

Powerhouse 115

Chapter 115 - Curiosity

"You brat, you're doomed!"

"Ha ha ha... Under the One Strike Style of my Jing Shang Family, you won't even have a chance to scream."

Lin Mo glanced at him coldly, "With that trash of yours?"

Jing Shang Jie's face darkened completely, "Boy, keep being arrogant for a little while longer, soon you'll know the pain of having your corpse torn apart!"

The next second, Jing Shang Jie lifted the sharp katana in his hand.

Swoosh!!

Instantly, sword shadows crisscrossed, tearing the space apart as if it were sliced open, the overlapping layers of sword light bearing down oppressively.

Then, it furiously descended towards Lin Mo, like a sword from the heavens intending to cut through everything.

Yet Lin Mo stood still, hands clasped behind his back, unmoved.

"Ha ha ha ha... Boy, are you scared stiff? Knowing you can't escape, you can only wait for death!"

"If you beg for mercy now, I might consider letting you die a quick death later."

Jing Shang Jie roared with laughter, convinced in his mind that Lin Mo was undoubtedly doomed.

His One Strike Style, the Martial Arts Masters of Huaxia at the Grandmaster Level wouldn't dare to face it lightly—let alone this cruel-looking teenager whose hair was not even fully grown?

But the next second, the smile on Jing Shang Jie's face froze!

"Is that all the strength you have? How boring!"

A cold voice of disdain reached his ears, and immediately thereafter, he saw Lin Mo slightly lift his palm and lightly sweep it.

Instantly, the terrifying Sword Light enveloping him was shattered into fragments!

"How is this possible? How can you block my One Strike Style attack so easily?"

Jing Shang Jie's eyes bulged, filled with disbelief and horror.

"That just shows how useless you are!"

Lin Mo walked towards him with hands behind his back.

"You brat, don't be arrogant. Although you are stronger than I expected, I merely used five percent of my strength just now. This time, you're definitely dead."

As he spoke, Jing Shang Jie's face turned cold, and he bellowed, "Blood Blade Envelopment!"

With his shout, endless Evil Qi and blood light seemed to gather from the heavens and earth, almost forming a blood fog space, sealing off the area where Lin Mo was completely.

Then, countless blood-colored sword lights attacked Lin Mo's body, determined to penetrate every inch of his flesh.

Facing such a lethal intention, Lin Mo stood still, reached out into the void with one hand, and easily caught the blood-colored sword light.

Then, crack, crack, crack! As if crushing cotton, he effortlessly crushed those sword lights!

"How... how is this possible?"

Jing Shang Jie's eyes widened, utterly shocked; even a Martial Arts Grandmaster wouldn't dare to withstand his One Strike Style so directly, but what was he seeing now? Lin Mo was actually grabbing the sword light with his bare hands and directly crushing it!

Lin Mo's strength far exceeded his lifelong understanding and conception of Martial Arts!

In an instant, he had only one thought: this cold-hearted teenager was not a man, but a god!!

Only a god could perform such unimaginable, incredible feats.

Jing Shang Jie, nearly scared out of his wits, fell to the ground with a thud, trembling profoundly, "Immortal, spare my life!! Immortal, please spare me!! Jing Shang Jie dared to offend an Immortal, truly deserving of death!! Please, Immortal, spare this lowly life..."

"Where are the people you captured?"

"If I tell you, can the Immortal spare me?"

Lin Mo glanced at him coldly.

"I'm telling you, I'm telling you, she's in the room inside and has been drugged for over half an hour now; I guess in a bit the effects of the drug will..."

Terrified, Jing Shang Jie had turned as pale as death and hurriedly confided everything.

Lin Mo didn't even give him another look. With a flick of his finger, a blue flame shot towards him.

"No!!! You liar!!"

Jing Shang Jie screamed in agony, his pupils fierce, but his body was already surrounded by numerous flames and burned to ashes in the blink of an eye.

Lin Mo's eyes were cold as he snorted lightly,

"When did I say I would let you go? I, Lin Mo, kill whomever I want!"

When Lin Mo found Jiang Yingxue, her face was already flush red, and her eyes were extremely dazed.

Fortunately, Jiang Yingxue had been kept in a separate room and had not been violated.

Clearly, the drug had already taken 90% effect!

Lin Mo's eyes slightly lifted; under these circumstances, he had to force out all the components inside her body.

"Lin Mo?"

Jiang Yingxue bit her lips, her eyes seductively watery. She herself had undone half of her clothes, revealing the faint contours of her bosoms.

She now looked like a fully ripened peach, enough to arouse sinful thoughts in any man.

Lin Mo's eyes remained calm as he sat next to Jiang Yingxue. His slender fingers generated energy and began to purge the aphrodisiac components from her body.

"Lin Mo, you're so handsome."

Jiang Yingxue's eyes, dazed, gazed at Lin Mo as the scent of a woman permeated more insistently throughout the room.

Then, she hugged Lin Mo tightly, her soft flesh pressing against his arm.

Lin Mo frowned and pushed her away.

"Lin Mo, can you not be this cold? The colder you are, the more 'teacher' thinks you're handsome..."

"First, calm down. I'm helping you remove the drug components from your body!"

Then, Lin Mo stopped getting distracted and rotated his spiritual energy to focus intently on removing the drug's effects from Jiang Yingxue.

The drug's effects had penetrated deep into Jiang Yingxue's bones, and it took some time to be completely cleared.

"Lin Mo, you're so handsome."

"'Teacher' really wants, really wants you."

Jiang Yingxue's eyes were thirsty. Her arms wrapped around Lin Mo and clung to his handsome cheek.

Lin Mo's slender fingers touched her forehead; Jiang Yingxue looked like the cutest couple with a height difference, where the girl, trying all means, still couldn't reach the upright man's lips, adorably so.

Yet Lin Mo was unmoved until three or four seconds later when the drug components in Jiang Yingxue's body were entirely cleared.

"Lin Mo, just now I..."

Jiang Yingxue came to her senses, but the memories of what had just happened made her face flush red; she seemed to have actively seduced Lin Mo.

Looking at Lin Mo's calm face, Jiang Yingxue felt a little defeated inside. Was she really that unattractive?

She asked without thinking, "Lin Mo, just now, didn't you feel anything for 'teacher'?"

Lin Mo glanced at her and said indifferently, "There is only one person in my heart, and I will only love and protect her for life. No matter how beautiful or charming any other women are, I, Lin Mo, will not be tempted."

With that, Lin Mo put his hands in his pockets and turned away coldly.

Hearing this, Jiang Yingxue gave a bitter smile. Her first kiss, which countless men dream of and rack their brains over, had been so directly rejected by this cold-hearted young man!

Jiang Yingxue became even more curious about the girl Lin Mo mentioned, even somewhat envious. Who was this girl who could gain the protection and affection of such a unique, outstanding young man like Lin Mo?