

Powerhouse 3

Chapter 3: Touch her and your whole family will pay with their lives!

Lin Guang quickly approached Yang Chuxue with a comforting smile, "Chuxue, what happened?"

"I..." Yang Chuxue had just started to say something.

However, Zhou Tian interrupted her directly, his voice somewhat chilly, "Is this your woman? Just now, your woman spilled red wine on my shoes! Do you know how much these shoes are worth?"

Lin Guang's expression darkened slightly, looking rather unpleasant. He was naturally aware of who Zhou Tian was.

A complete playboy, and, by nature, cruel.

Rumor had it that a year ago, a young master from a wealthy and influential family had accidentally bumped into Zhou Tian on the street.

The two had a verbal altercation, and not only did Zhou Tian have his men beat up that young master, but the following day news spread of the young master's corpse found on the river bank!

Beside him stood a middle-aged man in grey clothes, with a cold complexion and a pungent scent of blood that made people feel oppressed and uncomfortable.

Most people knew that this man was one of the Zhou Family's martial artists.

That patron of the Zhou Family had sent two martial artists to protect them, an old man and this middle-aged man in grey. The elder was Zhou Tongfei's personal bodyguard, and naturally, this middle-aged man was Zhou Tian's.

Although this middle-aged man's strength was not as great as the elder's, he was still a presence that many in Hong City were afraid of.

Despite his wariness of the Zhou Family, Lin Guang remained neither humble nor arrogant, "If it's true that my wife just accidentally dirtied Mr. Zhou's shoes, then I, Lin Guang, apologize on her behalf right here."

"Is an apology alone enough?" However, Zhou Tian shook his head with a playful look, sneering, "Now, I'm giving you two choices!"

"What choices?" Lin Guang's heart had an uneasy premonition, yet he still asked with a somber face.

"First! Either let your woman lick my shoes clean!"

"Second! Or, immediately pay me one million as an apology!"

Zhou Tian's voice was full of arrogance, and that taste of haughtiness and cruelty.

This was just too much!

As soon as Zhou Tian spoke these words, suddenly, everyone in the hall was shocked.

This Zhou Tian was being too humiliating, even if the shoes were dirty, it didn't warrant such a large sum of money, right?

This was clearly extortion!

Lin Guang was at first stunned, then anger flitted across his face, and he looked at Zhou Tian with a deep voice, "Young Master Zhou, isn't this going a bit too far?"

Although filled with anger, Lin Guang did not lose his temper, as the current Lin Family was simply not on the same level as the Zhou Family.

Had it been in the past when the Lin Family was enjoying its heyday, squashing the Zhou Family would have been no different than crushing a tiny ant.

But, the Lin Family was ultimately in decline now.

"Too far? Hehe..." To everyone's surprise, Zhou Tian laughed even more cruelly, "If you think this is too much, then let me tell you, I'm giving you ten seconds to think about it. If you can't choose one of these two options, then the consequences that will follow might be ten times worse than what you're facing now!"

After saying that, Zhou Tian's gaze became even colder.

Then, he began to count down!

"Ten!"

"Nine!"

Lin Guang's face turned extremely ugly, his eyes sharpened.

His fists clenched slightly; if only he could still channel his True Energy, the brat before him would definitely be turned into a pulp by his punch!

"Zhou Tian, don't go too far! The Zhou Family may be the foremost family in Hong City, but our Lin Family is not so easily trifled with!"

Seeing Zhou Tian's arrogance, Lin Dong at Lin Guang's side couldn't hold back any longer. Hearing Zhou Tian's threatening countdown, he was even more unable to contain his rage.

Although Lin Guang had not spoken, Lin Dong was already seething with fury.

In Lin Dong's eyes, although Zhou Tian had a deep background, the middle-aged man beside Zhou Tian was at most on the same realm as himself, what was there to fear?

However, just as Lin Dong spoke out, Lin Guang internally felt a sense of dread.

Even though Lin Guang now had no cultivation and couldn't channel True Qi, he could feel that the strength of the grey-clothed middle-aged man beside Zhou Tian was terrifying!

Sure enough, as Lin Dong spoke those words, the grey-clothed middle-aged man beside Zhou Tian's gaze suddenly turned icy, his body radiating an invisible yet powerful aura.

"Hmph, just an ant, and yet you dare to rant in front of me. Uncle Huang, make your move!" Zhou Tian snorted disdainfully and commanded the grey-clothed middle-aged man by his side.

Huang Chi was indeed the middle-aged man beside Zhou Tian, a true Martial Cultivator.

Having practiced martial arts for three years, his cultivation was particularly terrifying.

Huang Chi's eyes turned cold, and in a blink, it was as if the wind and clouds had surged. With a flicker of his figure, he had already reached in front of Lin Dong.

Lin Dong's face showed shock, but he didn't panic as one might expect; after all, Lin Dong was also a Martial Cultivator with extensive combat experience.

Then, as Huang Chi launched a swift attack, Lin Dong quickly raised his hand!

Boom!

Their fists and palms clashed in an instant.

Suddenly, gusts of wind arose, and everyone even felt a sharp force sweep over them. Although it wasn't as ferocious as a violent storm, they still felt a strong sense of intimidation.

As the two exchanged blows, the outcome was immediately clear.

Dang dang dang!!

Lin Dong staggered back three steps, his face pale and a trickle of blood spilling from the corner of his mouth, full of shock he exclaimed, "You... you're already an Intermediate Martial Master!"

Lin Dong's heart trembled with horror. He knew that even after practicing Ancient Martial Arts for so long, he had just stepped into the realm of a Basic-level Martial Master half a year ago.

And yet, this middle-aged man before him, younger than himself, had already reached the Intermediate Martial Master level.

Lin Guang was also slightly startled; the man's ability to injure Lin Dong with a single palm strike demonstrated that his strength was indeed formidable.

Now, Lin Dong was the Lin Family's strongest trump card, yet he couldn't even compare to Zhou Tian's grey-clothed middle-aged companion.

What could they use to fight the Zhou Family?

"It seems you still haven't thought it through," Zhou Tian said at the same time, his smile vanishing as he stared at Lin Guang with an ominous look, speaking slowly, "Since you don't know how to choose, I'll make the choice for you!"

"Wait!" Lin Guang suddenly shouted.

After a moment of contemplation, Lin Guang spoke in a deep voice, "I'll give you the money!"

"Heh! Wouldn't it have been better to do this sooner?" Zhou Tian laughed coldly, his face full of triumph.

"Now, can we consider this matter settled?" Lin Guang stared at Zhou Tian, his eyes filled with deep anger. Although he tried to calm himself, the corners of Lin Guang's eyes still twitched involuntarily.

When the Lin Family reigned supreme in the Imperial City, let alone the insignificant Zhou Family, even the powerful backers behind them could only bow their heads in submission!

But now...

"Let you go? Who said I would let you go? I gave you ten seconds just now, and you didn't treasure that opportunity!" Zhou Tian sneered playfully and suddenly lifted his hand, his palm carrying a fierce force that descended towards Yang Chuxue's face, "Now, not only do I want one million from you, I also intend to slap your woman ten times before calling this matter settled!"

"No!"

Lin Guang and Lin Dong almost simultaneously cried out in shock, and Lin Guang felt like collapsing to the ground.

With that slap falling, Yang Chuxue's mouth would undoubtedly be bloodied!

As the hand was about to strike, Zhou Tian's eyes grew colder.

However, just as he was about to succeed, his entire body suddenly trembled. He felt an invisible force stopping his palm, making it impossible to fall any further! His eyes widened in shock.

"If you lay a finger on her, I'll have your entire family join you in the grave!"

All of a sudden, a commanding and icy voice reverberated throughout the room, and the entire hall went dead silent.

Everyone was stunned.

Who could it be, daring to interrupt Zhou Tian at this moment and making such an outrageous declaration? Did they no longer wish to live?

Everyone instinctively looked towards the entrance.

The newcomer was a tall and outstandingly imposing youth, wearing a mask so that no one could see his face clearly. But from between his eyebrows, one could see that the youth's eyes were ruthlessly cold!

For at the moment of his arrival, it seemed as though the air itself underwent a massive disturbance. The thirteenth floor, already air-conditioned to only 20 degrees Celsius, suddenly felt like it had hit the lowest critical point of temperature!

Everyone felt a chill sweeping through their backs, throats, the tops of their heads, even their eyes and hearts.

And as Zhou Tian locked eyes with the youth, he stared intently, a deep fear appearing in his black pupils.

Because all he could see in Lin Mo's eyes were blood, coldness, death, and hell!!