

## Powerhouse 71

### Chapter 71 - Just Lead the Way

"Roll?"

Xiao Xu and Xiao Hao were both taken aback.

Anyone daring enough to tell them to roll away on Sunset Mountain was invariably over thirty years old and possessed unparalleled strength.

But what made the two of them want to laugh was that this was the first time they had encountered a cold and indifferent youth around seventeen or eighteen years old telling them to roll away!

For the two of them, it was nothing short of a tremendous disgrace!

Xiao Hao even took a step forward, his face twisted with cruelty and ferocity, as he glared at Lin Mo with an icy tone:

"Damn! You little brat, do you want to die?"

In the face of Xiao Hao's threat, Lin Mo's expression remained calm and tranquil, from beginning to end, he maintained an air of indifference.

It was as if a sovereign from the Nine Heavens above looked down upon the most wretched ant.

"Tell me to roll, right?"

"I simply refuse to roll, what can you do about it?"

"Can you kill me? Or can you break my legs and feet?"

Xiao Hao took another step forward, now almost thirty to forty centimeters away from Lin Mo, his tone frantic and furious, almost spitting on Lin Mo's face.

"Careful! He is very..."

Just as Xiao Xu seemed about to make a move against Lin Mo, Feng Qingzhu hurriedly called out a warning.

However, before she could finish her sentence, Lin Mo raised his hand and slapped Xiao Hao across the face.

That seemingly nonchalant slap shocked both Feng Qingzhu and Xiao Xu to their core.

Boom!

Xiao Hao's body was sent flying as if struck by a speeding truck, flung through the air uncontrollably and smashing into a hard boulder.

Bang! The boulder immediately shattered, and Xiao Hao's internal organs were crushed, his blood spilled everywhere, dead beyond any doubt.

"You..."

Xiao Xu was petrified, dumbfounded! Where had he ever seen such ferocious power?

A single slap had sent Xiao Hao flying and instantly killed him.

To what terrifying, dreadful extent had this youth's casual slap reached?

Feng Qingzhu was stunned, her heart set ablaze with endless shock and awe. Her cultivation talent was not bad—she could even be considered a genius on Sunset Mountain.

After all, she was only eighteen years old.

Her heart pounded to its limit; the cold and indifferent youth in front of her was around her age, yet his strength was many times greater than hers.

My God! To think such monstrous, aberrant individuals existed in this world!

Those beautiful, large eyes of hers were now filled with unprecedented fascination and curiosity!

It was as if the cold and indifferent youth before her was no longer just a person, but rather an extremely mysterious Imperial Palace that she was immensely curious to explore.

However, often when a person possessed such a strong desire for knowledge, it actually signified a very dangerous tendency.

Xiao Xu, his heart filled with terror, dared not even look at Lin Mo again and scurried away from the place, crawling and rolling in fear and panic.

Lin Mo, unconcerned, hoped that if the other was sensible enough, it would be best not to provoke him again, otherwise, Lin Mo wouldn't mind extinguishing his life.

"Can you still walk?"

Having dispatched the nuisance of Xiao Xu and Xiao Hao, Lin Mo turned his head, looking at Feng Qingzhu with indifference, and asked.

"Sure... I can!"

Feng Qingzhu nodded in astonishment; she was still somewhat stunned and caught in the aftershock of surprise.

However, walking wasn't a problem, after all, Feng Qingzhu's injuries had significantly healed just a moment ago.

"Then lead the way," Lin Mo said nonchalantly, with one hand in his pocket as he lit a cigarette.

Upon hearing this, Feng Qingzhu walked ahead, but after only a few steps, she stopped and fixed her beautiful eyes intently on Lin Mo,

"Can I ask you a question?"

"Speak," Lin Mo's tone was indifferent.

"I... I really want to know, what Realm has your strength reached now?" Feng Qingzhu was too curious, after all, a seventeen or eighteen-year-old youth was many times more powerful than herself.

"I don't know either, but so far, I haven't met anyone who can stand as my opponent." Lin Mo shook his head, his tone was arrogant, but there wasn't a hint of pride on his face.

Feng Qingzhu was taken aback. Did his words not imply he was invincible?

Wasn't that too arrogant?

But then again, Lin Mo had the right to be arrogant, since his strength was indeed many times greater than her own.

Then, Feng Qingzhu stopped asking and voluntarily led the way ahead.

They walked for about two minutes before Feng Qingzhu stopped and said solemnly, "Look, I can't take you directly to the Divine Dragon Pond..."

"Do you dare to deceive me?" Lin Mo's tone took on a cold edge.

Stared at by Lin Mo's unfeeling, star-like eyes, Feng Qingzhu was startled, and a cold sweat appeared on her pretty face.

"Can you not be so cold?"

Feng Qingzhu chuckled bitterly, every other man was especially gentle to a beautiful girl like her, except for this cool and detached youth.

Lin Mo didn't speak but said indifferently, "You'd better give me a reasonable explanation."

"I didn't deceive you, it's just that I can't enter the main mountain range right now. Although that way can reach the Divine Dragon Pond... I dare not go back, I will definitely get caught by Xiao Feihang if I do."

"So, I want to lead you another way," Feng Qingzhu explained.

"Then, beautiful, you just lead us another way," Long San smiled and said.

Feng Qingzhu hesitated, glanced at Lin Mo, and said solemnly,

"This route is a shortcut, but it's also the territory of the Yan Family, the second-largest clan of Sunset Mountain!"

"Even the renowned seniors from the big families of Sunset Mountain might not be given the face to pass through by the Yan Family!"

Feng Qingzhu spoke very seriously.

"You just need to lead the way,"

Lin Mo didn't even consider for a moment and responded indifferently.

To Lin Mo, whichever path was closer was the path to take.

Feng Qingzhu was taken aback, having not expected Lin Mo to choose this path without hesitation.

"Alright then."

Hearing Lin Mo's tone, leaving no room for doubt, Feng Qingzhu could only agree but bit her lip and said, "I'm only responsible for guiding you, but I can't guarantee if we will be able to get through..."

"Let's go!"

Before Feng Qingzhu had finished speaking, Lin Mo, with one hand still tucked in his pocket, walked straight ahead, his tall figure advancing.



Feng Qingzhu took a deep breath and followed, unable to counter the dominance and coldness of the young man.