

Powerhouse 97

Chapter 97: Arrogant Enough

Gao Junyi was also smiling, his tone gaining a few degrees of confidence, "My father's name is Gao Dongcheng. He runs Chengfeng Group. I'm the sole heir to the Gao family, having returned from abroad just half a year ago, and have established five electronic companies with a current annual income..."

"Enough already!" Gao Junyi hadn't finished speaking when Wang Jiarong waved him off, his voice turning cold: "Cut the crap, get out of my way, and stop meddling in my business, or even if your dad shows up, he'll have to kneel and apologize!"

Gao Junyi froze, his face a blend of embarrassment and chagrin, but he couldn't help asking, "What does Mr. Wang mean by that? Does our Gao family's background not even warrant this much respect from you?"

"Show you respect?"

Wang Jiarong scoffed repeatedly, but with a playful twist at the corner of his mouth, he said, "Do you think I wasn't clear enough? Heh, fine, I'll tell you just one thing. Fifty percent of the supplies for your Chengfeng Group come from our Sky Dragon Group. Do you understand now?"

Upon hearing this, a tremor went through Gao Junyi and a deep sense of dejection quickly painted his face.

Indeed, this was not something within his control!

Helping Cheng Mingshan would surely cut off the Gao family's own financial path.

He did like Cheng Miaohan, but it was not worth destroying his own Gao family, or even his businesses, just for a Cheng Mingshan.

However, Gao Junyi knew how to placate people. Grinding his teeth, he said to Wang Jiarong, "Mr. Wang, can't you really spare my Uncle Cheng? Can we not apologize in some other way? Or maybe I could pay you."

"I'll say it again, get out of my way!" Wang Jiarong was becoming visibly impatient, his gaze even turning dangerous.

Seeing this, Gao Junyi realized that more talking was futile and pointless, and he could only retreat with a dejected expression.

Everyone's hearts sank at this sight, and both Cheng Miaohan and Dong Man felt overwhelmed by a wave of despair.

But in this situation, who could make Wang Jiarong change his mind? Who could help Cheng Mingshan?

"You damned fool, it seems you really don't know what's good for you!"

Wang Jiarong glared fiercely at Cheng Mingshan, his expression becoming utterly grim and cold, and said to Amir beside him in a chilling voice:

"Break his arm! You know what I mean by 'break', right? I want it broken inch by inch, grinding the bones to dust, so that blood and flesh are mingled together."

"I know!" Amir nodded with a cold gaze and then directly grabbed Cheng Mingshan's arm.

At this, everyone held their breath! It was over! With Amir's ferocity, Cheng Mingshan was undoubtedly about to go through hell itself.

It was worse than death!

"Father!"

Cheng Miaohan's heart leapt, her face a picture of dread.

Dong Man's face darkened with extreme worry. Although Cheng Mingshan wasn't as capable as her, he was the man she loved the most.

Just as Cheng Mingshan's arm was about to be broken by Amir, Gao Junyi quickly turned his head away. He really wanted to help Cheng Mingshan in front of Cheng Miaohan, as this hero-saving-the-beauty trope, though cliché, usually captured a girl's heart.

Still, he held back, as a fallout with Wang Jiarong would be a disaster for the entire Gao family.

"A broken arm, is it? Do you want to break the right or left one?"

Just then, a cold and indifferent voice suddenly rang out, clear to everyone's ears.

Everyone was stunned. Who would dare to speak up in such a situation?

In a moment, all eyes, including Wang Jiarong's, were on Lin Mo.

"What did you say?"

Wang Jiarong actually laughed, but he signaled for Amir to pause, his face dark as he stared at Lin Mo and mocked: "Kid, repeat what you just said?"

"You didn't hear clearly?"

"Fine, then I'll repeat it once more."

Lin Mo stood up directly, and what was unexpected was that he not only stood up but also walked step by step toward Wang Jiarong.

Around thirty seconds later, Lin Mo was standing in front of him.

Crazy!!

Lin Mo must have lost his mind!!

At this moment, everyone's expressions drastically changed, and Gao Junyi was even more dumbfounded. Could this kid have a screw loose? To dare to make such outrageous statements towards someone not even he dared to provoke?

Dong Man was even more furious inside! Done for! This time it's really over! If, just now, she had spoken on behalf of Wang Jiarong, continually saying good things and offering tens of millions, maybe Wang Jiarong would have spared Cheng Mingshan.

Now, Lin Mo had messed everything up.

She truly felt like she could kill Lin Mo!

"Which hand do you prefer to be broken, the left or the right?"

Lin Mo's cold, slender eyes blinked slightly, his voice crystal clear.

It was truly crystal clear because he was only thirty to forty centimeters away from Wang Jiarong.

At these words, Wang Jiarong's face and eyes burned with rage, turning thoroughly icy: "Are you f*cking looking for death!"

"Since you don't know how to choose, well then, let's just break both of them."

The moment Lin Mo uttered these words, it shocked everyone. However, what was even more shocking was that right after Lin Mo finished speaking, he just grabbed Wang Jiarong's arms and, with a bit of force, yanked them.

Crack!!

The crystal-clear sound echoed throughout the venue, leaving everyone stunned. They had never dreamed that Lin Mo would actually break Wang Jiarong's arms!

This was really the end! Dong Man's face sunk to rock bottom. Originally, apologizing profusely to Wang Jiarong and then properly negotiating could have maybe resulted in sparing her husband, but now, all of that was ruined by this guy named Lin Mo.

Now, not only Lin Mo, but she herself, as well as everyone present related to Lin Mo, were all doomed!

Gao Junyi was also startled. Lin Mo had actually broken Wang Jiarong's arms, and now the trouble was really big, possibly resulting in Lin Mo's death.

The Wang Family and the Sky Dragon Group had deep roots in Lin City, with a distinguished status in both black and white circles. The person daring to break both of Wang Jiarong's arms, Lin Mo was definitely the first.

However, Gao Junyi felt no sympathy. He would be happier if Lin Mo died at the hands of Wang Jiarong.

Cheng Miaohan's face changed dramatically, filled with complexity. She never expected that Lin Mo, in order to help her father, would directly break Wang Jiarong's arms.

Wang Jiarong, with his arms broken, was howling and rolling on the ground in agony, his face contorted in extreme pain: "Ah!! Damn it, you're dead, I want you dead, I want you dead!!"

However, Lin Mo remained calm, as if nothing had happened.

"You dare to cripple his arms?"

Amir was equally stunned but regained his senses after a brief moment, his eyes filled with an endless chilling intent to kill: "Is it suicide for you, or do I personally send you to Hell?"

"With that pitiful strength of yours?"

Lin Mo glanced at him, his starry eyes sneering: "Don't leave and you die."

"So arrogant!"

Amir's aura suddenly changed, his evil qi and the scent of blood thickening by at least five times over, making everyone feel like they could hardly breathe.