

## **Powerhouse 36**

Chapter 36 Repent in Hell

Students from class nine of the senior third grade were all stunned!

That was Huang Chao.

He was Zhang Dongjian's accompanying assistant instructor!

It was said that Zhang Dongjian graduated from some special military school.

Although he had left the military school a year or two ago, his strength was incredibly dominating!

Even the master of Starfire Taekwondo Club was no match for him.

In the same second, Zhang Dongjian suddenly stood up from his chair, his gaze ice-cold as he stared at Lin Mo, "You dare to hit him?"

However, Lin Mo's expression was calm, as if he had merely kicked away a dead dog, and he spoke lightly, "Are you blind? Can't you see I was acting in self-defense?"

"You—very—good!"

Zhang Dongjian uttered each word deliberately, his eyes burning with anger as he glared at Lin Mo.

Everyone felt an inexplicable chill down their spine; they knew that Zhang Dongjian was giving a prelude to getting fierce!

"Tell me your name. I don't torture the nameless!"

Zhang Dongjian's ferocious face retracted, replaced by an increasingly sinister cold smile.

Yet, Lin Mo stood with his hands in his pockets, his gaze indifferent, too lazy to even glance at him.

"Dare to ignore me?"

Zhang Dongjian's face darkened again as he turned to the other students, his voice ice-cold, "Tell me, what is his name?"

"Lin... Lin Mo!" Some of the more timid students hurriedly replied.

"Lin Mo?"

Zhang Dongjian repeated the name, his face showing an extreme ferocity as he sneered, "Heh, so it's you, truly arrogant!!"

Then, Zhang Dongjian looked towards Lin Mo, his eyes filled with venom, "You will be the second student to die by my hands!"

Zhang Dongjian didn't care at all about Lin Mo kicking Huang Chao away just now.

After all, Huang Chao was just an ordinary instructor, and compared to his own martial power, was nothing.

As he spoke, Zhang Dongjian walked step by step towards Lin Mo.

While walking over,

he said with a savoring, venomous, and cold sneer,

"Do you know how many have had their arms broken by my hands over the past year or two?"

"Let me count, hmm, not too many, about thirty or so."

"As for those whose legs I have broken, probably around fifty! Some of them are still lying in the hospital!"

"Oh right, there was also one I accidentally killed. That guy died miserably, his mouth was full of blood!"

Zhang Dongjian seemed to be boasting about his battle achievements, saying this while approaching Lin Mo.

Many male and female students clenched their fists tightly; this was no instructor but simply scum, a beast!

About a meter or two from Lin Mo, Zhang Dongjian stopped, the corners of his mouth twisted in a cruel arc, strangely observing Lin Mo, "You don't seem to be scared at all?"

"Why should I be afraid?" Lin Mo asked with one hand in his pocket, his expression calm and cold.

"Shouldn't you be fearful and trembling, then kneel down and beg for mercy like those guys I've previously taught a lesson or killed?" Zhang Dongjian's eyes were filled with suspicion.

Lin Mo shook his head, countering with a question, "Did you just say you wanted to kill me?"

"Heh, kid, that's right, I want to kill you, and moreover, I want you to die very, very painfully and desperately," Zhang Dongjian said with a ferocious and sinister look on his face, articulating every word.

"Hmm, then you can go die," Lin Mo's eyes slightly lifted, his icy gaze sweeping over Zhang Dongjian, he said expressionlessly.

"I go die? I'll f\*\*\*ing kill you first, you damn brat!"

As he spoke, Zhang Dongjian's face turned extremely cold, he channeled his True Qi within his body, using almost all his strength to strike at Lin Mo's forehead.

The punch, containing a force close to a thousand pounds,

even a Mystical Iron Meteorite would be smashed into a pit!

Seeing this, many closed their eyes, unable to bear watching.

Zhang Dongjian was much more formidable than Jin Zhuhe! With this punch coming down, Lin Mo's forehead would probably be splattered with blood.

However, that punch filled with endless rage was stopped by Lin Mo's long, robust finger.

Instantly, shock filled everyone's eyes!

It was too incredible!

Zhang Dongjian's face showed even more astonishment; he knew better than anyone how terrifying his punch was.

Yet, it was so easily blocked by this seventeen or eighteen-year-old youth! His eyes were filled with utter disbelief.

"Do you really enjoy bullying others?"

Lin Mo's indifferent gaze met Zhang Dongjian's, his bone-chilling eyes instilling an unprecedented sense of danger and fear in Zhang Dongjian.

It was as if, in that moment, the distance between him and Hell was a mere hair's breadth!

Crack!!

As soon as Lin Mo finished speaking, a crisp sound of breaking bones abruptly echoed in everyone's ears.

"Ah!" Zhang Dongjian's face twisted in pain, finally experiencing what it felt like to be taught a lesson by someone else.

However, this was only just the beginning!

Crack!

The next second, his other arm broke too!

Bang!

Then, the ribs in his chest broke; as for how many, Zhang Dongjian no longer had the consciousness to count.

After that, almost everyone's gaze was filled with shock, horror, and fear.

Crack! Crack! The continuous sounds of breaking bones terrified everyone; they could clearly see Jin Zhuhe's bones breaking, his blood staining his clothes.

Two or three seconds later, Zhang Dongjian regained his muddled consciousness, looking at Lin Mo in terror as he said his first words, "Don't... don't kill me!! I was wrong!!"

"Save that line for when you're repenting in Hell!"

Lin Mo's expression was cold as he turned and left,

leaving only a cold silhouette behind for everyone.

Zhang Dongjian inwardly heaved a sigh of relief, but his expression turned fierce and chilling, "Damn kid, just wait! I'll make sure you wish you were dead!"

"Puh... puh..."

However, as soon as he finished speaking, he couldn't stop vomiting blood, his eyes filled with extreme fear, sensing his vitality rapidly draining away.

"Brother Jian, what's wrong with you?"

"Quick! Call 120!!"



The other instructors had just arrived, but upon witnessing this scene, they urgently rushed towards Zhang Dongjian.

The military training ended abruptly with such a serious incident; the students of Grade Three, Class Nine, thought Lin Mo was done for!

Lin Mo, however, didn't care at all. While sitting in the classroom, a phone call came through.

"Um... may I ask if this is Mr. Lin?" A man's voice came from the other end, and Lin Mo knew right away it was Lu Haotian.

"Yes, it's me." Lin Mo replied coldly.

"Mr. Lin, we've prepared the Jade you were looking for. As for those Magic Artifacts and such, I'm not too familiar with them, but there is an underground antique auction happening soon in Lin City; you might find what you want there," Lu Haotian quickly explained.

"Lu Haotian, you've done well!" Lin Mo spoke in a calm voice, "Come pick me up at six o'clock after school; take me there."

Lu Haotian was taken aback; the monstrously talented Mr. Lin, with a cultivation that could shock the heavens, was still in school? However, Lu Haotian's face showed no disrespect, his mind filled with the terrifying image of the ruthless youth instantly taking down Cai Gaohan.

Then, with utmost respect in his voice, he said, "I will be there on time, Mr. Lin."