

## **Powerhouse 42**

### Chapter 42 Too Arrogant

Lin Mo followed Jiang Yunshan into the car.

It was a limited edition Lamborghini, that somewhat piercing roar resonating far and wide before the sports car sped off, leaving behind many envious gazes.

About forty minutes later, they arrived at the Jiang Family villa.

This villa was extraordinarily luxurious, worth at least five hundred million.

However, Lin Mo had no interest in admiring it, after all, to him, what mattered most in this world was not wealth, but power.

With power, one could look down upon the entire Universe!

Just like Mr. Jiang, Jiang Chongguang, despite having absolute authority and status, when faced with a life-threatening illness, he was helpless and could do nothing but await his fate.

Yet Lin Mo held the power to decide life and death!

Numerous bodyguards populated the Jiang Family residence, but with Jiang Yunshan leading the way, no one interfered.

They quickly entered the first floor's great hall of the villa complex; as soon as they did, Jiang Yunshan hurried to one of the bodyguards and asked, "How is my grandfather now?"

"Replying to Eldest Lady Jiang, Elder Jiang is on the second floor and just a few minutes ago, several national Medical Saints arrived to see and diagnose Elder Jiang..."

Before the bodyguard could finish speaking, Jiang Yunshan dashed upstairs impatiently.

Meanwhile, the second floor of the Jiang Family villa was already crowded.

Some were in military uniforms, others in business suits; any random individual was of extraordinary status. These men and women were direct descendants of the Jiang Family, all with urgent expressions as they looked at the old man on the bed, whose vitality was fading.

"Mr. Hu, how is my father's condition now?" Next to Jiang Chongguang, a middle-aged man with a stern countenance anxiously asked an elderly man with a white beard, who was taking Jiang Chongguang's pulse.

Upon hearing this, the elder's expression grew grave as he said, "Elder Jiang's condition is extremely serious. According to the medical regimen, the onset should have happened a year later. He must have eaten some kind of stimulating food recently, or there might be some other reason..."

"What?" Jiang Chengfeng exclaimed in shock and angrily rebuked, "Who fed my father something he shouldn't eat?"

Everyone flinched at once, exchanging glances.

"Mayor Jiang, please calm down. The urgent priority is not to pursue this matter, but to do whatever it takes to save Elder Jiang's life first," the elder with the white beard gestured and hurriedly said.

"Then, how can we get my father out of this crisis?" Jiang Chengfeng asked, intently staring at the white-bearded elder.

"Elder Jiang's heart has begun to show signs of failure. I suggest an immediate cardiac compression surgery!" the elder said solemnly.

"What is cardiac compression surgery?" Jiang Chengfeng urgently inquired.

"It's a surgery for heart failure, widely used internationally. Elder Jiang can't afford to wait any longer; we must operate immediately!" the elder said with utmost seriousness.

"Then... then alright," Jiang Chengfeng pondered for a moment and finally agreed.

He placed considerable trust in this elder.

His name was Hu Beipeng, the most famous Medical Saint in Lin City and arguably the best physician in the city.

Furthermore, he was renowned throughout Shu Province and had won the championship in the 13th medical competition in Shu Province!

"Wait!"

Just then, a voice abruptly called out to stop them.

Instinctively turning around, they saw Jiang Yunshan rushing in.

"Yun Shan, your grandfather is on death's door, and Mr. Hu is about to save him. What do you mean by this?" Jiang Chengfeng looked at Jiang Yunshan with some annoyance, though there was not much anger in his eyes.

"Second Uncle, I'm not messing around. I've brought a young Divine Doctor, a master. He can save grandfather, and moreover, there's no need for surgery!" Jiang Yunshan declared confidently, and then she pointed toward Lin Mo standing at the doorway.

Everyone followed the direction she was pointing in and saw a tall, cool-looking young man standing at the doorway.

"You mean him?" Jiang Chengfeng's face froze with surprise.

As for the Medical Saints, they couldn't help but scoff and look contemptuous, including Hu Beipeng, who also shook his head. This was just too childish!

"Eldest Lady Jiang, you haven't been deceived, have you?"

"Yeah, how could this kid possibly be a Divine Doctor!"

"He might just be some charlatan who's appeared out of nowhere!"

"Exactly, if he can be considered a Divine Doctor, then what would that make us, the Medical Saints?"

These Medical Saints, all over the age of thirty or forty, looked at Lin Mo with amused and mocking faces, as if he were a ridiculous clown.

"And you lot are worth what exactly?"

However, the next second took everyone by surprise when the aloof youth with one hand casually tucked in his pocket spoke up in an indifferent tone.

Originally, Lin Mo didn't even want to bother with these so-called medical experts, but they kept belittling him, thinking too highly of themselves!

What?

Lin Mo's exceedingly arrogant voice immediately infuriated all the medical experts present.

"Kid, what did you say? You dare insult us?"

"Kid, if you're brave enough, repeat what you just said!"

One of the medical experts, a hot-headed man around thirty-four or thirty-five, was particularly incensed, pointing at Lin Mo and cursing loudly: "Damn, you little shit, what the hell are you? How dare you insult us? What right do you have? Fuck you..."

Bang!

The next second, before he could finish his sentence and to everyone's astonishment, Lin Mo's eyes turned frosty as he lifted his foot.

With a thunderous noise, the middle-aged man was sent flying, crashing into the wall, which collapsed inward a full thirty centimeters!

His entire ribcage shattered, blood staining the ground red!

"They... they dare to fight!"

"This is the Jiang Family!!"

Those medical experts and Hu Beipeng were stunned, then filled with rage.

"If there's any more nonsense, I'll smash your mouths in!"

Lin Mo glanced at them indifferently, his eyes as sharp as blades, and immediately all those clamoring medical experts shut their mouths, though they felt extremely frustrated and annoyed inside.

Hu Beipeng took a long look at Lin Mo and sneered: "Young man, you say we're worth nothing, so what can you do? Besides, as I said, other than pressing on the heart directly, there is no other way!"

"I don't think so," Lin Mo said, hands still nonchalantly tucked in his pockets, his expression calm.

"Heh, young man, according to you, you have another method? Among all of us here, who isn't a well-known physician in Lin City? And as for myself, do you know who I am? In Lin City, not to boast, but I'm known as the number one Medical Saint. I've practiced medicine for over twenty years, saved countless lives. Here, who has more experience in medicine than I..."

Hu Beipeng gave a cold snort and stood up, hands clasped behind his back, looking up at the sky with an air of supreme arrogance.

The other medical experts looked on with admiration, all converging their eyes on Hu Beipeng.

Lin Mo's eyebrows lifted slightly, but in a flash, he appeared in front of Jiang Chongguang.

While Hu Beipeng was still boasting about his greatness,

The next second, however, they heard Jiang Chengfeng's shriek as if he had seen a ghost: "My dad... my dad woke up!"

What?

All at once, all the medical experts, including Hu Beipeng and others, turned their heads.



They were shocked to see what was unfolding before their eyes to the point where their eyeballs nearly popped out!

This... was beyond belief!

They felt like they had been violently slapped in the face several times, their faces so swollen they could hardly see anything clearly.

"How... how did he revive Elder Jiang?"

Hu Beipeng swallowed, barely concealing his shock, and asked Jiang Chengfeng excitedly.

"He... he just touched my father with his hand!" Jiang Chengfeng was equally astonished, his heart churning like a stormy sea, unable to believe his own eyes.

"A touch and death turns to life! This... this young man actually possesses the ability to control life and death at will!" Hu Beipeng's heart thumped wildly in shock.

Thump!

The next moment, Hu Beipeng suddenly knelt in front of Lin Mo.

Not just him, but those very medical experts who had been so full of themselves also knelt down.

"Great master, I, Hu Beipeng, have been disrespectful. I hope the master will forgive my insolence. Could you perhaps teach me a thing or two? In exchange, I am willing to offer my entire fortune!"

"We feel the same! We beg for your guidance! We're prepared to give all we own to the master!"

The Jiang family members were already dumbfounded, when had they ever witnessed such a shocking scene?

Despite everyone's expectant gazes, to everyone's surprise, Lin Mo remained detached with his hands still in his pockets and spoke bluntly without a hint of courtesy: "Get lost!"

Hu Beipeng's heart trembled, his face ashen. If he had been friendly to Lin Mo earlier and received a tip or half a technique from him, it would have been worth a fortune!

But now, it was all too late! Hu Beipeng and the other medical experts felt an intense regret.