

Powerhouse 4

Chapter 4 - 4 Whatever You Want!

"Young man, who are you? Do you know who I am? How dare you meddle in my affairs?"

Zhou Tian was somewhat surprised by Lin Mo's extremely cold gaze, but he quickly calmed down. In his view, Lin Mo was just a naive youngster who knew nothing about background and martial power, indiscriminately trying to impose justice.

"I'm not interested in knowing who you are. You just need to understand one thing—if you provoke me, you will surely die!"

Lin Mo spoke coldly, his eyes hidden behind a mask but shining with a chill like the Stars, emitting an aloof and inaccessible aura.

Madness!

Absolute madness!

Everyone in the hall was stunned.

No one had expected that this young man who suddenly appeared would be even more arrogant than Zhou Tian.

Although many cast admiring glances at Lin Mo,

they soon turned into pity. This young man who dared to speak so wildly to Zhou Tian was certain to not be let off by him.

Zhou Tian was also stunned; he had never heard such words in his entire life in Hong City.

Wherever he went in Hong City, what Zhou Tian heard the most were words of flattery and fear.

Yet now, he was being threatened by such a young man—, and moreover, the young man's words were even wilder than his own, a pure sort of wildness not feigned!

Lin Guang glanced at Lin Mo and felt a strange familiarity but didn't linger on it, his eyes flashing with worry.

"Young man, you better leave! This matter doesn't concern you!" Although Lin Guang felt moved that this young man had stepped forward to do the right thing in front of so many people, he couldn't bear to let Lin Mo be dragged into disaster because of his own affairs.

Lin Mo didn't respond but shifted his gaze slightly to see the somewhat weathered but still resolute-faced middle-aged man, his mind a whirlwind of thoughts!

Then, his sight moved to the beautiful middle-aged woman not far away. Lin Mo's cold gaze softened with a hint of tears that was hard for anyone else to notice!

"Mother! I'm sorry for being an unfilial son and making you worry these past years. However, I have said, if I can't make members of the Murong Family kneel before you and father to apologize, I won't have the face to meet you in this lifetime!"

Lin Mo clenched his fists, his eyes fixed on Zhou Tian before him, cold lights gathering and murderous intent emerging.

In this world, there were three persons of utmost importance to Lin Mo!

One, his mother!

Two, his father!

Three, the woman he loved the most!

And if anyone dared to harm any of them, Lin Mo would never let them off easily.

"Hmph, kid, you're the first to dare say I should die. Now, I give you a chance, kneel down! Maybe I'll consider not breaking your limbs afterwards!"

Zhou Tian narrowed his eyes at Lin Mo, his gaze reflecting a dangerous spark. Although he was slightly shocked by Lin Mo's earlier action, he believed that Lin Mo must have used some unknown trick to prevent his slap from landing.

However, Lin Mo seemed completely unfazed by Zhou Tian's words, his eyes carrying a nonchalant chill.

Then, Lin Mo began walking towards Zhou Tian step by step.

No one knew what this young man was thinking!

Was this not the time to be afraid?

Lin Mo's actions baffled everyone.

"Did you just say you wanted to slap her ten times?" About two to three meters from Zhou Tian, Lin Mo swept him a cold glance, his eyes incredibly chilling.

"Correct! But what of it?" Zhou Tian smiled mockingly, his look toward Lin Mo extremely derisive, "Could it be you, an ant, can kill me?"

"Is that so?"

Lin Mo remained cool, for in his eyes, Zhou Tian was nothing but a colossal joke. The Intermediate Martial Master by his side was somewhat interesting, but only barely!

The words fell!

Whoosh!

The next second, Lin Mo swiftly dashed towards Zhou Tian, his speed as fast as thunder!

Many only perceived him as a meteor passing by! Such speed left them unable to keep track with their eyes.

"Be careful!"

Huang Chi, not far from Zhou Tian, changed his expression dramatically and yelled out, instinctively wanting to intervene.

But just as his voice rang out, Lin Mo was already in front of Zhou Tian.

"You..." Zhou Tian looked up at the young man before him, his face a mix of shock and trembling, instinctively wanting to say something.

In a blink, however, he heard—

Slap slap slap slap!!

The unending sound of slaps echoed in his ears, while Zhou Tian felt his head spinning, his vision darkening and dizziness hitting its peak.

The sound was clear and resonated throughout the hall, a full ten times!

Bang!

With the last slap landing, Zhou Tian's body flew backward like a cannonball.

Boom!

The next second, Zhou Tian's body heavily crashed onto the floor, nearly collapsing it, his mouth and chin smeared with blood.

Even his face was completely dislodged.

In an instant, the entire hall fell deathly silent.

The air was filled with an eerily strange aura.

"This is just the beginning. Didn't you just mention breaking my limbs? Well then, up next..." Lin Mo, like a sovereign from the Nine Heavens, looked down upon a pitiful ant on the vast land below.

"Who are you exactly, and why are you treating our young master this way?"

At the same time, Huang Chi glanced at the aloof young man in front of him with a deep wariness, his brow furrowed as he spoke.

"I am not someone you have the privilege to know. Leave now, and I might pretend I did not see anything. Perhaps you could even continue being a Martial Cultivator!"

Faced with Huang Chi's questioning, Lin Mo's voice was exceptionally indifferent.

In an instant, whether it was Lin Guang, Lin Dong, or Zhou Tian, who had almost passed out, as well as everyone else present, all turned their attention toward Lin Mo.

Although Lin Mo's speed and methods had shocked many just now.

But what kind of figure was Huang Chi? Just with one punch, he had been able to injure Lin Dong.

Lin Dong was the only other Martial Cultivator besides Huang Chi.

Even Lin Dong was no match for Huang Chi, yet Lin Mo, such a young man, dared to tell Huang Chi to directly get lost? It was sheer arrogance to an unimaginable extent.

"Ah... The young people these days, truly as fearless as young calves," not only the others, but Lin Dong, who had previously exchanged blows with Huang Chi, also shook his head slightly. Although he admired Lin Mo's courage, Lin Dong was very clear about one thing: this young man looked to be only sixteen or seventeen years old; even if he was a Martial Cultivator, it was impossible for him to surpass Huang Chi, a Martial Master who had already reached the intermediate level.

However, Lin Guang remained silent, just staring deeply at the ruthless young man on the field, his profound eyes seemingly trying to see through the suddenly appearing young man entirely.

"You're really too arrogant, kid!"

Huang Chi's gaze turned a bit icy as he stared at Lin Mo, his body surging with True Qi, his eyes twinkling with a thick killing intent.

Shout!

Huang Chi could no longer restrain the killing intent within him and roared out, charging out like a tiger!

In the blink of an eye, he had reached right in front of Lin Mo.

His rough palm, calloused and carrying a strong gust of wind, made even those standing far away feel a sense of oppressive force, brimming with a murderous aura!

Lin Mo, however, stood his ground, his eyes filled with indifference, showing no fear at all.

Damn kid, you're doomed.

Zhou Tian's heart was filled both with rage and pleasure, as Lin Mo had been so ruthless to him just now, and now, he bore extreme resentment toward Lin Mo.

In an instant, Huang Chi's palm had almost reached Lin Mo's chest.

However, the next second, Lin Mo suddenly lifted his hand, his speed like a lingering shadow, like a swimming dragon, carrying an overwhelming destructive force.

Huang Chi's face turned extremely unsightly; he had not anticipated that this young man would strike after his own attack, his palm not even having harmed Lin Mo when the young man's fist had already ferociously landed on his lower abdomen.

In an instant, Huang Chi's face turned even paler rapidly, and the clothes in front of him burst apart.

Upon closer inspection, a faint punch mark was clearly visible on his lower abdomen!

A surge of power entered his body, striking straight at the meeting point of yin and yang; in this instant, his face was overwhelmed with regret. If he could choose to do this over, he would definitely not provoke this young man!

He instantly became terrified and was filled with dread: "You... I... My Dantian!! Ah!!"

Huang Chi's Dantian within his body was utterly destroyed!

In his lifetime, he would no longer have any chance of practicing Martial Arts.

Everyone's gaze was fixed intently.

The entire venue was so quiet that one could clearly hear a pin drop!

Lin Guang, Lin Dong, and others had not even snapped out of their shock.

"I just gave you a chance, but you didn't cherish it," Lin Mo said lightly, shaking his head. To him, Huang Chi was as weak as an egg, a single strike could easily shatter his life.

Lin Guang snapped out of his shock, his deep eyes filled with both horror and elation!

What horrified him was that there could be such an amazingly brilliant young man in the world!

What delighted him was that this young man increasingly made him feel as though a familiar swan had returned!

At the same time, Zhou Tian was extremely frightened in his heart; even Huang Chi was not this young man's opponent?

Thinking of this, Zhou Tian's fear completely permeated him from head to toe.

In the same second, Lin Mo walked indifferently up to Zhou Tian.

"What... what do you want to do?" Zhou Tian's body went limp, not even having the courage to meet Lin Mo's gaze.

"I said, I'm going to break your limbs next!" Lin Mo's expression turned cold, causing Zhou Tian to panic and stumble backward, falling to the ground.

Just as Lin Mo was about to make his move.

"Young man, Zhou Tian is my son, the future heir of Zhou Group. If you dare break his limbs, you, too, will die!"

Suddenly, a middle-aged man's voice rang out, very sonorous, yet it carried a fierce, domineering tone!

Behind him followed a white-haired elder, who didn't bring any other bodyguards.

Because this white-haired elder alone was equivalent to countless bodyguards.

Those familiar with the white-haired elder knew just how terrifying his cultivation and Martial Power were!

The entire place fell silent, Zhou Tongfei's arrival having seemingly settled an answer in everyone's mind.

This young man should yield!

However, to everyone's surprise!

"Is that so?"

Lin Mo's eyes, bright as stars, carried endless indifference as he slightly looked up and said coldly, "I said I would break his limbs. If you want to kill me, just kill me then! Suit yourself!"

Crack!

An incredibly grating sound of bones breaking echoed.

Lin Mo had directly stomped down!

Instantly, the entire venue was as silent as death!