

Powerhouse 74

Chapter 74: Destroyed with One Punch

Feng Qingzhu was shocked; she had never expected Lin Mo to jump down so directly.

She knew that even Yan Pinggui, Zhou Yiqiang, and all the martial arts masters present were no match for the monster, yet Lin Mo dared to face it alone?

Just then, a terrifying roar echoed from inside the cave.

Immediately after, something colossal burst out, like a lion that had been rudely awakened from a deep sleep, and charged out furiously.

It was an utterly terrifying monster, with bizarre, angular horns on its head and sharp teeth like knives that could slice through iron.

"Blood Qilin!" Lin Mo glanced at the gigantic creature, about six or seven meters tall, but his expression remained calm, especially unperturbed.

"Roar!"

The Blood Qilin roared furiously at Lin Mo as if utterly enraged, opening its huge mouth to spew flames at him.

"Lin Mo, be careful!" Feng Qingzhu shouted quickly.

The flames were terrifying, like lightning, fast and wide-reaching, and they carried a ferocity that could burn everything.

Seeing this, those present sneered. In their view, how could a young man like Lin Mo dodge the flames of the Blood Qilin?

"He is insanely arrogant, stupid to the core! Now, it's probably too late even to escape!"

As the flames neared Lin Mo, only three or four meters away, Yan Pinggui sneered inwardly; he thought that even if Lin Mo managed to escape this disaster, his body would likely be completely scorched.

However, Lin Mo's next action shocked everyone present to the core!

Instead of dodging, Lin Mo charged towards the rapidly approaching flames.

Holding his longsword, not only did Lin Mo not evade the flames, but he also leapt more than half a meter into the air, moving through the air toward the position of the Blood Qilin.

"Lin Mo..."

Feng Qingzhu was immensely horrified. Although Lin Mo's previous moves had given her many surprises and shocks, the Blood Qilin was an extremely fierce creature that had almost killed Yan Pinggui and others. Lin Mo did not dodge, but instead charged at it — it was simply suicide!

At that moment, Feng Qingzhu's heart was filled with immense anxiety.

But now, there was no way to stop him.

"Mr. Lin, don't..."

"Mr. Lin!"

Long San and Lu Haotian's expressions also suddenly changed, but by now, Lin Mo was very close to the flames spat out by the Blood Qilin.

Everyone's expressions varied greatly, all eyes fixed on the seventeen- or eighteen-year-old youth.

Yan Pinggui sneered to the extreme internally; he initially thought Lin Mo was just arrogant, but now it seemed he was utterly foolish.

This action was undoubtedly suicidal!

The next second, the flames covered the tall, cool young man's figure almost instantly.

It seemed as if Lin Mo had been swallowed up!! His entire figure had completely disappeared.

"Lin Mo!!"

Feng Qingzhu yelled in alarm, her heart inexplicably filled with unprecedented worry, even though she hadn't known Lin Mo for long.

Yet, this cool young man had repeatedly shocked and amazed her, and she didn't want to see Lin Mo fall like this.

But in such a situation, was there any chance of survival?

"This kid, he must already have been buried in a sea of fire by now!"

"That's what you get for showing off and being arrogant!"

The Martial Arts Masters present all sneered and scoffed relentlessly. In their eyes, Lin Mo had already been utterly devoured by the flames, not even ashes remained.

However, no sooner had they spoken these words than their eyes widened in horror, as if they had seen a ghost!

As the sea of fire gradually disappeared, a lone, cold figure emerged before everyone's eyes.

Who could it be if not Lin Mo?

"I knew it! I knew it..." Feng Qingzhu almost cried tears of joy, her eyes exceptionally excited as she stared at the cold youth suspended in the air.

"Mr. Lin is truly mysterious!" Lu Haotian exclaimed in amazement, while Long San was completely dumbstruck.

Huuu huuu huuu huuu!

At that moment, the Blood Qilin frantically spewed out flames, as if it were driven to extreme agitation.

In just three or four breaths, it created an extremely hot airstream that rushed directly at Lin Mo. Even from a great distance, Feng Qingzhu and the others could feel the temperature of the flames, terrifying to an unbelievable extent.

Yet, what no one had expected was that Lin Mo didn't even move a bit, clearly intending to withstand it with his body. Moreover, he leaped once again, charging alone directly towards the Blood Qilin.

"Lin Mo, don't!!"

This time, the heat of the flames was at least ten times more terrifying than before, Feng Qingzhu cried out in immense fear and concern.

But, the cold youth seemed resolute, his heart set like iron.

"Heavenly Dominating Fist! Heaven Shattering Fist!"

The next second, Lin Mo was only two or three meters away from the Blood Qilin when he suddenly bellowed, his fist crashing down.

At the moment of impact, the space he was in seemed to tremble faintly, and his fist was covered in a particularly dazzling blue glow.

This punch was one of the moves from the Qiankun Hao Ran Technique that Lin Mo had cultivated.

Its power was unparalleled.

Boom!!

When Lin Mo's punch hit the extremely hard body of the Blood Qilin, which was like meteorite iron armor, its exterior cracked like a fissure, instantly bursting apart.

Not only that, but its massive body was blasted back as if struck by a rocket, crashing into the mouth of the cave.

The entrance almost collapsed!!

As the dust settled, everyone looked again only to find that the Blood Qilin showed no signs of life, its blood forming rivers and staining the entire ground red, dead beyond dead.

Everyone was immensely shocked, feeling an unprecedented terror inside!

The Blood Qilin had actually been killed by this mere eighteen-year-old youth? And, it didn't even have the chance to escape?

They didn't even know what miraculous means Lin Mo had used to kill the Blood Qilin!

Feng Qingzhu's beautiful eyes were extraordinarily wide, as if she had seen the most inconceivable thing in the world, her eyes brimming with wonder.

Meanwhile, Lin Mo paid no heed to everyone's shocked, horrified, and incredulous expressions. With one hand in his pocket, his face calm, he walked towards the cave.

There, lay what he wanted, the treasure desired by countless people present!