

Powerhouse 5

Chapter 5 - 5 You, Are Not Qualified!

(I'd like to say to the new readers on the browser side, don't worry about the comments cursing people you see; it was my mistake in posting the wrong chapters earlier, which caused a burst of swearing. It's just for this reason, and it's now being corrected in succession. The following plot twists will only be more wonderful, so rest assured and keep on reading.)

Ah!

The scream of Zhou Tian was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, deeply piercing everyone's ears on the scene.

"It's over, this young man is definitely doomed!"

"Although I admire him, provoking the Zhou Family is tantamount to signing one's own death warrant."

Everyone was shocked.

Beyond the shock, there were more sympathetic glances towards Lin Mo.

At the same time, Zhou Tongfei's eyes were as dark and deep as water!

He truly hadn't expected that the young man before him, who seemed to be only seventeen or eighteen years old, would be so defiant and unyielding.

Zhou Tongfei was a man whose very stamp could cause storms to ripple through Hong City.

To know, in the whole of Hong City, whether prominent families or high society, none dared to provoke Zhou Tongfei.

Yet, this young man of merely seventeen or eighteen didn't put Zhou Tongfei in his eyes at all.

Unlike Zhou Tongfei, the elder gazed intensely at Lin Mo, his eyes revealing a hint of curiosity and wonder.

This young man's aura was extremely unique! Facing such a situation, he was not only fearless but seemed unusually composed in the face of danger.

"Young man, tell me, what's your reason for doing this?"

Zhou Tongfei suppressed the anger in his heart, and though he had the aura of a hero, his tone didn't show excessive fury, but was instead very calm.

But those who knew Zhou Tongfei understood that this was a precursor to his murderous intent.

Moreover, Zhou Tongfei was famously overprotective; how could he easily forgive Lin Mo?

"No special reason, it's just because he provoked me!"

Lin Mo's eyebrows slightly raised, his voice distinctly indifferent.

"Arrogance!!"

Zhou Tongfei always felt that he was unequalled in Hong City, with no one daring to provoke him, but today he had witnessed a young man a hundred times more audacious than himself.

Lin Guang and others were covertly observing the shifting situation on the field.

Even Lin Guang had already made up his mind that he would protect the young man at all costs, even if it meant risking a desperate conflict with the Zhou Family.

Zhou Tongfei's face was grim, and with a stern voice, he said, "Young man, I now give you two choices!"

"Oh?" Lin Mo's expression didn't change, his voice cool as he answered, "Let's hear them."

"First, get down on your knees! I will grant you a swift end!"

"And the second?"

"Second, I personally take action to kill you and let you die in agony!"

At the same time, Yang Chuxue was especially worried as she looked at the cold, unique young man on the field.

Although she was very grateful to this young man who had suddenly appeared, she couldn't help but feel reluctant and guilty.

"Fine, I'll also give you a choice, get down on your knees, apologize for your earlier words, and also, fork over a hundred million, and I'll spare your dog's life!" Lin Mo's voice was cold and indifferent, his demeanor wildly arrogant.

"Hahaha!! Very well, very well! Truly excellent!" Zhou Tongfei laughed angrily, his voice full of darkness, "I, Zhou Tongfei, have been influential in Hong City for decades, yet you are the first to make such a demand of me. Are you threatening me?"

He had been in Hong City for so long, always having others bow before him. When had he ever encountered someone who dared to speak to him in such a manner?

And what's more, standing opposite him now was just a seventeen or eighteen-year-old young man.

What did this young man rely on? Just a passionate heart?

That's laughable!

"You may interpret it that way!"

Lin Mo's gaze was as cold as ice, his expression indifferent, emanating an unrivaled chill and an air of dominance.

The white-haired elder looked at Lin Mo intently, his eyes suddenly lighting up with intensity.

"You're too arrogant, young man! Therefore, you must pay a heavy price for your defiance!" Zhou Tongfei's eyes squinted slightly, cold murderous intent glittering within them as it gradually congealed.

With that, he exchanged a meaningful glance with the white-haired elder.

However, the white-haired elder simply waved his hand, "Wait!"

"Hmm?" Zhou Tongfei's eyes were filled with confusion as he asked somewhat accusingly, "Elder Qiu, what is the meaning of this?"

Though filled with rage, Zhou Tongfei did not lash out since this white-haired elder was the Zhou Family's pillar sent from Hong City.

Zhou Tongfei's thriving influence in Hong City owed much to this white-haired elder's martial power.

Ignoring Zhou Tongfei, the white-haired elder kept his unwavering gaze on Lin Mo, saying, "I'll ask you, would you be willing to be my disciple? If you are willing, I can ensure your safety today, and furthermore, you will gain access to excellent cultivation resources in the future."

Having asked, the white-haired elder waited with anticipation.

Everyone was equally transfixed on Lin Mo.

The white-haired elder did not rush Lin Mo for an answer, after all, this offer was irresistible and indomitable to anyone.

Moreover, not only gaining excellent cultivation resources but also the chance to retreat unharmed.

Even a fool would know how to choose.

Yet, things still went beyond everyone's expectations.

"I do not wish to!" Lin Mo simply uttered these three words indifferently.

"Why?" The white-haired elder's face turned particularly unsightly.

With an unchanged expression, Lin Mo blinked and coldly said, "Because you are not qualified!"

"Because you are not qualified," these seven short words fell like a thunderous sledgehammer, striking at the white-haired elder's heart.

What did this young man say? He dares to claim he is not qualified?

It was a ridiculous joke! He had devoted over two decades to Martial Arts, and his own strength had reached the terrifying Martial Arts Sect Realm.

Although only at the Basic level, it was enough to dominate the entire Hong City, utterly unbeatable.

This youth had actually refused him? And with such disdain!

What did that signify? It meant that this young man looked down on his strength completely.

Arrogant, truly arrogant!

Zhou Tongfei let out a hidden sigh of relief. Just moments before, he had thought that perhaps Lin Mo would accept Elder Qiu's offer.

If Lin Mo had accepted, he would have had no way to avenge his son.

Now it seemed Lin Mo was just a reckless and clueless young man.

The white-haired elder did not immediately show anger but instead, with his aged face, smiled at Lin Mo and said:

"Young man, even if you have an extraordinary talent, you are still young, and your strength cannot possibly be that formidable."

"Furthermore, you are alone, and you're facing the entire Zhou Family and me."

"Even with your talent, you will ultimately fall here."

"Are you done speaking?"

Lin Mo slightly lifted his pitch-black, star-like eyes, looked towards the white-haired elder, and coldly said, "If you're done, leave! Otherwise, I will not hesitate to kill you!"

Lin Mo's voice brokered no possibility for negotiation, nor did it leave room for reprieve.

It was domineering and absolute!

"Ignorant fool! Courting death!" The white-haired elder finally could not contain his fury, his gaze turning utterly chilling.

He swung his arm, bringing about a fierce gust of wind, unveiling a rolling and tempestuous powerful Qi Force.

He lunged towards Lin Mo's position, his withered hand forming a claw, brimming with a sharp killing intent. That claw, descending, was particularly terrifying!

Under such powerful and frightful Qi Force, everyone felt their hearts being severely oppressed, as if they could hardly breathe!