

## Powerhouse 101

Chapter 101: Worse than Death (3rd Update)

"Mr. Lin is going to kill someone!" Lu Haotian shook his head with a cold sneer, "The Wang Family is truly foolish; of all people to provoke, they had to provoke Mr. Lin."

Hearing these words, Jiang Chengfeng's heart was startled, and he quickly walked up to Lin Mo, speaking in a respectful and low voice:

"Mr. Lin, this banquet has significant influence. Could you possibly grant me the courtesy to avoid taking lives?"

"I've already caused quite a stir by killing Amir, but I just had someone suppress it."

"However, if Wang Jiarong were to be killed, it would certainly cause a major disturbance."

Lin Mo, however, acted as if he hadn't heard Jiang Chengfeng's words and walked straight toward Wang Jiarong.

Upon seeing Lin Mo approach, Wang Jiarong was stunned for a moment and said in a deep voice, "What do you intend to do? I've already apologized to you. Don't tell me you want to kill me in front of everyone?"

Lin Mo continued as if he had not heard.

A sense of panic suddenly rose in Wang Jiarong's heart, and he shouted to one of the Martial Arts Masters, "Wang Quan, stop him!"

Wang Quan was a newly recruited Grandmaster Level expert in the Wang Family, even stronger than Amir.

"Young man, our Family Head has already apologized to you. Let's consider this matter over. If you truly insist on seeking death, don't blame me for being ruthless," Wang Quan stared deeply at Lin Mo, his eyes filled with a cold fury.

"A mere ant, get lost!"

Lin Mo's face was expressionless as he walked step by step toward Wang Jun.

"You young man, are truly arrogant. But I, Wang Quan, am a Grandmaster Level existent. You are just a young man; do you really have a death wish?"

Wang Quan's body surged with True Qi, his eyes filled with a fierce glow, as he abruptly threw a punch towards Lin Mo.

"Trash!!"

Lin Mo spat out two cold words, slightly raised his hand, and a wave of invisible Qi swept out, striking Wang Quan's body. Instantly, he was sent flying and smashed into the wall, creating a huge crater at least twenty to thirty centimeters deep! Blood stained the entire wall!

The next second, Lin Mo was already in front of Wang Jun.

Wang Jun was so terrified that he began to tremble violently, and Wang Jiarong was also shivering uncontrollably. Yet, he clenched his teeth and said fiercely to Lin Mo, "Boy, if you dare to kill us, it will certainly shake Lin City! At that time, you will not escape punishment!"

"Kill you? That would be too kind!" Lin Mo's face was one of cold detachment.

"Then... what do you want to do?" Both Wang Jun and Wang Jiarong were staring at Lin Mo with faces filled with terror.

"You will soon find out," Lin Mo said indifferently.

Then, Lin Mo grabbed both of them, rapidly tapped various points on their bodies with his fingers, and simultaneously injected a special force.

"Ah, ah, ah!!"

The next second, both men screamed as if they were experiencing the agonies of hell, shouting and howling in extreme pain, their expressions twisted to the utmost.

"You damned bastard, what have you done to us?"

Both felt as if their flesh and meridians had been completely severed, and inside their bodies, it was as if ten thousand ants were tearing them apart. They even had the illusion that they could only live for at most another half a month!

"The taste of a life worse than death, enjoy it slowly," Lin Mo glanced at the two, his face untouchable, his demeanor indifferent.

Those watching were shocked and terrified to the extreme! Such means of torment were unheard of.

Gao Junyi was particularly frightened, somewhat dazed. He had always considered his family background to be countless times stronger than Lin Mo's and had constantly displayed his superiority before Lin Mo. Now, in comparison, he felt utterly insignificant.

As for Dong Man, she looked on with a face filled with endless despondency and defeat. The cold and aloof young man she had looked down upon now appeared to have connections and a background stronger and more invincible than anyone else's!

As for those previously disdainful rich young men and women, they all looked extremely uncomfortable and dared not meet Lin Mo's gaze.

Lin Mo did not care about the various expressions and extreme astonishment of those present; to him, the event seemed to be an ordinary and insignificant trifle.

Seeing that Lin Mo did not kill Wang Jun and Wang Jiarong on the spot, Jiang Chengfeng breathed a sigh of relief. He then quickly walked up to Lin Mo with a smile on his face and said:

"Mr. Lin, I wonder if you are getting used to the villa on Yangjing Mountain that my father gave you?"

Yangjing Mountain villa?

In that instant, Dong Man's mind went completely blank. That villa was now worth over a billion! The Jiang Family had actually given Lin Mo such a villa; what kind of prestigious identity did Lin Mo have?

Around them, those young men and women who had previously looked down on Lin Mo now deeply regretted their actions, feeling an impulse to bang their heads against a wall.

If only they had been a little nicer to that aloof young man earlier, there might have been a slim chance to make a good connection.

But now it was too late!

Given another chance, they definitely would not choose to judge by appearances, but sadly there were no ifs.

A sense of boundless despair rose in Dong Man's heart. The young man she thought was conceited and without a future actually had such divine connections.

Even Gao Junyi, who she considered to have a very decent family background, seemed like an ant compared to Lin Mo!

She felt as if she was blind to have misjudged such a young man with terrifying potential and immeasurable future prospects.

As for Cheng Mingshan, he just shook his head. Sometimes having a broad-heartedness is more important than anything else.

Gao Junyi's face burned with pain. Today, he had been slapped at least a dozen times by Lin Mo, and each slap was so loud and bone-deep that he swore it was the first time in his life he had been so thoroughly humiliated.

"Uncle Cheng, I have some other matters, so I won't continue drinking with you."

At this moment, Lin Mo walked over, and everyone was stunned. Despite the young man's impressive connections and astonishing martial power, he was still so polite to Cheng Mingshan.

Only then did they realize how glorious it was to be friends with Lin Mo!

Following behind Lin Mo, Jiang Chengfeng glanced at Cheng Mingshan and asked Liu Chang, "Do you know him?"

"I do."

Liu Chang nodded, then explained, "Mayor Jiang, his name is Cheng Mingshan. He's the director of a street management center on Lin City Dongyang Street. His work ability is actually quite good, and he's honest and upright. He had great potential for promotion, but unfortunately, he didn't want to compromise with others and was always sidelined."

"Oh?" Upon hearing this, Jiang Chengfeng walked over to Cheng Mingshan, extended his hand, and said, "Hello, you must be Cheng Mingshan."

"Mayor Jiang, hello, I am Cheng Mingshan," Cheng Mingshan replied with neither servility nor arrogance, shaking hands with Jiang Chengfeng and smiling.

"I've heard that you do your job well and you are righteous. So here's the thing, there happens to be a vacancy in the West District. I'll leave it to you to handle. I believe you can really help the West District thrive. I hope you won't disappoint me," Jiang Chengfeng said seriously, patting Cheng Mingshan on the shoulder.

What... what?

At this, those present were stunned, with many envious gazes falling on Cheng Mingshan.

The mayor of the entire West District! Compared to Cheng Mingshan's current position, that was an elevation of at least five ranks!

Dong Man's heart raced even more; a single word could promote Cheng Mingshan to be the mayor of the West District, and all this was thanks to that seventeen or eighteen-year-old aloof young man.

Without hesitation, Dong Man walked up to Lin Mo with a very ingratiating tone and said:

"Uh, Lin Mo... earlier it was my fault, I'm sorry I misunderstood you, causing you to suffer so much disdain."

"Now, as an apology, I'm sorry. It was my shortsightedness. In the future, I hope you can interact more with our family, especially Miao Han."

"Do you think saying this now is of any use?"

Lin Mo's starry eyes blinked faintly, his tone indifferent, and then he cast a fleeting glance at Cheng Miaohan before walking straight ahead with his hands in his pockets and a detached gaze.

Lu Haotian, Hu Beipeng, Jiang Chengfeng, and others followed quickly, everyone instinctively cleared a path for him.

In an instant, Dong Man collapsed onto the ground, her face ashen, filled with terror, realizing she had missed out on such a perfect, world-shaking suitor.

As for Gao Junyi, he gave Lin Mo a long look, his mouth twitching as he clenched his fists but quietly slipped away. He knew that staying here would only bring him more embarrassment.

Regarding Cheng Miaohan, her pretty face turned pale, and a twinge of pain gripped her heart. Because of her mother's constant belittlement and disdain for Lin Mo, she feared that the young man's opinion of her would now be even more prejudiced and ridiculed.