

## Powerhouse 70

### Chapter 70 - You Can Leave Now

"Ha-ha-ha... Arrogant kid, you're dead meat!"

The fist grew increasingly closer to Lin Mo, Wang Qi's expression twisted into a grimace of morbid pleasure.

Daring to kill his own junior brother, he truly deserved to die!

Wang Qi laughed triumphantly, but to his disbelief, that cold youth with hands casually tucked into his pockets remained standing with crossed arms, without even moving an inch.

"Pose all you want! Keep acting tough, you son of a bitch! This punch of mine will definitely smash you into meat paste!"

Wang Qi went berserk, his fist wrapped in a dense, terrifying force of True Qi, aimed straight at Lin Mo's forehead.

It looked like that punch had a hundred percent chance of smashing Lin Mo's head to pieces.

However, to Wang Qi's utter disbelief, his full-force punch suddenly stopped!

It halted less than two centimeters from Lin Mo's forehead, unable to advance even half a millimeter further.

"What? This is impossible... Impossible!!"

Wang Qi's face contorted with extreme shock and hatred, "Qi Manipulation! Are... are you a Martial Venerate?"

What shocked him was that the teenager in front of him, at only seventeen or eighteen years of age, had reached the level of Martial Venerate.

What enraged him was the fact that even if he cultivated for another ten or twenty years, he would never be able to surpass this cold youth.

He was so bitter, so envious, so jealous; why? Why was there such a massive difference between people?

But in the brief span of a breath, Wang Qi had no more time to think about these things.

Now, he had only one thought: to flee!

His feet stomped fierily on the ground as his body shot backward. Wang Qi swore this was the fastest he had ever run in his life.

In the blink of an eye, Wang Qi had already scurried away more than twenty meters.

Yet, Lin Mo's expression remained particularly calm and indifferent.

"Do you think you can escape from me, Lin Mo?"

"Damn you, kid! Don't think that just because you've attained the level of Martial Venerate, you're invincible. If you kill me, my master will surely avenge me and tear you to pieces!"

Knowing he couldn't escape, Wang Qi turned around, attempting to intimidate Lin Mo with his background.

But Lin Mo just stood with one hand in his pocket, a slight smirk on his face, full of disdain:

"Do you really think your threats mean anything to me?"

As he finished speaking, Lin Mo lifted his foot slightly.

Whoosh! A tangible burst of powerful energy surged towards Wang Qi, as if moving objects through the air.

Wang Qi's face was full of horror and regret. If he could choose again, he would never pick an unwinnable fight with this cold youth.

Pfft!

As the powerful energy swept across Wang Qi's body, Long San and Lu Haotian's eyes widened in horror.

The next second, Wang Qi's body was cleaved in half, and a cloud of Blood Fog appeared as he was literally cut in two at the waist.

Quickly, Lu Haotian continued onward with Lin Mo and Long San.

Ahead lay all kinds of strange rocks and countless rare plants and odd woods.

However, after walking a while, Lu Haotian looked somewhat awkwardly at Lin Mo and said with a hint of helplessness in his voice, "Mr. Lin, I... We seem to be lost. I had followed a friend into the Divine Dragon Pond five or six years ago, but now, I can't remember the exact route."

Lin Mo's starry eyes slightly furrowed, in such a situation, finding that place amid the towering mountains and ridges seemed quite difficult.

Just as they were at a loss, they suddenly heard a burst of conversation ahead.

"Feng Qingzhu, stop running!"

"No matter how much you struggle, it's all in vain. Our Young Master Hang taking a liking to you is your good fortune! Don't be so damned ungrateful!"

Up ahead, two young men dressed in white were looking coldly and smugly at the girl in front of them, whose face was a mix of panic and trepidation.

The girl was incredibly delicate and pure, with an aura of ethereal grace to her, a true beauty.

"You... Don't come any closer!"

Feng Qingzhu looked at the two men with a face full of terror, fully aware that if she were captured and taken back, there would be no opportunity to escape again.

Xiao Xu and Xiao Hao exchanged glances, with the older Xiao Xu sneering repeatedly:

"Feng Qingzhu, our Xiao Family is the absolute ruler of Sunset Mountain. It's your great fortune that Young Master Hang has taken a fancy to you!"

"Unbelievable that not only have you rejected our Young Master Hang again, but you've also thought of running away from the marriage!"

"You must be tired of living. If our Young Master Hang didn't care for you, we would have killed you by now."

Just as Xiao Xu spoke, Xiao Hao stepped forward with a ferocious look, saying:

"Stop struggling with thoughts of escape; you can't get away. You'll marry our Young Master Hang as soon as you return."

"Don't... don't come any closer!"

Feng Qingzhu was utterly desperate. She instinctively looked around but found no one nearby.

Although Feng Qingzhu also practiced Martial Arts and possessed considerable Talent,

her strength had surpassed that of Xiao Xu and Xiao Hao. However, during the recent confrontation, the two men had joined forces, and with their extensive combat experience,

Feng Qingzhu quickly found herself at a disadvantage, and what's more, she had sustained significant injuries.

"Do you think you can escape?"

"Surrender now!" Xiao Xu and Xiao Hao, two men, were closing in on her with playful, triumphant expressions on their faces.

Seeing that they were only seven or eight meters away from her, Feng Qingzhu's heart collapsed.

If she really were to be captured and taken back to marry Xiao Feihang, she would rather die right here.

Xiao Feihang was famously a profligate and debaucher, having toyed with countless women on Sunset Mountain.

Those beautiful women, without exception, would be ruthlessly abandoned or driven to death after he had his way with them.

Feng Qingzhu felt that the world was too unfair. Just because she was Sunset Mountain's number one beauty, just because Xiao Feihang fancied her.

Did she have to suffer this fate?

She was only around eighteen or nineteen this year and had never even been in love. If she were to marry Xiao Feihang, then Feng Qingzhu would rather choose suicide.

But when she really faced death, Feng Qingzhu became scared, or more precisely, reluctant.

As Sunset Mountain's number one beauty, she had never tasted the sweetness of love, nor had she ever met a man she liked.

And to die like this seemed too unworthy.

Just as she was enveloped in utter despair, Feng Qingzhu turned around only to see three figures slowly approaching, about a few dozen meters behind her.

Seeing this scene, a spark of hope ignited within Feng Qingzhu. Driven by a powerful desire to live, she yelled towards the three figures without hesitation:

"Save me!!!"

Hearing the cry for help, Long San and Lu Haotian instinctively looked towards the source of the sound.

When they saw the owner of the voice, Long San's eyes widened instantly.

A beauty! Truly a peerless beauty, whether in figure or facial features, she was top-notch.

Even Lu Haotian was slightly surprised; the girl asking for help was certainly the most beautiful he had ever seen.

"Mr. Lin, shall we save her?"

"Yeah, Mr. Lin, such a beautiful girl, I can't bear it!"

However, to the surprise of Long San and Lu Haotian, Lin Mo appeared as if he hadn't heard the cry for help and continued to walk forward with one hand nonchalantly in his pocket.

Seeing that Lin Mo had no intention of helping the pretty girl, Long San began to pound his chest in remorse, throwing a couple of hefty punches against his own torso: "Ah! What a pity, such a pretty girl..."

But since Lin Mo had no intention to help, how could Long San and Lu Haotian dare to defy him?

They immediately quickened their pace to follow Lin Mo.

Feng Qingzhu swiftly realized those two middle-aged men seemed only to follow the commands of that seventeen- or eighteen-year-old youth.

Seeing that tall, starry-eyed, cold youth approaching in her direction, Feng Qingzhu's captivating eyes pleaded:

"Please, help me!"

"I beg you!"

Feng Qingzhu's pitiful look was one that any man who saw would feel a surge of tenderness and heartache.

Such a ravishing girl, that no man could refuse her plea for help!

Yet, to Feng Qingzhu's complete surprise, the indifferent youth only glanced at her briefly before continuing on his way.

This was definitely the first time she had been ignored! A man sees her figure and face and harbors no lascivious thoughts?

Even Xiao Xu and Xiao Hao, if they weren't wary of Xiao Feihang, would probably be unable to resist making a move on Feng Qingzhu right now.

Feng Qingzhu sneered inwardly, resigning to the fact that she seemed unable to escape today.

"Hahaha... Feng Qingzhu, do you see? That kid didn't even bother with you!"

"That's right, that kid is just a scaredy-cat, a total wimp!"

Xiao Xu and Xiao Hao were exceedingly pleased with themselves, laughing coldly as they watched Feng Qingzhu. Xiao Xu shot a look at Xiao Hao, who nodded in understanding and moved to capture Feng Qingzhu.

Feng Qingzhu was utterly desperate.

However, at that moment, Lin Mo, who had been walking in front, suddenly turned around and asked Feng Qingzhu indifferently, "Do you know where the Divine Dragon Pond is?"

"I know," Feng Qingzhu replied subconsciously.

"Would you be willing to guide me?" Lin Mo asked in an indifferent tone, "If you're willing, I can help you deal with these two nuisances."

"I... I will!" Feng Qingzhu agreed without hesitation.

"That's all I need." Lin Mo nodded.

Feng Qingzhu was dumbfounded, having completely not expected the cold youth before her agreed to help her, not because of her beauty, but merely as a guide for him.

Immediately, she felt a strong sense of deflation, but after a short-lived disappointment, Feng Qingzhu's eyes held an intense curiosity as she stared at the outstanding youth before her.

Because, she swore, she had never met such a singular and cold youth!

In the same second, the faces of Xiao Xu and Xiao Hao both darkened and turned ice-cold.

The cold youth before them had not given them a single glance from the beginning, effectively treating them with complete indifference!

Then, Xiao Hao, in extreme rage, glared at Lin Mo, "Kid, who the hell are you?"

"Kid, I advise you to take back what you just said and kneel down to apologize to us, otherwise..."

The slightly older Xiao Xu was even staring at Lin Mo with a dangerous look in his eyes, his tone filled with threat.

Yet, what neither of them expected was that Lin Mo's long, cold eyes did not even ripple, his voice more indifferent and commanding than ever:

"You can leave now!"