!'

He would obviously do anything to kick Peter out. If Peter were fired, it would be much easier for him to dominate the company!

"Miss Song," Andy greeted Bella with respect and then looked at Peter. "Mr. Wang, those rascals are refusing to leave. What do we do?"

They were in a tricky situation. They couldn't just throw them out since they said they were here for business! He couldn't call the police either! After all, they didn't really do anything wrong. If they continued to stay here, the employees couldn't continue working!

#### [Chapter 100 The Deliberate Security Director](#)

"Hey! So you have backups? Are you here to hurt us?"

"Listen carefully. We came here to talk business. If you dare touch us, I will make sure everyone will get to watch it on the Internet. I have people ready to record everything."

"We will also call the police and accuse you of beating your customers. I will make sure it will totally destroy the image of Silverland Group."

Seeing Peter and Bella coming, a few young guys stood up, laughing with a mocking expression on their faces. There were also some young men standing behind them. Holding their mobile phones in their hands, they aimed the cameras at Peter and Bella. They looked rowdy and could start a fight anytime.

When Bella saw their arrogant manner, she started to look intense. Her beautiful face became clouded with anger.

Well aware that they could land on the Internet, she did not dare cause fighting with these men. If it went viral, Silverland Group would be in great trouble.

There was nothing she could do. She felt so mad and helpless.

When Bella was paralyzed and unable to do anything, Peter suddenly jumped out, smiling.

"Hello, dear gentlemen! Who said anything about fighting? We have great respect for our customers,

and Silverland Group is a corporation with very high standards in dealing with its customers. Why would we beat our dear valued customers?"

Peter's sudden move surprised the guys and made them nervous. They prepared themselves, and they all knew Peter could be rough and violent.

Those men responsible for taking videos raised their phones higher. They wanted to make sure that they could capture every bit of Peter's actions.

"I would like to introduce Miss Song to you. She is the company president."

Peter introduced Bella, "Miss Song informed us that you were our very important customers and we should acknowledge that.

You are here to talk business, right? Well, to show our courtesy and respect, Miss Song would like to speak with you in private. Why don't we go inside and have a more private conversation?"

Peter made sure they would not refuse and immediately opened a door to an office. He then signaled them to follow him.

The young men were shocked for a while. Then they looked at each other knowingly. "Of course!"

Knowing that they had the advantage of numbers, they felt safe. They also had their mobile phones ready. So they were not afraid of Peter's tricks.

Several young men walked into the office first. The rest stood up, wondering what Peter was going to do next.

Six people entered the office, with two leading the way. The remaining four followed with their mobile phones lifted and they were ready to capture anything that would happen.

Peter didn't care. He smiled at them and entered the office with Bella. He then closed the door behind him after everyone had entered.

Counting the number of their men and thinking that they had people with mobile phones while Peter was at a disadvantage, the young men outside said nothing.

Once everyone was seated, Peter asked calmly, "Gentlemen, what business are we going to talk about? We are here to listen and offer you the most favorable terms."

"We want to buy some medical devices." One of the men answered with a blank expression on his face.

He was surprised at how Peter and Bella were treating him. They were very professional and it made him feel uncomfortable.

"Medical devices?" Peter frowned. "Mister, could you be more specific? We have various products, and we offer several medical devices. What kind of medical device do you need? Do you want all of them?"

The young man was speechless.

He was part of the mob that was paid to create riot and violence. He was not here to engage in any business dealings.

Peter recognized the look on the man's face. Smiling, he decided to probe further. "Mister, it seems you don't have any specific idea on what to buy. What is your budget for medical devices? You must know that, right?"

'Damn it! Can't you see? I am not a businessman. I have no idea what you're talking about!'

The young man was squirming in his seat.

This was not how they planned it. They were supposed to be fighting each other right now. Instead, Peter was being all nice and professional with them.

They were ready for action and they were about to record everything on their mobile phones. They planned on how they were going to destroy Peter instead of having a business meeting with him.

But the young man was surprised that Peter did not clash with him but discussed business purchases with him in a serious manner.

The young man was devastated.

Peter remained calm. "Mister, it seems you are not ready to do business yet. In this case, you'd better leave now. You can come back and talk business with us once you have decided on what medical devices you want to buy."

Bang!

Hearing Peter asking him to leave, the man was angered. He raised his voice and hit the table with his fist.

"What do you mean? How dare you insult me! We are here to talk about business, but you are asking us to leave? You are so arrogant!"

The young man tried to spark an argument. "The customer is king! How dare you treat us like this? I will expose you! I will complain that you were arrogant and very unethical in dealing with us!"

Since the plan failed and Peter did not start a fight with him, he decided to start one now!

"Mister, you did not have any idea on what you need to buy and for how much. How are we going to discuss business?"

Peter remained calmed and smiling. "Sir, what you're accusing me is not true and you have broken the law. If you are here to cause trouble, I will have to call the police!"

'So I am the one causing trouble? Did I break any law?'

The young man was suddenly confused.

He was uneducated, so what Peter said scared him.

Quickly, Peter took out his mobile phone and dialed 110, smiling to himself.

This made the man very nervous. Unsure if it was legal or not, he whacked Peter's phone.

The phone flew out of Peter's hand and landed on the floor, broken into pieces.

"How dare you to break my phone!"

Shocked, Peter suddenly burst into anger!

He got up and lunged forward at the young man, knocking him down. The four men behind him were also knocked down on the floor.

It happened so fast that the men failed to hold on to their phones. They all dropped their phones on the floor.

No camera to record him now, Peter beamed and became more aggressive.

"You dare break my phone? And hit me? I will give you the fight you're looking for!"

Peter unleashed his anger. He grabbed the glass ashtray and smashed it on a man's head!

The ashtray did not break, but the man was heard screaming in pain. He was crying like a little boy!

It was made of solid glass.

The pain was unbearable.

'You bastard! I did not break your phone. Why did you hit me with that ashtray?'

The other five men finally came to their senses. They were raging like mad!

But before they started to talk, Peter had already taken actions.

"Do you dare to beat me? All of you? And you have the guts to create trouble in our company? Do you think I was promoted to Security Director for nothing? I will give you what you came here for!"

Peter yelled and approached the five men. He hit them with his fist and kicked them hard with his leg.

He kicked them in the face and in places you could not imagine.

The five young men were all knocked down on the floor, unable to hit back at Peter. They groaned in pain.

They were young and inexperienced, and they could not beat Peter for sure. They were unable to return a single blow to him.

Bella watched calmly from the beginning until the end. Her face was expressionless but she was impressed with how Peter handled and ended the situation.

She was amazed at how Peter manipulated the situation, how he confused them and how he came up with the idea of calling up the police to trigger panic on these young men.

Disarming several opponents all by himself, he transformed from a calm businessman to a valiant fighter.

He was so calm and so deliberate.

Peter's bravery and agility impressed her to no end.

"What's going on?"

The commotion inside the office caught the attention of the men outside.

The door was suddenly kicked open and several young men rushed inside.