

## Powerhouse 103

### Chapter 103: Apology and Compensation

Lin Mo's footsteps paused slightly, but he did not turn around, his tone indifferent, "Saving you was just a coincidence, don't flatter yourself."

With that, Lin Mo turned and left.

Cheng Miaohan's body stiffened, his words felt like needles in her heart.

She couldn't remember how many times she had been treated so coldly by Lin Mo.

In school, countless boys wanted to please her, pursue her, but Lin Mo treated her like she didn't matter at all!

Watching his receding figure, Cheng Miaohan felt that the cold young man was, at this moment, so very far away from her.

Lin Mo returned to his villa on Yangjing Mountain and without delay, took out the Dragon Fixing Yin Yang Plate and the Fire Crystal Fruit to start setting up the Mist Formation.

His slender fingers lifted, summoning intense flames, his gaze shifted slightly, and the Fire Crystal Fruit began to burn mercilessly.

After the Fire Crystal Fruit melted, it formed a rich energy.

Then, with a snap of his fingers, the Dragon Fixing Yin Yang Plate began to spin like a whirlwind, rapidly absorbing the energy of the Fire Crystal Fruit.

About an hour later, Lin Mo stood up; the Mist Formation was preliminarily successful.

He then returned to his room to begin cultivation.

It had to be said that once the Spirit Gathering Array was running smoothly, the spiritual energy was at least twice as dense as anywhere else in Lin City!

The next day, early morning, Lin Mo washed up quickly before heading to Qingye High School.

When he was about two hundred meters from the school gate, there was a crowd ahead; it seemed something had happened.

However, Lin Mo continued to walk forward, hands in his pockets, not because he wanted to watch the commotion, but because the school happened to be in that direction.

"Are you even human? You hit someone with your car and have the nerve to yell at them?"

"Exactly, you must apologize to the old granny right away!"

Several voices of anger and accusation arose from ahead.

Looking in that direction, Lin Mo instantly saw an old granny lying in front of a Nissan luxury car, her expression one of pain.

In front of her stood a man with long hair who, judging by his looks, wasn't from Huaxia.

The Japanese man with long hair sneered, pointing at the old granny on the ground, and said in not very fluent Mandarin, but with an arrogant tone, "I've heard that you Huaxia people are good at scamming, now I'm really seeing it for myself. You want me to apologize? I think this old hag should be apologizing to me!"

"You're talking nonsense!"

Two spirited young men, already indignant at the long-haired man, could not contain themselves upon hearing this.

"Damn dogs from Japan, apologize to the old lady right now and compensate her as you should! Or take her to the hospital immediately! Otherwise, I'm going to beat the crap out of you right now!"

"Bastard, you dare to insult me? You're asking for it!"

The Japanese man's eyes turned cold and he suddenly kicked out fiercely.

Thump!

In an instant, the two young men were kicked away, slamming into an iron trash can nearby, continuously vomiting blood as the trash can was dented.

Seeing this, everyone else took a few steps back, their hearts filled with anger but not daring to step forward.

At that moment, two police officers hurried over. Seeing the crowd, they immediately demanded to know,

"What's happened here?"

"This Japanese man hit the old granny, and instead of apologizing, he hurt people."

People angrily explained to the police officers.

The officers looked at the Japanese man and asked with furrowed brows, "Is that what happened?"

"Humph! All you Huaxia people want to extort money from me. Just now, this old thing fell under my car, and those two wanted to attack me; I was simply defending myself." The Japanese man said arrogantly, his face showing no sign of panic.

"Quick, arrest him!"

"Just like that, he hit someone, and now he has even injured someone."

There was visible anger among the bystanders.

The two police officers exchanged a glance, just about to take action, when the long-haired man from Japan snorted coldly, "You'd better think this through. My senior and I are here representing Japan in the collegiate martial arts exchange competition in Huaxia. If you dare arrest me, watch your jobs!"

Their expressions changed, showing hesitation.

Seeing this, the long-haired man from Japan grew even more arrogant, his eyes seeming to say, even if I hit someone, injured someone, what can you do to me?

At most, I'll get locked up for half a day, and then I'll have people bail me out.

Everyone was seething with anger, but felt somewhat helpless.

At the same time, Lin Mo, who had made his way to the crowd, glanced at the old lady. His indifferent eyes narrowed slightly – although her leg wasn't bleeding, the bone was broken. She wasn't faking it.

His eyes lifted, and an invisible stream of energy surged into the old lady's knee. Instantly, she felt much better.

"Apologize, pay compensation!"

Lin Mo walked over to the long-haired man from Japan, looking down on him with an icy gaze.

"Kid, who the hell are you to talk to me? Tell me to apologize, pay compensation? You're dreaming!"

The long-haired man from Japan stared back at Lin Mo with disdain in his voice and an extra provocation, "What? Got a problem with me? Have the guts to hit me then, hit me! Let me tell you, I'm a martial arts master from Japan, and if you lay a hand on me, I'll beat the crap out of you!"

"How about it? Scared? Kid, get on your knees..."

Seeing Lin Mo remain silent, the long-haired man from Japan grew even more triumphant.

However, before he could finish his sentence, Lin Mo grabbed his head and smashed it into the Nissan luxury car he had arrived in.

Bang, bang, bang!

The car's hood caved in with each blow, the man's head almost deforming, blood spilling everywhere.

Everyone was stunned – no one expected Lin Mo to act without a word; he was brutally straightforward!

"Well done!"

"Good hit!"

All those present applauded and cheered.

The long-haired man from Japan was in so much pain, it took him a while to struggle up, first covering his bleeding head, then pointing at Lin Mo and roaring at the two police officers, "What are you waiting for? Arrest that madman! Arrest him..."

One officer frowned, about to move forward, when the other held him back, saying in a deep voice, "Are you out of your mind? Do you know who that is? It's Mr. Lin!"

"Mr... Mr. Lin?" The man trembled all over and immediately pretended as if he knew nothing, quickly leaving the scene with his colleague.

"Arrest him, damn it!" Seeing the officers leave, the long-haired man from Japan roared in anger.

Lin Mo glanced at him coldly and stepped directly on his knee, "Didn't understand what I said? Apologize, pay compensation!"

"Ah, ah, it hurts... Stop stepping on it, stop! I'll pay, I'll apologize!" The man was in agony beyond words.

Crawling toward the old lady, he groveled, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

After apologizing, he looked up at Lin Mo, "How much do I need to pay?"

"At least five hundred thousand," Lin Mo stated dominantly, not open to negotiation.

"Five... Five hundred thousand?"

"Got a problem?"

"No... no problem."

The long-haired man from Japan hurriedly transferred five hundred thousand to the WeChat of the old lady's family. Only after the payment was confirmed did Lin Mo coldly say, "Now, you can get lost! Next time you bully Huaxia people, don't even think about living."

"I... I'll remember." The Japanese man nodded repeatedly, nearly scared out of his wits. He had never come across such a ruthless person.