

MIGHTY SK 221

Chapter 221 Not A Material Girl

Suddenly, a fancy Ferrari stopped in front of them. The car had a value of at least 20 million dollars.

Obviously, the car was successfully able to attract people's attention, especially schoolgirls.

Peter was speechless! 'Are you kidding me? I just told Anne not to be a material girl. Now, there is this fancy car in front of us!' he thought.

Anne could not believe her eyes. She was in great shock.

"Roy, finally you are here! I've been waiting for you!"

Suddenly, a girl complained coyly.

She was in a black slip dress and super-short skirt. When the car appeared, she walked towards it slowly.

She was young and wore skimpy clothing. She was the type of woman that men got attracted to.

She was really hot and voluptuous. If the skirt were a bit shorter, people would already see her butt.

Peter's eyes were glued to her hot body.

'Wow! What a hot girl!' he thought.

Anne was a little embarrassed. 'Shame on her! How can she wear something like that?' she thought.

"Roy, let's go." Quickly, the girl opened the door on her side. She was getting into the car. However, she was not pushed out by the man in the car.

"Who are you? Get out!" A young man shouted at her and got off from the other side.

"Roy, I'm Angelou! We have a date! You are here to pick me up! You are just kidding, right? Don't worry, I give you my word! You can do anything you want tonight! I'm yours."

Angelou leaned over and whispered teasingly. But deep inside, she was a little surprised. She did not expect Roy Zheng to be so rude to her!

As she was talking to him, she was rubbing the man with her round boobs, and she was staring longingly at him.

Peter got a little disappointed and unhappy watching them.

'What a shame! She is just a student, and she's already too shameless. Shame on her! Why is she flirting with that man? She should be flirting with me instead, ' he thought.

"I said I don't know you! Can't you hear me? Fuck off!" The man got furious when Angelou kept flirting with him. He moved his leg and gave her a hard kick.

Angelou was just a girl. She w

You are nothing to me! I am not a material girl! Now leave me alone!"

Anne could not control herself anymore. At that moment, she was filled with pride and righteousness.

Peter felt proud of Anne as he listened to her.

'What a loser! Despite the fact that you have a luxury car and money, you failed to get her! She is my woman!' he thought with satisfaction.

"Great! That's a good speech!"

"Yeah, we are with you!"

"Who the hell does he think he is! He is rich, but he can't buy everything! I hate people like him!"

"Fuck! How can you hit a woman! You are a monster!"

"Good for you! You are the pride of Golden City University!"

The students surrounding them, especially the boys, could not help but clap their hands when they heard Anne. They hated arrogant rich young men like Roy Zheng.

There were not many girls in their university. These rich guys would always show-off their luxury cars and date the girls from their school. As a result, the schoolboys had less chance to date girls.

Roy Zheng felt embarrassed as he was scolded by the students. His face felt hot.

Angelou glanced at Anne, lowered her head and looked embarrassed.

She knew she was that kind of material woman, who would have sex with rich people without any hesitation.

Deep inside, she regretted what she had done. She felt so embarrassed that she wanted to leave the place right away.

Chapter 222 What An Asshole

"I'm so proud of you that I want to kiss you right now!" Peter looked so proud and happy as he said these words to Anne.

"Mr. Wang, stop that! You can't kiss me!" Anne's face turned red in embarrassment. 'Why does he always want to take advantage of me!' she thought.

"No kiss? Okay, I understand! You don't want to do it in public! Well, let's go home right now. I really want to kiss you! By the way, don't call me Mr. Wang. Just call me Peter!"

As soon as he was finished, he dragged Anne, wanting to take her home now.

Anne was speechless.

'My gosh! Why did he have to say that in front of so many people! How humiliating!'

The students surrounding them said nothing. They looked at Peter and Anne with a smile. It looked like they understood what they were going to do. Anne felt more embarrassed when she saw the expression on their faces.

Roy did not stop Peter and Anne from leaving. However, he was filled with anger deep inside.

'Son of a bitch! How could that bitch refuse me in public! How humiliating!' he cursed.

He had brought shame on himself today. Girls would now refuse to get in his car and to have sex with him in the future since he now had a bad reputation.

"Fuck! What are you looking at? Go away! Or else, I will give you a hard lesson!" Roy could not help but shout at those students. He was so furious.

Although the students wanted to punch Roy hard, they did not dare to fight with him because of his rich and powerful background.

They knew it would bring them big trouble if they did that.

"Fuck you all, you bastards!" Roy felt much better when the students dared not go against him.

He spat with hatred and walked towards Angelou who was about to leave. "Where the fuck are you going? Stop right now!"

Angelou trembled in fear upon hearing his voice. She tur

d of yourself?"

Peter could not stand it anymore. He walked towards Roy.

Roy was such a bastard! Peter was unable to continue watching even though he did not want to step into his affair.

"It's none of your business." Roy was furious when he heard Peter.

When he saw Peter's face, he became more furious!

His eyes were filled with anger at that moment.

"Well, it's you! She's my woman and I have the right to give her a lesson. Fuck off if you are smart! Or else, You will never graduate from Golden City University!"

"Graduate?" Peter laughed. "Okay! I really need to give you a lesson! I don't care whether I will graduate or not!

Besides, it's my business! You have beaten up that girl so much! She looks so horrible that I'm not in the mood to have sex with my girl anymore. So I must teach you a lesson today!" said Peter.

Anne was speechless when she heard Peter.

The students were stunned at first. When they came to their senses, they could not help but cheer on Peter.

"Kick his ass!"

"Beat him up!"

They all shouted. They were full of courage and boldness all of a sudden. After all, they were not going against Roy directly. Roy would come after Peter instead of them.

Chapter 223 Beating The Bastard

"What the fuck!"

Roy yelled as he raised his fist ready to attack

but Peter already landed a punch on his head.

Pak!

Roy felt dizzy from the blow and his nose bled wildly. He began to cry in pain.

"Awesome!" "Well done!"

"Such a bastard, he deserves it!"

The people around them cheered.

"How dare you!" Roy managed to catch his breath and was about to shout at him, but Peter grabbed his hair.

"Can you hear that? The people want me to beat you up badly." Peter chuckled as he slammed Roy's head against the Ferrari.

Bang!

Crunch!

With a loud burst of impact, the dazzling Ferrari was immediately dented. Blood trickled down Roy's head as he clutched it and began to scream.

This was too much of a relief!

The students who watched rubbed their hands together, eager to charge and give him a good beating.

Angelou, who finally caught her breath, stood aside and looked at Peter gratefully. Her eyes filled with tears.

She could not imagine what might have happened to her if it were not for Peter's help. A nightmare was surely waiting for her if she came back with Roy.

Roy lay on the ground clutching his head and crying miserably.

This had never happened to him before.

"Punch him. Go for it. We got you covered!"

"Beat him up so hard that he won't come back to our school!"

The students were eager for revenge.

Despite Roy's suffering, it was nothing compared to his shameless behaviors.

"Do you guys really want to punch him?" Peter asked, smiling as he lowered his head to take off Roy's coat.

"Of course we do! Even if he gets beaten to death, it still will not be enough to pay for all the things he has done!" the students replied.

They wondered what Peter intended to do.

'What is he doing? Why did he take off Roy's coat? Is he planning to have him streak? This is fucking awesome!' they thought.

"What are you doing? Let

y turned to Peter furiously.

It was unrealistic to catch up with these students.

"What are you doing here? Which class are you in? Who made you fight at the school gate?" the principal yelled as he glared at Peter. His voice trembled as he spoke.

"Who gave you the right to cause trouble? This is totally barbaric! Tell your parents to come to school tomorrow. You will also need to write ten thousand criticisms and you will read it out in front of all the everyone during the flag ceremony!" he called out.

"Who else was involved in the fighting? Every single one of them has to do it as well!"

The principal looked at Peter, with flames on his eyes.

It had not been such a bad thing to talk about, considering the negative effects to school, he would have asked the police to take Peter away.

Peter was stunned as he heard the principal's words.

'Is it still common practice to ask parents to come to school? These are college students. Isn't that something for primary school?' Peter thought.

He was about to say something when Roy, laid on the ground, started to cry out.

"Please, you have to do something for my sake. I want him fired. You must fire him!" he yelled. "No, no, that's not enough," he reconsidered. "I want him in jail!"

Chapter 224 The Crowd Felt Inspired

When Roy called the principal uncle, Peter was surprised and narrowed his eyes.

'Wow! Things have become interesting!

With confidence in his uncle's power and prominence, Roy drives the luxury car to go after girls in the university.

This is why he was not afraid to beat up Angelou when he was refused by her.

That is going to be some headline news!' thought Peter.

The principal was filled with anger. He could not help but shout at Roy when he called him uncle. "Who are you? Why did you call me uncle? Stay away from me!"

"Uncle, it's me! I am Roy Zheng!" Roy cried. "You have to help me! He can not graduate from the university! Get him into jail!"

The truth was that Roy seldom called him uncle in public. However, he was too angry at this point.

It was a nightmare to meet Peter. He would do everything to give Peter a hard lesson at the moment!

"Roy? What happened to you?" The principal was confused at first. Then, his face changed completely. "Are you okay? Who did this to you? How dare they beat you up!"

He ran towards Roy as he asked him.

At that moment, he was completely angry.

'Son of a bitch! Who did that? How dare they!' he thought.

"Uncle, help me!" Roy held his leg and burst out crying.

He looked terrible at this time.

The principal was furious. He looked at Peter angrily. "Which class are you from? Who is your class teacher?"

How dare you beat him up! What a shame! You have brought shame on our school! I have to expel you from our school! You are a dangerous student!"

he shouted.

Actually, he was going to downplay the accident at first. But he changed his mind when he found out Roy was beaten up.

Students felt extremely angry when they heard their principal.

They were saddened,

mpus police are now at the site, and he is not afraid at all! He is so brave!

The crowd was in shock. They could not believe their eyes.

'Wow! He has balls!' they thought.

Everyone was feeling excited. They were not happy with their principal as well.

"Pay attention! Everybody! Come here! That is a rich guy! His uncle is the principal of the university. As a result, he dares to show off his luxury car here and go after schoolgirls. When he was refused, he beat up the girl hard and tried to push the girl into his car, so he could hurt her some more.

His uncle, the principal, did not even reprimand or criticize his nephew. Instead, he called the police and wants to put me in jail. That is so unfair!

If you know a journalist, call them and it will be the headline news!"

Peter ignored that principal and shouted at the crowd.

"What did he say? That's a horrible university principal!"

"Fuck! Kick that man's ass!"

"Call the journalist! Right now! Those two bastards should be blamed and punished!"

The crowd was shocked for just a short while. When they came to their senses, they swung their phone and felt inspired by what Peter said!

Chapter 225 Intercourse

What an incompetent university principal! And what a bastard his nephew was! If the news got out, it would definitely catch the public's attention and would surely be a big hit! The principal would probably lose his job because of the scandal.

The principal's face turned pale.

'Damn it! What a troublemaker! Now my reputation is completely destroyed because of him!' he blamed his nephew deep inside.

If he had known what his nephew had done in the first place, he would not have disclosed the fact that Roy was his nephew.

He regretted saying those stupid words. But it was too late to take his words now. 'I was so stupid!'

"Roy Zheng, is it true what he said? You wanted that girl to go with you, but she refused? So what you did was blatantly bully and assault her at the school gate in the presence of so many people?"

The principal turned around, looked at Roy and asked him with trembling voice. He had given up reasoning with Peter.

Although he knew that Peter probably told the truth since he dared to speak out in the presence of so many people, he still wanted to confirm it with his nephew.

He knew that his nephew was not exactly the good guy for he loved squandering money and flirting with girls, but he still could not believe that his nephew would hurt and bully a girl in front of so many people.

"He was just talking nonsense. I didn't do such things at all. Please! You have to believe me, dear uncle!" Roy refused to admit his actions. If he admitted, his uncle would not help him, and he would have to pay for his misconduct.

"You did not?" Peter sneered. "Really? Have you forgotten about the pair of eyes watching you from above all the time? Now that you deny your misconduct, why don't we ask this pair of eyes? You could tell a lie all you want, but those eyes would not."

'A pair of eyes?'

Roy was confused for a moment. Then he came to his senses and looked up.

His face turned pale at the sight of the two monitors hanging above his head.

'Damn it! I completely forgot about the monitors!'

Golden City University was a prestigious university. Undoubtedly, it would be equipped with monitors at the school gate for security purposes. He was so mad at Peter and Anne that he completely lost control of his temper. He was not thinking straight at all that he completely forgot about that very important thing.

The university principal was not a fool. Judging from Roy's expression, he knew right away that Roy was telling lies.

His face darkened. Normally, when a student had misconduct, he would bring shame to his parents. 'I am just your uncle, not your parent! You can not involve me in this trouble that you caused

The press people were asking questions all at the same time. As professional journalists, they tried to pick up every moment on the scene and zoomed in on the face of the principal. While shooting a close-up of him, they began questioning him.

"Nonsense! Absolutely nonsense! We were framed. We did not do such things at all! Don't be fooled by those bastards. Please stop filming me. I can explain everything,"

he cried out and retreated with his face covered by his hands. Besieged by a crowd of journalists, the

principal almost fainted in anger and humiliation.

"I'm not framing them. I have proof!" said Peter. He was prepared for all of this and did not give the principal a chance to explain.

Hearing this, the journalists became very excited. They rushed towards Peter immediately.

Peter was not afraid of the journalists at all. Instead, he greeted them with a big, confident smile.

Peter fixed his hair and waved to the camera like a seasoned superstar. Then he cleared his throat and said, "Hey, guys, I have made a copy of the video on my phone. This is my evidence. Come on! Come closer to me. I will play it, and you could take a video for yourself. Now you are all my partners. We could all have sweet, friendly intercourse with each other,"

Peter said, and then showed the video to the journalists.

'Partners? Sweet, friendly intercourse?' The journalists were all shocked by his mischievous words. The young, female journalists all blushed. 'Doesn't he know the sexual meaning of his word? It's misleading!'

At the same time, Anne had fled from the scene and kept a distance from the crowd. 'It's a shame if others know that the flirt is a friend of mine!'

The principal was completely dumbfounded. The unexpected situation made him burn in anger.

Chapter 226 Peter Was Humiliated

Peter left in secret after the journalists had recorded the video in his phone.

He did not want to stay here anymore. The press people and police would deal with Roy and his uncle.

Right after Peter left, Robin arrived with his men.

He was planning to catch Peter.

He realized that this was a good chance to get him into jail. He was determined to seize this chance and give Peter a hard lesson.

To his disappointment, he did not find Peter at the university.

However, Robin did not give up. He showed his certificate and checked the monitoring record.

When he saw the scene where Peter was beating up Roy, Robin became so excited that he jumped up and down.

'Yeah, that's it! This time, I will not let you go!' he thought.

Without hesitation, Robin rushed to Peter's villa with his men in tow.

As for Peter, he had no idea of Robin's plan. At that moment, he was having dinner with Anne somewhere special.

When they came back, a group of special policemen with guns surrounded them immediately.

Anne's face turned pale at the sight of this. She held Peter's arm tightly.

Deep inside, Peter was extremely furious.

"Peter Wang, you are being arrested for physical injury! Come with us! Remember the scene at Golden City University? I got the surveillance video! It's evidence of what you did!"

Robin walked towards Peter with a triumphant smile.

He had been humiliated by Peter so many times! Finally, he had a chance to hit back. He could not wait to see Peter's scared face.

However, to his disappointment, Peter did not look scared. He did not panic at all.

"Okay, I will come with you, but you should allow her to leave." Peter pointed at Anne as he said calmly.

"Okay." Robin nodded his head as he looked at Peter

and pointed it at Peter as he shouted at him.

"Call me Daddy!"

How humiliating!

"Mr. Song, Miss Mo knows that I am with you right now. Do you have balls to kill me?" Peter controlled himself as he became more furious.

If he had a choice, he would not hurt those policemen. He did not want to challenge the authorities.

"Amelia Mo?" Robin was stunned for a while and then laughed loudly. "Nobody can protect you now.

Down on your knees! Now! And call me Daddy! Or else, I will shoot you!" All of a sudden, Robin hit Peter's back with a gun and it made Peter fall on the floor.

It was a large car. There was enough space for Peter to kneel down in front of Robin

Peter felt a sharp pain on his back.

He could not stand it anymore.

If he chose not to fight against him, he might get killed or humiliated again!

He was a true man, and he would not lose his pride because of Robin. He would never kneel in front of Robin!

"Well, you brought the troubles to yourself!" Peter was completely enraged by this time.

He had lost his temper. His eyes turned red all of a sudden. He glared at Robin angrily.

The air was suddenly full of danger.

Chapter 227 Today's Humiliation Will Be Returned A Hundredfold

Peter wanted so badly to break free and kill Robin.

His nose and his forehead creased as his agitation began to well up inside him.

Robin could feel his anger and fear swept all over him. He felt as if he were being stared down by a rabid beast and he did not dare move a muscle.

It was not until Peter calmed down that he was able to feel at ease.

When he managed to collect himself, he then started to feel furious.

He was an heir of the Song family and Peter was a criminal. What a shame it was to feel afraid of him!

To make up for his misplaced cowardice, Robin planned to humiliate Peter and make him suffer. While he was lost in his thoughts, the vehicle suddenly halted to a stop.

Robin pushed himself back to keep from being thrown towards the dashboard.

"Damn it. What's wrong?" Robin yelled. 'What the hell is going on?' he thought.

"Mr. Song, we have a serious situation. We're being blocked." Robin started to hear voices from the special police force coming from outside the car.

"What the hell? We're being blocked? Damn it! Who dares?" he roared, enraged. Who the hell dare get in his way?

Pulling the curtains aside, he peeped out

and saw the fleet of policemen. He turned glum.

The officers were heavily armed. Although Robin's men had more sophisticated weapons, they were severely outnumbered.

They were headed by a policewoman.

Dressed in the police uniform, she looked stunning.

It was Amelia.

"What do you mean by this, Amelia Mo?" he asked Amelia calmly as he got down from the vehicle. This was a more pressing issue than insulting Peter.

"I'm here to arrest Peter. Can you please hand him over?" answered Amelia lightly.

"Are you trying to help him escape?" Robin asked suspiciously. "He's a crime suspect. Don't you know the consequences of being an accomplice?" he said.

"Helping him escape?" Amelia laughed. "What gave you that idea? Did you hear me say that? I am here to arrest him, understand?"

As the incident happened in Golden City, naturally, the investigation is under my jurisdiction. I have come to take the suspect. Is there a problem with that?

What's more, rig

hat Peter was not harmed, Amelia immediately felt relieved. Wordlessly, she took him and turned to leave.

Before getting inside her car, however, Peter shot a glance back at his previous captors

and stared at Robin with the wrath like that of a ferocious wolf. He squeezed the words out from the crack of his teeth grimly, "Robin Song, I will never forget the humiliation you have brought to me. I, Peter Wang, swear that I will return it to you a hundredfold, in the coming days. If I were you, you should get me killed or find a way to keep me in the police station forever.

Otherwise, the day I step out will be the day of your death. And I assure you, it will be a miserable one."

The coldness came out of Peter's mouth and it felt as if the temperature around him also dropped by a few degrees.

At this right moment, not only did Robin look scared, the policemen on the scene all looked terrified.

Peter dared to threaten Robin openly and in public. Was he not afraid of losing his life?

Amelia, standing next to him, could feel his wrath. She was startled as she watched Peter.

She had known Peter for a very long time and this was the first time she saw him like this.

What exactly did Robin do to Peter?

"Are you threatening me? Great! Really great! ! !"

Robin was fuming with anger.

Peter dared to threaten and challenge him like this. He vowed to never let Peter get out of the station alive.

Chapter 228 Peter's Doom

In a prestigious manor, Evan in a white robe sat in a courtyard enjoying the view and sipping tea.

Anyone who knew him was aware that this was the time of the day when he was most relaxed. Disturbing him would be unwise.

The sound of shuffling feet broke the silence.

"Mr. Bai, you should not come inside," a voice from outside tried to say.

"It's urgent. Don't worry. I'll take the blame if Evan gets mad at you," said Darren.

Shortly after, Darren appeared in the courtyard.

Evan frowned a little at the sight of him, but immediately regained composure. "Darren, what happened? Why are in so much haste?" he asked Darren calmly.

"Evan, we have a problem," Darren explained, anxious. "Peter was taken by Amelia," he said.

They were aware of what happened when Peter was in Golden City University.

Darren was about to capture Peter but Evan stopped him.

Robin was ruthless and Evan thought that it would be better for them if Robin were to get the job done, instead.

Just as he expected, Robin immediately took Peter with him.

He thought that Peter would surely suffer in Robin's hands, but Amelia seemed to have turned the tide

right away.

"Never mind. This is not much of a surprise," Evan replied, still looking as calm as he did before. "Amelia is the director of Public Security of Golden City. It is not strange that she took Peter from Robin," he added.

"Yes, but this means that Peter would be free soon. Had I known, I would have taken Peter myself,"

Darren argued, unsatisfied. "What a loser, that Robin! He has been after Peter for a long time and he hasn't managed to kill him yet. What the hell is he doing? He should have just set him up with a crime. That would have eventually killed him!" he ranted.

"Maybe there were other reasons. Or maybe Robin had a different plan," Evan said, still cal

oused trouble left and right.

Be it killing, a fire, beating up the wealthy, hitting luxury cars, he stopped at nothing.

"What a cool coincidence, Cassie. It has been a while since we last saw each other. I missed you so much. You look even prettier now,"

Peter joked, trying to hide the tinge of embarrassment that he felt. It was his third time here and it wasn't something he was proud of.

"Yes, it was all coincidence. You might as well destroy the station so we could see each other everyday,"

Cassie replied sourly.

"Uh," Peter started as his mouth twitched, "Cassie, you know I'm not that kind of person. Why would I want to do that? You know me. I'm a gentle person. I can't even crack a walnut. Don't scare me."

"Are you? Then why is it that news reached me that you beat a wealthy kid and smashed his car," Cassie questioned. 'Don't make fool of me. I know everything about you, ' she thought.

"Who told you that? That's slander," Peter grumbled. "It was the students who smashed the car. I didn't even touch it. This is so unfair."

Cassie was about to argue when Amelia came in. She looked gloomy.

Peter guessed that something was wrong.

'Is there something else that happened?' he thought.

Chapter 229 Jonathan Lin

Before Peter could ask the details, a man around thirty years of age followed Amelia and came in.

He was obviously a police officer based on the uniform that he was wearing.

"Peter, since I have been suspended, your case will have to be handed over to somebody else. This is Jonathan Lin, special police. He was delegated to handle your case.

No matter who is in charge, the police will handle your case justly and fairly. We will not let go of any criminals, and we won't do wrong to any innocent people, either. You need to trust the police,"

Amelia said to Peter.

She gave Peter two pieces of information. One was that she was suspended. Second, Jonathan Lin was Robin's man. Otherwise, why should they delegate a special police to solve this little case?

Amelia also informed Jonathan Lin of her stand with regard to Peter's case, that she would not let anyone treat Peter unjustly even if she was being excluded from his case.

Jonathan Lin's expression remained unchanged even after he heard Amelia's words.

Since he was tasked by Robin, he was prepared to face all the challenges, including Amelia.

Peter also stayed calm. He had expected this kind of situation already.

If Robin wanted to frame him, then Amelia could not be involved in the investigation.

Peter did not say anything, but nodded to Amelia, showing he understood everything.

"Okay. Then I'm leaving now. Mr. Lin will continue with the interrogation," said Amelia. Then she waved to Cassie and was ready to leave.

When she walked to the door, she suddenly turned around as if she remembered something. "By the way, the injury assessment report of Roy will be ready soon. I'll be there to check it for you."

She was telling both Peter and Jonathan Lin.

This was her way of telling them that she would keep a close eye on Roy. It would be impossible for anyone to meddle with Roy or on the report.

Peter felt relieved after he heard this.

He feared nothing more than Roy being murdered by Robin.

He was not afraid of being framed for murder, however, he did not want an innocent person to die

because of him.

He knew Roy was a bad guy, but he did not deserve to die. Besides, even if Roy should be sentenced to the death penalty, Robin was not the judge.

Bang!

The door closed. There were only Jonathan Lin and Peter left in the interrogation room.

"You are Peter Wang, right? Nice to meet you. I'm Jon

with Peter's answers.

He was suspicious of Peter's answer to his last question especially. But Peter was now into a trance, he had no reason not to believe his answer.

"Okay. Later I will give you the key so you could unlock your handcuffs. Then I will leave this room and return with another police.

The police will walk in front of me. After we come in, I will close the door. When you hear the door closing, I want you to take action and kill the police. Is that clear? The sound of the door closing is your signal to take action!"

Jonathan Lin stared at Peter and explained this slowly.

"Yes, sir. The sound of door closing is my signal. I need to kill the police! Closing door. Kill the police." Peter replied firmly, even though his face was still without any expression.

Jonathan Lin nodded with satisfaction. He stood on his feet, walked to Peter's side slowly and reached out his hand. At this moment, the key was placed quietly on the table.

Peter took the key carefully and unlocked his handcuffs. Jonathan Lin picked up the key from the table as if nothing happened. Everything was done so discreetly, nothing could be seen on the monitor. Then he left the interrogation room.

One minute.

Two minutes.

Three minutes.

Five minutes.

Peter sat still, expressionless.

Jonathan Lin observed Peter in the surveillance monitor. Then he smiled, contented.

He was convinced that Peter was indeed hypnotized.

No person could stay motionless for so long.

Ten minutes later. He walked back into the room. Walking in front of him was another police.

The police was Cassie.

Chapter 230 The North City Prison

Cassie came up to Peter and looked at him inquisitively. Something mysterious was hidden in his eyesight. She couldn't figure it out.

Taking a closer look at him, she realized that Peter's handcuffs had been unlocked.

That made her question him even more, 'This bastard, how can he turn so cold from one moment to another? Was he just pretending because of Jonathan?'

Cassie decided to keep her thoughts to herself and simply indicated she was ready to take Peter away.

With Jonathan behind her, it was not the right time for any inquiries. Under normal circumstances, she would have teased Peter but this time she decided not to.

Jonathan had been keeping his eyes on Peter since he came in, checking for anything unusual in his behavior. A huge sense of relief was growing inside him as Peter seemed to be acting normally.

The moment Cassie pulled Peter up from the chair and was about to leave the interrogation room, Jonathan suddenly shut the door.

Bang!

The sound of slamming door resonated across the room.

"Ah!"

Just as the door was shut, Cassie screamed.

Then Jonathan saw Cassie falling down.

As Jonathan saw this, a savage of smile flashed on his eyes. He took out his gun.

"How do you dare shoot a policeman and try to escape?! Go to hell!" Jonathan shouted directing his gun

towards Peter. With no more time to think, he pulled the trigger immediately.

Bang!

The sound of his gunfire rang out louder in the interrogation room.

In spite of that, Peter's reflexes were quicker than the bullet.

"You..." mumbled Jonathan in surprise. Questions upon questions invaded his mind, 'Was Peter still hypnotized? How could he avoid the bullet in a hypnotized state?'

With a greatly amused expression, Peter called out, "Surprise! Oh, you didn't get it yet?" Peter rolled Cassie's body around, showing that she had no wounds. He then grinned at Jonathan victoriously.

"What the fuck! I knew Robin's people are actual criminals. You've been trying to set me up from the very beginning, diverting my attention and hypnotizing me to kill the policewoman.

You knew that would give you the perfect chance to shoot me afterward."

Impressed by his deduction skills, Jonathan remarked, "Fucking amazing! I have to admit I didn't expect this from you."

Peter finger-targeted Jonathan's nose and threatened him to stop messing around. His wide pupils and angry tone did not show even the slightest trace of hypnosis.

The only reason he had been pretending for so long was to figure out Jonathan's intentions, particularly which policeman he wanted him to kill. At the same time, he was constantly on alert, ready to counter any att

m that room were starting to spread out quickly, causing a huge commotion once again.

Nobody expected Peter's skills, both in figuring out the truth and in putting up such a fight.

At the sound of the news, Robin exploded into a rage frenzy and smashed his phone on the ground.

He never expected Jonathan to fail.

Under his command, Peter's case was going just as planned.

This time, Robin didn't need to send any of his men. The police staff responsible for Peter's case wouldn't interfere with his new plans.

After giving his statement, Peter found out that he was to be taken to the North City Prison.

At first thought, it didn't make any sense. He was not convicted, let alone sentenced. So he did not need to go to prison.

However, since there was no space in the Detention Center nor the reception room for him to lay low, he needed to stay in prison for a little while. Theoretically, there would be a separate room for him and no unfair treatment.

However, Peter was aware that Robin was in charge of his incarceration arrangements. Thus, none of the other policemen would dare to contest it.

At The North City Prison

It was the most notorious prison in Golden City and perhaps even in the country.

The prisoners there were all outlaws from the underground world. They were all extremely violent and merciless.

Obviously, Robin had no intention of letting Peter out alive since he arranged to send him there.

When Peter arrived at the North City Prison, he was shackled and locked in solitary confinement.

The tight space could make any person grow claustrophobic. Additionally, he remained chained and handcuffed, with eight policemen guarding his door.

It looked as if Peter were worse than any of the other criminal offenders there.