

## Powerhouse 60

### Chapter 60 - Extreme Rage

Ah!

A piercing scream, like a thunderclap from a clear sky, suddenly attracted the attention of many people.

At that moment, all the onlookers turned their eyes towards Lin Mo.

"Has this young man gone mad? How dare he hit Yuan Ping?"

"Yuan Ping has been running a lottery shop on this street for seven or eight years, and this young man is the first to dare to hit him."

"It's all because he has a badass son who is the police chief of this area."

But Lin Mo seemed not to have heard the people's discussions at all. He glanced indifferently at Yuan Ping and said coldly, "Nine minutes left."

"Good! Truly splendid!"

Yuan Ping gritted his teeth vehemently and looked resentfully at Lin Mo, seemingly even forgetting the pain in his body.

At the same time, a tall, skinny man who bore some resemblance to Yuan Ping hurried over.

When he saw Yuan Ping's miserable condition, he immediately asked in shock and anger, "Big brother, what happened to you?"

"This damned kid hit me!"

Yuan Ping's eyes brimmed with resentment as he looked at Lin Mo and roared through clenched teeth, "What are you waiting for? Call my son right now! I must make this kid regret it!"

The tall skinny man was startled but hesitated not a moment before pulling out his phone and dialing a number.

"Hello, Yuan Ci, your dad has been hit! Come over quickly! Bring more people, and it's best to bring the guns too!"

As the call connected, the skinny man spoke in a sinister voice, even deliberately turning on the speaker.

"My dad got hit?"

On the other end of the phone, a man's voice, incredulous and furious, suddenly erupted, "Dammit, who did this? How many of them are there?"

"Just one!" the skinny man quickly replied.

"What? Just one person?"

The man was extremely shocked, yet spoke with firm certainty, "Tell my dad not to worry! I'll be there in fifteen minutes, and no matter who it is, I, Yuan Ci, will definitely skin him alive!"

"Alright, then come over as quickly as you can." The skinny man hung up and glared at Lin Mo with an expression of resentment and anger, saying solemnly, "Kid, I advise you to kneel down now and apologize to my big brother. Otherwise, it will be too late for anyone to save you."

Yuan Ping was also staring at Lin Mo, smirking with pride and ferocity, "Kid, you dare break both my hands, you really have some nerve. But let's see how arrogant you can be when my son arrives. Just wait... you'll meet a sorry end in fifteen minutes."

"You talk too much."

Lin Mo's expression remained cold as he walked towards him step by step.

"Kid, what... what are you going to do?"

Yuan Ping thought Lin Mo would be scared and regretful after hearing his son's severe threats.

But, contrary to his expectations, not a trace of fear could be seen on Lin Mo's face. Instead, Mo looked at him as if he were just an ant bouncing around or a jumping clown.

And he continued walking towards him with an air of nonchalance.

"I've told you, you only have ten minutes, and I am not very patient!"

Lin Mo said icily.

Yuan Ping was taken aback, unable to say anything more, when suddenly he felt a burst of intense pain.

Crack! Crack!

Two crisp sounds abruptly erupted; everyone was stunned as Lin Mo directly broke both of Yuan Ping's feet.

"AAAAHHHH!!"

Yuan Ping screamed in unbearable agony, his face twisted to the extreme, and he said painfully between gritted teeth, "Damn kid, you're finished!! Ah..."

Lin Mo glanced at the tall, thin man trembling beside Yuan Ping and said indifferently, "Tell his son he has eight minutes. One second late, and I'll break another bone."

"You..."

The tall, thin man's face turned ugly. Clenching his teeth, he hurriedly took out his phone to call, "Yuan Ci, he's given you only eight minutes. Hurry back, or your dad might die!"

The tall, thin man intentionally dragged the last few words heavily. He dared not doubt that if Yuan Ci was a few minutes late, his older brother might be kicked to death.

This time, the man on the phone was utterly furious, "Heh! Fine! Great! One more bone for every second late, right? You just wait!!"

His voice was chilling to the extreme, causing goosebumps for anyone who heard it.

However, unbelievably, that cold-hearted teenager about seventeen or eighteen showed not even a hint of change in expression.

In his eyes, which resembled stars, there was only coldness and tranquility.

"Lin Mo..."

The sight of Lin Mo breaking Yuan Ping's feet sent a chill through Jiang Yingxue; she increasingly failed to understand the ruthless youth before her.

It seemed he had never feared anyone, always doing as he pleased. Could there be some astonishing influence behind him?

Regardless of whether he had an amazing background or terrifying martial power, he was ultimately still her student. Concerned, Jiang Yingxue bit her lips and said, "Lin Mo! You should leave now. Let the teacher handle this..."

"Handle? Do you think this situation is within your capabilities to handle?"

Lin Mo looked at her faintly and chuckled lightly.

"It doesn't matter if I can handle it or if I have the capability. As a student of Jiang Yingxue, I may not have much power, but as long as you are my student, I will protect you."

"Even if my strength seems negligible in your eyes."

Jiang Yingxue's voice was extremely firm and serious, exuding the dignified and solemn nature of a mentor.

Lin Mo's slender, cold eyes looked at Jiang Yingxue and a hint of admiration flashed, but he said nothing further.

Since she was determined to stay, then let her stay.

At the same time, a siren sounded.

It was apparent that the other party was accelerating as they honked.

Xu Fei's expression darkened, and he gritted his teeth, "Lin Mo, they're coming!"

Lin Mo remained calm, his expression unchanged.

Meanwhile, in the leading police car, a middle-aged man with a higher rank than Yuan Ci, sitting in the back seat, slightly squinting his eyes as if resting, asked lightly, "Who beat up your dad? Why are you rushing over so urgently?"

"It's an ignorant kid who disabled all my dad's limbs! Dammit, I'll make him pay the severest price!" Yuan Ci said with a dark expression but respectfully to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man could understand Yuan Ci's feelings but said gravely, "Don't act rashly. After all, it wasn't easy for you to get to your current position. Sometimes, a moment of folly could lead to unrecoverable disaster."

"Liu Ju, I know. But that kid disabled my dad's limbs and even threatened me, demanding I arrive within eight minutes or else he'd kill my dad!" Yuan Ci exaggerated the situation.

"So arrogant?" The middle-aged man showed a hint of surprise. After all, in this jurisdiction, almost no one would dare to attack Yuan Ci's father.

Who could it be? So audacious?

The middle-aged man couldn't fathom it.