

## **MIGHTY SK 281**

### **Chapter 281 Peter's Strength Was Proven**

"Oh, yeah! Now that's a terrifying spectacle!"

"Who knew Wesley has such hidden power!"

"How is that even possible?"

The crowd went wild as Peter took blow after blow dealt by the enraged Wesley.

They never expected the arrogant man to have slyly hidden his strength in the fight. If he had displayed this much strength at the beginning of the match, he would have dispatched their compatriots with ease.

Some of the more weak-willed watchers couldn't help but shield their eyes; they couldn't bear to see what would happen next.

They didn't think much of Peter before; now they were even less confident of his abilities.

Audrey was wracked with anxiety. Unconsciously she clenched her fists, fingernails into the palm of her hand, drawing a bit of blood.

If she had known earlier that Wesley was hiding that kind of strength, she would not have forced Peter to take the challenge.

Meanwhile, in the midst of the intense battle, Wesley's leg shot up with Peter's head as its target. However, Peter stayed still, his aura cutting an imposing figure. He stared at him with cold eyes; he knew Wesley was no match for him.

If ever Wesley was capable of dealing a fatal blow, Peter might admire him to an extent. But now, even though it looked like Wesley's attacks were fierce, he was just showing off.

Seeing Peter motionless, the audience was stunned to silence. They thought he had gone mad! Some just sighed in defeat; others just closed their eyes.

With an impressive display of strength, these guys were insulting the compatriots of H Country. The audience couldn't bear to see Peter be defeated; it was a tragedy.

"How could this happen?"

"Did we misjudge him?"

"Oh my God! He is so awesome!"

Hearing some excited cheers, the frightened compatriots opened their eyes one by one.

They were stunned when they saw Wesley lying on the floor, apparently thrown backward.

They had no idea what just happened; did someone interfere?

They regretted closing their eyes.

But those who pressed on to watch the fight knew exactly what happened.

It went like this: Peter dodged to the side just when Wesley went for another kick. In a blink of an eye, he countered by kicking his face to disable Wesley, then he threw him backwards.

It was so simple, yet so efficient.

"You're as vulnerable as ever, yet you still overestimate yourself. You only disgrace yourself when you challenge me." Even when Peter had the disadvantage, he

found tranquility. In an instant, he rushed forward to meet his attackers.

Although compared to the average men, these guys were strong; but for Peter, they were extremely inferior. In Peter's eyes, these guys were even worse than Evan's bodyguards.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Kicks were flying out, finding their way to weak spots. The attackers were thrown back.

Although their charge was furious, they were defeated in a flash. They were like clowns compared to Peter.

When they fell to the floor, they all groaned in pain and were unable to stand up again. All their arms and legs were shattered. No one could escape Peter's kicks.

They all looked at Peter fearfully.

They were like kids going against a blackbelt.

The spectators were stunned into silence after witnessing the massacre.

They all were in awe of Peter's strength.

No one expected Peter to possess that kind of strength and bravery. They never thought that he could knock out a dozen trained fighters in a blink of an eye, which was leagues beyond his victory over

Wesley moments before.

"Oh yeah! We finally won!"

"You're amazing! H Country is proud of you!"

"Hey Handsome! I really love you. I really am in love with you!"

Everyone cheered for Peter after that moment of silence. They all looked at him with admiration in their eyes.

They all saw Peter as the real hero; he had the strength to prove it.

"You...you dare do this to our dear friend! You're digging your own grave, you hear me? You're a dead man! Wait 'til you hear from the court!"

A voice suddenly spoke, his tone oddly disturbing, and the spectators sunk into silence once again.

### **Chapter 282 Angelou Pleads For Help**

A short, fat, bald man rushed to the boxing ring profusely and apologized to Grady Han. Then, he turned to Peter.

"What are you doing? Stop punching them! If they are injured, I will make sure you are punished! Don't be stupid!" he said to Peter.

Then, he looked at Grady Han. "Grady Han, are you okay? Don't worry. I will handle this. Please don't get mad. We will make sure he is punished," he said.

Grady Han and Wesley were both in awe of Peter. But when the odds turned to their favor, their expressions changed.

Surely, there was nothing Peter could do now if an embassy official was here. This was their chance to display their superiority.

"He injured us, citizens from D Country. He must apologize! On his knees!" Grady Han said, pointing at Peter.

Despite his fighting prowess, Peter was an ordinary civilian. Everyone knew that challenging an embassy official was a stupid thing to do. Surely, he had a good head resting on his shoulders.

Hearing his words, the official looked at Peter and spat, "Did you hear that? Do what he said! Now!"

"Holy shit!"

"What the hell are you talking about? Are you a traitor? Take back what you said!"

"Never have I seen such trash!"

"This couldn't be any more humiliating!"

The crowd shouted angrily even before Peter could respond.

They could not believe what was happening. Why was an embassy official from H Country taking the side of the people from D Country? How ironic!

Peter was stunned. Then, he asked the man, "Are you talking to me?"

"I think you know the answer. There is no one else in this boxing ring. Stop talking rubbish and just apologize on your knees! Do as you are told!" the official said loudly.

Peter laughed. 'This man is a persistent little bastard, ' he thought.

Without a warning, he slapped the man across his face.

"Son of a bitch! W

eter, I don't know what to do. I have nowhere to go. A lot of things have happened since the last time I saw you. Roy and his friends appear at my school gate everyday. Sometimes they even appear in my classroom and get me in trouble.

I've been looking over my shoulders ever since. Roy and his friends want to get me and I hide in my school every day.

I'm so frightened. I don't feel safe at school anymore. A few days ago, my mother visited me and they hurt her. She was gravely wounded. Now, she's in hospital but I can't even look after her. I'm so sad... and very, very afraid," said the girl miserably.

Unable to maintain a strong and calm front, she started to cry desperately.

Roy?

That name rang a bell in Peter's head. Suddenly, memories started to flood in.

Angelou was the girl who was bullied by Roy at the school gate. Roy's uncle was the president of the university.

Back then, Peter stood up against Roy to protect Angelou. He threw Roy a punch. Before he left, he encouraged other students to smash Roy's limo.

Angelou looked very different from what he remembered. She was no longer the sexy girl with heavy makeup. Right now, she looked more like a very helpless child in desperate need of help.

### **Chapter 283 Why Are You Hiding**

"I wouldn't have believed that such things could ever happen! Don't you worry. I'll help you. I'll see to it because I've put you in trouble. Would you happen to know where Roy is? Please take me to him if you know,"

Peter said calmly, but he could feel the anger welling up inside of him. He underestimated Roy's brutality. Roy not only found a gang to threaten Angelou with, but he also broke her mother's leg.

"I-I don't know where he is, b-but the gang members should know, and they will find us once we get out of here,"

Angelou said, sobbing hysterically. Suddenly she started to tremble with fear and pointed her finger at a direction. "T-They're here. They're coming!"

Peter whipped his head at the direction she was pointing at, and saw a gang of six people approaching.

They were in common clothing, with a relatively conservative haircut, unlike the other hooligans who would have had their hair dyed as bright as the rainbow. Peter wouldn't have ever suspected that they were gang members if Angelou didn't tell him.

But Peter eventually understood why they disguised themselves as normal people. That was because if they dressed in their usual hooligan garb, they wouldn't have been allowed to enter the campus.

"Hey bitch! This business of yours looks pretty good. You've quickly found a new customer! No wonder you've become so bold. Does that mean you're no longer afraid of us now? Is it because you've found a new master?"

One of the men loudly taunted Angelou.

"Hey, Mr. Hero." The man suddenly turned to Peter. "Is the word 'die' ever in your vocabulary? Who the fuck do you think you are, touching Roy's woman? Listen here. If you've still got a brain in there, keep your grubby hands away from the woman and fuck off. This is the only warning you'll get. I can't promise you I'll be kind enough the next time around."

Angelou shivered from fear and hid herself behind Peter. She was terrified of being taken back.

These men had become her nightmare. Memories of them frightened her and she was never able to sleep at night.

Peter frowned, surprised by how Angelou reacted. He grasped her shoulders consolingly, and then

narrowed his eyes at the gangsters.

"You're right about one thing: I'm a hero, indeed. So what do you make of it? I like this woman and I do want to touch her. How rude would you like to be?"

ad no idea where else Peter could appear, so he made this plan.

Roy asked the gangsters to threaten Angelou until Peter appeared, like a cat would play with its prey instead of killing immediately. However, the poor Angelou thought she was not caught because of her own cleverness.

"What an arrogant person!" Allen said aloud. His expression froze, and he thumped the table angrily. "Tell him you are in Allen Club. Let's see whether he has the balls to come or not."

Allen was very confident in saying this. Only few people in Golden City could scare him. In his eyes, Peter was a man who was still too young to understand the world, and he wasn't worthy of any attention at all.

Bang!

The door was kicked open by a great strength just once he finished his words. Then, an aggressive voice followed.

"Get your ass out, Roy!"

The sudden thump and the aggressive voice surprised every one present, including Allen. Their faces all turned pale.

Roy even shivered and hid himself behind his cousin subconsciously.

He wanted to kill Peter, but Peter's brutality impressed him so deeply that the unspeakable terror wrung his heart once when he was faced with Peter.

"Roy Zheng, why are you hiding? You are so naive to think that I wouldn't find you if you came here. Listen, even if you hid behind the throne of God, I will be able to get you, let alone the club,"

Peter said coldly, walking straight to Allen's seat, and grasped at his collar. He dragged Roy out and gave him a string of slaps.

The air was frozen.

Everyone was deathly silent.

**Chapter 284 Begging For Mercy**

None of the men expected that someone would dare to create trouble in front of them. Also, they were unnerved about being ignored by the arrogant man.

With his fists clenched, Allen glared at Peter. His fierce eyes were very frightening.

'This man is too arrogant!

He is acting really defiant!'

These were the thoughts on people's mind. They couldn't remember ever coming across an arrogant man like Peter.

"Allen, help me," begged Roy. He was in a state that could only be described as helpless. In a helpless manner, he started to crawl towards Allen for help.

At this very moment, Peter brought his focus back on Roy. "You want him to help you? Listen carefully. No one can help you today.

Roy, how dare you gather a group of gangsters to threaten a school girl! How could you break her mother's leg? I didn't expect you to be so heartless!" Peter spat out with disgust.

Crack!

Roy's shank broke, making an audible sound. This brought goosebumps on everyone who were present to watch. Roy couldn't stand the pain and began to scream. Unable to say a word, he looked at Peter with fear.

Everyone could tell he was scared to death.

Standing at the door of the booth, Angelou was shocked by this scene. In an instant, her face paled with fear.

At first, Angelou was happy to have him rescue her but now things were getting out of hand. She thought Peter was a cruel man. Not only did he knock out Roy's teeth, he also broke his shank.

Upon seeing this, Allen was boiling with anger. Seeing his cousin's condition, he seemed appalled. Now he couldn't help but shout at Peter at the top of his lungs, "Gentleman, who do you think you are! You have the nerve to make trouble in my Allen Club! Didn't you think about the consequences?"

"The consequences? What are the consequences?" Peter sneered. "Isn't this Alfred Club? When did it change into Allen Club?"

Alfred was brave enough to provoke me. I destroyed his club and drove him out of Golden City. I haven't been here for a while, and this place has been changed into Allen Club. It seems that you are destined to

be my enemy."

At this moment, Allen recognized Peter. Being caught off guard, he asked, "You?"

This realization made him feel very uneasy. He was surprised to learn that the arrogant man whom Roy mentioned was exactly Peter.

He was so impressed with Peter. Once in Orchid Club, he witnessed Peter trample on Felix who came from the provincial capital.

Apart from that, Peter was rumor

He was not moved by Roy's begging for mercy.

Roy suddenly understood what Peter meant. Then he hastily crawled close to Angelou and knelt down in front of her. In a scared voice, he said, "Angelou, I was wrong. Please forgive me. I really regret what I have done. Please be kind enough to forgive me."

Stunned by this, Angelou felt her mind was playing tricks on her. She couldn't believe this was happening.

'I never thought Roy would kneel in front of me to beg for forgiveness!' her mind screamed.

"Angelou, can you please say something? Please don't ignore me. Please forgive me. I will never offend you again. By the way, I will take care of your mother's medical bill. I will give you 100, 000 or 200, 000... or wait... I will give you 300, 000. I ask nothing but your forgiveness in return."

Seeing Angelou's silence, Roy was overcome with grief. He hurriedly began to beg for her forgiveness once again.

He was well aware that his life depended on Angelou. If she didn't forgive him, Peter wouldn't stop torturing him. Already his leg was in a horrible condition. If Peter continued to beat him, then the consequences would be disastrous.

Realizing what was going to happen, Angelou walked close to Peter and said, "Mr. Wang, just forget it." She didn't bother to look at Roy.

Her eyes were focused on Peter and she had a complicated expression. She knew that all this was due to Peter. Without his help, Roy would have never realized his mistake.

After watching his fight, she instantly knew that Peter was a mighty fighter. But she hadn't expected him to be so influential. The fact that these men scared of him truly stunned her.

**Chapter 285 I Am Laughing At Your Ignorance**



Peter decided to spare him because of Angelou's request.

He immediately took Angelou away from the club after he warned Roy never to bother her anymore and after making him transfer three hundred thousand dollars to her account to compensate for all the damage he has caused.

Roy and his cousin, Allen, sighed in relief when Peter left.

"Peter, thank you so much. I really don't know what I could have done without you," Angelou told Peter gratefully.

"It's nothing. It's partly my fault, anyway. Let's go see your mom. Which hospital is she in, by the way?" Peter said.

"Oh, yes. She's in the First People's Hospital," Angelou replied.

Peter and Angelou arrived an hour later.

Peter found himself a little speechless when he saw the huge signage across the building. 'I feel like I have been to this place a little too often. What's wrong with me?' he thought.

Memories inside this building were not exactly pleasant ones either, but he had no choice. He had to come in because Angelou's mother broke her leg and was inside. He was determined to help heal her leg if the doctors could not.

According to an old Chinese saying, one must help others for as much as they can and let Buddha take care of the rest. This was something important to Peter. The fact that he was somehow involved meant that he was fully responsible.

As it was no longer Peter's first time in the hospital, he knew his way very well to the inpatient department.

It didn't take much time for them to find where Angelou's mother was.

"Mom!" Angelou cried, unable to hold back the tears when she saw her. She then walked towards her hurriedly.

"Angelou," said her mother. She was also very happy to see her daughter.

"Mom, I'm so sorry I involved you in this trouble. I am such a terrible daughter. But don't worry. I have money. I will have you cured no matter what it takes," Angelou promised as she cried bitterly. Her eyes were full of guilt and sadness.

"Daughter," her mother started. "Dry your tears. The doctors said it was hopeless. My leg cannot be

cured anymore. They have to cut it off," she said, trying hard to hold back the tears.

"What? You mean an amputation?" Angelou was stunned and devastated.

That was unacceptable. If her mother were to be amputated, she'd have to spend the rest of her life in a wheelchair. Peter relayed his request.

'Herm? Did he just call me Herm?

Does this young man even know how to properly address someone older than he is? He should at least call me Uncle, ' he thought.

Despite this, Herman was still quite pleased to receive Peter's call so he granted his request immediately.

At the inpatient ward, everyone who heard was shocked when they overheard Peter's phone call, including Angelou's mom.

They all thought that it was very inappropriate for Peter to ask for help in a very impolite manner.

They assumed that Peter was doing this to impress Angelou and her mother. He must fancy the girl.

Angelou, however, did not need any more impressing. She was already very aware of Peter's capabilities.

It was something she would doubt before. But after witnessing all that she has witnessed in Allen's club, she knew that Peter was not one to brag. He would do every single thing he said he would.

Everyone became quiet at the ward.

Peter waited for Herman to arrange the room while everyone else anticipated if he would actually be able to do it.

They were curious to see how Peter would react if he failed.

Ten minutes later, there was still no word in the room. Peter started to feel annoyed.

'How inefficient is Herm?' he thought.

He started to walk out of the room with his phone in his hand. It was stuffy. He needed some air.

Before he could step out, the nurse retorted again, "What? Couldn't pretend anymore? Are you trying to sneak away because you can't get an intensive care unit?"

## Chapter 286 You've Got A Great Boyfriend

"Peter, you can just give me a call if you want to arrange a ward for your friend. You don't need to come here personally."

Gasping for breath, Herman trotted to the door of the ward. He looked at Peter and while his eyes narrowed, he held a wide grin.

Peter felt very uncomfortable upon seeing Herman's weird look. 'This old guy looks so strange. What is he planning?' he thought.

"Who is speaking so loud? Er..." The nurse heard Herman speak, but just as she was about to sneer at him, she suddenly froze at the sight of Herman.

'Director Wang? How could it be possible?'

She looked at the man carefully with wide eyes. She was sure that he was Director Wang.

Stricken with fear, she paled immediately.

Of course, Peter was in no mood to argue with the nurse. He looked at Herman and said, "Director Wang, this is my friend. Please arrange an intensive care unit for her. Please get it done as soon as possible."

"Yes. No problem," Herman remarked without hesitating, and immediately moved to do what Peter asked of him.

With Herman's help, the errand was done quickly and easily. It wasn't long before a group of doctors rushed over and transferred Angelou's mother to the intensive care unit.

The patients in the ward were all bewildered upon seeing this.

'Who is this guy? He must be an awesome person! He doesn't look like a braggart. He's really great!'

Thinking this, they couldn't help but look at the nurse who sneered at Peter before.

The nurse suddenly turned away from embarrassment, face contorting in frustration.

She felt incredibly humiliated.

As soon as they came into the intensive care unit, Peter started to treat Angelou's mother with the best care he could possibly provide. Although she was badly hurt with several bone fractures, her legs weren't smashed.

For Peter, treating this kind of bone fracture was just a piece of cake. With perfect skills, he set the

fractures in just about an hour. After ensuring that Angelou's mother was stable, he left.

At this moment, Angelou's mother was so excited that she almost cried. She couldn't help but tell Angelou, "My darling daughter, you sure got yourself a great boyfriend! He's not that sociable, though. He just left without even saying a single word!

I don't mind that, however. As long as he's nice to you and he's capable, I will approve of him as your boyfriend. I think he's a good boy, so you should cherish his love for yo

I medicine wasn't large. There was only one cramped office and there were usually very few patients there.

But today, the small department was crowded with people.

There were two desks inside. Two old men were tending to their patients, none of them seeming to be younger than 50.

The patients on the left side of the room had already formed a long queue—a stark contrast to the few lined up on the right.

Peter also noticed that the doctors on the left had been sneering at the doctors on the right.

The doctors on the right were furious. Their faces were flushed red with anger; some of the young male doctors even clenched their fists.

Although they were very angry, they were helpless. After all, their medical skills were no match for their opponents.

At this time, the doctor sitting by the desk on the left had just cured another patient. Then he gave a glance at the doctors on the right with disdain.

"You stole your medicine from us. You're humiliating yourselves by receiving patients here in your department. This is simply an insult to our own medical skills!

You better not be asking for an insult, dear men. In my opinion, you should just own up to your crimes. We know your medicine was just stolen from us. You should close this department immediately because you really are just embarrassing yourselves by being here in the first place. Who knows if your knock-off medicine could actually work? What do you think of that?"

With a sharp tongue, the doctor of D Country sneered at his opponents with arrogance. He was going to make sure to make their lives a living hell while he was here.

**Chapter 287 You Are Too Weak For Me**

The traditional medicine of H Country came from D Country?

D Country's medical services were better than H Country's?

All of them were quack doctors?

The people from D Country said that the medicine of H Country was trash?

The hands of the doctors of Golden City balled into fists as they turned red with fury.

Sure, they were not the best doctors, but that did not mean they were fakes. The insults from the people of D Country made them very uncomfortable.

A medical student from H Country could not help but yell, "You fakers! Bastards! Shame on you and your unethical ways!" He was very angry.

Pak!

Suddenly, a sound of skin against skin echoed through the room. Someone from D Country slapped the student across his face.

The young man smashed into the wall and then sprawled on the floor.

"Watch your words! They can get you into trouble! Don't insult me or you will regret it," the person from D Country said.

The doctors of Golden City felt angry about what the person did, but there was nothing they could do about it. They were too weak for these people.

Another doctor from D Country held the person by his shoulder. "Rowdy, don't be so violent. We are doctors. The only real fight is with our medical prowess. Do you understand?" he said.

"I understand, Blake," Rowdy Bu replied as he walked behind Blake An.

Blake An nodded and started again, "Do you think we are bragging? Hahahahah! That's funny. Okay, I will give you a chance to prove yourself. If you can find a doctor whose medical knowledge is better than me, we will leave immediately. Does that sound good?"

If you think your country's medicine is better, just find a doctor to prove it. That should be easy, right?"

Blake An was a famous doctor in D Country. It was said t

hand, were silent with embarrassment. They did not expect Peter to beat Rowdy Bu so easily.

"How dare you!" Blake An's bodyguards shouted at Peter.

Then, they rushed at him.

One of them raised his leg to kick Peter's face. The other used his fist to punch Peter's chest.

"We will smash your ribs into tiny little pieces and punch that silly grin off your face!" the two bodyguards threatened.

The patients and doctors from H Country screamed and hid.

They didn't want to see what would happen next. They were very worried about Peter.

It was a very small space. Surely, Peter would not be able to fight two against one. He would just have to suffer and receive all their punches.

Even Herman, who stood outside the room, started to worry.

He knew Peter was good at martial arts but the disadvantage he had was too huge. A feeling of despair came over him as Peter received the attacks of the two bodyguards.

Peter did not budge. Instead, he sneered and seized the foot of one of the bodyguards and pulled him down to the floor.

He then caught the other bodyguard's fist with his left hand and used his other hand to punch the guard's ribs as hard as he could.

### **Chapter 288 Set A Broken Bone in Two Minutes**

Crack, crack!

The man who threatened to break Peter's ribs now had his own broken and his arm twisted.

His companion, now with swollen black and blue eyes, was thrown far back after spitting blood and teeth because of Peter's heavy kick.

The room grew very quiet.

They did not expect Peter to beat them too easily.

Even Blake felt uneasy.

He only felt brave because he had these guys behind him. Now that they were beaten, he had nothing to show for himself.

"I told you not to test me. Now, look at yourselves. You have brought this upon yourself. Know your place,"

Peter said with scorn clasping his hands together.

"You son of a bitch! Who the fuck do you think you are? How dare you treat us like this! I swear, we will end you. We have troops from our military all around Golden City! I will call them right now!"

the guard with a black eye yelled at Peter, his eyes wide open.

"Really, now? Are you sure? Are you talking about the guys at Golden City University?" Peter said.

"If so, I think you can save the call. I just came from the University and the guys you're talking about are probably on their way to the hospital right now," he continued.

"What?!" shot the guard. His mouth fell open with surprise. Unable to believe what he was hearing, he dialed in his contact and awaited him to answer his phone.

Soon, he realized that Peter was telling the truth.

He stared at Peter, stunned.

Their military troops were the best fighters in D Country. How could a simple man like Peter defeat all of them?

Blake wisely stepped in. He knew something was wrong. "Stop! Everyone! We are not here to fight. We are here to talk about medical skills. I asked for your best doctor. If you can't provide me with that, then I stand by my point that D Country has far better medical services than H Country," he declared.

"Medicine? This is child's play, bastard," Peter said.

"I honestly would hate to put myself down to your level but you are seriously getting on my nerves. So, fine. I'll compete and try to give you a little fighting chance, you amateur," he continued with d

if you lose, okay. Remember, you need to go out of this hospital and declare that you were stealing our medical skills and that H Country's medical services are better than D Country's. You have to say that three times," Peter reminded.

"No problem,"

Blake said. Despite his anger, he agreed like a gentleman.

Besides, it would be impossible for Peter to win, he thought.

Without another word, Peter walked towards the injured men and started to do acupuncture.

He inserted the needles so fast, he barely had to check if he pricked the right spot. He just seemed to know everything he was doing, by heart. In less than two minutes, he was done.

"They're fine now," Peter said.

Again, Blake restrained himself from hitting Peter. He knew that he was no match for his fighting skills.

'Are you fucking kidding me? You fixed broken bones in less than two minutes?' he thought.

Even the doctors of H Country could not believe their eyes.

'It doesn't make sense, ' Blake thought.

"What, you can't believe it?" Peter said, frowning.

Ignoring Peter, Blake went straight to Rowdy and asked, "Have your bones been set?"

"No, not yet,"

he said along with his companions despite the fact that they could not believe how quickly Peter treated them.

They were cured and they felt no pain anymore. Still, they refused to admit it. There was no way to prove otherwise without an x-ray.

### **Chapter 289 An Awkward Farewell**

Blake refused to say anything. His cold eyes had been reduced to tiny, piercing slits.

He waited for Peter's reaction.

"What? I thought you said your bones were still broken. Are you sure about that?" Peter asked, frowning at Rowdy and the others.

"Yes, we're sure," the three people said in unison. Although they were afraid of Peter, they tried their best to stay calm.

"I see. Okay then," Peter nodded. Peter then ran in front of the three men and lunged, foot aiming for Rowdy's head.

Rowdy couldn't keep his calm upon seeing Peter run to him.

He yelped and scurried like a rat and then hid to the corner.



The other two panicked and fled, taking advantage of the situation.

What happened?

Blake and the doctors from H Country couldn't believe what had happened.

How could Peter let that happen? Why?

How was it possible for these people's bones to be broken so quickly, only to be reset and fixed just as fast?

Peter laughed and ignored them. He gazed at Blake and asked, "You said that their broken bones have failed to reset. But now, I have a question for you. How could they run so fast? I'd be interested to know what you're thinking, Blake."

Blake was speechless. He felt incredibly humiliated and ashamed of what happened.

There was a saying that actions spoke louder than words. His mind was racing a thousand miles a minute, just to think of his next move, but Blake couldn't find it in himself to do anything.

He absolutely loathed Peter. Peter was better at everything that Blake thought he was already skilled at. Peter was better than him at martial arts, at medicine practice, and even at fooling the enemy. Blake didn't want to admit how envious he was of Peter, but there was no other choice.

He groaned aloud, "Fine! Fine! I accept my defeat. Rowdy, let's leave this place at once!" Blake was desperate to leave the area at once.

Rowdy and other two people nodded and followed after him. However, Peter stepped in their way and prevented them from leaving. Blake started sweating from nervousness.

"What the fuck do you want?" Rowdy demanded, fists clenched by his sides.

"You're leaving? Already? Come on! We are just getting started. Don't be nervous. Take it easy, buddy," Peter smirked, eyes glinting in a horrifying

her women in front of her.

Takeda Jiro looked stunned and quickly explained, "I-I think you misunderstand. D-Don't be upset!"

The man pleaded to the woman as they started to speak in their language. The doctor couldn't understand their conversation.

A few moments later, the woman eyed the two women with intense excitement and asked the doctor,

"Do you know that woman? Her leg was injured and broken a few days ago. But now she is walking like a healthy person! How could this have happened? Let's go and ask her."

'What?' the doctor thought.

He looked stunned upon hearing those words. He then looked at the elderly woman more carefully.

He did remember her.

They hurried to the two women.

"Hello, doctor. It's nice to meet you," Angelou started as she greeted the doctor. She was a little nervous around new people.

"I'm well aware that your mother's leg used to be broken. How was she able to recover so quickly and so well?" the woman asked, her tone seeming a little too strained for the two women's liking.

It wasn't polite to question Angelou that way.

Angelou hated this woman's mannerism, but still controlled her temper and answered courteously.

"Yes, you are right. My mother's leg was broken. She was hurt badly. Doctors said they'd have to cut it off to save my mother's life. But fortunately, we meet Pe...er..." She hesitated, thinking that she didn't want to give Peter any more trouble.

She then continued, "A high-skilled doctor. He treated my mother and cured her leg."

### **Chapter 290 Drive Them Out**

"Where is the highly skilled doctor? Call him now and ask him to come over to treat Mr. Takeda. Hurry! Money is not an issue. As long as Mr. Takeda's leg can be healed, we will pay whatever amount he asks for,"

the woman said quickly when she heard Angelou's words.

Frowning involuntarily, Angelou decided not to call Peter.

He had helped her enough. She also did not want to get herself in trouble. Apart from that, the woman's strong personality intimidated her.

"What are you doing? Call him, now!" she yelled. Seeing Angelou's blank expression, the woman took a bundle of cash from her purse and threw it to the ground.

"Don't you want money? Here, call the doctor and take the money!" she shouted.

"Mom, let's go," Angelou said angrily, turning away with her mother. She did not even glance at the pile of cash scattered on the ground.

'This woman is insulting me! She is treating me as if money were more important than my self-respect. Hell, no.'

If she did not owe so much to Peter for his help, Angelou would have called him straight away, especially with the generous offer in exchange for it. But because she cared for Peter as well, she thought twice on hassling him once again.

Seeing that Angelou ignored her, the woman felt indignant. She walked towards Angelou, grabbed her arm and slapped her across her face.

"Stop! Did I tell you to leave? Call the doctor at once. Or else, you'll be sorry," the woman said in arrogance.

Angelou's fair face quickly turned red with anger. Despite the stinging sensation on her cheek, she did not give away any emotion.

Her mother was the one who spoke. "How dare you! Why would you slap my daughter for no good reason?" she said.

"Why did I slap your daughter? Why are you meddling? Because I want to!" the woman replied as she rushed towards Angelou to hit her more.

"I will make you suffer!" she yelled. Unable to stand what the woman was doing to her daughter, Angelou's mom rushed at the woman.

She, however, was no match for the woman. Angelou's mother was sent flying across the room.

The old doctor in the room wanted to do something but he was at a loss on what to do.

"The doctor is really skilled. He cured me of the disease I've had for years!"

"I was lucky enough to meet Doctor Wang today. He helped me with my fracture. I must call Betsey and tell her to come over as soon as possible. She really shouldn't miss this!"

The woman could not help looking at the passers-by as she heard their happy remarks.

Th

y.

She was a person of high status. It was a shame for her to get in line. Moreover, there were so many

people queued. It was highly unlikely for her to make it in half an hour. It was more likely that she would have to wait for ten hours!

"What's the matter? Do you think you have privileges?" Peter asked. Then, after looking at the clock, he said, "It's only 29 minutes left now."

"Damn it!"

the woman cursed angrily, hitting the desk with her fist. In a rage, she mumbled something to her two bodyguards and then pointed her finger at Peter. The two men rushed at Peter very quickly.

Obviously, they were about to be violent.

At first, the patients in front of Peter were stunned. Regaining composure, they did not even flinch.

Most of them had seen how powerful Peter was. They were confident that the two bodyguards were no match for him.

As expected, the two bodyguards charging at Peter were soon thrown backward and fell onto the floor even before they could react.

If the patients were not able to dodge, they would have been hit by the guards!

'These guys have no shame!' Peter thought coldly. "Listen up, everybody. If you want me to be able to cure you, please help me get rid of these guys.

Patients who beat them up will be given priority. I will treat you without the one-hour restriction," Peter said.

When the woman rushed in triumphantly with her bodyguards, the patients at the end of the queue watched helplessly in the background.

Now, with Peter's offer, they all charged at the woman and her two bodyguards without hesitation.

Those patients at the back of the line became more excited.

The department was in a mess.