

## Powerhouse 48

Chapter 48 - From Now On, I Swear to Follow to the Death!

"Is his strength possibly stronger than Cai Gaohan's?"

"Ignorant! This young man, he looks at most seventeen or eighteen years old! How could he be a match for Cai Gaohan? Didn't you see just now, without half a move, that Master He was killed by a punch from Cai Gaohan?"

Many wealthy onlookers stared at Lin Mo, all shaking their heads. Lin Mo had been better off keeping quiet; now that he had spoken up, given Fu Donglai's personality, it was likely he wouldn't survive.

Lu Haotian even opened his eyes wide, sighing helplessly in his heart, "Mr. Lin, you didn't have to... There was no need to lose your life for my sake, Lu Haotian! You're still so young, with limitless future prospects."

At that moment, however, Fu Donglai wasn't as furious as expected. Instead, he looked at Lin Mo with interest and asked Cai Gaohan beside him, "What do you think of this kid?"

Cai Gaohan scrutinized Lin Mo and said dispassionately, "Unique bone structure, fearless in the face of danger; indeed, a fine talent. If we could recruit him to our side, he would certainly become a strong war general for you, Mr. Dong."

"Oh?" Fu Donglai suddenly became very interested, looked at Lin Mo, and burst out laughing, "Young man, you're quite arrogant, daring to oppose me, Fu Donglai. Going against me usually ends with only

one outcome, death. But, I admire you and have decided to give you a chance. How about becoming my subordinate?"

All the wealthy people present gasped. Fu Donglai was actually not planning to kill Lin Mo but instead was proposing to recruit him.

Amidst everyone's expectant gazes, Lin Mo indifferently shook his head, "You're not worthy!"

At that, Fu Donglai's complexion turned extremely ugly, his eyes filled with coldness, "It seems you prefer to be punished since you declined the toast. Are you fucking looking for death?"

Cai Gaohan's side erupted with a cold glint, and his murderous aura faintly surged, "Kneel down and apologize to Mr. Dong, and I might leave you a whole body!"

Yet Lin Mo ignored the raging and displeased stares of Fu Donglai and Cai Gaohan, hands in his pockets, one holding a cigarette, and casually said, "I'll give you ten seconds to decide, leave or die!"

Hearing this, all the wealthy people present, Lu Haotian included, thought Lin Mo was entirely too arrogant.

With the current situation so heavily favoring Fu Donglai, just what was Lin Mo basing his confidence and assurance on?

He was simply seeking death!

"Hahaha..." Fu Donglai laughed uproariously as if he had heard the biggest joke in the world, his face a sneer, "Kid, you're outrageously arrogant. Kneel down and kowtow to me this instant, or I'll tear you to pieces."

Despite Fu Donglai's terrifying and fierce threat, Lin Mo remained utterly calm, drawing on his cigarette and uttering indifferently, "Ten!"

"Fuck! You dare to count down, kid. Do you really want to die?" Fu Donglai's face became extremely grim, completely enraged.

"Nine!"

"Eight!"

Lin Mo didn't care about the curses from Fu Donglai, continuing his countdown.

When he reached one, Lin Mo extinguished the cigarette butt in his hand and stood up, hands still tucked in his pockets, "Time's up. Since you've made your choice, it's time for you to die."

"Heh!"

Fu Donglai was furious, and Cai Gaohan beside him couldn't help but let out a cold laugh, staring straight at Lin Mo, his tone chillingly deliberate, "Kid, you're the cockiest person I've ever met. But I can assure you, you're also going to die the most miserable death!"

"I suggest you cherish the last moments of your life," Lin Mo said lightly.

"You're fuckin' asking for it!"

Cai Gaohan, once again shown contempt by Lin Mo, was immediately enraged to the breaking point, and he stepped forward.

Suddenly, a wild wind stirred, causing all the wealthy to feel a stinging in their eyes as if sand had blown into them, and they could sense a thick and fierce Gang Wind.

Such a savage and vicious punch, even an armored vehicle would probably be smashed to bits!

All the wealthy people subconsciously mourned for Lin Mo in their hearts—this young man was probably doomed, right?

But faced with such a lethal attack, Lin Mo just casually raised his hand.

Boom!

The next second, an explosive sound rang out. Everyone looked closely, expecting to see the anticipated scene, but instead, they saw Cai Gaohan's punch as if it had hit an invisible barrier.

Not only that, his fist cracked open, blood pouring out.

"This really isn't any fun," Lin Mo shook his head in disdain.

"Damn it! Boy, I must kill you!!"

Cai Gaohan was thoroughly enraged, the murderous intent in his eyes swelling more than fivefold, visibly so. He clenched his fist fiercely, fully unleashing his True Qi, condensing it upon his fist.

Even a faint, translucent glow could be seen, emerging with a supreme Gang Wind.

"Go to hell!"

This punch was clearly different from the previous one that Cai Gaohan had thrown—so much so that even the rich commoners could distinctly feel it.

"Lord of Heaven, no good! That's a Killing Fist with substantial True Qi!" At the same time, next to Lu Haotian, Lv Bin, who had been kicked half to death by Lin Mo earlier, spoke with an extremely ugly expression.

"Killing Fist with True Qi? What's that?" Lu Haotian's face showed surprise as he quickly asked.

"That's a special attack that one can use once they reach the level of an Intermediate Martial Arts Sect! This kind of True Qi Killing Fist, combined with one's own cultivation technique, is nearly unstoppable by anyone beneath a Martial Venerate!"

"So, you're telling me Lin Mo is beyond saving?"

Lu Haotian's expression darkened. Lin Mo was still young, with astonishing talent and limitless potential—yet he was about to be killed because of Lu Haotian himself, who felt extremely guilty.

"Die, you brat!" Seeing his fist drawing ever closer to Lin Mo, Cai Gaohan wore a completely savage look, the pleasure of murderous intent pouring out in his eyes.

Seeing this scene, the rich were terribly frightened—this punch would probably smash Lin Mo's head, splattering blood everywhere!

They even subconsciously wanted to close their eyes, fearing that they might see a very cruel, frightening sight.

However, the next second, everyone's expressions froze solid as ice!

They saw Lin Mo, in a casual and light manner, raise his finger, and with just that one finger, he blocked Cai Gaohan's attack.

Bang!

After a dull sound, the surroundings became eerily silent. Lin Mo, hands in his pockets, nonchalantly lit a cigarette, as though nothing had happened.

Cai Gaohan stood stiffly in place, his pupils dilated wide.

"What's the matter with Cai Gaohan?"

"Could it be that he was so scared by Lin Mo's finger that he doesn't dare to move?"

Everyone, including Lu Haotian, was thoroughly shocked.

"He's... already dead!" However, Lv Bin shouted in terror.

Boom!

Just as Lv Bin finished speaking, in the next second, Cai Gaohan's burly body suddenly fell to the ground, kicking up clouds of dust.

Everyone's eyes were filled with deep shock and fear.

While people were still in disbelief, Lin Mo casually blew a smoke ring and looked towards Lu Haotian with an indifferent tone, "Lu Haotian, I want your unconditional, absolute obedience from now on! Should you dare to betray me, I will kill you!"

In a flash, Lin Mo glanced at Fu Donglai, and indifferently said, "As for him, deal with him as you see fit."

With that, Lin Mo, one hand in his pocket and a cigarette dangling from his mouth, walked out with long strides like a falling meteor.

"Yes, Mr. Lin! From this point forward, I, Lu Haotian, will fully comply with your orders! Without any doubts!" Lu Haotian's eyes shifted, but he kneeled without hesitation in the direction Lin Mo was leaving, his voice filled with utmost respect.

All the rich onlookers were utterly astounded; Lu Haotian, the underground boss, was now pledging his life to follow this cold-hearted young man of merely seventeen or eighteen.

What, then, was the weight of this cold-hearted young man in the heart of Lu Haotian?

For a moment, the rich were inwardly chilled; they understood that from now on in Lin City, they must show absolute reverence towards this cold-hearted young man—never daring to harbor any dissent!

Two or three breaths later, Lu Haotian's eyes coldly fell upon Fu Donglai, his voice harsh, "For being so disrespectful to Mr. Lin just now, drag him out! Kill him and feed him to the fish!"

Fu Donglai's face contorted with utmost fear as he roared in rage, "Lu Haotian, if you dare do this to me, you'll surely regret it..."

But Lu Haotian showed no fear; he was well aware that following that seventeen or eighteen-year-old cold-hearted young man might change the very heavens of not just Shu Province, but possibly the whole of Huaxia!