

Powerhouse 80

Chapter 80: The Knife that Broke the Mountains and Rivers (3rd Update)

"Kill me? Haha, you impudent boy, what audacity!"

Xiao Tongnan's face turned dark and stormy, his demonic powers slightly activated, emanating an unsettling, chilling demonic qi around him.

Instantly, the scene felt enveloped by a glacial chill, making everyone feel as if they could hardly breathe through their noses.

However, Lin Mo outright ignored Xiao Tongnan's suppression and spoke lightly:

"Yes, to kill you. Your son has already been killed by me, now it's your turn."

"What... What did you say?"

Xiao Tongnan shook violently, his sinister eyes filled with unprecedented, raging fury, "Damned brat, dare to repeat what you just said?"

"What if I repeat it? Your son deserved to die, so I sent him to Hell on my own!" Lin Mo said calmly.

"AAAAAAAHHHH!!!"

In an instant, Xiao Tongnan seemed to be endlessly provoked, his body filled with demonic energy to a terrifying extent, his cold eyes fixed on Lin Mo, "Boy, my son's wandering spirit must be cleansed and appeased with your fresh blood!"

Feng Qingzhu stood not far away, her face full of worry, but at the same time, she admired the cold, aloof young man who stood with his hands behind his back.

In such a situation, probably only Lin Mo could remain so calm and composed.

"You vile scoundrel, you deserve to die! Today, I will make you die the most painful death and in Hell, you will repent to my son!"

"Give me your life!!"

As soon as his words fell, demonic qi, blood energy, evil qi, and death energy swirled around Xiao Tongnan's body, making him seem as if he had emerged from the Nine Netherworld Hell.

Not only that, his face twisted horribly, becoming frightfully ferocious and terrifying.

"Boy, today I will use your blood, your flesh, your tendons, your bones, to appease my son's wandering spirit!"

"My Blood Demon Skill has already reached the Seventh Level, unbeatable on Sunset Mountain."

"To die under my Blood Demon Skill is a fortunate fate for you across three lifetimes."

Lin Mo just chuckled lightly.

"Such petty demonic skills, and yet you dare to flaunt them before me?"

"Seeking death!"

Xiao Tongnan wasted no more words, his face filled with murderous intent. In an instant, the Blood Demon Saber in his hand became fierce and ferocious, and the surrounding space seemed to be saturated with an extremely bloody stench.

Everyone felt their scalps tingle and found it hard even to breathe, almost unbearably suffocating.

Xiao Tongnan's Blood Demon Saber suddenly slashed in the direction where Lin Mo was standing.

In an instant, a sword light filled with endless death energy and demonic qi sped towards Lin Mo's position, as swiftly as a ghost, seemingly making the very heavens and earth tremble and change color.

"This... This is actually the Canghai One Strike! The most ferocious move in the Blood Demon Skill!"

"It's been a long time since the family head has made such a fierce move!"

"This boy is undoubtedly doomed!"

In the blink of an eye, the blood-colored sword light, like thunder and lightning, arrived right in front of Lin Mo.

The murderous intent was terrifying, immensely fierce.

Lin Mo stood firm, yet showed no sign of panic.

The next second, under everyone's shocked gazes, Lin Mo simply swatted away the blood-colored sword light with the palm of his hand, dispersing it into fragments.

"Is this the extent of your strength? If you don't show your real skills now, I'm no longer interested in playing with you."

Lin Mo spoke in a tone that was dismissive and detached.

In that moment, both Feng Family and Xiao Family were extremely shocked.

They had just witnessed that Lin Mo had easily dispersed the extremely horrifying stream of sword light from Xiao Tongnan with a single palm slap.

Such strength, how astonishing?

Feng Qingzhu's beautiful eyes shimmered continuously; indeed, she had not been mistaken. This cold and detached young man had brought her too many shocks and surprises from the very beginning.

Now, even Xiao Tongnan, a martial arts master who had been famous for many years, had not been able to harm Lin Mo.

What more mysterious and astonishing aspects did he still possess?

"Kid, indeed you have surprised me, but do you really think Xiao Tongnan's reputation in Sunset Mountain is undeserved?"

"Next, you'll die without a trace left!"

Xiao Tong uttered in a low shout, "Blood Demon Skill Seventh Level Grinding Blade Continuous Slash!"

As his words fell, the surroundings instantly transformed—the sand flew, stones moved, and trees were broken. Those people not far away felt like vomiting blood.

Swish, swish, swish!!

Countless sword lights converged, casting deep shadows everywhere, cutting through everything as easily as slicing tofu.

"Hahaha...ya insignificant brat, go to hell and apologize to my son!"

Xiao Tongnan laughed heartily, his face brimming with utmost pride.

Seeing this, other members of the Xiao Family too agreed that Lin Mo was surely doomed.

However, Xiao Tongnan's laughter hadn't even lasted five seconds before his expression suddenly froze.

Lin Mo, instead of dodging, moved forward aggressively and fiercely punched out.

Boom!

The next second, Lin Mo's fist landed on those dreadful sword lights. The killing sword lights, like meeting their most terrifying natural enemy, scattered in fear and separated.

"No... it's not possible, this can't be real!"

Xiao Tongnan's face was filled with utmost shock and disbelief; how could he believe that Lin Mo had just broken his ultimate technique with a single punch?

"You're not using the blade right, it seems like you've got no other skills."

"If you can take this strike from me, I'll spare your life."

Lin Mo slightly lifted his finger, and a burly man from the Xiao Family's saber, unknowingly, ended up in Lin Mo's hand.

Energy surged through Lin Mo's body, powering the long blade.

Then, that seemingly ordinary blade held in Lin Mo's hands, appeared exceedingly dazzling.

"Take your strike? Hahaha...what a great joke, you damned brat, even if you strike ten times, I, Xiao Tongnan, can still take it!"

Xiao Tongnan was furious to the extreme, his eyes filled with intense jealousy; he never imagined that this cold teenage could match his own strength.

"You better take it well!"

"If you don't, you will die!"

"Blade—Break—Mountains—Rivers—!"

Lin Mo, holding the long blade, uttered in a cold voice as the blade moved like a shadow, like a breeze, mysteriously and thoroughly.

As the blade moved, in an instant, the entire space violently trembled, torn apart, slashing through the sky and shooting straight into the clouds.

Such momentum was like the sword of the Nine Heavens falling, nothing could stop it.

Xiao Tongnan's complexion underwent a dramatic change; he had never encountered such terrifying, dreadful, and invincible presence and killing intent.

Escape!

Almost without any extra thoughts, Xiao Tongnan quickly realized this was an unbeatable force!

But the next second, he collapsed, because he realized there was no chance to escape, not even a sliver of a chance!

Lin Mo's blade light completely locked onto him, seeming like the most vast force between heaven and earth, leaving him with no possibility of escape.

"No—not!!"

Xiao Tongnan's eyes were filled with ultimate terror as he subconsciously raised his nearly indestructible Blood Demon Saber.

Yet, it was futile; Lin Mo's long blade, like slicing tofu, easily split his Blood Demon Saber into two.

The saber shattered, the man died!

Everyone did not anticipate that Xiao Tongnan would die at the hands of this seventeen or eighteen-year-old youth, and that too, from a single strike!

Almost all members of the Xiao Family were like lost souls, incredibly horrified; Xiao Tongnan, after all, was the top Martial Arts Master of Sunset Mountain!

Just like that, he was dead!