

## Powerhouse 96

### Chapter 96 - 96 Gao Junyi Steps In

The man's voice was brash and imperious.

Clearly, his status was extraordinary.

Almost subconsciously, everyone at Lin Mo's table turned towards the source of the voice.

As the people at Lin Mo's table looked in that direction, their expressions changed instantly.

Among them, Cheng Miaohan and Dong Man had the most troubled and worried looks!

The person being threatened was none other than Cheng Mingshan.

Seeing this, Dong Man and Cheng Miaohan immediately wanted to go and help, but Gao Junyi stopped them both, his voice somewhat deep, "Aunt Man, this matter is beyond your control."

Hearing this, the others were stunned, and Dong Man looked at Gao Junyi with a puzzled face, "Why?"

"Aunt Man, do you know who that person is?" Gao Junyi asked Dong Man. Seeing her shake her head, his tone changed and he said gravely, "That man is called Wang Jiarong. He is known as the leader of the Four Young Masters in Lin City. His family background and connections in various sectors are stronger than anyone here!"

Upon hearing this, everyone's face turned pale. With such a background, who would dare to provoke him?

"So, am I just supposed to do nothing about Mingshan?" Dong Man's face also changed, but she couldn't just stand by and watch her husband be humiliated.

"Aunt Man, that's not what I mean."

Gao Junyi shook his head slightly, his voice a bit more confident, "It's not about leaving Uncle Cheng alone, rather, let me handle this matter."

"You handle this?"

Dong Man was stunned, her expression somewhat awkward, "Junyi, with such a profound background as Wang Jiarong has, if you offend him, it surely won't end well. This is a family matter for Aunt Man and has nothing to do with you."

"What are you talking about, Aunt Man! Among all those present, my family has the strongest background. If I, Gao Junyi, don't step in under these circumstances, then am I even human?"

"Don't worry, Aunt Man. Although Wang Jiarong's background is much stronger than our Gao Family's, I, Gao Junyi, am still considered a significant figure in Lin City. I think he will give me this much face. Besides, who knows, we might even become relatives in the future. Both emotionally and logically, I will help Uncle Cheng."

Gao Junyi patted Dong Man's hand to indicate she needn't worry too much.

The others felt the same way; Gao Junyi was well-connected in Lin City, and his family background was top-notch. Stepping forward would likely earn Wang Jiarong's respect.

Seeing not only that Gao Junyi had stepped forward first but also that he appeared more confident than his peers, Dong Man looked at him with even greater admiration.

As for Lin Mo, she glanced at him, who seemed indifferent like nothing was happening, sitting there smoking, and she couldn't help shaking her head:

"Indeed, when real trouble comes, the only person who can truly hold up the scene is Gao Junyi, not Lin Mo. In such a situation, he can't even speak a word!"

Meanwhile, Wang Jiarong had already counted down from ten, and seeing Cheng Mingshan still unmoved, his expression turned utterly grim:

"You damn dog! Can't you understand what I'm saying?"

"I told you to kneel and cut off your own arm. Otherwise, I'll have someone do it, and it won't be as simple as cutting off an arm!"

Cheng Mingshan's expression was rather unpleasant. Just moments ago, he had been about to go to the restroom when he turned a corner and saw a high school girl around seventeen or eighteen being harassed by Wang Jiarong.

Out of conscience, Cheng Mingshan had slapped Wang Jiarong, allowing the girl to escape.

Little did he know that now they had come knocking on his door!

Not only that, hearing the discussions around, Cheng Mingshan was even more terrified. Wang Jiarong's background was actually that frightening!

However, Cheng Mingshan did not regret his actions, for if he had not intervened, that high school girl would surely have been dragged into the bathroom and brutally attacked by Wang Jiarong, possibly ruining her life!

The tone of Wang Jiarong was very threatening, and the few security guards around, although not recognizing Wang Jiarong, dared not step forward to interfere.

Simply because, standing next to Wang Jiarong, there was a dark-skinned man.

This man emitted an aura of ferocity and bloodlust, and his icy stare alone was enough to keep the security guards away.

They had the illusion that intervening might very well cost them their lives!

It's not that their thoughts were exaggerated.

But rather, those who knew this black man understood that his name was Amir, hailing from South Africa.

He had once stormed into one of the top five Blood Mercenary Groups in South Africa and single-handedly beheaded over two hundred and thirty members.

He had ventured into the death forests of North America, hunting the Hai State Lion and the Sky-Swallowing Mad Python.

Recently, in Huaxia's Liuzhou, he had killed an Advanced Martial Master with a single punch, shocking the entirety of Liuzhou.

Though there were many elite and wealthy individuals present, those daring to meddle in Wang Jiarong's affairs absolutely did not exceed two.

As the situation became increasingly severe, and the atmosphere turned extremely tense.

Gao Junyi gave Dong Man and Cheng Miaohan a reassuring look, then quickly walked toward Wang Jiarong's location.

As for Lin Mo, after giving Cheng Miaohan, who looked quite worried, a glance, he simply said, "Don't worry, your dad won't be in any trouble."

Cheng Miaohan turned back to look at Lin Mo's eyes, tranquil and composed like the stars, and for some reason, she trusted his words immensely.

As for the others, some looked disdainfully at Lin Mo, and Wang Jun even snorted coldly,

"It seems I overestimated you just now. When faced with such a major event, all you do is spout nonsense. With Young Master Yi stepping in, of course, there won't be any problems!"

His words were immediately seconded by Jia Lei, "Exactly, your ability to make money was indeed shocking earlier, but now, compared to Young Master Yi's family background, you are not even one-tenth of him."

At the same time, Gao Junyi had already approached Wang Jiarong, greeted him with a polite smile, and extended his hand, saying in a neither servile nor overbearing tone,

"Hello, my name is Gao Junyi, you must be Mr. Wang from Lin City, the foremost among the Four Young Masters?"

Wang Jiarong gave him a lukewarm glance and raised an eyebrow, "What is it?"

Seeing Wang Jiarong's tone and expression soften slightly, Gao Junyi smiled courteously and said, "Mr. Wang, here's the thing, I'm not sure how my uncle has offended you, but could we, considering my face, minimize the major and resolve the minor issues?"

Wang Jiarong was taken aback, evaluated Gao Junyi, and scoffed, "Your face? Then talk about your family background."

Everyone listened; Wang Jiarong did not seem as aggressive as before. Perhaps, he really might give Gao Junyi this face.