

Powerhouse 2

Chapter 2 - 2 Trouble ahead!

Meanwhile, Hong City!

Sheraton Hotel, the most prestigious and luxurious five-star hotel in all of Hong City.

On the thirteenth floor, a business exchange meeting was being held.

The entire banquet hall was filled with well-known figures, and nearly everyone's face was filled with joy.

This was because the business exchange meeting was bringing them many benefits.

However, there were two people at the scene whose expressions were not happy, even deeply sorrowful and desolate, especially the dignified and resolute middle-aged man's companion, a beautiful middle-aged woman. Although she was quite stunning, her expression was particularly melancholic.

Suddenly, the middle-aged man drank all the red wine in his glass and heavily walked towards the window.

Soon, another middle-aged man in black hurried to the dignified man standing by the window and respectfully said, "Family Head."

Lin Guang did not turn around. From the man's tone, he had already received his answer, but his gaze still sharpened as he asked in a deep voice, "Still no news of Mo'er?"

"Yes! The message from home is that the young master has not returned yet. Moreover, the people you specifically sent to the train stations, docks, and airports all reported the same thing—they did not see the young master!" The man said through gritted teeth.

"Ah!" Lin Guang sighed deeply, his firm and strict face showing a choking emotion.

Seeing this, the man beside him couldn't help but comfort him, "Family Head, the young master left home and hasn't returned. Initially, we searched all over Hong City but couldn't find the young master, not to mention now after so much time has passed..."

Lin Guang was overwhelmed with thoughts, yet he spoke in a deep voice, "Calculate it, how long has it been since Mo'er left home?"

"Almost two years, right?" The man replied subconsciously.

"Count again!" Lin Guang's voice carried an undeniable sternness.

The man, somewhat confused, still calculated carefully and then said, "Today is exactly two years!"

"Yes, exactly right!" Lin Guang took a deep breath, and his eyes brightened, "Do you know why I asked you this? Because today is precisely the two-year mark."

"That mischievous boy, he made a pact with me. Back then, he was reckless and ran away from home without caring about the consequences, but before leaving, he left me a hurriedly written letter. He said, give him two years, and he would definitely come back to see me. As for how we will meet, I still do not know, so that's why I had you station people in all the places where Mo'er might appear," Lin Guang's words were filled with intense longing for Lin Mo.

"But will the young master really come back?" The man's eyes held a hint of doubt, not truly doubting but simply questioning how someone who had disappeared for two years could suddenly return just to meet Lin Guang. Who would believe that?

"My son Lin Guang, in front of outsiders, is so useless and incapable! But his true nature, no one understands better than I do. The boy is a true man, whatever he sets his mind to, he will do with all his might! This, just like his grandfather's character when he was young!" As Lin Guang spoke, his voice held a rich mix of pride and admiration.

Immediately, however, Lin Guang's expression darkened, guilt written all over his face, "It's all my fault as a father! I let Mo'er suffer such wrongs! Since his grandfather passed away, the Lin Family has fallen to living in this place in Hong City. Who could have imagined that the once Lin Family used to be the first super family, towering over all the families in the capital of Huaxia, and now it has become like this?"

"Who would have known, that I, Lin Guang, once a dazzling genius, suppressed countless young talents in Imperial City as the number one genius? Unfortunately, because of that incident, my meridians were all severed. Although my Dantian is intact, I cannot operate True Qi, and can only barely survive in Hong City, pushing forward in business."

"But why should my son bear the consequences that I deserve?"

"At fifteen years old, a sudden disaster struck him, and it was revealed that he would never be able to practice cultivation! Known by outsiders as the waste young master! Not only that, but at fifteen, he was publicly disowned by the now number one family in Imperial City, the Murong Family!"

As Lin Guang recounted past events, his face turned unusually cold, and his fists clenched tightly, his nails even digging into his flesh.

"Yes, the young master was only a fifteen-year-old child at the time yet he took steps as difficult as climbing a hundred steps to leave the Murong Family; and moreover, he slit his own palm, carving a blood oath letter by letter into the wall of the Murong Family. Three years! At most three years, he will make that Heavenly Pride Girl regret, make the head of the Murong Family kneel down to you, to the young master's mother, and to the entire Lin Family for an apology!" Recalling the passionate vow left by that hot-blooded young man, the man's fists clenched just as tightly, as if a surge of blood was rushing to the summit of the sky!

Just as Lin Guang was talking with the other man.

Bang!

A crisp sound suddenly erupted.

Ordinarily, a glass breaking on the floor wasn't a significant event that would catch much attention.

But then, following that sound, accompanied by a phrase, it suddenly drew the heads of countless people.

"Are you blind? You even dare to dirty my shoes, Zhou Tian's?"

A slightly annoyed and extremely arrogant young man's voice echoed through the entire banquet hall.

The reason those people turned their heads was not another, but because of the identity of this young man, which was quite special!

Zhou Tian! What made people afraid wasn't the name; it was the background this name represented!

Zhou Tian, the only son of Zhou Tongfei, the chairman of Zhou Group, and the future successor of Zhou Group.

And Zhou Group was the number one major family in the whole Hong City. Although the scope of Zhou Family's businesses wasn't very broad, covering only real estate and tourism projects.

However, the power of the Zhou Family was vast, its influence extremely strong, and it was rumored to have a very powerful backer behind it.

That backer had even assigned two Martial Artists to the Zhou Family.

Martial Artists, those were beings surpassing ordinary humans by countless magnitudes,

Yet, the Zhou Family's two Martial Artists were not just ordinary Martial Artists!

Lin Guang merely turned his head to glance briefly at the incident; it did not concern him, and he didn't think too much about it.

However, when Lin Guang looked back, he saw his woman, Yang Chuxue, looking somewhat confused and at a loss, while Zhou Tian was standing right in front of her.

Lin Guang's pupils suddenly contracted! A foreboding feeling surged in his heart!

Trouble! Trouble was about to happen!

Without hesitating, Lin Guang and the man beside him, Lin Dong, walked toward Yang Chuxue.