

Powerhouse 118

Chapter 118 - Too Shocking

Lin Mo and Jiang Yingxue soon arrived at Yueya Pavilion.

Here, although not high-end, the environment was very serene.

The two entered and chose a table by the window. Jiang Yingxue handed the menu to Lin Mo, her smile tender:

"Lin Mo, order whatever you'd like, the teacher is treating."

Lin Mo casually ordered some dishes, not because he looked down on them, but because he could sense that Jiang Yingxue was not financially well-off.

About ten minutes later, the dishes were served one after another.

The two had just started eating when two hurried figures entered.

"That kid ran so fast, made me search hard!"

Jiang Lang cursed under his breath when he saw Lin Mo and Jiang Yingxue by the window and immediately walked over briskly.

Then, with a gentlemanly smile, he said to Jiang Yingxue:

"Hello, beauty, my name is Jiang Lang, interested in getting to know me?"

Jiang Yingxue didn't even glance at him and said in a cold tone:

"Not interested, and you've interrupted my student and me while we were dining."

"He's your student?"

Jiang Lang was taken aback but immediately looked delighted, "I thought he was your boyfriend. Since he's your student, this should be easy."

Then, Jiang Lang took out a bank card and placed it in front of Lin Mo:

"Kid, here's 200,000 in this card, all yours. Why don't you go play over there while I have a chat about life with your teacher?"

Lin Mo, dining elegantly on crab, completely ignored him.

Ignored by Lin Mo, Jiang Lang's expression turned ugly, yet he took out another bank card, slapped it down in front of Lin Mo:

"One million! Enough?"

Finally, Lin Mo's calm eyes slightly lifted and he looked at him as if he were an idiot:

"Scram!"

"Unappreciative?"

Jiang Lang's expression darkened, his tone more arrogant, "Young kid, I can understand your impulsiveness, but do you know who I am? My name is Jiang Lang, a national swimming champion!"

He finished proudly, waiting for Lin Mo's astonishment, admiration.

However, Lin Mo's expression remained unchanged, which surprised him considerably.

Not only that, Jiang Yingxue looked like she wanted to laugh.

Lin Mo's swimming skills were such that even international gold medalists might not be his rivals, let alone Jiang Lang?

Jiang Lang's face turned fiery, yet he loudly said:

"Well, you must know Sun Yang, right? Olympic swimming championship gold medalist!"

Lin Mo glanced at him, "Are you him?"

Jiang Lang was startled, shaking his head, "No."

"He brought glory to the country, can you compare to him?"

"No."

"Since you can't, then scram as far as you can. Bother me again, and I'll ruin your mouth."

Immediately, Jiang Lang's face turned extremely ugly. The earring-wearing youth beside him was infuriated, flames of rage in his eyes as he cursed at Lin Mo:

"Damn it, who the hell do you think you are to talk to Brother Lang like this, motherfucker, do you want to die..."

Crack!

Before he could finish, Lin Mo grabbed his wrist, then plunged a fork directly into his palm.

Instantly, flesh and bone separated, blood splattered violently, it was extremely gruesome!

"Ah!" A piercing scream echoed throughout the restaurant.

Hearing this scream, nearly all the dining guests and waiters present looked over.

When they saw Jiang Lang, they immediately became very excited, pulling out their phones to take pictures:

"It's Jiang Lang!"

"That's a national swimming champion."

"Though not as good as Sun Yang, he's quite famous; I really like him."

But when they saw Jiang Lang's friend's palm pierced through by Lin Mo, they were immediately outraged:

"He's finished! This guy is dead!"

"Yeah, Jiang Lang is a top national swimming champion."

"Even the Baked Leader of the police would show three points of respect to Jiang Lang."

"This guy really doesn't know whether he's alive or dead, daring to mess with Brother Lang's friend."

Hearing the surrounding commentary, Jiang Lang rather enjoyed it and then stared at Lin Mo with a gloomy expression:

"Did you hear that? Now do you know what kind of existence I am?"

"Now, kneel down and apologize to my friend immediately, or it'll be too late!"

Lin Mo's expression remained calm as he coldly glanced at him:

"Didn't I just say, if you keep talking nonsense, I'll smash your mouth?"

"Smash my mouth? You've got guts, let's see you try..."

Slap!

Before Jiang Lang could finish speaking, Lin Mo, without any hesitation, slapped him across the face.

The slap, which seemed light and breezy, sent him flying.

Then, he crashed into a table, shattering it into pieces, breaking over a dozen of his ribs, and his face was truly battered, blood flowing everywhere, a gruesome sight.

"Damn it, daring to hit me, Jiang Lang... You're dead... I guarantee it!"

Jiang Lang endured the pain, his tone ominously dark.

Just then, the sound of police sirens rang out, and shortly after, several men in police uniforms quickly entered.

The middle-aged man leading them saw Jiang Lang's bloodied face and immediately gestured for two officers to help him up.

"Jiang Lang? What happened to you?"

Jiang Lang, his face full of pain yet furious, said:

"I just got to Lin City, and someone hit me, and they hit so hard! Is this how your Lin City handles security?"

"Jiang Lang, don't be angry, since it's the other party who hit you, we will definitely punish them severely," the middle-aged man stated solemnly.

"Good! Beat that kid half to death for me!"

Jiang Lang clenched one fist, and with the other hand, he pointed toward Lin Mo.

Liu Chang followed his pointing, and his expression suddenly became extremely severe.

"You're saying, the person who hit you is him?" Liu Chang asked Jiang Lang in a deep voice.

"Yes, it was that little punk who hit me, damn it, he hit so hard! What are you waiting for? Beat him up!" Jiang Lang was still oblivious to the seriousness of the situation as he bellowed at Lin Mo.

Bang!

As soon as he finished speaking, Liu Chang kicked him directly, and then glanced at a waiter, coldly commanding, "Turn off the surveillance in your restaurant."

Then, he waved his hand at the other officers, "Beat him to death!"

In less than a minute, wretched screams echoed throughout the entire restaurant. After a while, Jiang Lang struggled to get up, his face full of resentment:

"Dare to hit me? I'm a top national swimmer, and you dare to attack me for this kid?"

"Just wait! You're all finished!"

The surrounding diners were furious:

"It was clearly that kid who started it, so why was Jiang Lang the one being beaten?"

"Exactly, I don't understand either, does that kid have a more prestigious identity than Jiang Lang?"

"That's impossible, he looks like he's at most sixteen or seventeen."

Just then, several top-tier luxury cars stopped at the entrance.

Following this, several middle-aged men and a handsome, sunny young man walked inside.

When they saw the young man surrounded by the middle-aged men, the diners and waitstaff all excitedly cried out:

"Sun... Sun Yang!! It's the national pride, gold medalist Sun Yang!!"

"Oh my God, I can't believe I'm seeing my idol in my lifetime here!"

"How could he be here? This is just too unbelievable!"

"It can't be for Jiang Lang, can it?"

Seeing Sun Yang stride forward, Jiang Lang's face brightened as if the clouds had cleared, his expression radiant yet filled with malice as he stared at Lin Mo and Liu Chang:

"Hahaha... Kid, you're done, you're completely done!"

"And you, you're finished too!"

Liu Chang merely sneered, his face disdainful: "Dare to oppose Mr. Lin, you're the one who's truly finished, and it's the kind that never comes back."

"Is that so? Even when Sun has arrived, you still dare to be so arrogant, you're definitely finished!"

Jiang Lang, full of expectations, saw Sun Yang approaching and quickly straightened his clothes, eagerly stepping forward.

However, to his utmost shock, it seemed as if Sun Yang didn't see him at all and directly walked towards Lin Mo.

Then, Sun Yang, with his nearly two-meter-tall stature, slightly bent down and warmly smiled at Lin Mo, extending his hand: "Hello, Mr. Lin..."

In an instant, everyone in the restaurant, including Jiang Lang, was completely petrified, shocked, and unbelievably amazed.