

## Powerhouse 99

### Chapter 99: Eagerly Standing Up for Him

When Song Chengji roared in rage, nearly every officer pointed their guns at Lin Mo's entire body.

Everyone held their breath. If they were to fire at the same time, wouldn't Lin Mo's body be riddled with bullets?

In that instant, everyone on the scene was completely dumbfounded.

Lin Mo had not only kicked Amir to death and crippled Wang Jiarong's arm, but now he was assaulting an officer in public.

It seemed he no longer cared about living.

Especially Dong Man, she trembled all over with a face filled with shock and anger. It was over! Not only was Lin Mo going to die, but her whole family would be implicated.

She deeply regretted it. She had seen that Lin Mo would not have much of a future, but she never imagined he would not only lack a family background but also make things worse and worse.

Others also despised Lin Mo to the bone; due to Lin Mo's arrogance, the situation had reached an irreversible state.

"That damned bastard, even if you want to die, don't drag us all down with you!" Gao Junyi was livid, his eyes swiftly turning, constantly thinking of ways to disassociate himself from Lin Mo.

Click, click...

The sound of bullets being chambered echoed continuously, and Song Chengji's face became even more ferocious and excited, "Quick! Shoot him!! Fire!!"

Everyone's faces changed dramatically; some couldn't bear to look, thinking Lin Mo would be in a dire state the next second.

This arrogant Lin Mo was doomed, that was the only thought in everyone's minds.

"Within three seconds, anyone who doesn't immediately put down their guns will be dismissed on the spot!"

However, in the next second, a loud and authoritative voice suddenly resounded through the room.

That voice nearly captured everyone's attention.

Including Song Chengji and the officers, all turned their heads.

When they saw the person arriving, whether it was Gao Junyi, Dong Man, Wang Jiarong, or Song Chengji, all their faces changed dramatically.

"Liu Ju??"

Song Chengji's eyes widened in disbelief. How did his direct superior Liu Chang come here?

Not just him, the officers who were originally pointing their guns at Lin Mo were also stunned.

Yet, almost without any hesitation, they put down their guns.

Defying the order of the Baked Leader Liu Chang was akin to not wanting to work anymore.

Song Chengji, though shocked, was unwilling to accept this. Moreover, he had the support of the Wang Family. He said to Liu Chang with a heavy voice,

"Liu Ju, this kid not only assaulted an officer, but also almost killed me. Even if we don't execute him, we must at least teach him a harsh lesson."

"Lesson? Indeed, a lesson is needed! Not just a lesson, but also a severe punishment!" Liu Chang uttered each word deliberately, his tone stern.

Hearing this, Song Chengji's face brightened. This kid was done for!

Indeed, Liu Ju was still on his side.

As soon as this thought arose, he saw Liu Chang walking straight towards him and then, without any warning, a slap landed squarely on his face.

Slap!

The sudden slap left Song Chengji completely stunned, but what shocked the crowd even more was that Liu Chang then kicked him hard, his voice absolutely resolute, "Song Chengji, from this moment on, you are dismissed! And from now on, you can never join any police force again!"

What?

Everyone was stunned, and Song Chengji looked even more dejected and incredulous.

"Dismissed? Haha, Liu Ju really has a great sense of authority and tone!"

At that moment, suddenly, a large group of bodyguards dressed in black surged in. They possessed a fierce and imposing aura.

Leading them was a middle-aged man with a powerful presence; he was the helmsman of the Wang Family, Wang Jun.

"Wang Jun?"

Liu Chang took a deep look at Wang Jun and said, "Wang Jun, this is a matter for our j department, and even if your Wang Family has a strong background, you shouldn't interfere, right?"

"Hehe..."

Wang Jun let out a cold laugh, his tone somewhat chilling, "I indeed shouldn't interfere with your j department's matters, but this brat broke my son's arms and killed Amir. Everyone here saw it. I can overlook the issues with Song Chengji to a certain extent, but this brat, I want him dead!"

As soon as he said this, the bodyguards in black behind him almost simultaneously sprang into action, encircling Lin Mo tightly.

Filled with hostility and intent to kill, some of them were even Advanced Martial Masters!

The ferocity exuded by the Martial Cultivators emerged, and immediately, everyone around didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

Suddenly, the atmosphere became extremely tense.

It was over! With Wang Jun's resolute attitude, it looked like he was set on a fight to the death.

All because of the arrogant Lin Mo, the situation had escalated to this severe level.

Dong Man looked at Lin Mo with anxiety and regret, feeling truly like hating Lin Mo to death.

Her company was growing day by day, with increasing revenue, and although her husband's capabilities were not as good as hers, and he was only the mayor of a peripheral region, their family was generally happy and fulfilled.

Moreover, her daughter was only seventeen or eighteen, a beautiful age, but now all of this happiness was ruined because of Lin Mo!

The thoughts of everyone else were much like Dong Man's, including Gao Junyi, who positively detested Lin Mo for making such a big mess over Cheng Mingshan.

However, he felt some satisfaction in his heart, because Lin Mo was surely going to die a miserable death today!

At the same time, Cheng Mingshan's face showed extreme concern as he hurriedly said to Lin Mo, "Lin Mo, you should leave quickly with Aunt Man and Miao Han. I'll take responsibility for all of this! Hurry!"

After saying that, Cheng Mingshan stepped forward, intending to do just that, but Lin Mo held him back.

Lin Mo's eyes were filled with calmness, and he chuckled softly,

"Uncle Cheng, don't worry. Trust me, with me here, nothing will happen to you."

Meanwhile, Wang Jun glared at Lin Mo, his eyes brimming with resentment, rage, and coldness, "Nothing will happen? Good lad! You're truly audacious. I want to see whether you'll be fine or dead today."

"Attack!" With that command, Wang Jun waved his hand to the thirty or forty fierce Martial Arts Masters and bodyguards.

Lin Mo's gaze remained steady, his eyes lifting slightly with hints of cold light and murderous intent.

"Stop! If you dare hurt him in the slightest, my Hu Family will fight to the death with your Wang Family!"

Just then, an angry voice suddenly rang out.

A moment later, an elder with a furious expression walked towards them.

Everyone was taken aback.

"Could it actually be Medical Saint Hu Beipeng?"

"The Hu Family's influence in Lin City is not small; they can almost stand toe-to-toe with the Wang Family."

Not only that, under everyone's astonished gaze, Hu Beipeng quickly walked up to Lin Mo and bowed deeply at a ninety-degree angle,

"I apologize, teacher. Your student has arrived late!"

Dong Man's face showed even greater shock—how could Lin Mo possibly know Medical Saint Hu Beipeng? And Hu Beipeng even called him 'teacher'? This was utterly inconceivable.

Impossible, this couldn't be real.