

Powerhouse 38

Chapter 38 Lu Haotian

Everyone thought that Lin Mo was being too arrogant and overly confident, even though he had previously swept through all the members of the Starfire Taekwondo Club.

But now, he was facing Jin Zhuhe, the master of the Starfire Taekwondo Club.

Moreover, Jin Zhuhe was attacking with full force, yet Lin Mo showed no sign of preparing to fight back, not even intending to dodge.

Especially Jin Zhuhe, who was infuriated to the extreme! This was undoubtedly the first time he had been treated with such contempt!

"Kid, are you courting death?"

With a fierce shout, Jin Zhuhe's face became utterly cold, his entire arm seeming to carry an iron-like force, as if it could crush everything to pieces.

In the blink of an eye, the distance between them was less than a meter!

Still, Lin Mo's expression remained calm and serene, only his star-like eyes held a touch of indifference.

The next second.

Finally, in the expectant eyes of everyone, Lin Mo slowly raised his fist.

"Heh heh!"

Jin Zhuhe wore a face full of scorn, not even gathering his strength, just relying on the brute force of his fist to strike against him? Simply asking for death!!

Bang!

With a muffled impact sound.

"What?"

Jin Zhuhe's face changed drastically, terror and astonishment filling his heart. He felt an overwhelming force erupt directly from his fist bone, spreading throughout his body like a wave of unstoppable power.

Then, Jin Zhuhe's body heavily crashed to the ground, sending up clouds of dust, already lifeless.

In the center of the venue, only Lin Mo stood, straight as a steel spear.

Not far away, that Taekwondo teacher was already scared out of his wits, legs gone weak.

This young man who looked to be only seventeen or eighteen had knocked the master of the Starfire Taekwondo Club, Jin Zhuhe, nearly to death with a single punch.

And by the looks of it, he probably was done for!

"Taekwondo is nothing special! Compared to our Huaxia Martial Arts, it's hardly worth one blow!" Lin Mo, with an indifferent expression, hands in his pockets, strode toward the door as casually as the wind.

Everyone was still in a state of extreme shock and terror, their eyes filled with disbelief and astonishment.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes today, they would never have believed that all of this was real.

After a brief moment of astonishment, many of the senior boys in class nine looked at Lin Mo with a newfound deep wariness.

While the girls, watching Lin Mo's figure, couldn't help revealing hearts in their eyes, "How come I suddenly find Lin Mo so handsome! So powerful and full of manliness!"

Zhong Qiaomeng's eyes were somewhat astonished, but her brow was slightly furrowed. Now Lin Mo had not only injured many students from the Starfire Taekwondo Club but also injured their master.

Although he didn't get into trouble for beating the head teacher, Zhang Feng, last time, this incident was so severe that it might lead to a serious punishment, casting a permanent shadow over his academic future.

Lin Mo had just stepped out of the Taekwondo classroom when he felt several unusual gazes behind him.

Lin Mo frowned slightly and walked to a big tree at the edge of the playground, then, with his hands clasped behind his back, he said indifferently, "Come out."

Soon, several figures emerged from the small woods, led by a bald man who approached with a face full of sycophantic and awkward smiles, "I didn't expect Mr. Lin to spot us so quickly. Mr. San truly admires you to the utmost..."

"Spare me the nonsense!" Lin Mo's expression unchanged, glanced at Long San and said indifferently, "What do you want?"

Shivering under Lin Mo's indifferent gaze, Long San immediately bowed deeply and said, "Mr. Lin, please calm your anger... We apologize for appearing so abruptly and disturbing you. We are seeking you out for an important matter."

"What matter? Don't tell me you're looking for revenge?" Lin Mo asked indifferently.

"Not at all, not at all... Mr. Lin, you misunderstand. Last time, Mr. San failed to recognize Taishan and offended you. I'm already deeply grateful that you would overlook my transgressions. How would I dare to trouble you?" Long San bowed and scraped, showing great respect.

"Let's hear it then, what's the issue?" Lin Mo waved it off, asking in a calm voice.

"Actually, our Lord of Heaven would like to meet you," Long San admitted truthfully.

Lin Mo said nothing, but his brows slightly furrowed.

Seeing Lin Mo's calm demeanor, Long San quickly said respectfully, "Uh, don't worry, Mr. Lin, our Lord of Heaven means no harm. He sincerely wishes to meet with you, that's all."

Lin Mo glanced at Long San, then put his hands in his pockets, and casually said, "Lead the way."

Long San and the others couldn't help but be startled; they hadn't expected Lin Mo to agree so readily. Was he not at all afraid of deceit?

Lin Mo wasn't overly cautious. For Lin Mo, unless it was something like planes or cannons, ordinary weapons could not pose any fatal threat to him.

Besides, if this Lu Haotian really dared to entertain any crooked ideas, Lin Mo wouldn't mind wiping him out!

Soon, Long San respectfully invited Lin Mo into the car, and the Bentley drove toward Lu Haotian's villa complex.

About half an hour later, they arrived in front of an extremely luxurious villa.

Dozens of burly bodyguards in black stood at the entrance, and upon seeing Long San, they all respectfully hailed, "Mr. San!"

Long San waved them off but personally opened the car door for Lin Mo, politely saying, "Mr. Lin, please come inside."

Quickly, the two entered the villa complex, ascended to the third floor, and walked into the hall.

The entire hall was lavishly decorated, and on the couch worth millions, sat a middle-aged man puffing on a cigar.

The middle-aged man casually crossed his legs, his presence filled with the tyrannical and mighty air of an underworld boss, commanding respect.

He was Lin City's underworld leader, Lu Haotian!

"Lord of Heaven, this is Mr. Lin that I previously mentioned to you," Long San approached Lu Haotian, pointed at Lin Mo, and spoke with great respect.

Lu Haotian gave Lin Mo a once-over. Next to him stood a man with a sharp gaze like knives, radiating a cold killing intent, and faint traces of True Qi flowing around his body, clearly a Martial Artist of no low strength.

"You're the young expert?" Lu Haotian's gaze turned to Lin Mo, examining him closely; he seemed somewhat astonished. Indeed, the cool composure of this young man was astounding; even in such an environment, his expression did not reveal the slightest change, tranquil like still water.

"Did you want something from me?" Lin Mo merely glanced at Lu Haotian and asked in an unremarkable tone.

"Boy, how dare you speak to our Lord of Heaven like that?" Lu Haotian's companion with brows like steel swords, Lv Bin, stared at Lin Mo, huffing with discontent.

"It's fine," Lu Haotian waved it off, smiling towards Lin Mo, "Young and powerful, a bit of arrogance can be understood. After all, if one isn't a bit impetuous in their youth, what kind of young man are they?"

"Just speak directly if you have something to say," Lin Mo said with his hands in his pockets, his voice remaining indifferent.

"Haha... I do like the forthright nature of young people," Lu Haotian stood, clapping his hands. He walked to the window, pointing to the endless blue sky outside, "Young man, what do you see?"

Lin Mo didn't speak, just looking calmly at Lu Haotian.

"What you see is the sky over Lin City. Most young people would feel this sky is already vast and boundless. However, they don't know that my vision, Lu Haotian's vision, is not just limited to Lin City but includes the surrounding cities, and even the entire Shu Province!" Lu Haotian spoke with a passionate and grand tone, as if he harbored great aspirations.

Then, Lu Haotian turned his head, looking at Lin Mo, "If, you're willing to follow me, your future will be boundless, wide open. Before you will lie a peak boulevard, unobstructed..."

However, before he could finish, Lin Mo waved him off, "No need to continue, I'm not interested."

Suddenly, including Lu Haotian, everyone was taken aback. Lu Haotian took a couple of puffs on his cigar, looking straight at Lin Mo, "It seems you are wilder than I imagined. It's normal for a young man to be proud, but it's not enough to rely solely on martial strength in society. I have connections, influence, not just in Lin City, but also a say in the entire Shu Province. Is my power and background not sufficient for you to follow me?"

"Follow you?" Lin Mo suddenly chuckled lightly, an aura emanating from him as if he were the Nine Heavens Monarch, his voice indifferent as water, "You, are not worthy! Nor do you have the qualifications!"

Lin Mo stood with his hands in his pockets, his arrogance undeniable.

"Fuck! How can you speak to the Lord of Heaven like that? Seeking death!"

Lv Bin could no longer hold back, with True Qi surging within him, he roared, his fist shining with a cold light as it aimed for Lin Mo's forehead.

Yet Lin Mo's expression remained unchanged, and just before Lv Bin's punch arrived, he raised his foot slightly and swept out.

Bang!

The next second, Lv Bin was sent flying seven or eight meters by Lin Mo's kick, crashing into a painting worth five million in Lu Haotian's collection, destroying it instantly, while Lv Bin spat out blood profusely.

Everyone was shocked beyond belief. Lv Bin was floored with just one kick? He was Lu Haotian's top expert!

Having kicked Lv Bin away, Lin Mo strode meteor-like towards the door, with no one daring to stop him.

"Lord of Heaven? Should I..." At this moment, a man with a crew cut and sinister eyes pulled out a dark handgun, his tone vicious.

Slap!

No sooner had he finished speaking, Lu Haotian slapped him across the face, his voice cold, "Remember, unless I give the order, don't provoke him in any situation from now on. Understood?"

"Under...understood," everyone trembled as they answered, inwardly filled with wonder: was this cool young man serious enough to make Lu Haotian so stern and cautious?

However, what these people didn't know was just how shocked Lu Haotian was within. A kick that sent Lv Bin flying; this seventeen or eighteen-year-old youth probably had the strength to be mentioned in the same breath as the Martial Arts Grandmaster Master He, someone whom even Lu Haotian had to be wary of.

The key was, he was at least twenty years younger than Master He!

Such talent and strength were truly terrifying!