

Powerhouse 75

Chapter 75 - Still Calm

Three minutes had passed, and Lin Mo had already emerged.

However, in his hand he now held something that captured Everyone's attention.

The Fire Crystal Fruit!!!

This was the object of all Martial Arts Masters present, the object they all dreamed of.

The Fire Crystal Fruit looked blood red, its color incredibly vivid and eerie.

Yet Lin Mo's expression was one of absolute indifference. To these people, the Fire Crystal Fruit was a treasure for breakthroughs and enhancement of cultivation.

But for Lin Mo, the fruit contained a special material essential for constructing the Mist Formation.

The last step required this special material from inside the Fire Crystal Fruit.

Once he extracted the material and refined it onto the Dragon Fixing Yin Yang Plate, the entire Mist Formation would be ready to activate.

At the same time, Yan Pinggui's eyes were filled with an unprecedented greed and desire as he stared at the Fire Crystal Fruit in Lin Mo's hand.

And he wasn't the only one; others like Zhou Yiqiang, along with all the Martial Arts Masters present, also had eyes filled with greed.

The allure of the object was indeed too great for them!

So great that it could make them lose their reason.

For instance, the young man, who had just relayed word for word the words of the Great Elder Yan Tong to Yan Pinggui, had never expected Yan Pinggui's response to be a blunt demand for him to scram!

"Kid, this Fire Crystal Fruit is so large, don't you think you should share some with us?"

Yan Pinggui's tone was filled with unrestrained greed, along with that burning gaze.

As soon as these words were uttered, they received full affirmation and agreement from the Martial Arts Masters present.

"Yes! Finders, sharers. Kid, you must give each of us a portion!"

Driven by their greedy desires, almost all the Martial Arts Masters there, including Yan Pinggui, seemed to have entirely forgotten the terrifying scene when this cold young man killed the Blood Qilin with a single punch.

In their opinion, the Blood Qilin was just a beast. Even if it was formidable, it couldn't possibly compete against humans, and they also believed that due to their previous attacks, the Blood Qilin had been significantly weakened.

Thus, they thought the cold young man might have just been lucky to have killed the Blood Qilin with a single punch.

Lin Mo wore a smile that was not quite a smile, but he did not respond.

"This Fire Crystal Fruit belongs to Lin Mo! What right do you have to demand a share?"

At this moment, Feng Qingzhu couldn't hold back any longer. She stood up, her face filled with anger as she spoke.

Her standing up caused numerous looks of resentment, fury, and murderous intent to immediately fall upon her.

She had never faced such fiercely hostile gazes before, and she was deeply startled, instinctively seeking refuge by Lin Mo's side.

"If I remember correctly, aren't you that little girl from the Feng Family who was forced into marriage? Since when is it your turn to interfere in our conversation?"

Yan Pinggui gave Feng Qingzhu a cold glance, saying icily, "This matter isn't something you can manage. It would be best if you stepped aside. Right now, you should be thinking about how to escape the clutches of the Xiao Family, not defending this kid here."

Feng Qingzhu bit her lip, but stood her ground, saying, "What I said is correct. Lin Mo has just slain the Blood Qilin. To the victor belong the spoils. If it's finders, sharers, then without doing anything, don't you all also deserve a portion of the Fire Crystal Fruit?"

"Little girl, you're courting death!" One of the Martial Arts Masters couldn't contain his rage at Feng Qingzhu's righteous words, his face turning angry as he prepared to take action.

Yan Pinggui, however, stopped him and then, looking towards Lin Mo who remained calm, sneered incessantly,

"Little girl, you mean to reason with us, is that right? Fine! I'm telling you now, we must make this brat share with us!"

"If he refuses to share, he will bear the consequences himself!"

"What an 'he will bear the consequences himself.'"

Finally, Lin Mo, who had been silent all along, lifted those long, cold and merciless eyes, his gaze sweeping over Yan Pinggui and the others, his voice was as indifferent as ever:

"As you said, I, Lin Mo, don't give a damn about whatever crap reasoning you have. You want the Fire Crystal Fruit, dream on! Anyone who disagrees, feel free to come at me!"

Lin Mo's tone was domineering and absolutely piercing, like thunderclap in the ears.

"What?"

Yan Pinggui and the others even thought they were hallucinating. What did this chilly youth just say?

Come at me if you please?

Does he think he's invincible?

The group of people standing here, when combined, even a Martial Venerate would have to weigh their options, what basis does this seventeen or eighteen-year-old kid have to be so arrogant?

"Boy, you really do want to die, don't you?"

Yan Pinggui's face became utterly gloomy, although it was true that Lin Mo had just killed the Blood Qilin with a single punch, that didn't mean Lin Mo was unbeatable.

In Yan Pinggui's view, he didn't believe that Lin Mo killed the Blood Qilin with his own strength, rather, he must have used some unknown method.

Everyone else thought the same way. A seventeen or eighteen-year-old youth killing a Blood Qilin with one punch? Without some special means, how could that be possible? It was downright nonsensical!

Lin Mo still had an indifferent expression on his face, not even sparing Yan Pinggui a glance.

Being ignored to this extent, Yan Pinggui was infuriated to the extreme.

"All of you, attack together! Kill this kid, and as long as we get the Fire Crystal Fruit, our strength can take a leap forward within half a day!"

Yan Pinggui's eyes, somber as a deep pool, stared fixedly at Lin Mo, while in the palm of his hand, an endless surge of murderous intent and evil Qi emerged.

"Thunderclap Palm!"

Seeing this scene, Feng Qingzhu's pretty face suddenly changed. She knew this was the Yan Family's secret technique, the Yan Family's Thunderclap Palm.

It was said that Yan Pinggui had only used the Thunderclap Palm twice, but on both occasions, he had, without exception, leapfrogged and directly killed two Martial Arts Masters whose realms were higher than his own.

It was evident just how terrifying and formidable the Yan Family's Thunderclap Palm was.

Seeing that Yan Pinggui had directly, without hesitation, showcased his trump card, the other Martial Arts Masters also held nothing back.

They felt that the young man before them couldn't possibly possess such heaven-defying strength, but the moment he had just obliterated the Blood Qilin had indeed shocked them.

Therefore, in case Lin Mo had some unexpected special move up his sleeve, they all brought out their strongest state of combat readiness.

In an instant, at least thirty to forty Martial Arts Masters, led by Yan Pinggui and Zhou Yiqiang, all used their lethal moves, attacking Lin Mo.

Seeing this, Feng Qingzhu suddenly became extremely anxious. These men were all Martial Arts Masters of the Sunset Mountain.

With such a collective assault, although Lin Mo was formidable, he was still just one against thirty or forty people. How could Lin Mo contend with such an overwhelmingly ferocious group attack?