

Powerhouse 51

Chapter 51 - Kneel or Die

After a brief shock, the boys gathered around looked at each other.

Just now, they indeed had been scared by Lin Mo's methods.

However, this was now a great opportunity to show off.

If one could make Tian Peiwen remember them at such a time, perhaps there was a chance to get close to her.

"Motherfucker, dare to hit our class belle Tian Peiwen!"

"Brothers, let's go together!!"

"This kid is too arrogant, we must teach him a lesson, we're standing up for justice!"

The boys were all yelling, rolling up their sleeves, ready to take action.

One of them who was shouting the loudest charged at Lin Mo, bellowing with rage: "Kid, you motherfucker, dare to hit our class belle! You're dead meat!"

Lin Mo glanced at him coldly and walked straight towards him.

"So you were the one shouting the loudest just now?" Lin Mo casually asked, hand in pocket.

"So what if it was me who shouted the loudest? Shit... I'm part of the school team." The boy pointed at Lin Mo, cursing up a storm.

Crack, no sooner had he finished speaking than a chilling sound rang out, and everyone saw clearly as Lin Mo grabbed the boy's finger and snapped it!

"Ah ah ah ah! It hurts... I'm dying!!"

The boy's face twisted with pain, and his finger was bent at a ninety-degree angle, completely ruined.

"Anyone else who makes noise will end up like him!"

Lin Mo swept a cold glance over all the onlookers, his tone indifferent.

That voice swept through like an arctic chill, making everyone shiver and nearly lose their balance.

The scene was as quiet as a cold greeting.

Lin Mo couldn't be bothered to look at them again, sometimes human nature makes less sense than a fist.

Then, Lin Mo, with hands in pockets, prepared to leave.

However, at this moment, the bloodied tall boy, full of resentment, roared at Lin Mo, "Bastard, if you've got the guts, don't leave!"

"Want to take revenge on me?" Lin Mo raised an eyebrow, stopped in his tracks, and looked at him indifferently.

"Kid, don't be too arrogant. Do you know about the Tian Family? If not, let me explain! The Tian Family's assets exceed a billion, and their company is even listed in Magnesium Country."

"Of course, that's not the main point. The key issue is that the Tian Family has a Martial Artist! Do you know what a Martial Cultivator signifies? They're beings dozens of times beyond ordinary people! They could crush you with a foot!"

These words carried a great threat, and they would have turned anyone else pale with fright.

But, to everyone's surprise, Lin Mo's complexion remained calm, without a hint of cowardice, and not a trace of fear.

He looked on indifferently, his tone nonchalant: "And then?"

"And then? Haha!!"

At that very second, Tian Peiwen also came fully to her senses from her painful stupor, her face cold with a sneer as she stared at Lin Mo: "Ignorance is truly bliss. Want to know what happens next? Wait until my second uncle arrives! You'll be beaten to a pulp!"

"Are you done talking?" Lin Mo's eyes narrowed slightly as he casually walked towards the two.

Tian Peiwen and the tall boy were taken aback.

This didn't match the script they had imagined!

The scene they envisaged, where Lin Mo became frightened and then knelt down to beg for mercy, had not occurred.

Tian Peiwen was first stunned, then, raging with anger, she shouted: "Bastard boy! Kneel down for me, or it'll be too late for regrets!!"

"Is that so?" Lin Mo kept his hands in his pockets, and with a scornful laugh, he looked at Tian Peiwen and the tall boy as if they were jumping ants.

With that said.

Lin Mo had already reached the two.

"Kid, what... what do you want to do? I warn you! If you dare to mess with us again, you'll surely meet a terrible fate! At best, you'll be crippled; at worst, you'll die!" The tall student

Lin Mo's lips curled into a cold sneer.

The next second, what no one expected happened.

Crack! Crack!

Accompanied by two sudden, crisp sounds, everyone's eyes widened in horror.

They hadn't seen how Lin Mo had kicked, but when they looked again, both Tian Peiwen and the boy's kneecaps were broken! Blood was gushing out!

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

Two excruciating screams rose, as both victims cried out in heart-piercing agony.

Lin Mo, however, remained expressionless, casting a cold glance over the two, and said indifferently, "Call your most powerful person! Have him here within ten minutes! A second more, and you two will die!"

After speaking, Lin Mo stood with hands behind his back, his eyes cold and detached, as if he were looking down upon two insignificant ants.

Tian Peiwen and the tall student met Lin Mo's icy gaze, feeling a deep, bone-chilling cold envelop them.

A sense of fear and panic that they had never felt before surged through their hearts, and they didn't dare to question Lin Mo's words.

Almost ignoring her own pain, Tian Peiwen, trembling, quickly dialed a number on her cell phone.

As soon as she got through, Tian Peiwen said without any hesitation, "Dad! Bring Uncle over to save me right away! Ten minutes... we only have ten minutes, if you're even a second late, Tian Dong and I will both die!"

The scene was filled with eyes wide with terror, shock, and fear.

They had never seen before in their lives a 17- or 18-year-old youth, who could embody the words "cold-hearted" and "indifferent" with such depth.

After about seven or eight minutes,

Two luxury cars stopped at the road's end.

The Tian Family had finally arrived.

Leading them was a somewhat overweight middle-aged man and a burly middle-aged man.

"Dad!"

"Uncle!"

Upon seeing the two middle-aged men, Tian Peiwen and Tian Dong felt as if they had found water in the desert, about to die of thirst, and suddenly their hearts were filled with endless hope.

In just two or three seconds, they even felt a trace of smugness! Joy surged in their hearts! This kid is definitely done for this time!

"Dad, Uncle, you finally came! If you had been any later, you might not have seen us at all," said Tian Peiwen pitifully, evoking a desire to protect her.

"Who dares to hit my daughter and nephew? They're really asking for trouble!" Tian Li was furious, then reassured Tian Peiwen, "Pei Wen, don't be afraid, with your uncle here, he will surely take revenge for you!"

"Kid, you're done for!! Hahaha... Weren't you acting all tough just now? Why are you silent now? Kneel down and beg for mercy this instant, maybe, just maybe, our uncle will let you keep one hand!" With his backer present, Tian Dong pointed at Lin Mo, immediately returning to his previous arrogant demeanor.

"You talk too much," Lin Mo said, looking at him dispassionately.

"F*ck, you still dare to act tough? Do you even know what kind of person my uncle is? He could crush you with his little toe, you'd better be smart and hurry up..."

Crack!

Before he could finish, Lin Mo had grabbed his arm and with a light twist, accompanied by that crisp sound, the arm was completely broken!

"Ah!"

The voice filled with agony was even more harrowing.

The expressions on Tian Li and Tian Changlin's faces turned exceedingly ugly.

Tian Changlin walked slowly towards Lin Mo, his demeanor dark and ominous, "Tell me, why did you still attack after I arrived? What's your reason?"

Although Tian Changlin seemed to walk casually, the strong aura emanating from him made many feel an oppressive atmosphere.

Yet Lin Mo remained calm and unaffected, his gaze fixed on Tian Changlin, he said coldly, "No reason, I'll just tell you this, kneel within five seconds, or die!"