

Powerhouse 77

Chapter 77 - You Can Go Die Now

"I don't like women following me, and the outside world isn't as wonderful as you think."

Lin Mo's expression wasn't as cold as ice. In fact, Feng Qingzhu was a very kind girl who knew how to consider others.

Although compared to the girl in his heart, the one he deeply loved, she still lacked a lot.

But there were some similarities.

Thinking of that most beloved woman, Lin Mo's starry eyes suddenly brightened a lot.

Xiao Die, wait for me. It won't be much longer. Once I break through that barrier, I will make you the happiest woman in the world.

I, Lin Mo, swear that when that time comes, I will always protect you, never letting you suffer the slightest grievance, the slightest harm!

Feng Qingzhu was taken aback and was just about to say something.

It was then that a sudden, incomparably icy, sinister voice burst out:

"Slut!!"

"You refuse to marry me, Xiao Feihang, fine, but now you're hooking up with this pretty boy!"

"Heh, my Xiao Family is the overlord of Sunset Mountain, and I, Xiao Feihang, am the only son of the Xiao Family Master. In what way am I not good enough for you?"

"No wonder you disappeared today. It turns out you were with this wild brat, planning to elope with him, right?"

The youth hadn't appeared yet, but his voice came like a thunderous curse.

From the sound of it, one could tell how towering his rage, dissatisfaction, and resentment were.

Xiao Feihang!

Seeing that youth, Feng Qingzhu's beautiful eyes filled with panic.

She hadn't expected Xiao Feihang to actually follow her to Divine Dragon Pond.

Behind Xiao Feihang, there was an old man with a hooked nose, a pair of old eyes giving off a fierce, gloomy look, his body filled with a dense death energy.

He was Wei Ju, the Great Elder of the Xiao Family, the most formidable existence besides Xiao Family Master Xiao Tongnan.

Once, with his own power, he had slaughtered over thirty Martial Arts Sect experts, his fame spreading throughout Sunset Mountain.

It was for this reason that the Xiao Family went to great lengths to entice him, offering very generous conditions for Wei Ju to become their Great Elder.

Xiao Ju was a very vicious person; he didn't usually make a move easily, but once he did, it was certain to leave a person torn to pieces, dying an extremely miserable death.

Feng Qingzhu bit her lip tightly, feeling utterly hopeless; now, there was no chance to escape.

At that moment, she was undoubtedly at the edge of a cliff, with absolutely no way out.

"What's the matter? Slut, you dare not speak? The boy by your side, isn't he just more handsome than I am? What else does he have that is better than me?"

Xiao Feihang kept cursing, and after a while, he shifted his gaze onto Lin Mo.

"Boy, kneel down and repent immediately, or else, I will kill you!"

Xiao Feihang's face was extremely sinister, staring at Lin Mo, filled with grudges and murderous intent.

Lin Mo's starry eyes slightly lifted, and a hint of chill appeared on his indifferent face.

Yet, Feng Qingzhu stepped in front of Lin Mo and then, biting her lips, said, "This has nothing to do with him! Take whatever you have out on me, but don't hurt Lin Mo."

After speaking, Feng Qingzhu gave Lin Mo a deep look, her intentions good as she said, "Lin Mo, after I block Xiao Feihang, you guys run. The old man Wei Ju by Xiao Feihang's side is very powerful. If you don't leave now, it will be dangerous."

Lin Mo didn't make a sound, his expression indifferent as water.

"Run?"

Xiao Feihang sneered coldly, his eyes full of mockery and chill, "Slut, you're really naive! Do you remember what I told you? Any man who comes near you, I, Xiao Feihang, will kill without exception, and he will be no different!"

Saying this, Xiao Feihang pointed at Lin Mo, his eyes growing increasingly cold.

"Xiao Feihang, Lin Mo really has nothing to do with me, let them go. I will go back with you, please, don't harm them!"

Feng Qingzhu's eyes almost pleaded, Lin Mo indeed had an exceptional talent, but the elder Wei Ju by Xiao Feihang's side was many times more powerful than Yan Pinggui.

She didn't want Lin Mo to be harmed because of her; otherwise, she would live in self-reproach and guilt for the rest of her life.

"Begging me?"

Xiao Feihang laughed continuously, the corner of his mouth suddenly curling up with an extremely mocking smile:

"You want this brat to live, don't you?"

"Fine, I will give you a chance, but to beg, you must look like you're begging!"

"Kneel down! Admit you were wrong, admit you're a whore! Admit you're the cheapest slut in this world, admit you're unworthy of me, Xiao Feihang. Swear you'll spend your life as my woman, as a slave or a concubine!"

After he finished, Xiao Feihang looked at Feng Qingzhu with a playful expression on his face.

"You..."

On Feng Qingzhu's beautiful face, a trace of anger appeared.

"What, you're not willing?"

"Then I'll have Uncle Wei kill this boy right now!"

"You should know Uncle Wei's methods. Once he makes a move, heh, I'm afraid not a single piece of this boy's corpse will be left intact."

The look on Xiao Feihang's face grew more ferocious as he stared at Lin Mo, pronouncing each word slowly and seriously, with cruelty.

Feng Qingzhu's heart sank. She knew that Xiao Feihang was not joking.

"Whore! I'm giving you just two seconds to decide. Kneel and beg me to spare this boy, or let him be torn apart from limb to limb."

Xiao Feihang eyed Feng Qingzhu resentfully and excitedly, evidently deriving great satisfaction from doing such things, which pleased his perverted and brutal nature.

He, Xiao Feihang, was the sole son of the Xiao Family Master of Sunset Mountain, the local tyrant. In fact, there were quite a few women who threw themselves at him.

However, he'd grown bored of most or had directly killed them.

Ever since he laid eyes on Feng Qingzhu a few days prior, he'd been deeply infatuated with her beauty.

So, he had his father go straight to the Feng Family to ask for her hand in marriage. There was hardly a family on Sunset Mountain that would refuse a proposal from the Xiao Family, yet Feng Qingzhu actually wanted to flee from the marriage!

Now, she was even seen with an unknown young man, and he happened to overhear Feng Qingzhu saying she wanted to leave with him.

Heh, to Xiao Feihang, this was nothing short of a colossal humiliation!

"You've made up your mind, have you? Very well!"

Seeing Feng Qingzhu remain silent, Xiao Feihang's face turned completely cold and then he coldly commanded the person beside him:

"Uncle Wei, kill this boy using the most brutal method!"

"Wait, I'll kneel!"

Feng Qingzhu finally spoke. She felt the shamelessness of Xiao Feihang at this moment was indescribable, and when compared with Lin Mo, Xiao Feihang was completely like a beast, a scum, trash! He couldn't even compare to one percent, one-thousandth of Lin Mo.

At that moment, Feng Qingzhu appeared utterly helpless, her slight and fragile figure, at the sight of it, would evoke pity in anyone.

Her knees began to bend, and she faced Xiao Feihang, teeth clenched, bones stubborn, ready to kneel.

But, just at that moment, a slender, unmatched hand reached out and pulled her back.

"Lin Mo... you"

Feng Qingzhu looked up slightly, and in her eyes, there was only the young man's cold gaze, but, at this moment, her heart inexplicably began to race.

This was the closest Lin Mo had ever been to her.

Lin Mo watched Feng Qingzhu, his starry eyes flickering. On her, he saw traces of the woman he loved most deeply.

"There's no need for you to kneel to him."

Lin Mo's tone was authoritative, then he glanced indifferently at Xiao Feihang, "Even if you were to kneel to him, it would be pointless."

"What?" Feng Qingzhu's pretty eyes widened in shock.

Xiao Feihang looked at Lin Mo deeply and snorted coldly:

"Boy, you're quite clever. You're right; even if she begs me, I will still kill you! Not just you, but also your friends, I won't leave a single one."

"Xiao Feihang, you scum! Even if I die, I will never marry you!"

Feng Qingzhu finally realized, and her lovely eyes were filled with hate.

"Is that so? Then you'd better think carefully. Whether the heads of every member of your Feng Family remain on their shoulders is up to my father's whim. If by nine o'clock, you can't come back with me and get married, my father will start killing the Feng Family members one by one. Hahaha..." Xiao Feihang laughed cruelly.

Suddenly, Feng Qingzhu's body trembled violently.

She hadn't expected Xiao Feihang to go this far. He was driving her into a corner.

Tears flowed uncontrollably as despair unlike any she'd ever felt before rose in Feng Qingzhu's heart.

"My friends, not a single one to be spared, right?"

At that moment, Lin Mo looked indifferently at Xiao Feihang and Wei Ju, a glint of cold light in his eyes, and said flatly:

"Then both of you can go to hell as well."