

Powerhouse 55

Chapter 55 - Soul Summoning Wood

Lin Mo got into Lu Haotian's luxury car and drove away.

This scene was exactly witnessed by Cheng Miaohan and Su Xinhe, who had just arrived at the school gate.

Cheng Miaohan's eyebrows furrowed immediately; a strange feeling surged in her heart, "No wonder I haven't seen him for several days. He's been mixing with those untrustworthy people."

In her heart, Cheng Miaohan felt inexplicably disappointed in Lin Mo.

She didn't even know why she felt a sense of loss about what she had just seen.

She couldn't figure out why she hoped Lin Mo would improve and excel rather than getting involved with the underworld.

Su Xinhe, on the other hand, watched her with a smirk and teased, "Hey, Miaohan, you wouldn't be interested in that aloof guy, would you?"

Cheng Miaohan was startled, her face reddening slightly as she bit her lip, "Don't talk nonsense, I'm not interested in that guy who acts all cool!"

After saying this, Cheng Miaohan stomped her foot in frustration, as if feeling uncomfortable about her feelings being exposed.

"Just kidding! But honestly, it feels like something's missing from my life without seeing that guy for several days." Su Xinhe laughed and quickly followed after her.

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Meanwhile, Lin Mo and his group had already arrived at the underground antique auction.

The auction was held in a central area of the Lin City East District.

The area was bustling, with people coming and going, and on the surface, it consisted of high-rise buildings and street vendors.

However, beneath these bustling structures was a huge underground antique auction.

In general, an auction was held once a month here.

Not only local wealthy people from Lin City but also wealthy businessmen and young masters from nearby areas and afar attended.

The auction items were diverse, including precious paintings, jewelry, antiques, and items like jade.

Along the way, many people greeted Long San.

After all, this area was under his protection, so many people knew him.

Of course, the person they respected most was Lu Haotian, the boss behind Long San!

A boss of the Lin City underworld, whose influence far outweighed any big shot in the East District.

Just as Lin Mo and others were preparing to enter the underground antique auction,

suddenly, a little girl about seven or eight years old, looking pitiful, ran up to Lin Mo. Her hands were a bit dirty as she grabbed Lin Mo's thigh, her eyes filled with pity, despair, and tears, "Big brother, please, help my dad... Help him, if no one helps my dad, he'll be beaten to death."

Although the little girl's face was dirty, her small eyes were incredibly clear, like pools of spring water, promising that she would grow into a beauty.

Hearing this, Long San, Lu Haotian, and others instinctively looked toward a nearby street.

There, a middle-aged man, covered in blood and looking miserable, appeared extremely pitiful.

Next to the middle-aged man were three or four tattooed burly men and a buzz-cut man with a leopard tattoo leading them.

They were brutally kicking the middle-aged man, and each kick resulted in him spewing blood.

It was clear that in two or three minutes, the middle-aged man would undeniably die.

The onlookers merely watched coldly, with no one stepping forward to help.

The desperation in the little girl's eyes deepened; no one was helping her dad, and if this continued, he would surely be beaten to death.

Lin Mo just glanced indifferently in that direction, his expression unemotional.

At the same time, the buzz-cut man at the front turned around and caught Lin Mo's cold gaze. He was immediately taken aback, his expression turning more savage, "Yo! It's the first time someone dares to look at me with that kind of eyes! Even daring to meddle in Brother Leopard's business?"

The man who called himself Brother Leopard, staring at Lin Mo, was full of chilly menace, "Kid, try looking at me one more time?"

Lin Mo was not the type to meddle in others' affairs, but he really despised idiots who provoked him.

Lin Mo looked at him as if he were staring at a jumping ant.

"Damn it! What are you looking at? Stupid fucker! Better apologize to Mr. Lin quickly, or I'll break your dog legs!"

Long San had long been displeased with the self-proclaimed Brother Leopard, and he cursed outright.

"Fuck, Dead baldy, you dare to curse me?" Brother Leopard immediately got furious, his eyes turning completely sinister.

"Curse you? I'm damn well going to beat you up too! Mr. Lin is not someone a piece of trash like you can offend?"

As soon as those words fell, Long San rushed forward with a step and fiercely kicked Brother Leopard's body.

With a loud thud, Brother Leopard was kicked two or three meters away, spitting out blood mixed with broken teeth.

"Fuck your mother, you Dead baldy! You dare lay hands on me! Brothers, come on, kill this son of a bitch baldy!" Brother Leopard, with blood all over his mouth, was furiously shouting at his followers.

However, Brother Leopard discovered that his followers dared not move an inch, their legs trembling even more.

"Damn, are you fucking impotent? Attack, damn it!" Brother Leopard roared, but still, no one dared to move.

He instinctively turned his head back and was instantly terrified, seeing a mass of people!

"Who the fuck just said they were going to kill Brother Long and Mr. Lin?"

"Beat them! Beat them to death!"

The leading man wielding a steel pipe waved his hand, and suddenly a wave of people surged forward, the sounds of bones breaking and screams continuously erupting.

"Thank you, big brother..." The little girl's eyes brimming with liveliness, all filled with gratitude.

At the same time, the middle-aged man also struggled to get to Lin Mo and Long San, "Thank you, everyone..."

Lin Mo's expression remained calm, but he glanced at the dark piece of wood in the middle-aged man's hand and asked with a light smile, "Are you selling this item in your hand?"

"Three million!" The middle-aged man, somewhat fearful, declared firmly.

He had just been beaten up by Brother Leopard and his gang because he had called out a price of three million.

"Give him the money!" No sooner had the middle-aged man finished speaking than Lin Mo indifferently ordered, not even blinking an eye. The item was very useful for his construction of the Spirit Gathering Array, enabling the Spiritual Energy to be purer.

"Mr. Lin... this..." Long San was a little stunned, three million for a piece of wood, wasn't that a bit too expensive?

"Listen to Mr. Lin, buy it," Lu Haotian stated with a decisive look.

"Thank you... thank you!"

The middle-aged man was filled with gratitude, not even minding his pain as he hastily told the girl beside him, "Quick, thank the big brother. We won't have to wander anymore and can live a better life from now on."

Hearing this, the little girl's eyes, clear and hopeful, filled with gratitude, "Thank you, big brother... thank you."

Subsequently, the middle-aged man hurriedly left the place with the little girl.

Just after the two had left, Long San expressed his confusion, "Mr. Lin, spending two million on a piece of wood, did we get scammed?"

"This item is called the Soul Summoning Wood!" Lin Mo stated lightly, and then he turned and walked toward the underground antique auction.

Instantly, Long San's eyes widened, and Lu Haotian looked shocked. Soul Summoning Wood? That was something worth over ten million!

For a moment, both of them looked at Lin Mo with the utmost admiration.