

## Powerhouse 28

### Chapter 28 Are You Worthy?

Such an astonishing sight filled the eyes of those unruly youths with horror and disbelief.

A single kick had sent the burly man flying—how much power must that have required?

They asked themselves, none of those present, except for the cold young man before them, could achieve such a feat.

After a brief shock... they still didn't know better.

"Brothers, grab your weapons, finish him off!"

With those words, the group of youths quickly ran to a nearby van and grabbed a bunch of steel pipes, their faces fierce as they charged towards Lin Mo.

Yet, two seconds later, they were all lying on the ground, whether dead or alive, nobody knew.

Not far from there, the bloodied burly man struggled for half a day before he got up, looked at the young man before him as if he were a monster, then clenched his teeth with a sinister fierceness on his face as he stared at Lin Mo, "Kid, do you... do you know who I'm mixed up with? East District boss Long San! If you dare to lay hands on us like this, just telling Brother Long will seal your death!"

"East District boss Long San?" Lin Mo murmured to himself, yet his expression remained calm.

"Kid, you're scared now that you know our Brother Long's name, huh? Let me tell you, it's too late! Just you wait, you won't survive tonight!" The burly man glared at Lin Mo fiercely, with a look of extreme satisfaction.

"Is that so?" Lin Mo raised his eyebrows with a smirk, "I advise you better not tell that so-called Brother Long, otherwise, you will die."

"Ha ha ha... Kid, do you know? This is the funniest joke I've ever heard, you dare not run away if you have the guts!" The burly man pointed at Lin Mo, full of anger.

"Whatever." Lin Mo replied indifferently, with a cold face.

"Kid, just you wait!" The burly man glared bitterly at Lin Mo before wanting to leave.

"Stop, repay everything you've damaged here before you go, or I'll kill you right now!" Lin Mo's gaze turned icy, causing the temperature around to suddenly drop several degrees, making the burly man shiver uncontrollably.

He didn't dare doubt that if he didn't compensate, Lin Mo might indeed kill him.

After that, with great reluctance, he paid the compensation to Chen Mei and then turned to leave with a resentful glare at Lin Mo.

Meanwhile, Chen Mei and Ye Lingxin were already standing dumbfounded. Especially Ye Lingxin, although she had once had the fortune to witness Lin Mo's skill, these people licked blood off their knives for a living, and their ferocity was incomparable to that of Taekwondo club students.

Yet these fierce misfits fell just like those Taekwondo club students they had encountered that day, maybe even worse!

Ye Lingxin found the cold young man even more mysterious, yet she was just a universally despised 'ugly freak.' With him being so handsome and aloof, as well as so powerful, how could they be from the same world?

However, Lin Mo's words from the past, "A pearl covered in dust will shine eventually; a kind heart will stun the world," echoed in Ye Lingxin's mind as vividly as a movie flashback.

If she truly had a day when she became very beautiful, perhaps then she might have a tiny bit of a chance to approach this cold young man!

At the very least, she didn't even qualify to be friends with Lin Mo now.

But what Ye Lingxin didn't realize was that becoming Lin Mo's friend was never about having a peerless beauty or superhuman strength.

Even if she became the number one beauty of Qingye High School, if Lin Mo didn't wish to be friends with her, not even the heavens could change that.

"Thank you, really, thank you so much, young man..." Chen Mei thanked him profusely, pulling Ye Lingxin along, "Xin'er, hurry and thank your benefactor."

"Thank..." Ye Lingxin looked up, staring at the cold youth, truly wanting to say the two words of thanks from her heart.

However, before she could finish, Lin Mo waved his hand dismissively, saying indifferently, "No need to thank me. I didn't act for anyone, it was just a coincidence."

After speaking, Lin Mo stood up slowly, hands in his pockets, leaving only a cold silhouette for Ye Lingxin and Chen Mei. In a blink of an eye, he was already a hundred meters away, all they could do was watch his retreating figure.

Seeing Lin Mo walking away, Ye Lingxin continued to gaze after him, and Chen Mei asked, puzzled, "Xin'er, do you know him?"

Ye Lingxin snapped out of her daze and shook her head vigorously, a wry smile on her lips, "Mom, with a young master like him, so skilled and handsome, how could I possibly be qualified to know him..."

Ye Lingxin quickly gathered her scattered thoughts; her acquaintance with Lin Mo was just a fleeting dream, destined to be unfulfilled.

After returning to the hotel, Lin Mo didn't go to sleep right away but started cultivating the "Vast Universe Technique" instead.

Day by day, the cycle repeated, and before he knew it, dawn was approaching. Lin Mo felt a rich flow of energy surge into every limb and bone, and satisfied, he stopped, closed his eyes, and laid back on his bed to rest.

When Lin Mo arrived at school, a large crowd had gathered around his classroom.

As Lin Mo was about to head towards the classroom, the slightly out-of-breath voice of Yu Fei came from behind him: "Lin Mo, wait up..."

"What's wrong?" Lin Mo raised an eyebrow slightly, looking at him with some surprise.

"You might not know, but yesterday after you hit Zhang Qiang, he told his uncle, who is our school's dean of discipline! Now his uncle, Zhang Feng, is waiting for you in the classroom! If you go in there, you're probably going to be in big trouble..." Xu Fei quickly explained the situation, his face showing concern.

Xu Fei was aware of Lin Mo's fighting skills, but in a place like school, not all problems could be solved with fists.

For instance, this situation right now could very well lead to Lin Mo's expulsion.

"It doesn't matter." Lin Mo shook his head, unconcerned, and continued towards the classroom.

"Ah..." Yu Fei sighed, only hoping this issue wouldn't blow up into something bigger.

Just as he entered the classroom.

"Uncle, it's him, he's the one who attacked me yesterday, that guy called Lin Mo!"

The moment Zhang Qiang saw Lin Mo, his still slightly swollen face was filled with hate and anger.

"Lin Mo, you've got some nerve! You're completely lawless in school, daring to hit my nephew, who do you think you are?"

Upon hearing this, Zhang Feng immediately stood up and pointed at Lin Mo, full of accusation and anger, his eyes as if he wanted to devour him.

"If he hadn't insulted me, maybe I wouldn't have hit him, but he had a filthy mouth and deserved to be hit! And your mouth is quite dirty too, you'd better watch it, or else..."

Lin Mo remained calm, showing no sign of recognition of wrongdoing.

"Or else what, go fuck yourself, who do you think you are? In Qingye High School, no one rules over me except the principal. You are just an ordinary student at Qingye High School, what's that? You're nothing." Zhang Feng cursed more furiously as he went on, as if Lin Mo meant nothing in his eyes and he was the greatest authority in the school, his words beyond question.

"You have three seconds to apologize for what you just said!" Lin Mo said, with his hands in his pockets, his expression frosty, causing the temperature around him to drop abruptly.

"Ha ha ha... Kid, what the hell did you say? Apologize to you? No way! You're fucking..."

Zhang Feng's face was filled with disdain as he scoffed. A mere student from class nine of grade three, could he really shake the heavens?

Slap!

However, before he could finish his sentence, Lin Mo raised his hand and delivered a slap right across Zhang Feng's face.

Puh!

That slap, seemingly light, but with such force, sent Zhang Feng spitting out a mouthful of blood, several teeth dropping out as well.

"You... You little bastard, how dare you hit me?"

Zhang Feng's face was a mix of disbelief and horror, his dead fish eyes staring at Lin Mo, he looked as though he wanted to flay Lin Mo alive.

"If you swear at me again, I'll kill you!!"

Lin Mo's expression was cold, his star-like eyes emitting a freezing chill, and suddenly, the air felt as if it had frozen, causing everyone to feel a chill that seemed intent on freezing their hearts.

"You, you, you..." Zhang Feng, being stared down by Lin Mo's indifferent gaze, couldn't help but tremble, and he didn't dare swear anymore. But he just glared at Lin Mo, grinding his teeth with rage: "Lin Mo! You dare hit me, very well!! I really want to see, with what will a student from class nine of grade three like you fight me with, just wait, in no more than ten minutes, I guarantee you'll be rolling out of this school!"

Despite Zhang Feng's myriad threats, Lin Mo's expression remained cold, his hands still in his pockets, utterly unconcerned: "Fight you? Do you think you're even worthy?"

Zhang Feng, just reaching the classroom door, stopped dead in his tracks, so furious he was close to spitting up blood!

"Just you wait!!"

He left in a fury, his body shaking violently, his eyes nearly bursting into flames, face terribly ashen with wrath.