

## Powerhouse 54

Chapter 54 - Going to

In the morning and afternoon classes, Lin Mo was almost always asleep.

He didn't care about Zhang Dongjian's matter at all.

Zhong Qiaomeng turned her head and glanced at Lin Mo, but she couldn't help shaking her head inwardly.

The seriousness of this matter was double that of the last one!

Could Lin Mo really be in the mood to sleep?

It was about to be around six o'clock.

Suddenly, a fierce-looking, burly man appeared at the doorway of Class 9, Grade Three Senior.

He glared at everyone in Class 9, Grade Three Senior, and finally, his gaze landed on Lin Mo. With an extremely ferocious tone, he shouted at Lin Mo, "Kid, was it you who messed with my brother?"

"It was me." Lin Mo's voice was calm as he looked indifferently at the other party.

"Heh, gutsy!" Zhang Jidong's expression and eyes grew completely cold, and he emitted a bloody scent as if he had just killed someone.

Many students turned pale with fear at his formidable presence.

"Then what?" Lin Mo asked, his expression nonchalant, blinking his star-like eyes.

"Then?"

Zhang Jidong, filled with hatred, clenched his teeth and his eyes brimmed with a chilling murderous intent. He swept a glance at the other students of Class 9, Grade Three Senior, and commanded with a grim face, "Apart from this kid, everyone else, get out, or you will be shown no mercy!"

Upon hearing the words 'shown no mercy,' the students of Class 9, Grade Three Senior instantly turned pale in fear.

With hardly any hesitation, ninety percent of the students quickly ran outside.

Zhong Qiaomeng looked deeply at Lin Mo, a slight pang of reluctance in her eyes. After all, she was the class president. She mustered her courage and said to Zhang Jidong, "You... don't do anything rash! This is a school!"

Zhang Jidong, however, responded with an angry laugh, his gaze icy, "Little girl, you'd best not be nosy, or I might do something even animals wouldn't!"

Zhong Qiaomeng jumped at Zhang Jidong's exposed, sinister gaze.

Xu Fei also looked worried, but he stood in front of Lin Mo, clenching his teeth, unwilling to leave.

Lin Mo glanced at the two of them and said indifferently, "This has nothing to do with you two, get out."

Seeing the unwavering confidence in Lin Mo's eyes, Zhong Qiaomeng sighed and then turned to leave.

"Bro, are you... really sure you'll be okay?" Xu Fei asked again.

Lin Mo simply waved his hand dismissively.

In the classroom, only Lin Mo and Zhang Jidong were left.

"Kid, you're dead meat today!"

Zhang Jidong glared at Lin Mo with a venomous look, speaking viciously.

"Are you here to avenge your brother? I'll give you a chance, scram as far as you can go!"

Lin Mo pinched his slender fingers, his gaze cold and utterly bored.

"Hahaha... Kid, you're really damn arrogant!"

"You think you can fight, huh?"

"Take a good look at what I'm holding in my hand before you talk!"

At some point, Zhang Jidong had pulled out a black object, pointing it at Lin Mo, his voice cold.

Lin Mo's eyebrows twitched slightly, his eyes showing a bit of a chill.

The students of Class 9, Grade Three Senior who were watching from outside the window were startled!

This was the first time they saw someone actually pull a gun!

It's over! Lin Mo was done for! It was a gun; even if Lin Mo could fight, how could he possibly dodge a bullet?

"Jidong! Stop!"

However, just at that moment, a cold shout suddenly rang out, resounding in Zhang Jidong's ears.

He turned around, only to see a strongly-built man, his face dripping with cold sweat and rushing over in anxiety.

Not only that, behind him followed Lu Haotian, Long San, and others.

Seeing the newcomer, Zhang Jidong's face lit up with excitement, "Brother Bin? You came too? You must have come to help me take care of this kid, right? This kid today..."

Slap!

However, before he could finish his sentence, Lv Bin snatched the gun from Zhang Jidong's hand and fiercely slapped him across the face.

"Brother Bin, you..." Zhang Jidong was completely stunned; he had no idea why Lv Bin would hit him.

The next second, something even more shocking happened.

Thud!

Without any hesitation, Lv Bin knelt directly in front of Lin Mo, his face filled with fear, "Mr. Lin! I'm sorry! As a magnanimous person, could you please spare my brother's life..."

Instantly, the entire scene fell silent!

Everyone's eyes were wide open, as if they had seen a ghost.

That was Lv Bin! The top fighter by Lu Haotian's side, and he was kneeling directly to Lin Mo?

Just who on earth was Lin Mo?

Wu Mingzhe was completely flabbergasted; he had thought that Lin Mo was as good as dead, but now, reality had once again shattered his worldview!

In Zhong Qiaomeng's eyes, there was an intense look of disbelief.

One should know, a top fighter by the side of a high-level boss like Lu Haotian could easily kill Lin Mo; however, what they couldn't comprehend no matter how hard they racked their brains was, Lv Bin was actually kneeling to Lin Mo!

Could it be that Lin Mo's identity was even more terrifying than Lu Haotian's?

"Brother Bin, you... why are you kneeling to that kid?"

"He's the one who deserves to die the most, why are you kneeling to him!!"

Zhang Jidong's face was full of disbelief, just as he was about to get his revenge, how could such a reversal happen?

"Shut up!" Lv Bin gave him a fierce glare, his voice heavy, "If you keep making noise, you'll die!"

At the same time, Lin Mo stood up, one hand in his pocket, his gaze cold and indifferent as if he were looking down upon the mortals below, he said casually, "I really don't like people pointing guns at me. Don't let me see him with arms again."

"Thank you... Thank you, Mr. Lin!" Lv Bin was extremely grateful.

As his words fell, Lin Mo turned and walked away.

Lu Haotian and Long San followed closely behind him.

The next second, Lv Bin's figure flashed, seizing Zhang Jidong's arms and brutally twisting.

Crack crack!

Two distinct, crisp sounds rang out, and everyone clearly saw, Zhang Jidong's arms were instantly torn apart, blood squirting wildly!

"Ahh!" Zhang Jidong screamed miserably, his face the epitome of unwillingness, "Why? Brother Bin, tell me why!"

"You've provoked the one person you shouldn't have in your lifetime! Do you know who he is? The young master who killed Cai Gaohan with a single move!"

Lv Bin explained coolly, quickly leaving the classroom.

Zhang Jidong's face instantly turned ashen! He didn't dare harbor any thoughts of revenge!

Everyone was extremely shocked; Lin Mo's single sentence was enough to make Lv Bin break Zhang Jidong's arms? My God! What kind of terrifying background did Lin Mo have?

Thinking back to their previous mockery and disdain toward Lin Mo, some people from Class 9 of the senior year turned deathly pale.

Outside the school gates, inside the silver Rolls-Royce, Lu Haotian looked at Lin Mo with a face full of respect, "That, Mr. Lin, the underground auction starts at around seven o'clock. Shall we head over now?"

"Mhm." Lin Mo responded indifferently.

"Drive," Long San signaled to the driver with a wave of his hand, and the Rolls-Royce sped away, leaving behind a host of envious gazes.