

MIGHTY SK 211

Chapter 211 Black Rasetsu's Slaps Of Fury

Webb roared, which not only gave Peter a shock but the nurse beside him too.

She had never seen Webb lose his temper like that.

Malcolm hummed proudly.

'Well done. That was so well done. Peter will surely be dealt with like that, ' he thought.

He even wanted to clap his hands and pile praises at Webb.

'Who the hell is this guy that dares to challenge me? Surely he is asking me to put him in his place, ' Malcolm thought.

"I'm a family member of the patient. I'm here to go through the discharge procedure for her. You have no right to ask me to get out,"

Peter said, also a little pissed off at the demanding doctor. How arrogant of him to drive him out!

"Discharge procedure?" Webb frowned. "Who said that she could be discharged from the hospital? Who approved that? Did I approve that? As long as I don't give her clearance, she can't be discharged from the hospital!

The patient has not recovered yet. How can she be discharged from the hospital? Can you take responsibility should anything bad happen?"

he said angrily.

Webb knew that this was a good and rare opportunity to gain Malcolm's favor and he was determined to make the most out of it. As long as he kept himself at Malcolm's good side, his chances of being promoted would definitely be higher.

Peter wanted to punch Webb's cocky face so badly. 'Damn. Is he a real doctor? It's a shame to have such a doctor in the hospital, ' Peter thought.

"Alright then. I will be gone," Peter replied and forced himself not to cause a scene. He took Black Rasetsu by her hand and pulled her behind him as he went to leave. Peter didn't intend to hurt anyone as they were in the hospital.

Webb was pleased that Peter didn't talk back and immediately seemed to comply. But when he saw him and Black Rasetsu leave together, he immediately called after them, "I asked you to leave by yourself. What do you think you're doing, leaving with the patient?"

Malcolm also got angry. He stared at Peter and looked at his hand that grabbed Black Rasetsu. Murder filled his eyes.

'I will chop his hand off one day, ' he swore.

"We don't want to go through the discharge procedure, nor do we want the deposit back. You also do not need to take responsibility for anything that will happen. Is that all right?" Peter said, clearly annoyed.

"No way!" Webb exclaimed. "Do you think you can take the responsibility should anything bad happen? Can you? Who

"Scumbag, I have had enough of you! You want to bug me? I am right here. What are you waiting for?"

Black Rasetsu fumed with rage as she slapped and cussed at Malcolm.

The searing pain almost made Malcolm cry.

'Gosh. I cannot believe that she could be so violent and horrible? Why didn't I sense that side of her?' he thought.

"What the fuck are you doing? You dare to slap Mr. Zhou? You can't get away now!" Webb said from the corner where he was hidden. Frightened with his voice trembling, he added, "Do you have any idea who Mr. Zhou is? Do you? You are both going to die. You're dead meat!"

Webb had a hard time looking at Malcolm being beaten.

'What now? Mr. Zhou would surely hate me! I may not get to keep my job, let alone get promoted!

Why did I involve myself with such trouble?' Webb thought, scolding himself.

Peter did not say anything, but took off his shoes and slapped it on Webb's face.

Smack. The sole of Peter's big shoe hit Webb hard on his mouth. He couldn't speak anymore.

The two nurses cried in horror as they watched the scenes unfold.

'What kind of people are these? This man and woman are terrifying!' they thought.

"Okay, Black Rasetsu, stop slapping him. You might kill him if you don't stop. We are gonna leave right now," Peter said.

Peter was surprised to see that Black Rasetsu was still slapping Malcolm even after he finished beating

up the other guys. He did not know what to say to stop her. He had to forcibly pull her away just to get her out of the ward.

But before they got to leave, a voice came in. "What's the matter? What's the matter?"

Chapter 212 Doctors

The shuffling steps of a group of people were heard.

They were led by a man around fifty years old. He was solemn and serious. Most likely, he was a senior manager.

"Ah! Director Wang. You are finally here! Those two made a mess! They even hit Dr. Huang!" one of the nurses explained the situation when the group arrived.

"Director Wang, please find justice for us! That man was a barbarian. He did not only hit me, but hit Mr. Zhou as well!" Webb added.

He struggled to find his footing. Covering his mouth, he started to explain the whole story to the hospital director.

His jaw still hurt. He felt as if it were tilted after being slapped with such a big shoe.

"What? Fight in the hospital? How dare! Why didn't you call the security guards and the police?" Herman Wang, the director of the hospital, flared up.

He was so angry that somebody dared to cause trouble and a fight in the hospital. It was scandalous!

"Are you the director of this hospital? You can call the security guards or the police as you wish. But before that, I hope you can hear me out on my reason to why I did it,"

Peter said calmly, without a hint of fear. He believed that not all the doctors in this hospital were as wicked as Webb.

"Reason? What reason?" Malcolm interrupted. "Director Wang, I'm Malcolm Zhou. I suggest that you call the police right now and have these people arrested," he said.

Even before Herman Wang could say anything, Malcolm approached him with his hand still cradling his face.

"They were crazy! Barbarians! They deserve to rot in prison!"

Malcolm bristled with anger. Never had he imagined that he would be slapped so violently by a woman!

He was now determined not to take it easy on Black Rasetu. As soon as she was sent to prison, she

would surely be running back to him, begging for mercy.

"Malcolm Zhou? Are you the son of Director Zhou?" Herman Wang asked in surprise.

The sight of him shocked Herman Wang because Malcolm was beaten up so badly that he was hardly recognizable.

"Yes, I am." Malcolm nodded, grinding his teeth in anger.

Herman Wang frowned and left him alone. Then he turned to Peter and asked, "Can you tell me what happened?"

He knew what kind of person Malcolm was, so he felt that it was very likely that he might have caused the problem himself. Peter must have been provoked.

Instead of saying anything, Peter took out his phone and played a recording

that revealed

Jack felt differently, though. This was intolerable. "How can you say that? How can you do that as a doctor?" she argued.

"You know my mom is in awful condition. Why can't you do the operation first? We have promised to give you the money already! Don't you have medical ethics? You are so cruel! I'll take your picture and expose you!"

she said as she took out her phone. She was not really serious about doing it, of course. She was only hoping to threaten the doctor for being so arrogant.

Pak!

The moment she took out her phone, the doctor knocked it over and trampled on it harshly.

"Take my picture? Expose me? Are you threatening me? That's my medical ethics. So what? If you don't like it, leave!"

You want me to do the operation before you pay? Impossible! If hospitals did that to everyone, they would go bankrupt," the doctor shot at her.

Rather than being intimidated, the doctor became even more firm.

The girl went crazy in anger. How could the doctor be like that? She didn't deserve to be a doctor! She was being unreasonable!

Just as she was about to argue with the doctor again, Jack stopped her. "Chloe, don't. Mom is the priority now. Don't worry. I'll buy a new phone for you once I get my salary," Jack said calmly.

Then he turned to the doctor and apologized, "Sorry, doctor. She is just so worried about our mother. My friend is on his way to bring me the fifty thousand!"

"Hurry up! If your mother dies because of that, then it's not my fault!" said the doctor dismissively. Under her breath, she muttered, "Humph! Someone would lend you fifty thousand? In your dreams, beggar!"

Chapter 213 Peter Lost His Temper Again

Although the doctor was not talking in a loud voice, Jack and his sister still heard her.

They said nothing. Soon Peter and Black Rasetsu arrived.

"Boss!" Jack became excited when he saw Peter. He ran towards him immediately.

"Jack, what happened? Is your mom okay?" Peter was a little worried.

"My mom is fine, but she needs an operation right now. By the way, did you bring the money?"

"Yes, I have the money. Let's see your mom." Peter went to the ward with Jack.

The doctor looked at them coldly and said nothing as if she did not see them.

Peter was wearing cheap clothes. She believed that he was not rich. She did not believe that Peter could bring enough money.

Chloe did not go to the ward with them. Instead, she picked up the phone with tears in her eyes.

She wanted to check whether the phone would work.

They were poor. Her brother worked really hard to make money. She did not want to waste his money on the phone.

When she saw this, the doctor could not help but look down upon them.

She looked at them with dislike.

Quickly, Peter checked on Jack's mother.

She was in the hospital bed. Her head was modestly treated. Blood could be seen on the gauze.

At this time, she was short of breath. Her eyes were closed. Obviously, she was not in good condition.

It was just the old woman in the ward. No nurse or doctor was there to treat her.

"Peter, my mother was hit by a motorbike. The doctor said that blood discharge has been found in her brain. She needs the operation right away. Or else, she might die."

Jack explained to Peter. He was worried.

Peter was furious. He did not bother asking about the driver who hit her. Instead, he turned to the doctor and asked her coldly, "Doctor, why are you not doing anything? She's in a severe condition! Do something! At least, you should treat her wound properly!"

He was outraged! She was

ut to beat her up again. She dared not to say anything. She tried to stand up, but she failed. She was in so much pain. Tears filled her eyes.

'Fuck! I will give you a hard lesson today when my man is here!'

she cursed him deep inside.

"Peter, what shall we do? Should we transfer my mom to another hospital?" Jack was worried. The doctor refused to do the surgery. This would put his mother's life to risk.

"No." Peter shook his head. "Your mom is at an old age. An operation is not good for her. It's too dangerous. The chances for a successful operation are too low! She doesn't need the operation."

It made sense. Jack's mother was in her eighties. An operation was not the best choice. It could even be dangerous for her.

That doctor surely knew that his mother would not survive even if she received the operation.

"Then what shall we do?" Jack didn't know what to do right now.

"Don't worry. I can cure her by acupuncture." Peter replied.

However, the doctor screamed as Peter finished his sentence, "What are you talking about? Acupuncture? Are you kidding me? You can not be serious!"

If you want to treat her using acupuncture, then fuck off! You can't do that in our hospital! We will not be responsible! It will be your fault!"

Chapter 214 Excellent Medical Skills

The doctor was utterly irritated and shouted at Peter.

This made Peter angry. He curled his lips and turned to Black Rasetsu. "This old bitch is annoying. Throw her out!" he said.

Without hesitation, Black Rasetsu walked towards the doctor.

Surprised, the doctor started screaming again, "What are you doing? What are you doing? My man is..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Black Rasetsu lifted her up and threw her out of the room.

Everyone's mouth fell except Peter's. They couldn't believe their eyes.

'My god! She looks like an ordinary girl but she is so strong!' thought they.

Before Black Rasetsu could close the door completely, she heard a voice from the outside.

"What are you doing here? Dr. Zhang, what happened?" a man inquired.

"My gosh! Director Wang, you are here! Someone violently threw me out! Please check it out inside!" the doctor said, trembling with shock and fear.

After hearing that, a middle-aged man in his fifties opened the door.

Peter got stunned when he saw him. 'What a coincidence! Isn't he the director of the hospital?' thought he.

Herman looked at Peter angrily.

'Him again? He beat up one of my doctors just now! What is he still doing here?' Herman asked himself.

Peter felt a little embarrassed seeing him. "I'm sorry, Director Wang. I failed to control my temper again," he said apologetically.

'Failed to control his temper? What the hell!'

Herman couldn't help but curse him in his head.

"Director Wang, please don't be angry. I'll explain after I finish the treatment with this patient," Peter said quickly before turning to Jack's mother. He was about to conduct the acupuncture.

"Director Wang, stop him! If he fails, the patient will die here and we will be forced to take responsibility!"

That old lady was hit by a motorbike. Her brain has been badly injured! He can't save her by acupuncture! Besides, that old lady is in her eighties. She is in a very bad condition!"

the doctor shouted and screamed.

"Wait a minute!" Herman sai

rm a medical procedure. Seeing this, though, he decided otherwise.

Peter clearly knew what he was doing. He was able to do that to the doctor.

"Finally, she is quiet," Peter muttered. He then continued with the acupuncture.

He was really good at it. Soon, the patient's head was full of silver needles. It looked shocking.

Jack and his sister felt relieved right seeing this.

Herman observed Peter closely trying to see if he could learn something from what he did.

Peter concentrated hard.

The patient was elderly, so he knew he needed to be careful as the risk of him accidentally killing her was huge.

The next moment, all the needles on the patient's head started to vibrate.

Everyone watching took a deep breath and did not dare say a word.

They knew that Peter could not be disturbed.

Herman's expression suddenly changed. He recognized what Peter did. It was a very traditional form of acupuncture!

'Wow! That's unbelievable! I did not know that there is still someone who knows how to do that! Where did he learn? How?' thought he.

Pop!

Peter took out one needle.

Pop!

Blood spurted and the patient's face somehow looked better.

Peter held his breath. Without stopping, he was about to take out the second needle.

Suddenly, the door of the ward opened violently.

Everyone turned and was terrified.

Chapter 215

"Son of a bitch! Who bullied my girl? Show yourself!" Suddenly, a man broke into the ward. He shouted to the people angrily.

Six men followed him. Each of them held a stick in their hands. They looked like that they were ready to kill anytime.

Herman's face changed when he saw them. He went towards them and tried to stop them. "Dave Zhao, what are you doing here? Get out of here!"

Herman was really mad at him. 'Damn it! How dare he come here! It's a hospital! He can not just come here like this! What a bastard!

Can't he see Peter is saving the patient? He is performing acupuncture! If he bothers him, the patient might die!' he thought.

Dave Zhao was a famous rascal in the city. He had a powerful and prominent background. That was why he was really arrogant and always bullied other people.

Actually, Herman seldom deal with him and Dave Zhao rarely made any trouble at the hospital.

Herman knew that the reason why Dave Zhao was here was because of that female doctor. She was his mistress!

As a result, she dared to bully others and go against her boss.

"Who the hell do you think you are? Fuck off, you old dog!" Dave Zhao shouted at Herman and pushed him away. Then, he ran towards his mistress.

"Babe, are you okay? Son of a bitch, who did this to you? Tell me!" Dave Zhao shouted as he looked around.

The other patients in the ward were frightened when they saw Dave Zhao. They lowered their heads immediately and dared not to say a word. They were ordinary people. They did not want to anger him.

The woman was so excited when she saw Dave Zhao. She opened her mouth and tried to say something. However, she was unable to speak a word.

"Babe, what's wrong with you? What are you trying to say?" Dave Zhao felt something was wrong. 'Oh my gosh! What happened to her? She is unable to move her body, and she also cannot speak!' he thought

Suddenly, a woman reprimanded him, "Be quiet! Get out!"

Dave Zhao was completely irritated when he heard her. 'Fuck! Who said that? Is that a woman?' he asked himself.

He looked behind him and saw Black Rasetsu.

At that moment, Black Rasetsu was staring at Dave Zhao furiously. She was so mad that she wanted to punch him hard. However, she controlled her temper because she did not want to disturb Peter.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you speak to me like that? Are you insane?" Dave Zhao became angry. He shouted at Black Rasetsu.

"Once and for all, fuck off!" Black Rasetsu looked at Dave Zhao and said to him fiercely.

"Fuck you! You're courting death!" 'What a bitch! How dare she challenge me and speak to me that way!' he cursed.

Although Black Rasetsu was a beautiful woman, he was not going to let her go today. He decided that he would beat her up.

Pop!

As Dave

request. I want to acknowledge you as my master!"

Peter could not believe his eyes. He froze as Herman was about to kneel down in front of him.

Everyone was surprised including Black Rasetsu.

"No! Please don't do that." Peter stopped Herman immediately. Deep inside, he was totally dismayed.

'You were looking for me? You want to ask me to be your teacher? Are you kidding me? You did not even recognize me at first!' he thought.

"Sir, please don't stop me! I sincerely ask you to be my teacher! Please grant my request! Or else, I will not stand up," Herman insisted.

Actually, he admired Peter's medical skills very much. Last time, he already failed to invite Peter to work

here. He did not want to miss the chance again.

Peter was a little annoyed. 'Is he threatening me? I do not want to take him as my apprentice! He is just an old man! I'm not interested in teaching him at all!' he thought.

"Well, I do not want to be your teacher anyway. So don't do this!" Peter left after he was finished. This time, he did not stop Herman.

"No, you can't leave yet." Herman became worried. He stood in front of Peter and said, "You've beaten up Director Zhou's son! How can I explain to Director Zhou if you leave the hospital! I will be in big trouble!"

Besides, those guys can not just stay here like that. They are unable to speak or move their bodies! You have to do something."

Deep inside, he had thought of a plan. He wanted to prevent Peter from leaving the hospital. It was one part of his plan.

He knew Peter was familiar with the mayor. Therefore, he believed that Peter was able to help him solve his problem with Malcolm.

Otherwise, Herman would have no reason to stop Peter. He thought Peter would be unable to solve the trouble if he had no powerful background. Herman would have to solve the problem by himself.

Chapter 216 A Nice Person

"Director Zhou? Who is he? Does he come from a prominent family?" Peter asked Herman.

"Freddy Zhou, the director of the Department of Public Health, is Malcolm's father," Herman replied.

"Oh, I see. Don't worry. I punched Malcolm so I will take responsibility. Can you give Freddy Zhou a call?" Peter asked.

He didn't want to drag Herman into this thing.

But the doctors and nurses who overheard Peter found it funny when they heard Peter.

'A regular guy wants to fight a director? That's ridiculous, ' they thought.

Herman nodded and called Freddy Zhou.

Freddy Zhou felt angry when he saw his injured son at the inpatient department on the tenth floor.

His son was punched in the hospital that he himself managed. How ironic! And Herman let the rascals go!

That was unforgivable!

"Father, help me, please. They were so violent. I want to fight back.

And Herman, he just stood there and watched me get hurt. He didn't help me! Instead, he just let the culprits go. I won't forgive him!"

Malcolm lay in the bed and whined.

The wounded face of Freddy Zhou's son broke his heart. Malcolm was the apple of his eye. He never cursed his son and never laid a hand on him as well.

"Don't worry, I will call Herman and talk to him," Freddy Zhou said as he took out his phone.

But before he could find Herman's number, the phone started to ring. It was Herman.

He immediately picked up and shouted, "Herman Wang, where are you? I want to talk to you. I'm in the inpatient department on the tenth floor. Come here, now!"

His voice was loud. Herman thought he'd turn deaf when he heard it.

"Okay, okay. I will go there right now," he r

t of control. Herman wanted to call Mayor Xie to solve this.

Peter stood still and pretended to be scared.

Freddy Zhou thought very highly of himself. He assumed that Peter was too scared to fight him.

He was the director of the Department of Public Health and Peter was an ordinary guy. Messing with the director was not a wise choice.

PAK!

Suddenly, the sound of impact of skin against skin broke the silence.

Instead of slapping Peter, Freddy Zhou slapped himself! Unbelievable!

"Aaaaahhhhhh!

Ouch!"

Freddy Zhou cried. He was confused. He could not understand what happened. If he knew that he would

be slapping himself, he would have been more gentle.

Peter feigned surprise with what he saw. "Are you okay, Director Zhou? Why did you slap yourself?" he asked, looking concerned.

"You scared me. I thought you were going to punch me but it turned out you just wanted to slap yourself. Is this because you want to apologize to me on behalf of your son? That is so thoughtful of you, Director Zhou. I like you," Peter jested.

"You are such a nice person," he added cheerfully.

Chapter 217 Girls' Fight

Freddy fumed with anger when he heard Peter ridicule him.

'Who the hell would want to slap himself to apologize?

This son of a bitch must be playing tricks on me!' he thought.

Freddy angrily raised his hand to slap Peter again.

He just didn't believe that he would slap his own face.

Reality failed him, though. As he swung his hand, he immediately felt a searing pain on his face again.

Even the doctors and nurses that watched them were confused.

'Has Director Zhou lost his mind? Why is he repeatedly slapping himself?' they thought.

It was what they saw. Freddy did slap himself.

"Okay, that's enough. Stop hurting yourself. I accept your apology," Peter said, laughing.

"You! Have you played tricks on me? Did you slap me?" Freddy was fuming.

He was the director of the Department of Public Health and he just slapped himself in front of so many people. How embarrassing! He couldn't take that!

"What? That doesn't make sense," Peter said. "It was not me who slapped you. You slapped yourself. There are many witnesses. They saw it with their own eyes," he explained.

Freddy did not know how to respond. "Just you wait. I will not let you get away today! If I fail, I will resign from my post as director of the Department of Public Health!"

he swore as he took out his phone and dialed a number.

He still could not believe what happened. Why was he having so much difficulty dealing with this bastard?

"What did I do? I'm just standing here," Peter argued. He was not afraid of Freddy. "And you want me to wait? Do you think I'm stupid? You know what? Fine. I'm tired of talking nonsense with you. If you want me to wait here, I'll wait. Take your time," he added.

As Peter spoke, Freddy realized another thing. He could neither move nor speak.

"Director Zhou? Director Zhou? Hello? Is that you? Can you hear me?"

Is something wrong, Director Zhou?

Kindly respond," the voice from the other end of the line inquired.

It looked ridiculous. Freddy listened but was unable to say anything in response

is that woman? Why do you bring her here? Is she your new girl?" Minnie was very upset, thinking that Peter might be trying to sneak in a prostitute to his villa.

"What? No. She is a distant relative of mine. Show your respect and be nice to her. She will live here for a while," Peter told Minnie sourly.

He felt good that Minnie was not his wife yet. Seeing how she reacted with just seeing another girl in the house, he could not imagine how she would be if she were his wife.

"Respect her? I don't think so. It's she who should respect me and be nice to me," Minnie replied as she glared at Black Rasetu.

"Listen to me. I am Peter's real girlfriend. You should respect me under any circumstance and you should listen to what I say. Do you understand?"

Minnie told Black Rasetu, flaunting her long legs and raising her head high.

She assumed that Black Rasetu, being the newcomer, would easily submit, especially after her show of dominance.

Unexpectedly, though, Black Rasetu barely glanced at her and completely ignored her.

"Hey, I'm talking to you. Did you hear me?" Minnie roared, as her face turned crimson with anger.

Black Rasetu curled her lips as she went straight to the sofa and sat down, still completely paying her no mind.

She didn't see the point of arguing with Minnie. To Black Rasetsu, it was like arguing with a kid.

Chapter 218 Risking To Play Cool

Minnie was fuming when she saw Black Rasetsu's arrogant look. She couldn't help herself from springing up and yelling, "Come! Let's battle!"

'Battle?'

Peter thought to himself, startled. He glanced at Minnie. Suddenly, he pulled Anne away instantly. "Alas, they are going to battle. Let's get out of here quickly. It's too dangerous."

He took Anne away from the drawing room quickly.

Anne blushed slightly, her hand tingling from being held by Peter.

Minnie looked in their direction enviously, before glaring at Black Rasetsu.

"You'd better start acting politely. You wouldn't like me when I'm not nice. I've got a black belt in Taekwondo, you know,"

Minnie said cockily, taking pride in herself. Since Peter left, she took the chance to provoke her.

Peter almost fell down as he heard this from afar. He finally understood the saying that 'the evils we bring upon ourselves are the hardest to bear'.

He stood silently, watching over Minnie.

At First People's Hospital

After Peter left, Herman felt that something was wrong.

He dialed James' number cautiously.

As the director of the Department of Public Health, Freddy was suffering in the hospital because of Peter. Herman ought to worry about him.

"Director Wang, what happened?" James was wondering why Herman called him.

"Mayor, something happened." Herman responded, unable to control the excitement in his voice. He then proceeded to narrate what happened previously.

"What the hell?" James raised his voice after hearing about what transpired. Herman could feel his anger raising from the other side of the earpiece.

Herman started to quiver under his anger, almost dropping his phone completely. He was in panic. He couldn't figure out who James was mad at. Was it Peter? Or Freddy?

"Wait for me. I'll be there in a minute!" James ended the call as soon as he finished.

Herman sighed, trying to recover from his anxiousness.

At the Mayor's Office

James kept a stoic face on. He didn't expect how arrogant Freddy and his son had actually turned into. Malcolm especially -- he even tried to use the hospital as a whore house!

James was so furious that he punched the table a number of times to help alleviate his tense shoulders.

The secretary looked dumbfounded as he watched him.

'What's wrong with the Mayor? He was doing fine when he picked up the phone. Who could have made him so angry like that?'

James was good-tempered. He barely got angry.

"Get ready, we'll be going to the People's First Hospital," James said to his secretary right after calming himself down. Without wasting any time, the secretary followed his order.

Ten minutes later, James got on car and was about to leave. However, he opened the car door and got off suddenly.

"Mayor, are we not going to the hospital?" the secretary asked.

"Yes, but just me alone. As for you guys, pick up a c

n City's second-in-command.

"No, that's our ride," Peter replied coolly. He wanted to see Anne's reaction.

The people around them were astonished at the sight.

'As young and as handsome as Peter is, nobody expected him to be a big socialite. The mayor's vehicle went to pick them up personally.'

Peter was satisfied with the attention he was getting. He went to the car and opened it casually.

He was just about to ask Anne to come in when a shrewd voice interrupted him. "What are you doing?"

This isn't an online taxi-hailing service. You're getting on the wrong car,"

the secretary said angrily. 'Who the hell do they think they are? Didn't they see the plate numbers? Who the fuck do they think they are, getting into the mayor's vehicle?'

James' orders were to pick up an individual, not a couple. He didn't realize it was actually Peter that he was picking up.

Furthermore, how could the Mayor pay attention to a couple with such cheap clothing?

He felt like he had already seen Peter's arrogant expression before, but he wouldn't believe he was the one that the Mayor intended to pick up.

Peter frowned. He checked his phone and the plate numbers again. 'No problem. It is the car,' he thought.

"No, we are supposed to ride this vehicle." Peter led Anne into the car.

The secretary retorted, "What the fuck are you doing? Get out, right now! What if you soiled this vehicle? What if you broke it? You couldn't afford jack shit to repair this!"

To him, it looked like Peter was checking the online ride-hailing app on his phone.

"What the hell. It turns out the guy was just playing cool."

"Just as I thought. There's no way that the Mayor would want anything to do with him."

"Yikes. Young men are always risking so much just to look cool around girls." "What kind of idiot would just brag about getting into the Mayor's car?"

The eavesdroppers around them started to gossip.

Chapter 219 Wet Pants

When the secretary heard the crowd, he became more furious. "Stay away from me! I'm waiting for an important person! If you don't, I will call the police!" he shouted.

"Okay! I'm leaving! I hope you don't regret this!" Peter could not help but get angry when he looked at the secretary. He threatened him and was about to leave with Anne.

'What the hell! I am not going with him!' he thought.

If he were not James' secretary, Peter would have punched him hard.

"Regret? That's ridiculous!" The secretary looked at Peter with ridicule.

"Mr. Wang, don't be angry! They are from the government. We will get into big trouble if we annoy him." Anne turned to Peter and looked worried.

In fact, she did not believe that Peter was the Mayor's guest at all. 'My gosh! Peter must be insane! He is the Mayor's secretary! Peter is just an ordinary person, so he can't be the Mayor's guest!' she thought to herself.

She believed that Peter was just pretending to be somebody in front of her.

"Who the hell is he? There won't be any trouble! He is just a nobody! I could beat him up if I like," Peter curled his lips and said.

Anne was speechless. 'Please don't pretend to be somebody!' she thought.

After a while, Anne realized that Peter had no plans of leaving. She could not help but ask him, "Mr. Wang, can we leave this place now?"

"No. I changed my mind. I'm not leaving. He will beg me to get in his car. Just wait and see," Peter said.

"What?" Anne shouted. At that moment, she was so speechless that she did not want to talk to him anymore. 'Wow, he really has no plans of stopping! He is such a troublemaker!' she thought.

"Man, don't talk boastingly here!"

"You are just pretending to be somebody else!"

"I can not believe this! I have never seen a shameless man like you!"

The crowd started to mock Peter after they heard what he said.

The secretary heard Peter, but he said nothing.

He had no time to argue with Peter. He was waiting for an important person to arrive. Deep inside, he was determined to give Peter a hard lesson once he was free.

The secretary

door for her.

Before long, they were seen leaving the place.

Half an hour later, Peter arrived at the hospital.

Peter headed for the ward where Freddy and his son was staying.

At the ward

James looked at Freddy and his son angrily. At that moment, he was filled with anger!

Herman stood beside him out of respect. He was so scared that he was having a hard time breathing.

As for Freddy and his son, they felt terrible.

They could not speak nor move. Chills went down their spines when they saw the angry look on James' face.

They did not expect that Peter had such a powerful background.

Besides, they were in a dreadful condition right now. Since they could not move, they were unable to go to the toilet! They had wet their pants!

Freddy was the Director of the Department of Public Health. At this moment, he felt so embarrassed that he wet his pants in front of the Mayor!

Creeks.

Suddenly, the door of the ward was opened.

Peter and Anne entered the room.

"Peter, finally you are here! Can you do me a favor? Please treat them. I will make sure that they will never bother you again!"

James said to Peter, smiling.

Freddy and his son looked up at Peter with pleading eyes. They could not stand it anymore!

They swore that they would never fight with Peter again!

Meanwhile, Freddy was greatly amazed. 'James Xie treated him politely! Who is he?'

Chapter 220 A Visit To The Campus

Since it was James who asked for the favor, Peter could not refuse him. He nodded and walked towards Freddy and Malcolm.

Herman opened his eyes widely and paid attention. He was eager to see what Peter would do to make them recover.

However, to his disappointment, Peter did not do anything special, but just a pat on several parts of their body. Soon enough, they became normal.

"Ouch! My legs!" The moment Freddy recovered, he could not feel his legs. A nurse immediately held him before he fell down.

"I'm so sorry for the trouble my son caused. I have been very busy. That is why he lacked discipline and guidance. This is all my fault as a father. I will teach him how to behave properly and with dignity in the future!"

Freddy, unmindful of his weak legs and wet pants, apologized to Peter right away.

Then he glared at Malcolm and scolded him, "What are you waiting for? Apologize to this gentleman now!"

The priority now was to calm Peter's anger. Otherwise, James would not let it go, and would target him in the future.

"Peter, I am so sorry for what I have done! I apologize. Please forgive me! I won't do it again. I promise!"

Malcolm did not waste anymore time. He rolled off the bed, went down on his knees and begged for forgiveness.

He did it because of James and the lesson Peter had given him. He did not want to suffer the nightmare anymore.

He felt frightened just thinking about it.

"You better remember what you just said. If you dare to do it again, you will feel sorry!" Peter said coldly to them. Then he turned to James and said, "Uncle James, I'm going home now since the problem has been resolved. Let's keep in touch!" Peter was getting ready to leave.

He thought that James must have his hands full since he was the mayor. He thought that he would not have the time to make small talk. Of course, Peter was not planning to make small talk with James either.

"Peter, wait!" James stopped him when he saw Peter leaving. "Grace missed you a lot. She's always saying that she hasn't seen you for a long time. She wants to invite you to our home for dinner. Are you available in the next few days?"

James was being very friendly.

Herman did not think much about it since he knew the story between Peter and Grace. But Freddy and

Malcolm were stunned when they heard James inviting Peter for dinner.

As the mayor, James was the most powerful official in Go

er the bench in shame.

How could they do that in public? She did not dare look at them.

She was so embarrassed.

She could accept kissing in a public place. But she would never touch anyone or let anyone touch her like that in public!

"Anne! Don't be so shy! Take a look at the other couples, and then look at us! We are so old-fashioned!" Peter was amused by Anne's reaction. But he pretended to be serious.

Anne was going crazy!

She noticed that all the couples around them were either fondling or touching each other.

She wouldn't have come here if she had known it would be like this.

After a while, they took a walk and planned on leaving the campus.

When they came close to the exit, a luxury car stopped in front of them. A provocatively dressed girl greeted the driver in a sweet voice and got in the car happily.

Peter stared at them in amazement. He opened his eyes widely, thinking that he could also drive Bella's Hummer here next time and pick up a girl.

Anne felt disappointed as she saw Peter's excited face. She pinched Peter's waist and asked jealously, "Mr. Wang, what are you looking at?"

Even if she was not Peter's girlfriend, she still felt angry. She was also a beautiful girl, but Peter never paid any attention to her.

Peter was so irritating whenever he stared at other girls like that.

He came to his sense after Anne warned him. The look on his face changed to a disgusted one, and he lectured Anne, "Anne, I just want to remind you not to be like that girl. It is shameful!"

As soon as he finished, another luxury car stopped right beside them.