

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 689

When the security captain saw this situation, he couldn't help but start to panic.

He didn't know who Tiger was, and had thought that he was just a small fry. He didn't think that Tiger would have so many people with him.

However, the captain stuck to his guns. "F*ck you! So you want to win through numbers? If you have guts, you'll wait here while I call over a few pals of mine!" the captain said angrily.

Tiger laughed. "F*ck you, dipstick. I've never seen anyone as arrogant as you in all my years. You want to call some of your buddies over? Fine, I'll give you the opportunity. Hey, get him a phone and let him call his buddies."

The security captain took the phone and quickly dialed a number. "Master Smith, it's me. I have a small problem here, can you come over and help?"

Before he could finish, Tiger interrupted him. "Smith the snakehead on 7th Street, right? Go, tell him to get his ass here. If he's not here in 10 minutes, I will break both of his legs!"

The security captain was dumbfounded. What was going on?

Master Smith was a gangster. How many people would dare to talk to him like this?

He looked at Tiger and started to panic. He suddenly realized that the person in front of him was not simple.

"What are you daydreaming about?" Tiger said impatiently. "Go on, make your calls! Tell everyone you can contact to get their asses here. I'd like to see who would dare to go against me here in Eastcliff!"

The security captain's face turned pale white. "Sir, I didn't know you were someone important. I haven't asked who you—"

Tiger directly slapped him in the face and started cussing. "F*ck the introductions! Now get on that phone and call your buddies over! Men, keep an eye on him. Every minute that this f*cker is not making calls, I want you to break one of his teeth."

"If all of his teeth are gone, then cut off his fingers and toes. If his fingers and toes are gone, then cut off his arms and legs. If there's nothing left, cut off his f*cking head!"

The men behind Tiger all yelled menacingly in reply, "Yes sir!"

The security captain was so scared that he was about to pee himself. "Sir, I've realized that I was wrong. Please forgive me! I was blind and didn't realize you were someone important. Please just think of it as me flapping my gums and let me go..."

Tiger ignored him and looked at the stopwatch. "It's a minute! Go ahead lads, let him have it!"

A few of Tiger's men came forward and pressed the security captain to the ground. One of them held a small hammer and knocked out one of his teeth.

It hurt so much that the security captain's face twisted in pain. He finally understood that he had angered someone he shouldn't have.

He hurriedly placed another call. "Master Bradley, I'm in trouble..."

"Bradley from downtown, huh? Tell him to get his ass here," said Tiger. "Downtown is a bit far from here, so I'll give him 15 minutes. If he's not here within that time, tell him to break his own legs!"

The security captain shivered and quickly dialed another number. "Uncle Percy, I..."

"That braggart Percy, right? I'll give him 8 minutes to get over here!" Tiger said.

In the end, the security captain made more than a dozen calls and contacted all the bigwigs he knew.

However, each time, Tiger would instruct his subordinates to contact those men and have them come over to where they were. Moreover, those men surprisingly really did as Tiger instructed and all rushed over quickly.

The earliest one to arrive was Smith. His face was red from all the running and he kept panting for breath like a dog.

After breathing for a while, he said shakingly, "Ma-Master Tiger, were you looking for me?"

Upon hearing this, the security captain was stunned, and realization hit him.

"S-sir, y-you're Master Tiger of South Street?" the security captain asked carefully.

Tiger didn't even look at him, so the security captain turned to look at Smith.

Smith glared at him. "F*ck, you don't even know who Master Tiger of South Street is? How did you survive on the streets? You b*stard, did you provoke Master Tiger? Master Tiger, I want to declare that I have nothing to do with this f*cker!"