

Powerhouse 102

Chapter 102 - Casual Intervention (4 more updates)

After leaving the party, Lin Mo glanced at Lu Haotian and Hu Beipeng, then let them leave first.

As for Jiang Chengfeng, Lin Mo spoke, "Mayor Jiang, I have a matter to discuss with you."

"If there is anything you need, Mr. Lin, just say the word. As long as I, Jiang Chengfeng, can manage it, I will do my utmost," Jiang Chengfeng responded earnestly. Then, with a smile, he added, "Since Mr. Lin has business matters, let us find a quieter place."

"That sounds good." Lin Mo nodded slightly.

Ten minutes later, they arrived at a high-class cafe.

Here, with its tranquil environment, it indeed was a good place for a discussion.

"Mr. Lin, please, what is the matter?" Jiang Chengfeng asked with a smile, all ears.

"To be frank, I would like Mayor Jiang to help me find some highly reliable pharmaceutical research talents," Lin Mo got straight to the point.

Jiang Chengfeng looked surprised but did not ask further. Instead, he asked, "Mr. Lin, about how many people do you need?"

"Thirty-four for now! This is just the early stage. Of course, more might be necessary later on. As for the costs, just let me know." Lin Mo spoke softly.

Hearing this, Jiang Chengfeng hurriedly shook his head with a smile: "Mr. Lin, you're too polite. You are a lifesaver to my father. Forget about the costs, even the salaries of these pharmaceutical talents, the Jiang Family can handle them for you."

"That won't be necessary, just help me find these people," Lin Mo waved his hand and said.

"Rest assured, Mr. Lin, I will definitely find you highly reliable and outstanding medical talents," Jiang Chengfeng spoke earnestly.

Meanwhile, Cheng Miaohan had already left the hotel. She did not go home with her parents but walked aimlessly through the streets, dispirited.

She had finally seen Lin Mo again, but her mother's repeated criticisms and disdain towards him had probably deepened his misunderstanding of her.

Now, Cheng Miaohan only hoped to do less to make Lin Mo dislike her, even when Lin Mo had left the party, she did not say more.

Why, why did God have to do this to her? She had finally seen him, but why did such things happen?

With these thoughts, Cheng Miaohan's tears couldn't help but flow.

Cheng Miaohan wandered aimlessly, and it gradually darkened.

She looked up at the sky, wiped the tears off her face, and glanced around: "How did I end up here?"

Not far ahead was a bustling and lively pedestrian street.

At that moment, from an alley to Cheng Miaohan's left, suddenly came a sharp scream.

"Ah, what... what are you doing?"

In the alley, a girl wearing a white T-shirt and denim shorts, arms crossed over her chest, was stepping back in panic.

Facing her were several slovenly and lascivious-looking delinquents.

The girl was about fifteen or sixteen years old. After school, she had planned to visit the pedestrian street, but she hadn't expected to encounter these thugs before she even arrived.

The ruffians, wearing evil grins, and the ringleader, with a lustful glint in his eyes, waved his hand and shouted, "What are you waiting for? Strip her naked and line up!"

The other thugs, gleaming with lust, made no comment and rushed towards the girl.

"Ah... no... get away, get away!"

The girl screamed desperately, kicking her legs frantically, trying to fend off the ruffians, but her resistance only fueled their energy.

"Stop!"

Just then, a stern, compelling shout rang out, startling the thugs so much that they nearly fell to the ground.

Seeing Cheng Miaohan appear, the frightened girl ran to her side, "Sister, save me..."

"Little girl, you dare meddle in our business?"

The lead thug snorted coldly, and looked up to find his eyes firmly fixed on Cheng Miaohan, like a vicious wolf.

He swore, he had never seen such a beautiful girl.

The other hoodlums were the same, their lewd gaze had intensified more than fivefold.

Cheng Miaohan comforted the girl, then turned to the hooligans with a slightly angry voice, "I've already called the police! If you're smart, get lost now!"

"Called the police? Haha."

The lead hooligan sneered, his gaze becoming even greedier as he stared at Cheng Miaohan, "Even if they get here, it will take at least half an hour, you're really naive to have walked right into this."

Hearing this, Cheng Miaohan's heart sank, she hadn't expected that the leader of these hooligans wasn't afraid at all.

"Are you not afraid of getting caught?" Cheng Miaohan, face full of alertness, glared at the gang, said sternly, trying to bring some sense into them by warning them.

"Haha, afraid of getting caught? Let me tell you the truth, just a day ago, we already committed a crime. God really favors us, meeting a beautiful girl like you. Since we're going to get caught anyway, might as well have a blast before we go in! Brothers, don't you agree?" The leader sneered, his eyes growing even more lustful.

"That's right! Since we're going in anyway, why not have fun one more time!"

The words of the lead hooligan immediately received the approval of the others.

The lead hooligan, staring at Cheng Miaohan, walked towards her with a lustful smile, "Tsk tsk, my favorite are schoolgirls, and look, not one but two, and you look like you are still unspoiled, huh?"

Soon, the other hooligans also surrounded Cheng Miaohan and the girl.

"What do you think you're doing?" Cheng Miaohan, her beautiful face now tinted with panic, shielded the girl behind her, stepping back slightly.

"What are we doing? Hehe... of course we're going to have our way with you! Don't worry, I'll be gentle for your first time, making sure you scream with pleasure after the pain, tsk tsk, it'll feel just like riding a rollercoaster."

"Hahaha..."

This declaration made the rest of the gang laugh wildly, their eyes staring at Cheng Miaohan and the girl like hungry tigers, seemingly ready to pounce and strip them bare.

"Don't come any closer!"

Cheng Miaohan had no escape, desperation rising in her eyes. If she were violated by these scumbags, death would be a preferable fate.

As the gang closed in, with their lecherous hands nearly reaching them, Cheng Miaohan and the girl showed faces of sheer terror, with nowhere to run.

In that moment of utter despair, an imposing figure with a cold silhouette approached.

"Having fun?"

The young man's slim, cold eyes swept over the hooligans dismissively, his tone indifferent.

The unexpected voice startled the gang, and the leader glared fiercely at Lin Mo, barking, "Where did this reckless fool come from? Scram now, don't interfere with our fun, or I'll cripple you."

Yet Lin Mo acted as if deaf, walking straight towards him.

"You're asking for death! Boys, take him down!!"

At that command, the hooligans picked up nearby discarded sticks and wildly smashed them towards Lin Mo's head.

Swoosh, swoosh!

Lin Mo dodged with swift, shadow-like reflexes.

Observing this scene, the girl next to Cheng Miaohan, seemed spellbound; she had never seen such a handsome and formidable boy.

Bang, bang!

In the blink of an eye, the hooligans were sent flying, wailing in agony.

Their limbs were all broken, including their third legs!

In such excruciating pain and filled with hatred towards Lin Mo, they were unaware that a stealthy blue stream of energy had entered their bodies. They had at most half a day to live, which would be the most painful period of their lives.

After dealing with the gang, Lin Mo, without even a glance at Cheng Miaohan, turned and left.

In fact, Lin Mo had just come out from the nearby café, having finished a business matter. Saving her was purely coincidental.

Cheng Miaohan was stunned briefly, yet joy bubbled inside her. Without hesitation, she followed after him, and seeing the tall, cold figure a meter ahead, she bit her lip and asked softly, "Lin Mo, you... you don't really hate me, do you?"