

## Powerhouse 98

### Chapter 98: The Idiot

"Kid, die for me!"

Amir clenched his iron fist, the evil Qi surging through his body, his aura and killing intent like the violent wind and sudden rain before the sky changes color.

His punch was as fast as a startling dragon, leaving no trace for anyone to catch.

When those iron fists appeared again, they struck straight at Lin Mo's throat, locking on with no mercy, his killing intent endless, leaving no chance for survival.

"It's over!"

Dong Man couldn't help but sigh and shake her head, "He shouldn't have, of all things, broken Wang Jiarong's arm. It looks like Wang Jiarong's subordinate has a heart set on killing."

Cheng Miaohan felt even more shocked and desolate, now completely unable to stop anything, she found she couldn't even help Lin Mo a little bit.

She suddenly remembered what Lin Mo had once said to her, that when real trouble comes, she couldn't help at all, but afterward, she would direct him with grand plans.

Recalling the past, Cheng Miaohan found it extremely ridiculous, in such a dangerous situation, she couldn't do anything!

She could only watch with her eyes wide open as the cold, ruthless young man faced all the danger and ferocity alone.

Many people couldn't bear to look and closed their eyes; it seemed Lin Mo's fate would be extremely tragic.

In the blink of an eye, Amir's fist was less than half a meter from Lin Mo's body, the fierce killing intent blowing Lin Mo's bangs right up in front of his forehead.

At the same second, Lin Mo's long, cold, and indifferent eyes slightly lifted, clearly reflected in everyone's sight.

Everyone was stunned, Lin Mo's eyes were as calm as still water, not a bit of change in them!

Many of the girls, seeing Lin Mo's appearance clearly, felt an immense heartache; they had never seen such a handsome and extraordinary young man.

Yet, having just met him, he was about to die—it was truly a pity.

Lin Mo raised his head, his gaze indifferent and profound, looking at Amir as if looking at a dead man.

At the same time, no one saw clearly how Lin Mo had kicked out!

Bang!

A piercingly loud noise suddenly erupted, and then everyone saw Amir's body being thrown like a truck smashed in a collision.

He smashed directly onto a table at the party, which instantly shattered to pieces! Even then, Amir did not stop, but continued towards a wall behind him.

Boom!

Everyone was terrified, shocked to their core! They clearly saw that Amir's head had been deformed by the impact, blood flowing all over the ground.

Wang Jiarong was scared stiff; he knew Amir better than anyone else. Amir was known as the strongest single combat warrior in North Africa, his combat capabilities and strength were beyond terrifying to describe.

But now, he had been kicked to death by Lin Mo?

There was no time to think, Wang Jiarong immediately had his entourage send out several text messages.

The surrounding people, including Gao Junyi and Dong Man, were all dumbfounded; they had not expected that such a powerful punch from Amir not only did not harm Lin Mo but was instead turned on its head with Lin Mo kicking him to death—that was simply inconceivable.

However, both their faces changed drastically in an instant.

Things had really blown up!

Especially Dong Man, her face turned extremely ugly, full of anger and blame she sternly said to Lin Mo:

"Lin Mo! Do you know what you've done?"

"Now that you've killed the Wang Family's Amir, the Wang Family surely won't let any of us at the scene go! It's not just you; all of us will be implicated because of this."

Gao Junyi was also furious, pointing at Lin Mo and saying, "Lin Mo, you act without considering the consequences, but now, you've even put Uncle Cheng's family, including my friends, in danger! I f\*cking regret knowing you!"

"Shut your damn mouths!"

Lin Mo's eyes turned cold, his glance slightly lifting, and he said indifferently, "Just now, should I have just watched Uncle Cheng's arm being broken without doing anything?"

Dong Man was stunned, then spoke with suppressed anger, "Lin Mo, I'm really grateful that you could help my husband, but at least you should consider the consequences, right? Now, you've broken both of Wang Jiarong's arms, and you've even killed Amir. Once the Wang Family is enraged, can you bear the consequences?"

Lin Mo gave her one indifferent look and replied with an icy tone, "If not for the fact that you're Uncle Cheng's wife, maybe by now I would have already slapped you away!"

Then, Lin Mo couldn't be bothered to give her another glance, and turned to focus on Wang Jiarong, speaking lightly, "Apologize to Uncle Cheng!"

"What did you say? Apologize to him! Dream on!"

"Kid, now that you've killed Amir and broken my arm, just you wait, in no more than ten minutes, you're finished!"

Wang Jiarong's eyes, staring dead at Lin Mo, were filled with resentment and fury.

"Can't understand, huh?"

Lin Mo's eyes were cold as ice as he lifted his foot.

Crack!

A crisp sound rang out, and everyone was stunned—Lin Mo had actually broken Wang Jiarong's knee, blood clearly gushing out.

"Ah!!"

Wang Jiarong's agonized voice pierced everyone's ears: "You're a devil! Ah... stop stepping on it, I apologize, I apologize!!"

Under the watchful eyes of all, Wang Jiarong crawled to Cheng Mingshan's feet like a beaten dog, his voice pained and strained as he said, "I'm... sorry, I shouldn't have insulted you..."

Cheng Mingshan was equally shocked; he had never imagined that his kindness towards Lin Mo would be repaid like this. At a time when no one could help him, in grave danger, Lin Mo had stepped forward. Not only that, but he had also restored his dignity in front of everyone!

Cheng Mingshan's heart was deeply moved, yet he was extremely worried: "Lin Mo, by helping Uncle like this, you've made an enemy of the Wang family, and that's going to bring big trouble."

Lin Mo just shook his head and smiled lightly, "Uncle Cheng, don't worry. The Wang family is nothing to me."

At the same time, a large group of fully armed officers flooded into the banquet hall.

There must have been fifty to sixty of them!

As soon as they burst in, they immediately surrounded Lin Mo.

The person leading the pack walked toward Lin Mo with a sneer: "Quite the guts you have! The Wang family is just 'someone'? Heh, anyone can talk big, but if you don't do it right, you might just end up dead!"

Following that, a handsome young officer, who seemed to be about twenty-three or twenty-four, made his way into view.

Although he appeared young, the rank on his uniform shocked many people.

He was already a Senior Division Chief!

My God, at just twenty-three or twenty-four!

During this time, Song Chengji walked towards Lin Mo step by step, his gaze arrogant as if he were the king of heaven:

"Immediately cross your arms over your head and squat down!"

His tone was cold, forceful, and imperious. Yet, what none of the officers, including Song Chengji anticipated, was that Lin Mo's face didn't show the slightest change; he continued to stand there, arms folded.

"God damn it, cross your arms over your head! Squat down! Now!"

Song Chengji's face turned completely dark, and his fists were already clenched tight, a fierce chill in his eyes.

Lin Mo glanced at Song Chengji and said indifferently, "Idiot."

Song Chengji swept a cold glance at Lin Mo and quickened his pace toward him: "You dare curse at me?"



Lin Mo kept his hands behind his back, his face cold as he looked at Song Chengji: "Curse you? What about hitting you?"

As soon as he finished speaking.

Slap!

A crisp slap echoed as Lin Mo's seemingly casual slap sent Song Chengji flying seven or eight meters!

Not only that, but he had also lost eight or nine teeth, with blood and broken teeth mixing and staining the ground red.

"You... you dare to lay hands on me?"

Song Chengji had never expected that Lin Mo would slap him right in the face.

"Hit you? More nonsense, and I'll kill you!"

Lin Mo's face was cold, his tone icy and deadly.

"You're asking for death!"

Song Chengji's eyes were crazed and fierce, his anger reaching the heavens as he yelled at the surrounding officers: "Fire! Right now! Kill him! I'll take the consequences!!"