

Powerhouse 1

Chapter 1: Return After Two Years!

Atop Yundian Mountain, a young man stood with his hands behind his back, his gaze stretching into the distance, his profound eyes shining bright like the stars.

But soon, the youth's thoughts drifted back to two years ago.

Two years ago, that lowly trash of a young man, with clenched fists amidst countless contemptuous and scornful gazes, under the immense suppression that could have drenched his knees in blood, yet that young man, fueled by a fiery spirit, gritted his teeth and took difficult step by step out of the immense Lin Family.

And in these two years, the youth's tears had burned, his blood had boiled!

No one knew what he had experienced, what kind of life he had lived, but one thing was certain.

This young man had transformed!

Truly, truly transformed!

Gone were the traces of greenness and childishness, replaced now by a vigor that could proudly stand between heaven and earth.

It was the aura of a King's return!

Sigh...

Lin Mo took a deep breath, his eyebrows twitching slightly, a glint in his starry eyes that could contend with the world, "Two years, everything, it's time to take it all back. The humiliation you brought to the Lin Family two years ago, I, Lin Mo, will repay tenfold, a hundredfold! And as for that so-called Heavenly Pride Girl, the trash of a young man you once spoke of, I wonder what kind of marvel you will be on the day we meet again!"

Lin Mo's voice was calm, yet it reverberated through the entire valley like a sound transmitted from a thousand miles away, lingering long afterwards.

The sun was high in the sky.

Lin Mo began walking down Yundian Mountain, step by step.

His footsteps were swift, and though to the average person the steep mountain path would be arduous, Lin Mo walked as if on level ground!

More surprising still, there wasn't even a sound beneath Lin Mo's feet!

About half an hour later, Lin Mo reached the city center of Lin City.

Faced with the eyes of ordinary people filled with shock, discussion, and disdain, Lin Mo was as if he heard nothing.

Then Lin Mo walked straight into a men's clothing store.

"Welcome to..."

Sensing someone entering, the two female shop assistants bowed slightly and welcomed with a polite tone.

This was their basic etiquette towards customers.

But as the two shop assistants started their greeting, they suddenly choked as if something was stuck in their throats, lifted their heads, and saw Lin Mo, their eyes wide in utter disbelief at what seemed an incredible sight.

However, one of the shop assistants quickly recovered and offered a professional smile, "Um... sir, are you looking to buy some clothes?"

"Yes," Lin Mo's voice was indifferent.

This shop assistant wore a professional suit, tall and shapely, her fair, slender legs wrapped in flesh-colored stockings dazzlingly beautiful.

Aside from her top-notch figure, her face was also very delicate and attractive.

Overall, she was quite good-looking.

As for the other shop assistant, Lin Mo certainly noticed her eyes too; as soon as Lin Mo entered, her gaze carried disdain, even a depth of scorn.

Essentially, she regarded him as if he were a beggar-like person.

This contemptuous-looking shop assistant was also very attractive, with a first-rate figure, and dressed quite seductively!

However, Lin Mo had no interest in appreciating the two fine-looking women in front of him, in fact, he didn't even spare them an extra glance!

Right now, he needed a new set of clothes and pants.

Otherwise, with his current attire, walking on the streets would be too conspicuous.

Lin Mo did not particularly enjoy the feeling of being the center of everyone's attention.

"Then sir, let me show you around!" said Ye Qingya, addressing Lin Mo. Though, honestly, the first sight of Lin Mo upon his entrance had indeed startled her, but since he was here to buy clothes and seemed quite sane, not like a madman.

So, Ye Qingya didn't show any contempt.

Lin Mo nodded slightly.

However, just as Ye Qingya was preparing to lead Lin Mo to select clothes, the other shop assistant Zhou Jing stretched out a hand to stop Lin Mo, "Wait..."

"Is there something?" Lin Mo asked indifferently.

"Hmph!"

Zhou Jing let out a cold snort, filled with utter disdain in her heart. In her opinion, Lin Mo was nothing but a beggar, yet he had the audacity to want to buy clothes in the store? It was simply a joke.

"Heh, with how you look, can you even afford clothes?" Zhou Jing said with a sneer.

"Quiet, quiet..." Hearing Zhou Jing's words, Ye Qingya felt it was too much and quickly tugged at Zhou Jing, signaling for her to stop.

"What did you say?" Lin Mo's eyes turned cold instantly when he heard Zhou Jing's questioning and insulting words, his gaze losing all color, embodying absolute chill.

"Oh? Did I say something wrong? People like you, I've seen plenty of them! Just trying to strike up a conversation with us, sneak a peek, daydreaming about us that's all!"

"To put it bluntly, someone like you, just loafing around with nothing better to do, how can society tolerate people like you! You think you can toy with us, and you believe Qingya is too naive to understand, but do you think I can't see through your intentions?"

For a moment, Lin Mo was like a rat crossing the street, subject to all kinds of belittlement, contempt, disdain, and mockery from Zhou Jing.

"Are you done?"

Suddenly, Lin Mo looked up, fixing his stare on Zhou Jing, his eyes as bright as the stars, yet cool and detached.

Even Zhou Jing felt a chill run through her body under that gaze.

The air conditioning in the store was only set to the teens in degrees, but Zhou Jing felt, at that moment, as if the temperature inside had dropped several degrees below zero.

Zhou Jing was stunned for a full five or six seconds before she managed to come to her senses, but facing Lin Mo's piercing gaze, she suddenly found herself at a loss for words.

"Now that you're done, get lost!"

Lin Mo's expression had turned icy.

"You... what did you say?" Zhou Jing could hardly believe her ears.

Was she, who almost looked like a beggar, actually telling her to get lost? Her appearance and figure were enough to make any man drool.

Not to mention that all the men who saw her were smitten, yet this guy hadn't given her a proper look, and he dared to use this tone with her?

What gave him the right? Where did he get the confidence?

Zhou Jing was about to explode.

But...

"I said, get lost!!"

Lin Mo's voice grew louder, thundering in Zhou Jing's ear, nearly causing her to fall to the ground in fright.

Zhou Jing looked at Lin Mo, terrified, feeling helpless and scared for the first time.

Yet Lin Mo didn't spare her another glance but turned to Ye Qingya, who was standing still, and said calmly, "Take me to see the clothes."

"Uh... okay, okay..." Ye Qingya was completely taken aback; she wasn't surprised by Lin Mo's sudden assertiveness, but rather by the sight of a seemingly sloppy, ordinary young man who, when angry, could be so domineering and masculine, and even exude an incomparable, uniquely strong male charisma.

"Heh, very well! You dare to yell at me, Zhou Jing. Just wait until you can't pay, and then I'll have you arrested!"

Zhou Jing watched Lin Mo's retreating form, filled with rage.

However, about two minutes later.

When Lin Mo emerged from the fitting room in new clothes.

Zhou Jing was completely stunned, her eyes wide open, and not only her, but Ye Qingya's beautiful eyes were also wide.

In front of the fitting room door, a tall, radiant young man strode forward.

At that moment, Lin Mo, dressed in new clothes, shone like the brightest star in the sky, blindingly bright!

That handsome face, coupled with eyes like peerless stars in the night sky, was simply dozens of times more handsome than the hottest young male celebrities!

"Is... Is this still the same beggar from just now?"

For a moment, Zhou Jing and Ye Qingya were completely astounded, their hearts pounding with an overwhelming beat.

But Lin Mo didn't care about their shocked and admiring looks and instead walked straight up to Ye Qingya, handing over a somewhat worn bank card: "Please, process the payment."

Beep!

When the POS machine indicated a successful payment, Zhou Jing was like someone rudely awakened from a dream, her eyes bulging.

"Could you... could you leave me some contact information?" Ye Qingya, being closer to Lin Mo, was even more struck by his undeniable handsomeness.

"I'm not interested in you," Lin Mo said indifferently, which only made Ye Qingya find him even more charismatic.

With that, Lin Mo did not linger, heading straight out of the store.

"He..." Zhou Jing's mouth hung open, utterly frozen in place, her mind overwhelmed with a myriad of emotions, speechless and feeling as if she had been slapped across the face.

It wasn't until the cool figure of the young man had completely disappeared from sight that Zhou Jing finally snapped back to reality! All at once, she felt as if her heart had been struck, trembling on the verge of collapse.

After leaving the clothing store, Lin Mo went to buy something else, then hailed a cab, heading to another city, Hong City!!

Because he had a very important matter to attend to!