

Powerhouse 6

Chapter 6 - 6 He Really Transformed!

The white-haired elder attacked swiftly, fixing his gaze on Lin Mo, trying to find a trace of fear on Lin Mo's face.

However, what he found incredibly unbelievable was—

Lin Mo's face was as calm as the undisturbed waves of an ancient well that had existed for ten thousand years; he didn't even furrow his brow.

"Die!"

The calmer Lin Mo was, the more intense the murderous intent and cold light that flickered in the white-haired elder's eyes.

With a loud shout from the white-haired elder, he released his full inner strength. His withered palms, carrying the force of a thousand weights of Thunder Power, made the air hiss.

Faced with such a deadly attack, Lin Mo simply raised a finger at this moment.

Bang!

A sound like a thunderclap on a clear day suddenly erupted, startling everyone.

The white-haired elder's eyes were filled with intense shock and fear.

In the instant he crossed hands with Lin Mo, the full force of his power was effortlessly blocked by Lin Mo's single finger, and he felt an overwhelmingly strong force surge into his internal organs.

"Transmitting force through qi! You... your strength has reached such a terrifying extent!"

As he finished speaking, the white-haired elder's pupils dilated, his face showing endless horror before his aged body collapsed to the ground, dead on the spot.

To the end, he could not understand why he was so unlucky as to encounter such a peerless master in his late teens.

This young man's cultivation and talent were against the heavens.

Even after the white-haired elder was dead, everyone was still in such a state of shock that they couldn't regain their composure.

With just one move!

Lin Mo had taken out the white-haired elder, who had just entered the Basic-Level Martial Sect, in an instant.

Just how terrifying was this young man's strength?

Everyone, looking at Lin Mo again, carried deep fear and respect, not even daring to breathe loudly!

Among the crowd, the most shocked and terrified were Zhou Tongfei and Huang Chi.

Huang Chi was a Martial Cultivator, and naturally knew much more about Martial Arts than the average person.

A Martial Arts Supreme in his late teens? How could that be possible?

However, the words spoken by the white-haired elder just before his death had made Huang Chi tremble, his body as cold as ice.

Killing the white-haired elder in one move, transmitting force through qi—indeed, only the strength of a Martial Arts Supreme could achieve that!

He suddenly loathed Zhou Tongfei, simply because Zhou Tongfei's useless son had provoked such a young Martial Arts Supreme.

Now to speak of the Zhou Family, even the powerful backing behind them might suffer a disaster because of this!

In the entire Martial Arts World, besides those few top-level figures, it can be said that as long as one's own strength reached the Martial Venerate, they could be unmatched wherever they went.

Huang Chi slumped to the ground, weak all over, only praying secretly that he might survive.

Even if his Dantian was destroyed, Huang Chi couldn't dare harbor any thoughts of revenge in his heart.

As for Zhou Tongfei—

Thump!!

No one expected that this ruler of the first family of Hong City would, in the next second, kneel unhesitatingly before Lin Mo.

"Zhou Tongfei was blind and offended the master! I truly deserve to die! I beg the master to show mercy and spare Zhou Tongfei's life!"

In the face of life and death, Zhou Tongfei no longer cared about pride and dignity. His face was deathly pale, his clothes soaked with sweat, and on closer inspection, his body was uncontrollably trembling—where was his previous unrivaled, dominant demeanor?

Lin Mo remained silent, his tall and impeccable figure standing like a spear on the spot.

Those starry eyes carried indifference, and no one knew what he was thinking at the moment.

But the more this was so, the more terrified Zhou Tongfei felt inside.

After a few breaths, Lin Mo glanced at Zhou Tian and spoke coldly,

"You can live, but he must die!"

Lin Mo did not kill Zhou Tongfei, not because Lin Moxin was merciful. Rather, killing Zhou Tongfei at that moment would have disrupted the balance, plunging the entirety of Hong City into chaos.

At that time, it would be the ordinary citizens who suffered.

Although Lin Mo was decisive in killing, he was not without reason.

Zhou Tian, Lin Mo would definitely not let him live. Having the heart to harm his own family, this was something Lin Mo absolutely could not tolerate.

Hearing this, Zhou Tongfei's expression turned to one of terror, and he hurriedly yelled at Zhou Tian, "You unfilial beast! Kneel down and apologize to the master immediately!"

"No need, I've said it, he will die!"

Lin Mo's expression turned cold, and with an indifferent declaration, he strode meteorically toward Zhou Tian, and no one at the scene dared to stop him.

Watching Lin Mo's indifferent gaze, Zhou Tongfei's heart sank violently, knowing he could not stop him. This youth's strength was astounding, and even with the Zhou Family's power overturned, there was no way at all.

Lin Guang's expression was particularly complex; he could never have expected that this youth would be a Martial Venerate!

What puzzled him even more was why this young Martial Venerate was so wholeheartedly helping the Lin Family?

"Father, no matter how powerful he is, can he be more powerful than bullets and cannons? Father, don't you know Uncle Liu from the police station? Call him now to bring people over and shoot this kid

dead. I don't believe he can withstand bullets. Bastard, you dare to kill me, my father will definitely not let you go!"

Zhou Tian was not stupid and immediately pointed at Lin Mo with a face full of terror and yelled.

Lin Mo remained unmoved, his expression cold as he stepped forward, his finger slightly raised.

Before Zhou Tian could react, a tangible Sword Qi was sent out through the air.

On closer inspection, everyone saw that Zhou Tian's body was already pierced with a bloody hole, with blood gushing out like a fountain.

That Sword Qi, after passing through Zhou Tian's body, struck the wall, embedding itself deep into the wall like a bullet!

Such power was astonishing and extraordinary!

Those closest to Zhou Tian stepped back with fear in their eyes, letting Zhou Tian's corpse fall to the ground.

"Tian'er!"

Zhou Tongfei was greatly alarmed, his heart filled with sorrow as he cried out.

"Remember my words, one billion, within one day, deliver it to the Lin Family!"

Lin Mo stood with his hands behind his back, his voice carrying a faint indifference.

"Raising the finger as a sword! He really raised his finger as a sword!" Huang Chi's heart churned tremendously, his eyes wide open, staring incessantly at Lin Mo, his eyelids violently trembling.

With that, Lin Mo turned around and, flicking his sleeve, walked away.

Everyone was completely immersed in shock, yet Lin Guang quickly chased after him.

Up ahead, Lin Mo seemed to be walking slowly, but Lin Guang almost had to jog to barely catch up.

"Mo'er! Is that you?" Lin Guang couldn't help but softly call out.

Lin Mo did not respond, his body slightly trembling, but his steps then halted.

"Mo'er, is it really you?"

Seeing this, Lin Mo was even more convinced of his guess. Tears vaguely appeared in the corners of his eyes on his steadfast face. He had always doted on Lin Mo since he was young, no matter how much outsiders scorned his son. But this father-son affection Lin Guang held for Lin Mo had never changed.

Finally, the cold and handsome young man slowly turned around and removed his mask.

When that familiar youthful face appeared before him, Lin Guang was overwhelmed with thoughts.

"You rascal!!"

A deep longing transformed into a mild curse, closely watching Lin Mo in front of him: "Where have you been these past two years?"

Lin Guang's heart was filled with deep longing and also immense shock. Just two years away, and such earth-shattering changes had occurred with Lin Mo?

"Father!" Lin Mo's voice was slightly choked up as he respectfully called out, his tone serious, "When the time is right, I will definitely tell you everything, and we will reunite!"

At the end, Lin Mo's pupils constricted and a cold gleam gathered deep within. His mind replayed like a movie the Blood Oath he made three years ago, in his utmost frail state.

Lin Guang's mouth slightly opened, about to say something, but when he looked up, Lin Mo was already hundreds of feet away.

"Mo'er has changed! He's truly transformed! He possesses a manner..." Lin Guang clenched his fist, his blood surging like rivers, watching the cold yet familiar figure of the youth, his voice filled with an indescribable excitement and anticipation, "that even his grandfather at his peak could not match. Perhaps, perhaps... my Lin Family really has a chance to revive its former glory and return to the pinnacle of the Imperial City!"