

MIGHTY SOLDIER KING

Chapter 17 Be Proven Wrong

The middle-aged man waved the key of the Mercedes-Benz on his hands as if to show off his wealth.

Peter frowned and said nothing. He was too lazy to pay any attention to such an annoying person.

"I am busy," Shelly told the middle-aged man. Her good mood was destroyed for the most part.

If not for her good personality and fear of offending people, she would have rushed up to beat him.

'I invited Peter over for dinner, and that's none of your business. Why can't you just stop talking?' thought Shelly. It made Shelly unhappy when the middle-aged man said that Peter had no money but was only pretending to be rich.

Shelly was the one who had asked Peter out, so the middle-aged man said these things ignorant of her feelings.

"Little girl, think about it. My name is Wayne Huang. Though I'm not on the Forbes list of billionaires, I flatter myself as a millionaire. Be with me, and I'll give you thirty or fifty thousand a month."

Wayne was not angered by Shelly's cold attitude, and even asked her to be one of his lovers.

After saying that, he turned to Peter and said in a scornful voice,

"If I am not mistaken, he drove you in that battered motorcycle. Such a poor man... He can drive nothing but that cheap motorcycle his whole life. You won't have any future with this guy. I advise you to leave

him as soon as possible. He's a good-for-nothing, dirt-poor wimp."

Shelly stared angrily at Wayne as if she was shooting bullets through her eyes, even Lisa couldn't help but get angry at this man.

Peter was even more depressed. He had never said a word from the start, yet he was being attacked by the aggressive language, even though he was innocent.

At this time, Peter had to opened his mouth. He looked at the woman beside Wayne Huang and said, "Ma'am, don't you mind that he flirts with other girls in front of you like this?"

Snort!

When Wayne Huang heard Peter's words, his smile became more contemptuous. Then, he said,

"Cowards are cowards. They can only turn to women.

She's not my wife. Even if she were, she would not dare discipline me."

Wayne Huang saw Peter's skeptical face, so he pointed to the woman and asked her, "Would you dare discipline me if I flirt with those two women?"

"I wouldn't dare. They're even lucky that you like them." Turning to Peter, she said, "Wayne and I are just ordinary friends. I don't have any right to put him in his place."

Although the woman seemed very uncomfortable, probably wanting to kick the shameless Wayne Huang, she had to say those words against her conscience.

She was just a chick whom Wayne Huang was

sleeping with. If she offended Wayne Huang, she would be abandoned by him. That's not what she wanted.

Shelly and Lisa were dumbfounded.

Although they did not pay any special attention to Wayne Huang earlier, they still saw that the two were very intimate with each other when they got out of the Mercedes-Benz.

The two girls had always been disgusted with people like Wayne Huang.

Peter smirked. It was the first time that he had ever encountered a woman who humbled herself like this.

"See, I'm right. For the trouble of bringing these two beautiful women to me, take this thousand and get out of my way. Now, they are mine."

Wayne Huang haughtily said as he pulled out a thousand from his bag and slammed the bills in front of Peter.

Peter took the money and put it in his pocket. He bowed his head to Wayne Huang and went far away.

Shelly and Lisa didn't know what had just happened.

The Peter that they knew would not bow his head and allow himself to be humiliated.

But now...

Only for a thousand... Peter sold them off?

When Wayne Huang saw that Peter had bowed his head and left, he began to laugh wildly. "You see that? That's a coward! Would you still like to be with

him? A wimp like that, who can only be bought for a thousand, is worth nothing. I can give you several thousands every day."

Wayne Huang gloated. But suddenly, he saw Peter coming back with his hand behind his back. He felt a little humiliated, so he shouted at Peter, "Haven't you already left? What are you doing back here? Go away! Now!"

Wayne Huang's voice stopped abruptly.

Peter suddenly raised the hand behind his back. He was actually holding a brick!

"You... What do you want to do?"

Wayne Huang's face turned pale.

Peter grinned and said, "Isn't it obvious? I want to hit

you!"

Just after that, he raised the brick and smashed down on Wayne Huang's head.

With a loud bang, the brick broke into two halves, and Wayne Huang's head dripped with blood.

As soon as Peter threw the remnants of the brick in his hand, he grabbed Wayne Huang's collar with one hand and slapped him in the face with the other.

Slap! "Fuck you! I have endured your words for a long time. Is it that great to be rich? How dare you wave your wealth in front of me!"

Slap!

"You have women around you, and you dared disrespect them? You're really asking for a beating,

aren't you?"

Slap! "So what if I drive that battered motorcycle? Does that have anything to do with you?" Slap! "What if I am a coward? What do you care?"

Slap! "That woman can't handle you, right? Then, I will!"

Slap! "Scumbag!"

Slap! "You monster!" Slap! "Fucking bastard!"

Slap! "You asshole!" Slap! "Arrogant doucheface!"

Slap! "Son of a bitch!"

Peter cursed at him with every slap that he served. In an instant, more than a dozen red palm marks were on his face which put Wayne Huang in so much pain.

His face had bloated, so he could not speak. Both his cheeks were very swollen and red. Not only that, but his mouth was drenched with blood. If he opened his mouth, blood would surely come out.

Shelly and Lisa breathed a sigh of relief. They both knew that Peter would come through and not let anyone step on him. However, when they saw Wayne Huang's bloody face, they felt a little scared.

Peter had hit him so hard. What if the police came?

The woman who was with Wayne Huang was in shock.

Although she felt very happy because Wayne Huang deserved to be beaten, she could not show it.

"Wayne, are you okay? You, you bastard... Go to hell! I'll call the police and have them arrest you for hitting

Wayne!

The woman yelled and pulled out her cell phone as she had decided to call the police.

"No! Don't you dare!"

Peter shouted. Then, he knocked off the woman's mobile phone, grabbed Shelly and Lisa, and ran.

"Come on, girls! What are you waiting for?"

In the dumbfounded eyes of the crowd, the three quickly got on the battered motorcycle and disappeared without a trace.

Far from the restaurant, the three stopped at a barbecue stall.

Under the envious and jealous gaze of the diners, Peter took Shelly and Lisa to find a place to sit down,

and then he took out a thousand, slapped them on the table, and proudly said, "Whatever you want to eat, whatever you want to drink, order it. I have the money."

The diners around were startled. A few of the guys who had some lascivious thoughts about Shelly and Lisa immediately dispelled the idea.

Peter drove a battered motorcycle, he had two beautiful women with him, and he had thrown a thousand at a barbecue stall. Obviously, he was a nouveau riche.

They hated this kind of flashy men who acted arrogant in front of ordinary people.

Shelly and Lisa rolled their eyes at Peter.

Peter was disgraceful. He was using Wayne Huang's

money to pretend that he was rich.

If Wayne Huang had known that not only he was beaten by Peter, but Peter had also pretended to be rich with the one thousand Wayne Huang gave, it would give Wayne Huang a heart attack.

When the boss of the barbecue stall saw the money, he laughed happily. He not only provided them with good service, but also showed high work efficiency. Not long, all the dishes that were ordered by the three were put on the table.

While eating and drinking, Peter joked around with Shelly and Lisa. With only a slight joke that came out of Peter's mouth, the two girls chuckled, blushing. They knew that Peter was teasing with them, and they teased back.

When the diners around saw them having a great

time, they envied Peter and admired him greatly at the same time. No wonder he was able to be with two beautiful women. Besides being rich, his charisma was also overwhelming.

Time slipped away with Peter's jokes, so it was already 9:00 PM before they knew it. Although Shelly and Lisa still wanted to have one more round of drinks with Peter, they still had to go to work early tomorrow. Reluctantly, they bade their goodbyes to Peter.

Peter settled the bill and gave a hundred to the owner with a smile. He was about to leave, but suddenly around five or six young people at the next table stood up to surround him.

Seeing this scene, Peter couldn't help but narrow his eyes.

Could't they help it at last?

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