

## Powerhouse 44

### Chapter 44 Sudden Trouble

At the same time, Xu Fei gave a wry smile and said to Zhang Qian somewhat awkwardly, "Ah, sorry about that, my brother is just hot-tempered like that, don't mind him, okay?"

"Ha! I see your friend has quite the temper, acting all high and mighty as if he's the only one who matters in this world," Pan Zhengyang scoffed disdainfully, his face full of contempt.

"Don't talk about my brother like that, Pan Zhengyang. If you don't know him, don't speak nonsense," Xu Fei couldn't help but retort, anger in his voice.

"Did I say something wrong? He's just a student from Senior High Third Grade Class Nine, what kind of background could he have? He has no understanding of how the world works, what future can he expect to have in society?" Pan Zhengyang, filled with a sense of superiority, spoke as if he was an elder giving advice to a junior.

"I don't like it when people point fingers for no reason, so you'd better shut your damn mouth," Lin Mo said indifferently.

"What did you say? You dare insult me?" Pan Zhengyang's anger flared up as he glared at Lin Mo, his gaze turning cold and displeased.

"So what if I insult you? Point fingers again, and I'll smash your damn mouth!" Lin Mo's expression turned cold as he spoke with dispassionate ease.

"Good lad, you've got guts, talking to me, Pan Zhengyang like that. You're the first one to dare!" Pan Zhengyang said with a face full of anger, the rage in his voice almost palpable to those around him.

The atmosphere was becoming extremely tense, and Wu Mingzhe sneered to himself inwardly; he was actually hoping that Lin Mo and Pan Zhengyang would come to blows.

After all, Pan Zhengyang's father was a district head, and if Lin Mo hit Pan Zhengyang, his fate certainly wouldn't be good.

However, Zhong Qiaomeng immediately interjected, urging, "Okay, let's not get angry. One is a friend of my close girlfriend, and the other is our classmate from Senior High Third Grade Class Nine. If you start a fight, it will just be a spectacle for others."

Pan Zhengyang gave Lin Mo a deep look and snorted, "Kid, consider yourself lucky. If it weren't for Zhong Bannahua here, you'd be in trouble today."

Lin Mo remained indifferent and calm, as if such a small-time thug was as easy to crush as an ant.

"So, I'll be treating everyone to this meal today!" Pan Zhengyang suddenly said with a light laugh as everyone began to prepare to order.

The students from Senior High Third Grade Class Nine were momentarily stunned:

"Brother Pan, are you serious?"

"This meal will cost at least fifty or sixty thousand."

Pan Zhengyang was aiming for such surprise, as it would let him show off in front of the girl he liked. He smiled with a gentlemanly grace and said full of generosity, "Sure, my mother's company has an annual net income of over a hundred million. Fifty or sixty thousand is nothing to worry about."

Everyone thought the same, Pan Zhengyang's family was so wealthy, they certainly wouldn't care about a mere fifty or sixty thousand.

"In that case, Brother Pan, we won't hold back!"

Quite a few girls even cast admiring glances at Pan Zhengyang, thinking that getting to know him could be beneficial in the future with his family's wealth.

Pan Zhengyang smiled and said, "Order whatever you want, no matter the cost, it's on me."

With that, his face bore a faint smugness and pride.

Xu Fei's face darkened, knowing his own family's status couldn't compare to Pan Zhengyang's, he could only pour himself a glass of white wine and drink heavily in silence.

Lin Mo saw this but did not say much. In fact, no matter how good Pan Zhengyang's family background was, it was nothing more than a joke in Lin Mo's eyes.

As for Zhang Qian, this girl looked quite decent and had a good character, but she was not to Lin Mo's taste.

However, since Xu Fei liked her, Lin Mo would naturally offer help where he could.

As Pan Zhengyang reveled in the flattery of others and Xu Fei was feeling dejected, all of a sudden, the door of the private room was violently kicked open.

Bang!

The door was actually kicked so hard that it was slightly deformed, and the newcomers were clearly up to no good.

Suddenly, in walked a buzz-cut tattooed man and a blonde-haired guy followed by seven or eight burly men with fierce faces.

"Bro, it was that bitch who hit me!" exclaimed the blonde-haired guy as he entered, pointing at Zhang Qian with both lust and anger in his voice.

"Her?" The buzz-cut man looked at Zhang Qian and his eyes lit up with a hint of cold amusement, "Not bad little bro, you've got good taste. She's got quite the figure. Since she hit you, then let her serve both of us tonight."

"Yeah bro, it'll be awesome for the two of us to have fun together," the blonde-haired guy said, his eyes flashing with lechery as he licked his lips.

Zhang Qian's face turned pale in an instant; this blonde-haired youth was the same guy who had tried to harass her in the restroom earlier.

She had been groped and had instinctively slapped him in return.

She had no idea that simple slap would bring such big trouble.

Zhang Qian's face turned a shade paler, but Pan Zhengyang patted her hand and confidently said, "Don't worry, I've got everything under control."

"Mhm," Zhang Qian felt a warmth in her heart, not expecting Pan Zhengyang to stand up for her immediately.

At this moment, the buzz-cut man looked Zhang Qian over with playful intent and called out loudly, "Babe, are you going to come to the room next door for drinks with us on your own, or do I need to come over and invite you personally?"

"Aren't you guys going a bit too far?" Pan Zhengyang snorted coldly, standing up and staring down the buzz-cut man, his voice filled with slight anger.

"Little brat, shove off, I wasn't talking to you," the buzz-cut man cursed angrily, his face showing his annoyance.

"Being so arrogant? Do you know who I am?" Pan Zhengyang's eyes blazed with fury, he crossed his arms and spoke arrogantly, "My father is the district head of Xiangyang Street! If you're smart, get out now!"

Pan Zhengyang was full of bravado, sure in his heart that as soon as he dropped his father's title, it would terrify the other side into retreat.