

## Powerhouse 81

### Chapter 81 - Evil Land

Vengeance achieved, and a life saved, nearly everyone from the Feng Family was overwhelmed with gratitude toward Lin Mo.

Beyond gratitude, everyone felt an extreme respect and astonishment toward Lin Mo.

With a single move, he killed Xiao Tongnan. The strength of this youth was truly defying the heavens!

"Thank you, thank you, little mister, for saving our Feng Family!"

"This kindness, I, Feng Zhen, truly do not know how I could ever repay!"

Feng Zhen approached with eyes full of gratitude, admiration, and respect.

Such a young expert aged only seventeen or eighteen, truly had matchless strength that shocked the world.

Then, Feng Zhen turned to Feng Qingzhu and hurriedly said, "Qingzhu, have you not hurriedly thanked your benefactor? If it weren't for our benefactor, our entire Feng clan might have been annihilated today."

"Thank you, I really appreciate you, Lin Mo..." Feng Qingzhu's face was full of sincerity. If not for Lin Mo, it was likely that even her own father wouldn't have escaped disaster today.

But, what Feng Qingzhu didn't expect was that Lin Mo just waved his hand dismissively and spoke indifferently, "It's nothing, to me, it's just a trivial matter. You helped me find the Divine Dragon Pond, and I helped you out this time, so we're even."

Even? Feng Qingzhu's beautiful eyes widened in shock. Was this cold-hearted youth speaking too lightly? After all, he had saved the lives of the entire Feng Family.

And she had only shown him the way.

Who else could exhibit such magnanimity? Feng Qingzhu's beautiful eyes paused, a little saddened. This cold-hearted youth seemed to show no interest in her from the beginning to the end.

With this thought, Feng Qingzhu's face blushed extremely, and she asked in a voice as quiet as a mosquito, "Lin Mo, do you have someone you like?"

After asking, Feng Qingzhu waited nervously and uneasily for Lin Mo's answer.

Lin Mo glanced at her and replied coolly, "Yes, in my eyes, she's the prettiest girl in the world."

This answer gave Feng Qingzhu an unprecedented sense of loss.

She envied deeply, wondering what kind of unique and stunningly beautiful girl could have won the affection of a boy like Lin Mo?

Just then, Lin Mo suddenly brightened his starry eyes and glanced at the back mountain of the Feng residence, asking Feng Zhen, "There is something extraordinary hidden within these back mountains, isn't there?"

Feng Zhen's eyes widened in shock, his face filled with astonishment, "Mr. Lin, how did you know?"

"You don't need to ask more, just take me to the back mountain," Lin Mo said flatly.

"Uh... Okay!"

Feng Zhen, taken aback, nevertheless nodded repeatedly and then moved toward the direction of the back mountain.

Before long, the two arrived at the back mountain.

Here, the air was thick with yin energy, so dense it gave one a terrifying sensation as if death energy were pervading the atmosphere.

Lin Mo's eyes suddenly filled with delight, while Feng Zhen shook his head with a bitter expression, saying:

"This land of Yin Fiendish Energy has existed in our Feng Family's back mountain for who knows how long."

"Throughout the years, we've always considered this place to be forbidden."

As Feng Zhen spoke, he looked up only to see Lin Mo walking straight into the heart of the Evil Land alone.

"Mr. Lin, you mustn't!!"

Feng Zhen immediately cried out in alarm, hastily offering a well-meant caution.

However, Lin Mo stepped into the Evil Land in the next second, and yet, nothing happened to him at all.

Seeing this, Feng Zhen's eyes widened with disbelief and shock.

How could this be? This forbidden land, the ancient ancestors of the Feng Family had clearly dictated that it must not be entered.

About two years ago, one of the Feng Family drunkenly wandered into this Evil Land, and by the time he was discovered, nothing was left of him but a pile of bones.

What's more, that member of the Feng Family was a Basic-level Martial Sect!

Yet, now this seventeen or eighteen-year-old aloof teenager stood in that forbidden land without so much as blinking an eye, his complexion unchanged.

This was simply the act of a Divine being!

In fact, Feng Zhen didn't know that for others, this forbidden land was a place of death.

For Lin Mo, however, it was a precious cultivation ground, a Holy Land.

The Vast Universe Technique practiced by Lin Mo gathered the essence of heaven and earth and connected with nature, so all things in the world, such as Yin Fiendish Energy, were greatly beneficial to Lin Mo's cultivation.

It just so happened that he had made a breakthrough a while ago; cultivating in this land of yin energy would bring him endless benefits.

"May I have this land of Yin Fiendish Energy?"

Lin Mo looked toward Feng Zhen and asked indifferently.

Hearing this, Feng Zhen was startled and exclaimed,

"Mr. Lin, does this Yin Fiendish Energy actually aid you? If so, Mr. Lin, please feel free to absorb it. If this Yin Fiendish Energy were gone, it would be a tremendous blessing for our Feng Family! We couldn't be more grateful..."

"I shall forego the pleasantries then. I will likely spend the next couple of days here cultivating," Lin Mo said with a faint smile.

"Very well, I shall take my leave now and not disturb Mr. Lin's practice."

With a face full of respect, Feng Zhen courteously turned and walked down the mountain.

After Feng Zhen had left, Lin Mo wasted no time and began to operate the Vast Universe Technique.

As the Vast Universe Technique was put into motion, streams of dense Yin Fiendish Energy were drawn toward him, transforming automatically.

Lin Mo's eyes were slightly closed as he earnestly began his cultivation.

About two or three minutes later, as Feng Zhen descended from the back of the mountain, Feng Qingzhu immediately approached and asked, "Dad, where is Lin Mo?"

Feng Zhen glanced at Feng Qingzhu, his eyes showing a trace of strangeness, "Qingzhu, I've never seen you let go of decorum like this. Tell me the truth, have you fallen for Mr. Lin?"

"Dad, you... don't talk nonsense, I..." Feng Qingzhu's cheeks flushed crimson.

"It's only natural for a man to wed and a woman to marry. I can see that you're interested in Mr. Lin. If it's your own happiness, you must go after it. If I had acted as shy as you back in the day, your mother might not have married me, and then there wouldn't be a you..."

"If you don't even have the courage to pursue someone, it could become the greatest regret of your life."

"Mr. Lin will likely remain around Sunset Mountain for another two or three days. Take advantage of this time, for once this opportunity passes, it might never come again."

Feng Zhen patted Feng Qingzhu's shoulder, his words laden with deep meaning.

Thinking of Lin Mo's handsome and cool face, Feng Qingzhu's complexion reddened even more. She admitted to herself that she really was moved.

"Lin Mo, over the next couple of days, I will wholeheartedly pursue you; even if I fail, I, Feng Qingzhu, will have no regrets!"

Feng Qingzhu clenched her fists tightly, her heart full of determination, purity, and earnestness.