

Powerhouse 76

Chapter 76 - Direct Rejection

Seeing this extremely dangerous scene, Feng Qingzhu bit her lip and took a step forward, clearly intending to help Lin Mo.

However, the next second, Lin Mo's indifferent voice came through, "You all stand aside and just watch the show!"

In Lin Mo's eyes, these so-called martial arts masters were indeed strong for others, but for Lin Mo, they were nothing more than a bunch of ants.

Yes, just ants, and that's all!

Lin Mo's arrogance was once again displayed in all its splendor. Feng Qingzhu had never encountered a man who could remain so calm and composed in such a situation in her life.

At the same time, Yan Pinggui and the others had already rushed to Lin Mo's front.

Lin Mo's arrogant words, falling on the ears of these martial arts masters, immediately ignited the boundless rage in their hearts.

Arrogant!

This kid is simply too arrogant!

He truly deserves to die!

The next second, they all channeled their True Qi, whether into their fists, in their palms, or onto their weapons.

At that moment, True Qi surged through the air, creating a fierce and violent aura, with all their attacks targeting Lin Mo.

However, Lin Mo's eyes, long and cold, remained indifferent and calm as ever.

He didn't even blink.

Then, in the next second, Lin Mo's figure suddenly burst into action!

What no one expected was that Lin Mo didn't dodge or show fear; instead, he charged straight towards Yan Pinggui and the others.

Almost every martial arts master had a brief moment of stunned silence.

This arrogant kid, shouldn't he be thinking about how to dodge or flee?

They simply couldn't understand why a seventeen- or eighteen-year-old cold boy would be so unaware of life and death in the face of such a deadly situation.

"Hmph! With such show of bravado, die, boy; you will pay the heaviest price for your arrogance and confidence!"

Yan Pinggui let out a cold snort, his heart filled with a chilling intent to kill, and with a fierce stamp of his foot, the ground seemed to collapse nearly five to six centimeters, utterly terrifying.

Not only that, his palm, as if carrying the power to split mountains and rivers, struck towards Lin Mo with the speed of lightning.

"Thunderclap Palm! Die!!"

Yan Pinggui was about one or two meters away from Lin Mo when he violently thrust his palm forward, with the force of thunder from the Nine Heavens or the waves of a great river.

Boom!

It was visible to the naked eye, almost all martial arts masters, including Feng Qingzhu, saw Yan Pinggui's palm land clearly on Lin Mo's chest.

At that instant, Feng Qingzhu's heart trembled violently, and an indescribable sense of crisis arose.

Other martial arts masters, however, had faces twisted in savagery and gratification.

This kid is done for!

The next second, Yan Pinggui's fist with brutal force landed on Lin Mo's body.

However, contrary to everyone's expectations, Lin Mo wasn't smashed into a bloody mess, dead on the spot.

He stood, immovable as a mountain!

Only the dust around him was stirred endlessly.

Everyone stared, eyes filled with horror and disbelief, at the cold young man who stood as if nothing had happened, as straight as before.

"This... this, impossible! Impossible!!"

Yan Pinggui violently shook his head, almost biting through his own lips. How could his invincible Thunderclap Palm not inflict even the slightest injury on the boy?

"There's nothing impossible! It's just that your strength is too trashy,"

Lin Mo's eyes were calm as water.

With one hand casually tucked in his pocket, his figure burst out, swift as a shadow, fleet as the wind.

In the next second, no one could see clearly how Lin Mo had moved. However, when they looked again, Lin Mo was already in front of Yan Pinggui.

Yan Pinggui's eyes widened in shock, knowing he had no chance of escaping. His gaze suddenly darkened, and his face turned ice-cold and savage.

"Kid, I'm going to fight you with all I've got!"

Yan Pinggui unleashed all his strength in that moment, the violence in his palm reaching unimaginable levels.

Yet, his palm never reached its target.

Crack!

A crisp sound of breaking bones abruptly rang out, sending a shiver through the hearts of every Martial Arts Master.

They clearly saw that Yan Pinggui's palm was mere centimeters away from the cold and aloof young man, but with incredible speed, the young man had already seized Yan Pinggui's throat with his hand.

He didn't even have the chance to scream before he was dead on the spot!

Killing a man as easily as slaughtering a chicken!

For a moment, the place was as silent as a graveyard.

All the Martial Arts Masters were extremely frightened and shocked. They had never imagined that this cold young man possessed such peerless martial power.

Mother of heaven! This guy was only seventeen or eighteen years old, what about them? In their thirties or forties, they had been cultivating Martial Arts for at least fifteen or sixteen years, but compared to this young man, those years were like wasted effort.

At this moment, they were not only scared to death but also felt like vomiting blood from this comparison.

"Submit, or die!"

Lin Mo's indifferent gaze swept over all the Martial Arts Masters present. Wherever his eyes landed, no one dared to meet his gaze.

Thump!

Thump!

The next second, those Martial Arts Masters, without even a hint of hesitation, all knelt down to the exceptionally cold and commanding young man in the center of the arena.

"If there's anyone who refuses to accept this, I will kill them without hesitation!" Lin Mo's voice was cold as the Antarctic ice.

Everyone trembled, begging for mercy, filled with terror.

Having obtained what he wanted, Lin Mo naturally had no more attachments and was ready to leave.

However, at that moment, Feng Qingzhu, who had been silent all this time, couldn't help but call out as she saw him turning to head towards the exit of Divine Dragon Pond, "Lin Mo..."

Lin Mo paused slightly, looked at her with an indifferent gaze, and said, "Is there anything else you want?"

"I...I want to follow you. Can you take me with you?"

Feng Qingzhu bit her lip and spoke her mind. After asking, her face grew anxious.

It was a tension she had never felt before; for the first time, she was developing a very special feeling for someone.

Seeing that stunningly beautiful girl with an imposing figure boldly approach Lin Mo with her request, Long San and Lu Haotian were full of envy and admiration.

"Mr. Lin truly has an astonishing charm to make such a beauty take the initiative to follow him," Long San couldn't help but chuckle to himself.

Lu Haotian too held the cold young man in even higher regard. He, Lu Haotian, was also a big shot, but he had never had a girl show such initiative towards him.

"Impossible!"

But to the astonishment of both Lu Haotian and Long San, Lin Mo flatly rejected without even lifting his head.

"Why?"

Feng Qingzhu felt somewhat dejected but didn't give up immediately. On the contrary, her beautiful eyes stared intently at Lin Mo, even more eager to know the answer.