

## Powerhouse 27

### Chapter 27 Purely Seeking Death

At the same time, Lin Mo casually rented a room near Qingye High School, planning to stay there for the night.

After taking a bath, Lin Mo headed to a nearby barbecue stall for some late-night snacks.

The stall was run by a middle-aged woman and a high school girl who wore a mask, obscuring her features. However, Lin Mo felt she looked familiar, though he didn't dwell on it too much.

As soon as Lin Mo sat down, the middle-aged woman approached him with a smile, "Young man, what would you like to eat?"

"Just give me some of your specialty barbecue," Lin Mo replied indifferently, not having any particular demands for barbecue; after all, his main goal was to fill his stomach.

"Alright, young man, please wait a moment." After speaking, the middle-aged woman turned around and went back to busily tend the grill.

Meanwhile, the girl with the mask kept her gaze on Lin Mo, unable to resist taking a few more glances.

"Is it him?"

Recognizing Lin Mo, the masked girl was slightly surprised inside. She hadn't expected to encounter Lin Mo here.

Yet, the girl immediately scoffed at herself, shaking her head, thinking that the cold and aloof young man would never have much to do with her; she might never be able to reach him, perhaps just watching him from afar was already the greatest luxury.

Perhaps because she was staring absently, the middle-aged woman couldn't help but frown and said helplessly, "Xin'er, what's with you tonight? Why are you so distracted? You're burning the skewers! How can the customers eat them? You wouldn't have something on your mind, would you?"

"Mom, I... I don't have anything on my mind," Ye Lingxin quickly shook her head, afraid of being found out by the middle-aged woman, discarded her wandering thoughts, and focused on grilling the skewers.

"Boss, give us two hundred skewers of kidneys, three hundred large meat skewers, and also, twenty cases of beer."

Just then, a burly man covered in tattoos, accompanied by a few flashy-dressed young men, walked over and shouted at the middle-aged woman.

The middle-aged woman was startled and asked with a slightly embarrassed expression, "Um... Sir, can you really eat all that?"

"How do you run a business? If our boss tells you to serve, just serve. Why all the nonsense? We aren't dining and dashing," one of the youths said, glaring at the middle-aged woman with a fierce tone.

The middle-aged woman was intimidated by the young man's imposing demeanor, feeling somewhat discontent inside, but she knew these were not people she could afford to provoke.

Biting her lip, Chen Mei decided to comply, knowing well that these people might be looking for a free meal, but sometimes, one had to endure, otherwise, it would only bring more trouble.

At that moment, Lin Mo's barbecue was ready, and Ye Lingxin brought it over to him, "Your barbecue is ready."

"Hmm," Lin Mo merely responded faintly, without even looking up.

Despite Lin Mo being right in front of her, his cold demeanor made Ye Lingxin feel even more distanced from him, as if they were people from two different worlds.

"Wow, bro, this chick has a killer body!" exclaimed a youth sitting next to the burly man, staring at Ye Lingxin.

The burly man also turned around, his face leering, "Definitely hot."

Ye Lingxin wore a mask, hiding her face, but her figure was indeed exquisite and very eye-catching.

He stood up and walked towards Ye Lingxin, reaching out to touch her face, "Come on, sweetheart, let the boss see how pretty you are."

"No... don't..." Ye Lingxin's face immediately turned pale, and she stepped back slightly.

"What are you trying to do?" Chen Mei, Ye Lingxin's mother, had a mix of anxiety and anger on her face, and tried to intervene but it was too late.

The next second, the burly man ripped off Ye Lingxin's mask, and her face was revealed.

For a moment, everyone stared at each other, and the burly man and a few youths were so frightened that they turned pale and felt nauseous.

This girl, with a figure that could be considered top-notch, had such a terrifying true appearance!

"Damn! That scared the hell out of me; she's so freaking ugly!" the burly man yelled angrily, waving his hand at the youths behind him, "Smash it, damn it, how dare she come out looking so ugly and scare people, now I've completely lost my appetite."

"What are you waiting for? Smash it for me!" Seeing that the youths were still a bit slow to react, the burly man cursed and shouted again.

"Yes, brother!"

"Damn monster, daring to scare our boss, you're asking for death!"

In no time, the youths were hurling abuses and began ruthlessly smashing the barbecue stand.

Seeing this scene, Chen Mei and Ye Lingxin were filled with despair and clung to each other, sobbing uncontrollably.

This barbecue stand was undoubtedly as crucial as life itself for them.

Although Ye Lingxin had her miscellaneous fees waived at Qingye High School, her living expenses and book costs were mostly covered by the hard-earned money from Chen Mei, who ran the barbecue stand until midnight every day.

But now, with the stand smashed like this? It completely severed the hopes and support for the mother and daughter's livelihood.

After the chaotic smashing, nearly ninety percent of the stand was destroyed.

Yet, the aloof young man sitting in the corner was still calmly eating his skewers, as if everything happening around him was none of his concern.

"Hey, kid, get up quickly! We're smashing this table!"

One of the youths walked up to Lin Mo, holding a table leg and tapped on Lin Mo's table.

"I don't want trouble, so it's best not to bother me," Lin Mo said coldly without even looking up.

"Brother, this kid doesn't seem to be afraid of us at all."

Hearing this, the burly man walked straight towards Lin Mo, his face grim, and pointed at him, "Kid, I dare you to say that again?"

"Move your finger away, or it will break," Lin Mo's voice grew even colder.

"Hahaha..." The burly man laughed as if he had heard the funniest joke ever, staring coldly at Lin Mo, and then, with a brutal slap, he swung at Lin Mo's face, swearing, "Damn, you even dare to threaten me, talking about breaking my finger? I'll smash your mouth first!"

The next second, everyone was stunned, their eyes filled with disbelief and horror.

That fearsome slap from the burly man was, in that instant, effortlessly caught between Lin Mo's fingers.

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't free himself at all.

The next moment.

With a slight twist of Lin Mo's fingers, the burly man's entire arm was twisted into a ninety-degree angle.

Ah!!

The burly man's face turned pale with pain, and he screamed miserably as Lin Mo kicked him seven or eight meters away, his body smashing against a large tree like a speeding truck, and with a thud, he fell to the ground, blood pouring out all over.