

Powerhouse 120

Chapter 120: Who is More Ridiculous?

Standing beside Cui Zhenyuan, the young man's eyes suddenly sparkled with admiration and awe:

"Master is truly formidable! To kill a man with Fist Wind is indeed unparalleled in the world!"

"However, Master, I have a question. Have we traveled thousands of miles from Han Country to Hua Country just to kill that Lin Mo kid?"

Cui Zhenyuan snorted coldly, his eyes flashing with even colder light:

"I've come to Hua Country for two reasons."

"First, that Lin Mo dared to cripple the limbs of my fellow disciple, and I shall flay and debone him to avenge my disciple!"

"Second, my Heaven and Earth Dominating Fist has already reached the pinnacle of perfection. In the whole of Seoul in Han Country, there are few who can stand against me, and this time, I intend to dominate the entire Shu Province and establish our own force in Huaxia, to make all the Martial Arts Masters and wealthy nobles of Shu Province bow down and submit!"

Hearing this declaration, the young man trembled with excitement, his eyes filled with reverence. If Cui Zhenyuan were to dominate Shu Province, he too could rise to great heights and enjoy endless glory and honor!

There were too many people heading to Shu Province Sports Center.

So much so that it caused a traffic congestion.

Impatient with the delay, Long San saw a gap in front of him and immediately stepped on the gas.

But the next second.

Boom!

Another Bugatti, also trying to cut in, collided with Long San's Rolls Royce.

Long San was slightly hurt, but he didn't care about his injuries and quickly turned back to Lin Mo to apologize, "I'm sorry, Mr. Lin, there was a minor mishap."

"No problem," Lin Mo waved it off casually as if nothing had happened.

At this time, a beautiful woman stepped down from the Bugatti in front. She was very displeased, kicking Long San's Rolls Royce and tapping on the window with an angry look:

"How do you even drive?"

When Long San rolled down the window and saw that the other party was a stunning beauty, he didn't plan to make a big deal out of it, but her attitude was so arrogant that he also got a bit angry, "With so many cars around, collisions are inevitable, aren't they?"

After speaking, Long San turned back and respectfully said to Lin Mo, "Mr. Lin, it looks like we may need to walk into the sports center."

Lin Mo nodded and then got out of the car.

However, the gorgeous girl, seeing Lin Mo come out, stubbornly approached him, pointed at Long San, and angrily said, "He must be your driver, right? He just hit our car; as his master, shouldn't you do something?"

"What do you want me to do?" Lin Mo looked straight at the girl and asked indifferently.

"Apologize!" The girl's face turned slightly cold as she spoke.

"Apologize?" Lin Mo sneered, "You don't have that privilege!"

"What did you say? You're saying I, Nolan Yanran, don't have that privilege?"

Nolan Yanran laughed out of sheer anger. To think that in Shu Province, someone would dare say that she didn't have the right to demand an apology, this cold and aloof young man was definitely the first.

Her Nolan Family was ranked within the top three in Shu Province! Plus, her own Martial Power was exceptionally strong. At the tender age of sixteen or seventeen, she had already stepped into the realm of an Advanced Martial Master and was only a step away from becoming a Martial Arts Sect.

And this cold youngster dared to say she lacked the privilege?

Suddenly, her beautiful face dropped, "Apologize to me right now!"

She seemed to have a natural sense of superiority, as if born to stand above others.

"I've already said it, you don't have the privilege to demand an apology from me. Consider this a warning, stop bothering me!" Lin Mo gave her a cold glance.

"Brat, you're looking for a beating..." Nolan Yanran was immediately filled with rage, and True Qi surged within her, ready to lash out and teach Lin Mo a lesson.

However, when she met Lin Mo's cold starry eyes, her body inexplicably trembled. Staring into those cold eyes, she felt as if she was suddenly in a frozen snowy land. How could his eyes be so cold?

"Yanran, what happened?"

At this moment, a handsome young man with a natural and commanding presence walked briskly towards them.

Even with a smile on his face, one could still feel an invisible oppression coming from him.

Nolan Yanran immediately recounted the recent incident, but the handsome and young man named Lin Dong couldn't help but chuckle and shake his head:

"Yanran, why bother getting angry or upset over such insignificant ordinary people like ants?"

"You're right, Brother Lin Dong, compared to me, such people truly are ants, but compared to you, they're even more so the ants among ants," Nolan Yanran immediately switched to a sweet smiling demeanor, her admiration for the young man called Lin Dong was evident.

"Ants?" Lin Mo curved a smile, "In my eyes, are you not all just ants?"

"What did you say?" Nolan Yanran's face filled with anger, and even Lin Dong couldn't help but slightly arch his eyebrows.

With a cold stare at Lin Mo, Nolan Yanran looked at Lin Mo with full scorn, "Do you have any idea who you are speaking with? Have you not heard of Brother Lin Dong?"

"I haven't heard of him, nor am I interested in knowing." Lin Mo shook his head calmly.

"Heh!"

Nolan Yanran couldn't help but sneer, the look of contempt in her eyes intensified, "Ignorance is bliss, huh? My Brother Lin Dong, at merely eighteen, has been the martial arts champion among the youth in Shu Province for three consecutive years! Just half a year ago, he entered the realm of Martial Arts Sect, and now he is rushing toward an even higher realm!"

"Do you even know what a Martial Arts Sect is? Forget it, even if I told you, someone as ordinary as you, will never understand it in your lifetime."

Hearing this, Long San beside her started losing his patience, "Do you think you're so impressive? Then do you know what kind of person Mr. Lin is?"

However, Lin Mo simply waved his hand dismissively, hands in his pockets, his face indifferent, "Let her keep talking, it's fine."

"Forget it, instead of talking so much, it's better to prove with action the kind of terrifying existence you've provoked!"

With those words, Nolan Yanran stomped on the ground so hard that the once-solid asphalt road cracked and sunk three to four centimeters deep instantly!

Long San's expression changed slightly, while Nolan Yanran stood very proudly, "Kid, do you see now? This is the power of a Martial Arts Master! And this is just my strength; if my Brother Lin Dong were to stamp his foot, I'm afraid all the cars here would be bounced away!"

Nolan Yanran went on praising, and Lin Dong, though his face remained impassive, his heart was already filled with a bit of pride and satisfaction.

After all, who doesn't like being continuously praised? Especially by such a stunning beauty.

But when Lin Dong looked at Lin Mo, he found that Lin Mo still had an untroubled demeanor.

This made Lin Dong frown and feel displeased, and he snorted coldly, "You don't seem to be afraid at all?"

Lin Mo looked up slightly, his eyes calm, meeting Lin Dong's gaze with a relaxed and indifferent look, "With just this level of strength, why should I be afraid?"

"What did you say?" Lin Dong's face immediately darkened; he had never been looked down upon by such a young kid before.

Moreover, the other party looked even younger than he did, and did not have a trace of True Qi or the aura of a Martial Cultivator; he was utterly ordinary.

What right did he have to be so contemptuous? A wave of unprecedented anger rose in Lin Dong's heart.

However, he did not make a move against Lin Mo. After all, for someone as powerful as he was, to act against an ordinary person would be a huge joke.

But the Nolan Yanran beside him couldn't hold back anymore, her anger fully ignited, danger flashing in her eyes, "You are so full of yourself! You have no idea who you're talking to. Apologize to my Brother Lin Dong immediately!"

"I've said it, you have no right to demand an apology from me," Lin Mo remained impassive, unconcerned.

"You're too arrogant!" Nolan Yanran's pretty face flared with anger, True Qi surged, and she was about to make a move on Lin Mo.

But Lin Dong held her back, glancing at Lin Mo with a contemptuous look, his eyes full of disdain, "It's not worth arguing with an ant too much, let's go."

"For the sake of Brother Lin Dong, I won't stoop to your level this time, but if you dare disrespect my Brother Lin Dong again, don't blame me for flipping out and teaching you a lesson," Nolan Yanran huffed lightly, her eyes brimming with scorn.

Just at that moment, a middle-aged man wearing a jacket hurried up to Lin Dong, speaking with utmost respect:

"Mr. Lin Dong, please follow me to the special passage."

Lin Dong nodded and walked in another direction with Nolan Yanran, and before leaving, Nolan Yanran didn't forget to sneer at Lin Mo once more,

"See? This is the difference between status and strength! We can go through the special passage, while you, even in a day, may not be able to get in."

Lin Mo, hands in his pockets, still wore a calm expression, considering Nolan Yanran and Lin Dong as nothing more than two laughable worms.

In just five or six seconds, a middle-aged man wearing a mink coat and exuding a strong aura, accompanied by several men in black, approached Lin Mo, and spoke with the greatest respect:

"Mr. Lin, sorry to keep you waiting, please come with me."

Nolan Yanran, who had just entered the passage not long before, heard someone else coming in behind her and looked back subconsciously. When she saw Lin Mo, she was surprised, "Isn't that Lu Haotian? How is that guy with Lu Haotian? Could it be he's Lu Haotian's son?"

In a flash, Nolan Yanran's eyes filled with even more disdain, "So what if he's the son of a local boss like Lu Haotian? In the end, he is just an ordinary person, completely unaware of how terrifying a Martial Arts Master can be! Soon he will know how ignorant and presumptuous he is, and the difference in strength and status between him and Brother Lin Dong, it's as vast as the gap between heaven and earth!"