

## **MIGHTY SK 291**

### **Chapter 291 Bernard's Birthday Party**

"What are you doing? How dare you touch me!" The woman screamed, seeing the patients charging at her.

But her scream was soon drowned up in the uproar. The crowd lifted her up and flung her out of the room.

As she was being lifted up, she felt several hands maliciously grab and scratch her body. While for the most part, she felt mortified, a small part of her also felt quite aroused.

Takeda Jiro and the two bodyguards were likewise thrown out by the patients.

The two guards fell heavily on the floor. Takeda Jiro fared even worse. His wheelchair was kicked aside, and his leg, which had just been plastered, was broken again.

The old doctor who accompanied Takeda Jiro tried to dissuade the crazy patients but eventually gave up.

In such a circumstance, it was suicide to go against the crowd.

"Aghhhhh! Oouuuuch!!!"

Now, the woman and all three men were wailing in pain like injured stray dogs.

The woman was disheveled. Much of her fair skin, now filled with red scratches, was exposed.

Takeda Jiro and the bodyguards had several footprints on their clothes and were slapped many times across the faces. They were very miserable.

"You bastard! I'll kill you!" Takeda Jiro yelled angrily, but this only brought in another set of punches and kicks.

Seeing this, Angelou's and her mother's anger quelled.

Angelou looked at Peter's craggy face through the crack of the door and could not help being mesmerized.

She quickly reminded herself that she was not worthy of Peter's love.

Peter didn't see Angelou and her mother, nor did he see Angelou's red and swollen face. If he did, he would have beaten up those people himself.

Now that the four had been driven away, Peter regained his calm demeanor and continued on to cure his patients.

The woman got up and recollected herself, fixing what she could. Then, she grabbed her phone and proceeded to call.

She wanted to teach Peter a lesson for being so arrogant. She wanted to make him feel so bad about what he did. She was sure that he would beg her to allow him to cure her later.

Peter, whose shift would have ended in half an hour, worked for an hour instead because he was in a good mood.

An hour later, he stretched in satisfaction as he announced that he would be resuming treatments some other time.

Many patients who were still waiting were reluctant to leave, but Peter assured them that it would be best if they come back some other time.

The work tired Peter indeed. Just as he was about to leave, eager to res

Instead, she was a demure and composed goddess.

The Ye family's manor was seated halfway up the mountainside in the north of Golden City. With the mountain against it as a background, the building looked magnificent.

Even Peter was very surprised by the Ye family's manor.

Peter saw many manors before, but it was the first time for him to see one with such magnificence and splendor.

Several cars were parked in front of the gate when the three arrived.

The parked cars were not very expensive. They looked very common. It was only when one looked at their plate numbers would it give off its real extravagance.

66666, 77777, 88888, 99999, 00001, 00002 and others. There were also military plate numbers. This was more common, at least in the manor.

License plates with numbers such as 6789 or 1234 indicated that their owners were very distinguished individuals.

Even James, despite his very high status in of Golden City, had no idea of getting such exclusive license plates.

Now, the three people arrived at the gate of the manor. The servants in the Ye family's household were very efficient. They politely let them in after James told them his name, unlike other household staff who would behave arrogantly in front of such distinguished guests.

Soon, another servant received them and led them to the party hall.

Upon entering the hall, James asked for a glass of wine. Then, with excitement, he started to mingle and expand his network. This was actually his main motive for going to the event. He wanted to expand his social circle. This was also an opportunity to practice his social skills.

Both Peter and Audrey sat relaxed in a quiet corner.

### **Chapter 292 Meet Amaris Again**

"Nice skirt, Audrey. Where did you get it?" Peter asked and poured her a glass of wine as his eyes lit up.

"Oh, stop it, you," Audrey said shyly. She developed a small crush on Peter after seeing him beat up the arrogant foreigners.

What girl does not long for love? Since the ancient times, beautiful princesses always longed for their knight in shining armor.

Audrey was at that age. She was no exception to those fantasies.

"It's true! I mean it! That's a very beautiful dress. The only thing more beautiful is you. May I look closer? What material is this? It's really so nice."

Peter smiled broadly as he lifted her skirt up casually.

Audrey immediately pressed her skirt down to keep it from showing her underwear. She felt so embarrassed.

Seeing that he could not lift it up, Peter reached under her skirt instead. Audrey felt even more embarrassed.

With flushed cheeks, she pushed Peter away and cried, "What are you doing? Why did you do that? Who looks at a skirt that way?"

"I'm sorry! It was a mistake, I did not mean to do that." Peter smiled awkwardly and took his hand back immediately.

What Audrey didn't notice was that Peter was holding a rice-sized sound recorder that was planted on her.

"I can't believe I almost started to like you. You have not changed one bit! You're still such a pervert!"

Audrey said with anger as her feelings for Peter immediately disappeared.

"I really didn't mean that, Audrey. Please give me another chance. I promise I won't do it again," Peter pleaded with a charming smile instead of explaining it.

"Are you listening to yourself? One more chance? You are so ridiculous." Audrey jumped to her feet in a rush of anger. 'Does he not understand how upset I am? Why on Earth will I give him another chance to do it again? He is such a despicable person!' she thought.

"Dream on, loser!" she snorted with anger and walked away.

She was so disappointed. 'How could he do that? He was such a pervert!'

Peter let

and Amaris flirt. Gritting her teeth, she forced a smile and replied, "Of course."

"Great, Let's sit there," said the young man as he led the way. Clearly, Audrey's answer did not surprise him.

Audrey followed behind him with no hesitation.

She did not really know what she was thinking. She might have liked how he approached her, or she may have wanted to get back at Peter.

On the other side of the room, Peter noticed them leaving but he chose to pay no mind.

"Do you feel jealous that that man got what you couldn't? I understand. But what can you do? He's more handsome than you. He also comes from a very prominent family.

He is one of the heirs of the Ye family. He is better than you in all regards—status, appearance, temperament,"

Amaris said as she giggled. She clearly knew what Peter was thinking.

Annoyed, Peter held her body up and spanked her ass with his right hand.

"Watch your mouth, lady. I may not have the same prominent background as he does, but I am better in terms of looks and temperament," he said.

"Hahaha!" Someone burst out into laughter even before Amaris could respond. "Funny. Did someone hear what this loser just said? Have you guys heard a joke funnier than that?"

Three young men came up to Peter, one of them laughing out loud and pointing a finger at Peter.

### **Chapter 293 Drama In Ye Family**

"Haha! Do you really think you're handsome? You better stop being so funny or you'll make me cry. Everybody thinks you look like dog shit!"

"Come on! Don't say that. Dog shit can always be reused as fertilizer, but this guy's really garbage."

"Damn, you're right. Dog shit is better than him."

The three young men bickered amongst themselves as they mocked Peter.

Amaris clicked her tongue, annoyed by what she heard.

Peter was her boyfriend. Only she had the right to tease Peter. She couldn't handle hearing Peter being degraded that way by anyone else.

Just as she was about to teach them a lesson, Peter placed his hand on Amaris' shoulder to stop her.

"Damn, you guys sure got manners. I've never insulted you. But you know what? You're right! You are better than poor little garbage me," Peter replied politely.

He then thought to himself, 'Who put the sound recorder on Audrey? These guys?'

"There's nothing about us that's worth insulting, really," one of them scoffed. It took him a moment to realize that Peter indirectly called them dog shit.

He was furious and shouted at Peter, "You motherfucker. Are you calling us dog shit then? Who the fuck do you think you are?"

Peter pretended to tremble and quickly hid behind Amaris' small frame. He peered above her shoulder. "No, no, no. I think you misunderstand me. Don't be mad, please? This will only cause trouble in Ye family," said Peter quickly.

The man spat at his absurdity and voiced, "Damn coward!" Right after speaking this, he suddenly remembered why he was here in the first place.

He glared at Peter with a gleam of anger in his eyes. Afterwards, he turned to look at Amaris. "Beauty, are you Audrey? Boss wants to see you, you know. Let's go and see him together.

Your father is James, right? Your family is influential in Golden City. All the people should know your privileges as members of the elite, right? You wouldn't want to do the whole kidnap-ransom scheme, would you? That's too outdated. Just come with me instead,"

he arrogantly teased. He was confident enough that Amaris would obey him.

Peter frowned a little bit after hearing him speak.

He couldn't believe how arrogant this man was, and wondered who was backing him up.

Amaris g

their boss was, Bryan Ye spoke.

"No, she won't go with you. Get out of my house now, do you hear me? Get out! You'll regret staying here," Bryan Ye spat.

He was going to protect Audrey no matter what. He couldn't bear other romantic rivals getting in the way. Especially someone who acted so arrogantly.

"Who the fuck are you? Are you trying to get yourself killed?" the man chided before slapping Bryan Ye across the face.

Pak!

The sound of the man's palm hitting Bryan Ye's cheek resonated in the room. Bryan Ye trudged backwards from the strong impact. Just as he was about to balance himself, the man kicked his torso until Bryan Ye fell to the floor. He stepped on Bryan Ye's body impatiently.

"I've never met someone as dumb as you. Dumb fucking idiot. Who the fuck do you think you are?"

The man gritted his teeth in annoyance.

Bryan Ye, despite being tackled on the floor, was bright red and furious.

He would not stand for this. Not in his own home.

He shouldn't have let it happen.

He could not accept this. He was going to make sure that they would pay for this.

"Mr. Ye!" One of Bryan Ye's fellows scurried to his aid. "How dare you! You have no right to talk to him that way. Show some respect!" the other fellow shouted.

Before they could reach Bryan Ye, however, one of the three men rushed and tackled them to the floor.

"Mr. Ye? Who the fuck is Mr. Ye? My boss controls the damn Ye family!" the man teased as he stepped harder onto the men beneath him.

### **Chapter 294 No One Can Help You**

The three men's boss was clearly one of the city's well known elite.

His fellows were arrogant and aggressive as well.

All this left Peter astounded.

With a shocked face, Peter listened to their words.

He never imagined that Bryan would collapse in such a short time. 'Should I help him?' he asked himself.

He was very eager to know who was behind these men.

"Oh, Peter, nice to see you here!" Garrett said as he walked towards Peter. He wasn't alone and had a beautiful woman beside him.

"Wow, Garrett, nice to see you too!" Peter smiled and shook hands with Garrett.

Garrett was an object of fascination to every human being who resided in this city.

Peter had no issues with him since he held no hostile sentiments towards Peter. His attitude was completely different from that of Evan, Robin, Darren and Morgan.

"Hi, Peter, I hope I am not interrupting something important, am I? It's been a while since I have been thinking about visiting you. You always seem to be too busy. So I never get a chance!" Garrett said with a frown.

He then sat beside Peter and a smile made its way to his face. Something was different about Garrett. He was so friendly and easy going. Peter felt a little uncomfortable talking to him.

"Oh, well, I'm, uh, I'm flattered. I'm just in charge of a team of security guards. Compared to you, my influence is nothing. And wow! Is this your girlfriend? I have to say that she is very pretty," Peter said as he analyzed the gorgeous woman who stood next to Garrett.

After this, Peter was lost in his thoughts. He wanted to roll his eyes at Garrett's words. 'You wanted to visit me? You have to be kidding. If I didn't defeat Robin, you wouldn't have given me a second thought,' he thought.

"Peter, don't misunderstand the situation. This is Joyce and she is a socialite of Dai family. She is not my girlfriend. If she was, then I would be dancing with glee," Garrett explained with a smile.

"I'm not so fortunate like you. You once have a beautiful girlfriend, Amelia," Garrett added with a smirk.

Quickly, he stopped and cleared his throat. In an apologetic tone, he spoke to Amaris. "Um, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said it. I hope you won't mind it!" There was a touch of anger in Garrett's voice.

Peter understood that Garrett was accusing him of hurting Amelia.

Garrett was Amelia's close friend. In his eyes, what Peter did would break Amelia's heart. He cared a great deal about Amelia and couldn't help throwing Peter an accusatory glance.

"Oh, Garrett, you know me. We're both men. It's perfectly normal for men to have many girls," Peter said in a dramatic way.

Peter's words made Garrett temporarily speechless.

'Is he the same Peter I know? I assumed he was a brave and cold man when he defeated Robin so powerfully, ' Garrett thought.

Amaris tried her best to not to roll her eyes when she h

t down.

Garrett seemed relaxed as well. A look of great interest crossed his face at the sight of Peter and Audrey. He realized they were curious so he said, "The man with the gun is George Ye. He is the third generation member of Ye family. He works for the military. At the moment, he is a high-ranked officer. He may look like a bad tempered man but actually he is a sweet man." Garrett finished his little speech and took a pause.

After the pause, he continued, "Out of these three men, one of them is called Hansen Liu. He is a martial arts master from D Country. He is excellent now but we believe he has the potential to do even better. I think he will reach his peak in the future.

His martial brothers were punched in Golden City University several days ago. That's the reason why he came here from D Country. He came here to take revenge for what his martial brothers had to go through. The leader of their martial arts team is called Adams Liu.

Adams Liu is more brilliant than Hansen Liu. His ability has reached some great level.

The other people beside Hansen Liu are all from Song family. Their boss is Nic Song. Nic Song ranks third in Song family. He enjoys a higher status than Robin.

The fact is that he was brought up in D Country and due to this he is not very well known in this city. Nic Song and Adams Liu are friends. That's why their fellows came here together." Now Garrett took another pause to see whether Peter was listening to his words.



He had given them some really important details about the background of Nic Song, Hansen Liu and Adams Liu.

Peter looked stunned when he heard Garrett's introduction. After Garrett's explanation, guilt started to consume Peter.

He realized that Audrey was in trouble because of him. He was the man who had punched their martial brothers in Golden City University. 'I just dragged Audrey into this mess!' he thought with disappointment.

### **Chapter 295 Nic Song**

"Weren't you wild enough to mercilessly beat my brother up and knock the guards of the Ye family down? Why don't you try throwing me one more of those kicks of yours?"

Where is the brilliant Mr. Liu now? Didn't people say that you were invincible? Prove it to me then! Show me! What? Or are you that scared to even try one more move on me?"

George shouted, repeatedly poking Hansen's head with the barrel of his gun over and over again.

Desperately trying to hold himself back, gritting his teeth, and furiously clenching his fists, Hansen did not attempt to make a move.

There was just no way for him to quickly knock George down before he could pull the trigger on him.

"Easy, there, Mr. Ye. Please allow me to introduce ourselves first. This is Hansen Liu, a junior subordinate of Adams Liu. We are with Nic Song."

In this case, the other two could not utter a single word and chose to keep quiet; they didn't even dare to breathe. But one of them somehow found the guts and was able to summon up the courage to speak to George.

This might be the best time to clear things up and explain where they came from. He was too afraid of George going rampant and killing all of them.

"Adams Liu? Nic Song?" George whispered to himself, brows furrowed. He put his gun away and asked them, "You are with Nic Song? Was that the reason you went so wild and beat my brother up?"

Despite seeming to be still so upset because of what had happened, the tone of his voice had somewhat calmed down, even if just by a little. Understandably, he was wary of Nic and Adams. If what they were saying was true, he wouldn't so foolish as to go against those two.

"Calm yourself down, George. This one is on me. I wasn't able to discipline my men well. I apologize for the trouble they may have caused you,"

said a hearty voice. An elegant gentleman with a stern look walked in, followed by a slim average-looking man, with an aquiline nose and a rather bald head.

Garrett was a bit shaken up upon seeing these two people, and his deadpan look changed a bit. "These two are Nic Song and Adams Liu," he told Peter.

Still not uttering a single word, Peter simply nodded.

He was a little curious of what their plans were, but who would've thought they'd have the audacity to try to drag Audrey away during Bernard's birthday party.

In that room were prominent members of the Ye family and the Song family, and then there was Adams Liu, a martial artist from D Country.

The look on George's face changed when he saw Nic and Adams, but he didn't say anything.

He was aware that he clearly shouldn't mess with them, but he knew the name of the Ye family would be in such disgrace for a long time if he just let it go that easily.

Nic came in front of Hansen and two of his men,

ve! Make haste! Catch her now!"

"Yes, boss!"

replied Hansen and his men. They then ran toward Peter immediately.

Audrey became pale-faced as she watched this.

She didn't expect that such a thing could happen. But it happened, and it happened in broad daylight, in the Ye family, right in front of everyone, for all of them to watch. This was ridiculous!

Frowning in silence, Garrett watched as all of this was happening. But it didn't seem like he'd be trying to stop them.

It was none of his business after all. He didn't have a reason to offend them just for the sake of Audrey.

But Peter, on the other hand, couldn't simply stay out of the affair like Garrett as all of this was taking place.

Among other things, he couldn't bear to watch them take Audrey away in front of him, knowing this was his fault all along.

Peter said to himself, 'What an unbridled family! How dare they arrest a person right here?'

What surprised him the most, though, was how George could easily allow Nic to take Audrey away. It wasn't really clear for Peter what on earth made George the third excellent successor of the Ye family.

That thing that he just did had only brought shame to the Ye family, and nothing else. 'If this is how all of the members of the Ye family would act, they would not qualify as the most famous and powerful family in Golden City, let alone in the country, '

Peter thought. He saw Hansen and his men sprint towards Audrey, with one of Hansen's hands trying to grab a hold of her.

"Haha," Peter laughed as if to ridicule the appalling sight before him. "What an aggressive lackey! Let us find out if there's still a law in this world. I want to see who has the guts to take her away in front of me!"

Peter sprung forward, striking Hansen's hand away, his voice soon echoing all throughout the whole banquet hall.

### **Chapter 296 Are You Blind**

A winding sound reverberated across the vast hall. At that instant, all the guests present turned their heads towards their way, all eyes on them.

Nic and George looked sullen among the crowd.

They thought it would be a breeze to apprehend Audrey, but they never expected that someone was going to try and stop them.

"You're stupid to show up and risk your life like this!" Hansen was the first to react. He clenched his teeth and lashed out in a deadly attack on Peter.

He knew he had to be quick and take Audrey away immediately, or things could get really difficult if everything got more complicated.

The most important thing was that he was unable to control his rage from George's tirades against him, and he was planning to vent out his anger.

With no hesitation, Hansen swung his fist at Peter's head. If the hit connected, Peter would die instantly, or at least become a vegetable.

"Are you even hearing yourself? I am curious though, if you are capable to take my life,"

Peter responded angrily by grabbing Hansen's arm mid-swing and twisted it to an unnatural angle.

He didn't get to scream in pain as Peter swiftly unleashed lightning fast fist to his face.

Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack!

The sound of bone meeting skin echoed throughout the hall. A kick to the midsection finished off Peter's fatal combo on Hansen.

Bang!

Click!

He landed squarely on some abandoned tables and broke one in half. He lay on the floor groaning, his face bleeding and teeth knocked out.

All fell silent.

Those who were able to witness the spectacle were stunned to silence. They never knew that Peter was fierce and skilled that he beat Hansen in such a violent way.

Nic's two men stepped forward to fight Peter, but stopped as soon as they saw Hansen. They realized that they drew the short end of the stick.

'Thank God that we're not as skilled and famous as Hansen, or he won't be the only one lying on the floor beaten senseless.'

Their scalps tingled and chills went down their spines as they saw the bloody Hansen.

"How dare you!" Adams flew into a rage when he saw his fel

with you? Aside from being blind, are you deaf as well? I literally just told you this has nothing to do with them, right?"

Nic couldn't bear the disrespect any longer, his head turned towards Peter and he screamed out, "Who the fuck are you?"

"What the hell does it matter to you, huh? What, you wanna punch me? I would never have told you my name. You can't do shit," Peter replied smugly.

"You want to die, boy?" Nic was furious; he was breathing much faster now.

He felt rising within him a rage he had not felt for a long time. Every word and gesture Peter made only added fuel to his fire.

Nic yelled out a warcry and swung at Peter's head.

Peter was startled by the sudden hook. He didn't expect Nic to be skilled at fighting; he was much better than Hansen at least.

But Peter didn't care; he knew Nic wasn't as strong as he made out to be.

"Everybody, look at him. This is going way too far. First, he tried to kidnap a girl in broad daylight. Now, he was shamed in front of everyone and he tried to cheap shot me. Pay attention, ladies and gents. This is self-defense!"

Peter laughed grimly as his eyes ignited with ferocity. He charged at Nic the next second.

Everybody observing was shocked to their core, including Garrett and Joyce.

Peter had successfully provoked him into making the first move. That was Nic's first mistake, as they all felt Peter's murderous aura.

### **Chapter 297 Strike A Vicious Blow**

"Oh, no, he's going to strike a vicious blow!" Garratt and Joyce could smell danger, so could Nic.

He suddenly regretted what he did, realizing how reckless it was. He had no idea why Peter had been so hard on him, but he knew the vicious look on Peter's face. There was no mistaking it.

Still, it was too late for him to stop now. The only way out if there was one was to fight through.

"Stop!" Adams rushed towards Peter. He ran so fast that they barely saw his shadow.

Adams was a very perceptive martial artist and he only sharpened his skills through the years. He realized that Nic was no match for Peter the moment he saw Peter move.

He was a formidable fighter. Nic would end up dead or injured if he went against him.

"Fuck off!" Peter started to laugh when he saw Adams coming.

He provoked Nic because he wanted him to start the fight so he would not get in trouble if he fought back. Now that his chance was about to come, he was not about to let Adams ruin it.

Peter ignored Adams. Instead, he moved towards Nic at a faster pace.

Boom!

A loud sound echoed when their fists collided.

Nic's right arm was severely broken.

Still, Peter did not plan to stop. He wanted to disable Nic and destroying his right arm was not enough. Forcibly, Peter delivered a huge, solid kick. Then, Nic started to cry.

Peter stepped on Nic's chest. His breast bone broke into pieces. Then, Peter kicked him, throwing him back to land ten yards afar. Nic sunk helplessly on the floor as he spit blood, teeth, and saliva.

Right after that epic blow, Peter immediately turned to Adams.

Adams was stronger than Nic.

Although Peter felt somewhat confident that he was not a serious threat, he still decided not to underestimate him.

Peter immediately clenched his fists and turned to fight Adams next, head-on.

Boom!

Another awful rumbling ensued and Peter was thrown a dozen steps back.

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here to avenge your brothers. I'll be honest with you, it was me who disabled them too. Now that you're here, why not accompany them in the hospital?"

Peter said dismissively. It was now his turn to charge at Adams.

He was not going to show mercy.

Plus, Adams was only a servant. How dare he challenge him in front of citizens from H Country?

Adams was so pissed, he felt as if he wanted to breathe out blood. Murder was in his bloodshot eyes.

Hatred welled up inside him as he recalled everything Peter did to him and his friends. He was determined to kill him, once and for all.

He grabbed yard-long nunchakus out of nowhere and struck straight at Peter.

Nunchakus were Adams' weapon of choice and he handled them well, hitting Peter's sensitive body parts. He was mad and precise. The guests froze in awe.

To Peter, though, this was child's play. Adams was not a threat.

He was only thrown a little bit backward a moment ago because he was not using his full strength since

he also had to deal with Nic.

Now that Adams had his full attention, Peter was sure that this would be a quick fight.

Peter twisted his body dodging Adams' attack. Then, he swept his right leg towards Adams.

Now, everyone looked grim, holding their breaths subconsciously.

### **Chapter 298 The Birthday Party Was Cut Short**

Boom!

Peter's foot went through the gap between the nunchakus, hitting Adams on the nose.

PAK!

Adams was thrown ten feet back, finally landing right where Nic fell. He had a comminuted fracture of the nose.

Unlike Nic, though, Adams did not immediately fall unconscious.

"No. No. No. This is impossible! I cannot lose!" Adams shouted ignoring his broken nose. He did not want to admit that Peter was better than him.

He was a prominent martial artist, but Peter was a nobody. He could not be better than him.

Failure was only acceptable if they had a good fight. As of now, though, it was not yet acceptable. This would be a very shameful defeat.

"No. I will not concede! Be ready for round two!" Adams yelled as he picked himself up and started to move towards Peter again.

Everyone, including Peter, could not comprehend Adams' behavior.

'Oh, God. Is he crazy? He is throwing his life away,' the people thought.

"Okay. I'm happy to oblige!" Peter said and smiled. He caught Adams' weapon with his left hand and slapped Adams' face with his right hand.

PAK! The left side of Adam's face turned red from the impact.

PAK! Now, the right side of his face was red.

Adams stared at Peter, utterly bewildered. His teeth were knocked out of his mouth.

"Give it up, Adams! You will never beat me," Peter voiced.

"No! I will never give up!" Adams answered as he struggled to stand up again. It was clear that he was trying very hard not to pass out.

His nunchucks were not able to help him very much in avoiding Peter's attacks. He wanted to fight back but he couldn't. There was nothing he could do.

Adams' anger got the best of him. This made him easier to be defeated than the previous rounds.

Peter shrugged his shoulders and slapped Adams again.

PAK! PAK! PAK!

He landed one hit after another. Then, with a heavy punch, Adams was sent straight to the floor and he finally passed out.

The house grew quiet.

All looked at Peter with bewildered admiration.

'Amazing! How did this man defeat three people, including two martial artists, in such a short time?' they thought.

This was Bernard's birthday party. They wondered how Bernard would react if he found out what happened here.

ble to find enough proof. This will turn into a cold case.

I'm not afraid of Nic and I am not afraid of you. Trust me, you do not want to challenge me," Peter said.

George stood stunned, not knowing what surprise was waiting for him.

George understood what Peter meant and chills ran down his spine.

"I will let you go because of Bernard. Remember, if you want to shoot me next time, you must shoot as quickly as you can. If you can't do this, you will lose again," Peter added in a cheerful tone.

He then let George go and walked towards the sofa.

Peter moved away. George glared after him. He wanted to shoot Peter but he eventually put the gun down, instead.

Peter mentioned Bernard, which showed that Peter knew his grandfather. He realized that he must



inform his grandfather about this incident.

Nic got injured during a gathering in Ye family. He would not be able to hide this kind of thing from Song family. This was a very sensitive issue. If not dealt with properly, it might sever the relationship between the two families, permanently.

Peter sat beside Garrett with a smile. He poured a glass of wine and whispered, "Uh, I said too many things. I'm thirsty."

People around Peter were puzzled by his behavior.

Garrett was confused too.

'Seriously? What is he doing here? He should leave before Bernard finds out, shouldn't he?

He ruined Bernard's birthday party. If Bernard finds out what happened, Peter might not survive anymore, ' they thought.

### **Chapter 299 Wait For Me Here**

There were a dozen people sitting in the spacious hall of the Ye family ballroom. Bernard was among them.

Most of them were over sixty years old. Very few of them were younger.

Apart from James, all the members of the audience were prominent and influential people.

If James wasn't Peter's friend, he wouldn't have been able to join the gathering.

Today was Bernard's 60th birthday. Guests chattered gaily and set aside their business. They came here for fun, not for deal.

Bang!

Suddenly, the door opened with a loud slam. George burst in, in a flurry.

Bernard's eyes darkened at the sight of his grandson.

Among all his grandchildren, George used to be the one he was most proud of. But now, he was a disappointment. His recklessness brought shame to Bernard.

"Grandpa, something happened. Someone beat up Nic Song right in our hall! Now, he is seriously injured!" he spat, oblivious to his grandfather's current unpleasant disposition.

Everyone in the room sat there, dumbfounded.

Nic was one of the prized successors of the very distinguished Song family. Who would dare to strike him in Bernard's birthday party?

'You must be kidding, ' thought they.

"Take it easy. Tell me what happened," Bernard said, maintaining his composure despite his distress.

As the backbone of the Ye family, Bernard knew how to handle himself. Diversity did not easily faze him.

"Well..." George explained everything quickly. He told the whole story truthfully and candidly.

James sat in the last row, carefully listening. When George finished, James' face turned pale.

He felt furious and appalled.

The fact that Nic attempted to kidnap his daughter in front of so many people pissed him off.

Still, he did not expect Peter to be so violent as to injure Nic so badly. If George's story was accurate, Nic was already incapacitated. His life was basically ruined.

How ruthless and mighty Peter was!

James was worried, but what concerned him more was the Song family's retaliation for Peter, not so much to himself.

The Song family was very powerful and influential. They were not good enemies to have as

a lesson. That's all. Nothing serious. Why do we need to run away? Moreover, I'm still hungry. Come on, Amaris. Relax. Cheers!"

Peter said as he put the wine glass closer to her plump, red lips. He was not worried at all. "Here, have some wine," he offered.

The people around them were dumbfounded. 'How could he still flirt at a time like this?

He is still more concerned about picking up girls than running for his life! What kind of person is this?' they thought.

Seeing this, George felt even more furious.

'Damn it! I was slapped because of you, and you stay here flirting and drinking. Bastard!' he thought.

However, he didn't dare let off his steam. He contained his anger and approached Peter immediately.

"Peter, My grandpa wants to see you," he said.

"What?" Amaris shot.

She was very nervous.

'Why does Mr. Ye want to see Peter? Is he going to punish him?' she could not help thinking.

Even Garrett and Joyce were worried about Peter.

Bernard was a very influential figure. Even the capital's elites respected him. This was why most of them were in his party.

Audrey held Peter's arm nervously. She didn't want to see Peter punished because of her.

"Your grandpa wants to see me? Well then, take me to him," Peter said, smiling confidently. "Don't worry. I'll be back soon. Please wait for me here," Peter assured Audrey and Amaris.

George was mad at Peter, hearing this.

### **Chapter 300 The Old Glory Days**

"James, you should use a little discipline around the younger ones. I mean, I'm not trying to blame you. I just want to give you a bit of friendly advice.

It was rude of Nic to force your daughter to leave with him. You could punch him to give him a lesson, I agree, but it wasn't necessary to injure him so badly.

I'm scared of what might come in return from Song family to you. You are different with me. Song family is no big deal for me but their revenge might bring disaster upon you and your family. Peter may get you into some serious trouble,"

Bernard said genteelly, looking at James' face.

Peter gave out a small chuckle and answered, "What are you talking about, old man? I don't agree with you. Nic clearly wanted to kill me and I had to fight back for myself. Don't blame James. It's my fault. Also, for your information, James isn't related to me."

James was stunned at Peter's words.

Old man?

Everyone was shocked at the term "Old man".

Peter was being really rude and impolite to Bernard.

George couldn't contain the anger and shouted at Peter, "Peter, check your tone. Don't talk rudely with my grandfather or I swear, I will shoot you!"

Peter smirked and mocked him in return, "Oh, is that a threat? It makes me laugh. Stop showing off your gun. It's nothing to me." He then looked at Bernard and said casually, "What's up? Are you mad at me? If I knew you were a person of this sort, maybe I wouldn't have saved your life. James, let's go."

Peter suggested hastily to prevent things from becoming heated up.

First, Peter offended Song family and then offended Ye family. But he didn't really care at this point.

Could he really own up to his arrogance?

Everyone around him was confused. They kept eyeing Peter in shock.

One of these people recognized Peter and found it very hard to believe that he appeared in this place.

George was still pissed and continued to yell at Peter, "You better start showing some respect to my grandfather!"

Within the span of a few seconds, Bernard got up from his chair, sped towards George and landed a tight slap across his face. Things were starting to get crazy.

"How could you say that? You know nothing about Peter. He is a doctor. He is proficient in healing. Everyone calls him the miracle-worker," said Bernard, looking reproachfully at him. He then turned and smiled at Peter, explaining, "I'm sorry, Doctor Wang. I didn't recognize you until just now.

You are right. Nic deserved what he

will try to visit you if I get the chance. Now I have to go. Hopefully, I'll see you again," Peter talked quickly, waiting to leave.

He smiled sadly, and turned around to walk away.

He didn't really want to go down the memory lane. All he now wanted was to live in the moment, like a common man.

"But you aren't a common man. You are my excellent boss. Come back! These soldiers need you. I need you!" she said, passionately

She took a step forward, grabbing Peter's hand. She acted like an extremely empathetic and amiable person, making things only difficult for Peter.

Peter's heart wrenched as he listened to her words. Part of him wanted to comfort her, but it was only logical to control that impulse.

He gritted his teeth, pulling away his hand from her grip. His lips moved silently, mouthing the word "sorry" and then he started to walk away quickly.

Behind him, the woman started crying wildly.

The old glory days played like a tape in her mind.

She thought of the long time of Peter's work. He had saved them, taking bullets for them. She had spent the hardest but happiest time of her life so far.

Peter's smiling face as he took those bullets flashed in her memory. His eyes were so trusting, which made an indelible impression on her.

She remembered him telling them he was the boss and it was his responsibility to protect them. His medical knowledge was what he gave as a reason to be the one who should be shot by the enemies.

But she liked to see the human in him, who was just like the rest of them. However good he was with his medical knowledge, he could do nothing if the bullet had hit his heart or his head.