

## Powerhouse 108

### Chapter 108 - Anger

It took Lin Mo about fifteen seconds to find Zhong Qiaomeng on the fifth floor.

When the door opened, Zhong Qiaomeng had either been frightened into unconsciousness or had passed out from lack of oxygen; nonetheless, her clothes were undisturbed.

Lin Mo's slender fingers lifted slightly, sending an invisible stream of air into Zhong Qiaomeng's body.

At the same time, the restraints on her body disintegrated into fragments, yet she herself was unharmed.

She soon came to.

"Thank you, Lin Mo. If you hadn't arrived in time, I would have, I would have..." Zhong Qiaomeng stared at the retreating figure of the aloof young man, her heart swelling with deep gratitude.

Lin Mo, with his back to her, simply said, "Come with me."

"Okay."

Zhong Qiaomeng nodded, though inwardly she complained, 'Couldn't you at least have pulled me up after saving me?'

Lin Mo walked ahead, with Zhong Qiaomeng following behind.

When they reached the third-floor window, Lin Mo pointed down: "Jump."

"Huh?" Zhong Qiaomeng looked dumbfounded. She hadn't misheard, had she? Jumping from the fifth floor was suicidal, was it not?

"Women are such a hassle."

Lin Mo glanced at her indifferently, then grabbed her from behind with one hand and leaped down.

Zhong Qiaomeng's face turned as red as a monkey's butt. It was definitely the first time a guy had grabbed her bra strap like that.

Then she looked down and screamed in terror, realizing that the fifth floor was dozens of meters above the ground.

However, her scream was cut short when she discovered that she was, in fact, flying!

The sensation was incredible, as if she was as light as a feather, very comfortable.

Within two to three seconds, they landed.

Seeing Lin Mo about to leave, Zhong Qiaomeng couldn't help but call out:

"Lin Mo..."

"What is it?"

"Could you take me flying again?"

"Nice try!"

Just one minute after the two had left the factory by the back door, the building collapsed with a bang, burying everything deep underground as if struck by an eight-magnitude earthquake.

Zhong Qiaomeng was unaware that, had she taken the stairs and left through the front door, the sight of the mutilated bodies would surely have terrified her.

Lin Mo's expression remained unchanged. Those people were dead, and it didn't matter—they were nothing but filth.

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At the same time, the Lin City Gymnasium was bustling with excitement.

The event was attracting even more attention than the previous high school swimming championships; the attendance was exaggeratedly in the thousands!

The occasion was a Martial Arts exchange competition between high schools from Huaxia and Japan.

Representing the Japanese high schools were two competitors, Sato Shozaburo and Yamashita Junye.

"Senior brother, do you think they will have improved over last year in this Martial Arts exchange competition?"

The long-haired Japanese man standing beside Sato Shozaburo glanced at Xu Jie and Wu Mingzhe, representing the Huaxia high schools, and asked.

This long-haired man was the same Yamashita Junye who had been taught a lesson by Lin Mo at the entrance of Qingye High School.

Sato Shozaburo sneered after a brief look at Wu Mingzhe and Xu Jie, saying:

"Do you think they are worthy of being our opponents? They're just trash. In last year's high school Martial Arts exchange competition between China and Japan, we swept Lincheng High School, and this year will be no exception."

No sooner had Sato Shozaburo finished speaking than he gave Yamashita Junye a strange look: "You seem to be injured?"

Yamashita Junye shuddered: "Senior brother noticed? I thought I had hidden it well!"

He looked somewhat flushed and humiliated: "I was injured by a student, and it seems like it was a student from Qingye High School!"

"A student from Lin City strong enough to hurt you? And from Qingye High School? Heh, interesting," Sato Shozaburo sneered.

"Senior brother, please avenge me!" Yamashita Junye bowed deeply to Sato Shozaburo with a vicious expression: "Please fulfill my wish, I must break that kid's limbs!"

Sato Shozaburo nodded: "Can you find him now?"

Yamashita Junye scanned the crowd and shook his head: "There are too many people, it would be hard to find him."

"Hard?" Sato Shozaburo smirked: "If he could injure you, that means his strength is much greater than the two we are competing against today. As long as he is a master, it will be easier."

"Senior brother, what do you mean by that?" Yamashita Junye was somewhat confused.

"You'll understand in a moment," said Sato Shozaburo with a mysterious expression, then stood up: "Let's go, it's time to teach these trash from Huaxia a lesson."

Yamashita Junye was momentarily stunned, then let out a sly chuckle: "They are indeed trash, discarding their own ancestors' Martial Arts to learn Taekwondo, how laughable."

At the same moment, in the stands on Huaxia's side:

"Wu Mingzhe, are you confident about winning them?"

Around him were many teachers, school directors, and even principal Zhang Chengdong had come.

Jiang Yingxue, being the homeroom teacher of Class 9, Senior 3, and with Wu Mingzhe being an excellent student in various aspects, naturally took great interest.

However, for some reason, Jiang Yingxue's thoughts drifted to that cold young man.

After all, he was extremely skilled in fights!

Wu Mingzhe looked at the countless hopeful eyes gathered there, clenched his fists, and said through gritted teeth:

"I will do my utmost!"

"I've been training hard in Taekwondo for over six months just for this moment!"

"Don't worry, I believe this time I can beat them!!"

Wu Mingzhe said these words, but his confidence wasn't that great. On the contrary, even though he was envious of Lin Mo, if Lin Mo were present, he might have had a hundred percent certainty of winning the competition.

However, after glancing around the venue, he didn't spot Lin Mo. Wu Mingzhe couldn't help but clench his fists tighter, "Since you're not here, I'll take the spotlight. With the Taekwondo I've practiced hard for three months, Sato Shozaburo, this time you are bound to lose!!"

Soon, the Sino-Japanese Martial Arts Exchange Competition officially began.

Both sides had selected martial arts masters from high schools.

It was true, in fact, excluding Lin Mo, Wu Mingzhe was considered the strongest student among the high schools.

As for Liu Mingyu, he was part of the Taekwondo Club, not a high school student, so he couldn't represent them in battle.

"Come on Wu Mingzhe and Xu Jie! Go Huaxia!!"

Suddenly, countless cheering and supportive voices echoed throughout the arena.

But at this moment, several hundred different female voices rang out.

"Sato Shozaburo will win! Sato Shozaburo will win!"

Seeing this, Xu Jie immediately became somewhat annoyed, "Damn it, are these girls brainless? They're actually supporting the Japanese!"

Wu Mingzhe was equally annoyed, but those girls didn't care about their stares at all. In their eyes, good looks meant justice, and the strong were the ones they admired.

Not only was Sato Shozaburo's martial power very high, but he had also starred in two idol dramas in Japan at only eighteen years old and was extremely popular there.

"Come on, you must win!"

Those teachers and principals below the stage, including Jiang Yingxue, all had high hopes for Wu Mingzhe and Xu Jie, wishing they could bring glory to all the high schools of Lin City and even to Huaxia this time.

The match officially began!

Both sides started warming up, then faced each other on opposite ends.

"Xu Jie, we must give it our all this time; don't hold anything back! Let's bring out the full state of the martial arts we've practiced so hard for these past six months!" Wu Mingzhe seriously instructed Xu Jie.

"I understand!" Xu Jie knew very well that after they lost to Sato Shozaburo and Yamashita Junye last time, both he and Wu Mingzhe had practiced desperately, all for this moment.

He believed that this time, they should be able to win.

As the match officially started, Xu Jie and Wu Mingzhe attacked simultaneously.

Whoosh whoosh!

Both threw punches with extreme speed, brimming with relentless ferocity! The power in their fists was enough to shatter a boulder!

However, what puzzled them both was that Sato Shozaburo and Yamashita Junye showed no reaction but watched them with cold smiles, as if they were looking at a joke.

"Damn it!"

Wu Mingzhe and Xu Jie were completely furious, their punching power and speed were pushed to more than a hundred percent.

"This time, Wu Mingzhe and Xu Jie might win! It's clear they are many times stronger than last year!" was what the students and teachers below the stage all thought.

Bang bang!!

However, just as this thought arose, they hadn't seen clearly how Sato Shozaburo and Yamashita Junye struck.

All they saw was Wu Mingzhe and Xu Jie flying backward, slamming hard into the ground with blood spilling from the corners of their mouths.

And that was not all!

In the blink of an eye, Sato Shozaburo and Yamashita Junye were in front of them once more, then they lifted their legs and kicked out directly.

Crack! Crack!

"Ah!!"

The knees of Wu Mingzhe and Xu Jie were directly broken on the spot, their faces contorted with extreme pain.

Everyone below the stage was stunned. The hearts of Wu Mingzhe and Xu Jie were filled with shock and disbelief. How was this possible? After half a year of painstaking practice, not only did they fail to surpass Sato Shozaburo and Yamashita Junye, but they were also left behind by at least five times!

This meant that the current Sato Shozaburo and Yamashita Junye were at least ten times more powerful than they were a year ago in terms of martial strength!

Sato Shozaburo sneered as he glanced at Wu Mingzhe, his eyes full of disdain, "You two are even more pathetic than last year!"

"Damn Japanese, don't get cocky. There are stronger people than us who just haven't arrived yet!"

"When they do, you'll regret it!"

Wu Mingzhe gritted his teeth and glared fiercely at Sato Shozaburo. Although he was jealous of Lin Mo, at that moment, he felt that Lin Mo might be Qingye High School's hope!

"Is that so? Well, I really want to see if there's anyone in Lincheng High School of Huaxia capable of putting up a fight," Sato Shozaburo said with increasing mockery on his face, then with a sneer, he shouted to Yamashita Junye, "Jun Ye!!"

Yamashita Junye nodded and then walked over to Wu Mingzhe and Xu Jie with a cruel look on his face, his foot sweeping out swiftly.

Crack! Crack!

Two clear sounds of bones breaking rang out, and both their arms were completely kicked apart.

At this sight, countless students were enormously enraged and filled with fury.

Yet ridiculously, in such a situation, several hundred girls were still infatuatedly shouting:

"Sato Shozaburo is so handsome!"

"He's even more handsome than the cutest main character in Japanese manga by several times!!"

Sato Shozaburo's face became even more smug as he provocatively said to all the students of Huaxia from Lin City high schools, with a loud and challenging voice:

"It seems like there isn't a single person from Huaxia's Lincheng High Schools who can fight!"

"Why don't we do this? Whoever here thinks they're good at fighting can come up and challenge me!"

"The same rules as before apply. As long as no one dies, anything goes!"

"If you're scared, there's no need to come up. Otherwise, you might end up like these two, with your limbs broken by me or my junior."

As soon as these words came out, almost all Huaxia people got angry, except for the few hundred girls infatuated with pretty boys.