

Powerhouse 73

Chapter 73: Achieving

Seeing this scene, everyone from the Yan Family fixed their gazes on Lin Mo.

He's a dead man!

There's no way this guy can survive.

To them, Lin Mo was simply courting death.

If Lin Mo had been more cooperative earlier, admitting his mistakes and apologizing, perhaps Yan Tong would have only crippled his limbs rather than kill him.

But now, heh... he's undoubtedly doomed to die!

Sensing an extremely fierce gust of wind, even Long San and Lu Haotian, who stood behind Lin Mo, changed expressions, showing some fear.

Feng Qingzhu could even feel a deathly aura approaching.

She was certain that if it were herself, she wouldn't even have the chance to dodge; she would be killed on the spot by Yan Tong's grasp.

"Die, you brat!"

Yan Tong was only inches away from Lin Mo. In the blink of an eye, those lethal, dangerous claws reached for Lin Mo's neck.

His claws, sharp like an eagle's talons and relentless like gears, could spray blood and cause instant death to anyone's neck upon contact.

What?

However, to everyone's surprise, with just a light grab, Lin Mo caught Yan Tong's sharp, murderous claws.

Then, a cracking sound was heard!

When everyone looked intently again, they saw that Lin Mo had pulled off Yan Tong's entire arm.

"Ah!!"

A scream of extreme fear and agony pierced through the crowd, freezing everyone's faces. Yan Tong was in excruciating pain—his arm was already severed from his body, and a blood fog splattered the scene in horror.

Yan Tong's face contorted violently as he endured the pain, looking at his severed arm as if he wished for death.

He still couldn't understand how that seventeen or eighteen-year-old young man had managed to sever his arm in a split second.

The hearts of those from the Yan Family clenched violently at once.

Such a monstrous, terrifying ability—was this young man still human?

Yan Tong was already a Basic-level Martial Sect; he couldn't even touch Lin Mo's body, let alone harm him.

Moreover, at such close range, Lin Mo could still avoid the attack and even sever Yan Tong's arm. This power was truly astonishing.

The people of the Yan Family were scared stiff, frozen in fear!

Feng Qingzhu also was overwhelmingly shocked, her beautiful eyes trying hard to look away from the cold young man, but she found it difficult to do so.

At least, that was the case at this moment!

"Let's go! Directly to the Divine Dragon Pond!"

At the same second, Lin Mo lifted his cold and resolute eyes and said to Feng Qingzhu, who still had not fully recovered her wits, and to Long San and Lu Haotian who were behind him.

The two snapped back to reality and hurried after him, and Feng Qingzhu followed without any hesitation.

Different from before, she initially just wanted to show Lin Mo the way and then leave.

But now, a bizarre impulse was pulling her to follow Lin Mo.

Lin Mo's upright figure strode towards the bridge's opposite side. On the scene, not a single person dared to obstruct him.

Moreover, those closest to Lin Mo couldn't help but tremble, their legs going weak.

It was an inexplicable terror.

"Great Elder, what should we do??"

Not until Lin Mo and the others had gone a hundred meters away did a young man standing next to Yan Tong clench his jaw and ask in a deep voice.

Yan Tong took a deep breath but smiled wryly, "Don't even think about seeking revenge. His strength is several times stronger than you can imagine."

Then Yan Tong earnestly added, "Remember! Inform everyone from the Yan Family not to provoke this young man!"

The youth was startled, several times stronger than imagined? Just how terrifying was this cold young man's strength?

"I'll do it immediately!" The youth came to his senses without a trace of negligence on his face.

"Wait!"

Suddenly, Yan Tong stopped him, abruptly asking, "Right, do you know where the Family Head went?"

"The Family Head..."

The youth pondered for a moment, his expression suddenly darkening as he exclaimed in shock, "The Family Head seems to have gone to the Divine Dragon Pond."

"What? Divine Dragon Pond?"

Yan Tong's expression turned sour, and he said gravely, "This is bad! That young man just now seems to be heading for the Divine Dragon Pond! Quick, inform the Family Head! Do not engage in any conflicts with that young man!"

"Yes!" The youth nodded respectfully, not daring to hesitate even slightly, and quickly ran towards the opposite side of the bridge.

While running, he prayed earnestly in his heart that his Family Head wouldn't have any conflict with that cold young man.

...

Meanwhile, in a beautiful canyon where the entire valley followed a narrow path between cliffs.

This place was the Divine Dragon Pond.

However, there were quite a few people near the Divine Dragon Pond at the moment.

Upon careful count, there were at least thirty-something people.

However, what was surprising was that everyone present had been injured to some extent, with traces of blood on them; some people's faces even looked as if they had been splashed with sulfuric acid, nearly disfigured.

"Yan Family Master, how can the creature in this pond be so formidable?"

Among them, a middle-aged man past fifty, dressed in gray, asked the most powerful man at the scene.

"Do not underestimate it; this is our third attack! We haven't gained the slightest advantage, which proves that this cursed beast must be extraordinary." This middle-aged man was named Yan Pinggui, the Family Head of the second-largest clan in Sunset Mountain.

The man who just asked him was called Zhou Yiqiang, his clan's strength ranked third after the Yan and Xiao Families.

In fact, on ordinary days, the Zhou and Yan Families were always rivals, each finding the other displeasing to the eye.

However, this time, for a common interest, they stood on the same front.

"Yan Family Master, you said that creature can breathe fire and hurt people! It looks like a dragon and somewhat like a Qilin; what kind of monster is it? Could it be a Fire Qilin?" Zhou Yiqiang's eyes flickered slightly as he voiced his speculation.

Yan Pinggui shook his head and said, "Impossible. If it were the Holy Beast Fire Qilin, we would have died long ago. I estimate that the creature's bloodline somewhat resembles that of the Fire Qilin, but it's definitely not a purebred Fire Qilin. After all, the power of the Fire Qilin is something we mere mortals cannot contend against or compare with."

"But although it's not a Fire Qilin, its attack power is terrifying. Even with so many of us working together, we struggled to kill it. And now, we're all injured; are we supposed to just give up?" Zhou Yiqiang said with a somber expression.

"Give up?" Yan Pinggui snorted coldly and resolutely said, "That beast has been attacked by us so many times, it's at the end of its rope!"

"Right! Yan Family Master is correct!"

"The beast must also be nearly finished!"

"Perhaps one more attack, and that beast will be undoubtedly dead."

Hearing Yan Pinggui's words, the people, despite being seriously injured, suddenly seemed as if they had been injected with fresh vigor.

In truth, what truly drove them to throw caution to the wind and risk their lives to slay the monster in Divine Dragon Pond was something inside that they highly valued.

So important that it could kindle the greed in any individual present.

After a brief rest, Yan Pinggui stood up first, his True Qi surging all over his body, his gaze coldly fixated on Divine Dragon Pond: "We're going down! Another attack!"

Everyone exchanged looks, then nodded firmly.

After his words, Yan Pinggui and the others jumped down.

Although this place was called Divine Dragon Pond, in reality, there was no water.

Instead, there was a deep pit, and at the very bottom of the pit, a cavern of unknown size.

Inside that cave were the treasures they desired, and also, a terrifyingly powerful monster dwelled.

"Kill!"

Yan Pinggui looked at the somewhat dark cave entrance, his eyes fierce, and with a loud shout, charged inside.

Those behind him also hardened their faces and rushed in brimming with murderous intent.

However, these people, including Yan Pinggui, had not charged in for long when numerous blood-curdling screams were heard:

"Ah, ah, ah, ah! Damn monster! My eyes are blind!!"

"Run!!"

After the screams and sounds of terror, a great number of people were seen frantically fleeing the cave entrance.

Including Yan Pinggui.

Although he was the most powerful among them, he too had not come out on top, part of his clothes burned through.

But compared to others, Yan Pinggui was relatively better off.

"It looks like we're not going to get the treasure in Divine Dragon Pond!"

The crowd returned to the original spot, where Yan Pinggui's face was filled with reluctance and ugliness.

It was at this moment that Lin Mo and his companions arrived.

Lin Mo, with his upright and peerless figure, stood not far from Divine Dragon Pond and asked Lu Haotian indifferently, "Are you sure this is the place?"

"This is the place!"

Lu Haotian confirmed vehemently: "I've been here once a few years ago. According to my friend's information, Mr. Lin, what you need should be inside the cave of Divine Dragon Pond."

"Hmm!"

Lin Mo responded indifferently, and then strode toward Divine Dragon Pond.

Yan Pinggui and the others were taken aback by this scene.

Someone couldn't help but exclaim, "Hey, kid, are you going into the cave of Divine Dragon Pond?"

"Do you have a problem?" Lin Mo turned his head, giving the man a cold glance that sent shivers down his spine as if he were at the Top of the Arctic.

"This kid dares to go in by himself?"

"Young man, did you not see that so many of us are injured? We've just launched three or four attacks and still have not been able to kill the monster in Divine Dragon Pond. Do you think you, a young man, can succeed?"

"Ha ha ha ha... Brother, aren't you thinking too much? This kid is definitely delivering his own supper to that monster!"

For a moment, everyone looked at Lin Mo as if he were a fool, considering this seventeen- or eighteen-year-old to be utterly ignorant of the dangers of life and death.

"That's just because you are all too rubbish!"

Lin Mo coolly made a remark, then leaped directly, diving into the pond.

Wild! This kid was wild!

This was the unanimous feeling among the people there, who became angry and displeased, yet sneered inwardly.

This kid was tired of living, daring to go alone into the cave of Divine Dragon Pond!

Yan Pinggui snorted coldly in his heart. He was one hundred percent certain that this clueless, naive young man was doomed!