

## Powerhouse 18

### Chapter 18: Not Accepting Moral Coercion

"It's all good now, Grandpa feels full of spirit!" Jiang Chongguang waved off his hands, appearing spirited. Was there even a trace of his near-death state just now?

Divine!!

Expert!!

Jiang Yunshan and the middle-aged man both looked towards the aloof young man in front of them, their eyes still filled with deep astonishment.

"Young brother, thanks for saving my life just now. If it weren't for your intervention, I wouldn't have known if I could survive today's ordeal," Jiang Chongguang said to Lin Mo with a grateful smile, though his heart was already filled with indescribable shock.

Jiang Yunshan had just described to Jiang Chongguang how Lin Mo had saved him. How could he not be shocked?

Saving someone with a single touch? That was unheard of!

Jiang Chongguang knew his illness well. He had been rather despairing about his condition, but upon meeting Lin Mo, the aloof young man, Jiang Chongguang felt like there was a flicker of hope for him, a man close to death.

Jiang Chongguang was not someone who feared death excessively! However, he really couldn't die now.

Despite the Jiang Family's current dominant status in Lin City, the core talents they had cultivated weren't completely stable in the military, politics, and business spheres yet—they were all relying on the foundations Elder Jiang had laid down.

Jiang Chongguang's presence was what truly solidified the Jiang Family's status in Lin City.

If Jiang Chongguang were to fall, the Jiang Family's status would surely decline significantly!

Other clans or former enemies would definitely seize this opportunity to strike a heavy blow against the Jiang Family, potentially leading them into utter ruin.

"No need to thank me, saving you was coincidental!" Lin Mo simply shook his head, his tone indifferent.

Lin Mo's tone was rather aloof, causing both Jiang Yunshan and Qin Dong to slightly furrow their brows.

Elder Jiang, on the other hand, was well-traveled and knew that true experts often had significant temperaments; he didn't take it much to heart.

His aged yet authoritative eyes flickered slightly, and Jiang Chongguang, having thought of something, courteously asked Lin Mo, "Young brother, your medical skills are astonishing. Are you confident you can cure my chronic illness? If you can extend my life by ten years, I would be deeply grateful."

"I'm confident," Lin Mo stated coolly, with his hands in his pockets and not looking askance.

What?

Both Jiang Yunshan and Qin Dong were extremely shocked upon hearing this. Could this aloof young man really cure the elder's chronic illness?

Initially, all the renowned doctors had definitively diagnosed that Elder Jiang's disease could only be managed with medication, and at most, he had one year to live.

A condition deemed a death sentence, now being spoken of so lightly by this aloof young man?

In that moment, including Jiang Chongguang, all three were filled with surprise and delight.

"Young brother, are you serious?" Jiang Chongguang, seeing a glimmer of hope in his despair, asked with a slight tremble in his lips.

"I am serious!" Lin Mo responded, his expression still calm.

"Grandpa, you might be saved..." Jiang Yunshan's face was full of surprise and excitement as she grasped Jiang Chongguang's arm, looking admiringly at the aloof young man with his hands in his pockets.

"Yes, Elder Jiang, it looks like you could live at least another ten years!" Qin Dong, too, showed a delighted expression. After witnessing Lin Mo's demonstration of his skills earlier, he had no doubts about his medical prowess.

However, before Jiang Yunshan and Qin Dong could revel in their joy for more than five seconds,

"I can cure your illness, but I won't!" Lin Mo declared decisively.

Then, he turned to leave.

No one expected Lin Mo to speak like that.

Whether it was Jiang Chongguang, Jiang Yunshan, Qin Dong, or everyone present, all eyes turned to Lin Mo.

"Does this kid have a death wish, daring to speak to Elder Jiang like that?"

"Exactly, this is a great opportunity to rise with the Jiang Family. If he cured Elder Jiang, his future would undoubtedly soar. How could this kid be so clueless?"

Such a brash young man!

Qin Dong's face was already full of anger. Even Elder Jiang had lowered himself to plead, yet this young man dared to show such disrespect?

Qin Dong was originally known as the "Fury Tiger" in the army, and he had an explosive temper!

How could he tolerate Lin Mo's repeatedly cold and arrogant attitude? Instantly, he stepped forward and glared at Lin Mo's back, "Young man! Stop right there. With your medical skills, why aren't you willing to treat Elder Jiang? Saving a life is more meritorious than constructing a seven-story pagoda and moreover, Elder Jiang might reward you handsomely!"

"Saving him was merely coincidental, but is it my duty to cure his illness? What does his life or death have to do with me?" Lin Mo stopped in his tracks, his expression mocking.

"Young man, you are too arrogant! I need to teach you a lesson!" Qin Dong's face flushed with anger as he shouted coldly.

"Teach me a lesson?" Lin Mo's eyebrows arched slightly, and a chilling gleam flashed in his eyes, "Your mouth stinks, it would be wise not to provoke me if you know what's good for you!"

"Hahaha!" Qin Dong roared with laughter, genuinely encountering such an arrogant young man for the first time. He clenched his fist as hard as steel and suddenly lunged forward like a tiger pouncing on its prey, brutally striking.

The scene unfolded too quickly!

So much so that Jiang Chongguang wanted to stop it but was already too late.

Jiang Yunshan was also somewhat shocked; although Lin Mo gave her an impression of extreme arrogance, she did not wish to see this cold young man get hurt, especially since he had saved her grandfather.

But Qin Dong had already made his move! There's no taking back an arrow once it's been shot!

However, what slightly relieved Jiang Chongguang and Jiang Yunshan was that Qin Dong was merely trying to dampen Lin Mo's edge and arrogance and managed his strength quite well.

Yet, Lin Mo stood his ground, his expression unchanging, even shaking his head, "With this level of power and speed, are you just trash?"

"What did you say?" Stunned, Qin Dong's face turned even redder, his eyes burning with rage.

"I said, if this is all the strength and speed you possess, what difference is there from trash!" Lin Mo scoffed contemptuously.

This remark shocked not only Jiang Yunshan but also Jiang Chongguang, who understood very well Qin Dong's capabilities - he was an expert hired by the Jiang Family from top-tier forces for a hefty sum, solely to ensure Jiang Chongguang's safety in Lin City, a man whose strength was indeed unmatched and terrifying.

Lin Mo might have been okay if he had not incited Qin Dong, but provoking him was simply a path to death!

"Boy, you are asking for death!" Qin Dong bellowed, his whole body's Qi Force flaring up, his fist carrying a strong gust of wind. If his punch landed, even if Lin Mo was made of steel, he would be smashed to pieces.

However, Lin Mo's expression remained unchanged as he slowly lifted his right palm.

Everyone thought Lin Mo would be mashed into a pulp by Qin Dong's punch, but the next second, their faces were filled with horror.

Slap!

A crisp slap sound rang out, painfully sharp to the ears.

The speed of Lin Mo's hand was not fast, yet no one saw clearly how Lin Mo's slap landed on Qin Dong's face before his fist could hit.

Bang!

A muffled sound, Qin Dong's face filled with terror and disbelief, his body uncontrollably flew backward as if he were an exploding bomb, crashing loudly onto the ground.

Pfft!

Just as he hit the ground, he spurted a mouthful of blood and passed out on the spot.

At this moment, Jiang Yunshan's heart was filled with shock, not just her, but even Jiang Chongguang who stood beside her widened his eyes in shock!

The area fell silent, the crowd around stood dumbfounded, watching the scene unfold.

How could this be? This young man was at most seventeen or eighteen years old, yet he managed to knock out Qin Dong, the Jiang Family's top expert, with a single slap?

As people around started to grasp what had happened, the cold young man's figure was already hundreds of meters away, taking a taxi and speeding off into the distance.

"Grandfather, wasn't he a bit too excessive?" Jiang Yunshan, though she respected powerful individuals, felt a slight anger.

"Excessive?"

Jiang Chongguang shook his head with a sigh, "He was already showing restraint. If he had used a bit more force just now, Qin Dong would have been dead!"

What?

Jiang Yunshan's lips trembled, her heart filled with shock.

Jiang Chongguang then looked at Jiang Yunshan seriously and instructed, "Yun Shan, you must find that young expert and properly thank him. No matter what, even if it costs a great deal, we must befriend him, remember, we must absolutely avoid any conflict with him!"

"Grandfather, I understand!" Jiang Yunshan's beautiful eyes gleamed with a serious nod.