

## Powerhouse 22

### Chapter 22 Are You Also Here to Persuade Me?

"Of course, there's a matter!" Yang Di walked towards Lin Mo, his gaze coldly fixed on Lin Mo not far away, "You've got some nerve, huh? Daring to upset my brother's girl!"

"So, you're here to stand up for Zhou Yitao?" Lin Mo glanced at Yang Di indifferently, his expression extremely calm, without a ripple.

"Heh heh... Kid, you do have some self-awareness. Not only do I dislike you, but most importantly, my brother's girl is definitely not someone a kid like you can touch! So, I'm warning you, stay away from Cheng Miaohan, got it?"

"I believe I just said I'm no longer interested in her, didn't I?" Lin Mo chuckled coldly, his tone indifferent.

"Whether you're interested in her or not is none of my business, but I'm warning you now, from this moment on, keep a distance of more than five meters from her! If I see you sitting next to her when we go in later, don't blame me for turning my back on you." Yang Di's eyes were chilling as he stared at Lin Mo, his threatening tone unmistakable.

"Turning your back on me?" Lin Mo looked at him with a somewhat playful expression, yet his eyes were full of coldness: "I also warn you, you'd better not provoke me."

"Hahahaha..." Yang Di and those two tall guys laughed exaggeratedly as if they had heard a great joke.

"Kid, you talk big. Who do you think you are? Brother Di can make it so you can't get by at Qingye High School, or even in the whole Lin City, making it impossible for you to find anywhere to stay." One of the boys looked at Lin Mo with disdain and spoke.

"Exactly. Do you know how powerful Brother Di's family is? It would scare you to death! Killing you would be as easy as drinking water! Hurry up and kneel to apologize to our Brother Di, maybe he'll let you off in a good mood later." Another tall student, also full of scorn, said arrogantly.

"Are you done talking?" Lin Mo slightly raised his head, his eyes cold as galaxies: "If you're done, then scram!"

Yang Di and his two companions were nothing but ants in Lin Mo's eyes, Lin Mo didn't even bother to lift a hand.

Unfortunately, Yang Di and his companions didn't know any better.

"Damn! Kid, how dare you talk to our Brother Di like that?"

"You're looking for death!"

The two tall students were furious, unable to hold back any longer, they clenched their fists and stared fiercely at Lin Mo.

"Hit him! Let this kid know what happens when you don't heed warnings!"

With a fierce look, Yang Di stared at Lin Mo and waved a big hand, commanding the two tall students.

Though these two were mere ordinary people, they were part of the school team and often practiced on a punching bag. They were very strong.

In their view, Lin Mo with his build could probably be knocked down with just two punches.

Thinking this, the cruel look on their faces deepened.

However, the next second.

Bang bang!

Before they could get close to Lin Mo, they were directly sent flying backwards, smashing into the wall. Their ribs were broken who knows how many, and they lay on the ground spitting blood, clutching their chests in pain.

Seeing this scene, Yang Di's eyes nearly popped out of his head, he had never seen such a powerful person!

A single kick had left his two brothers half-dead; this was simply not human!

Instinctively, Yang Di thought of escaping!

But, in the blink of an eye, Lin Mo had already reached him, hands in his pockets, looking at him with a cold demeanor: "Thinking of leaving now?"

"You... don't mess around! I am the eldest young master of the Yang Family. If you dare to touch me, you will definitely not end well!" Yang Di glared at Lin Mo, his body trembling somewhat uncontrollably.

"Still dare to threaten me?" A cold light flashed in Lin Mo's eyes as he slightly raised his hand.

Slap slap slap slap!!

A series of slaps rang out, and with a clap, Yang Di was sent flying by Lin Mo, his face almost deformed from the hits.

His face bloody, he lay on the ground, writhing in agony.

Lin Mo, however, did not even glance at him and walked straight towards the restroom.

Two minutes later, Lin Mo returned to Room 888.

However, as soon as Lin Mo entered the room, numerous accusing and angry glares were cast upon him.

And when Yang Miaomiao saw Lin Mo coming in, she quickly ran towards him, glaring fiercely at Chu Mo and asked coldly, "Lin Mo! Did you hurt my cousin?"

Yang Miaomiao, when angry, swelled at the chest and her furrowed brows actually looked kind of cute.

"It was me who hurt him. What about it?" Lin Mo didn't even look at Yang Miaomiao and casually returned to his seat.

"It really was you who hurt him!" Yang Miaomiao's anger flared, staring at Lin Mo as a fire seemed to rise in her beautiful eyes, "If it weren't for the fact that you're Miaohan's friend, I would have been rude to you long ago."

"Is that so? Then go ahead and try being rude to me!" Lin Mo said calmly, unabashed.

"You..." Yang Miaomiao was both furious and angry. She couldn't really do anything to Lin Mo now. Even her cousin's two school team brothers were beaten up like this by Lin Mo, what capacity did she have to clash with Lin Mo?

Glaring fiercely at Lin Mo, Yang Miaomiao spoke sternly, "Do you know who my cousin is? He is the only son of the Yang Family! By hitting him, with your status, can you still continue to stay in Lin City?"

At the same time, the other boys and girls around them stared at Lin Mo, some with a schadenfreude glee.

"This guy is too arrogant, isn't he? To beat Yang Di up like that! He probably doesn't know what kind of presence the Yang Family holds in Lin City!"

"The Yang Family is on an equal footing with the Zhou Family, although not as top-tier as some big clans, but still, the Yang Family's assets are at least five or six billion!"

"To have five or six billion, that... For ordinary people, that's practically astronomical."

"This penniless kid still being so calm, not even apologizing to Yang Di on his own initiative, looks like he really doesn't want to live."

Many people sneered, looking at Lin Mo. Comparing family background and status, Yang Di was enough to crush Lin Mo.

But looking at Lin Mo, they found him remaining calm, as if the matter was very trivial to him.

"Miaohan, look at this guy, isn't he too arrogant? Don't say I didn't give you face, if he doesn't apologize to my cousin, and something happens later, it won't be rectifiable!" Yang Miaomiao, seeing Lin Mo unmoved, pulled Cheng Miaohan's hand and spoke angrily.

Cheng Miaohan's heart softened, and she involuntarily looked at Lin Mo, her eyes trying to find a trace of fear or insecurity on Lin Mo's face, but unfortunately, she was thinking too much.

Lin Mo maintained his calm and indifferent demeanor from beginning to end.

Not knowing where Lin Mo got that confidence and composure.

Feeling Cheng Miaohan's gaze, Lin Mo's expression cooled: "Do you also want to advise me to apologize and back down like her?"