

Powerhouse 109

Chapter 109 - Lin Mo's Arrival

In an instant, all the Huaxia teachers and students at the venue were seething with rage.

Seeing this scene, Yamashita Junye gave Sato Shozaburo a big thumbs-up, "Senior Brother! Brilliant, with this move, that kid who hit me yesterday will definitely show up!"

"Your thinking is too limited."

Sato Shozaburo shook his head, a cold glint in his eyes, "I am here not only to avenge you but also to establish our authority in Huaxia. To let all Huaxia students know just how formidable our Japanese Martial Arts really are. This will make Master's future plans much smoother!"

Upon hearing this, Yamashita Junye's body trembled with a glint of cold light in his eyes, "I see! Senior Brother and Master are indeed playing a deeper game. With this, Master's plans for Huaxia can indeed be accelerated!"

At the same time, amidst countless furious voices, several male students with impressive combat power, driven by hot blood, rushed onto the stage.

"Damn Japanese, your grandfather is coming to meet you!"

"Screw you, a couple of Japanese thieves. All swagger, you really think Huaxia is out of people?"

Sato Shozaburo didn't say a word, but the disdainful sneer on his face deepened. As for Yamashita Junye, he looked extremely scornful:

"A bunch of trash! Come at us together, don't waste my and my Senior Brother's time!"

At these words, a torrent of curses filled the air.

"Screw! These two Japanese are way too arrogant!!"

"Kill them!"

As if hearing the inner voices of all the Lincheng High School students and teachers present, the several males who had gone on stage clenched their fists, their faces filled with rage and hatred.

Without any hesitation, the few male students all surged forward, pushing their combat power to the extreme.

Yamashita Junye scoffed coldly, completely disregarding their strength.

The next second, Yamashita Junye moved, fast as the wind.

Slap slap slap!!

His foot rapidly struck the Huaxia male students like rain, immediately sending them flying backward from the powerful force, crashing onto the ground and spitting out mouthfuls of blood.

Seeing this, all the Lincheng High School teachers and students were shocked into silence.

Just then, Liu Mingyu leaped onto the stage, his gaze fixed on the two men, "You two are too arrogant! You said no one is off-limits, right? Good! I, Liu Mingyu, will see how strong you really are!"

Sato Shozaburo narrowed his eyes slightly, then shook his head, "You are too weak, only a little stronger than those Huaxia students just now, that's all!"

"Don't be so cocky!"

Liu Mingyu was equally furious, his eyes flashing with an unprecedented ferocity and murderous intent.

Stomp stomp stomp! Almost exploding with power from where he stood, Liu Mingyu launched himself like a tiger out of its cage, his punches incredibly fast, thunderous and overwhelming.

In terms of both momentum and strength, Liu Mingyu was much stronger than the previous students.

However, Sato Shozaburo didn't even glance at Liu Mingyu, a cold smile playing on his lips, and in the blink of an eye, his legs swept out like a swift cloud.

Boom!

The next second, to everyone's surprise, Liu Mingyu's body was sent flying as if struck by a cannonball, crashing into a railing over a dozen meters away, breaking and blowing apart!

Not only that, Liu Mingyu's back had at least seven or eight broken ribs!

"Not even worth a blow! It seems that the students of Lincheng High School in Huaxia are far worse than I had imagined."

Sato Shozaburo chuckled coldly, shaking his head, his eyes filled with disdain.

All the teachers and students at Lincheng High School were extremely angry. Jiang Yingxue, too, clenched her little fists, subconsciously scanning the crowd, searching for one person's figure.

That cold guy, although usually so full of himself, might be the only one capable of turning the tide in this situation.

Not only her, but Cheng Miaohan was also looking around. However, in the end, she couldn't find any trace of Lin Mo.

Seeing this, Su Xinhe immediately said, "Are you looking for Lin Mo? He's the best in the entire school at basketball, swimming, and martial arts. Maybe, with him here, the situation could be reversed!"

Cheng Miaohan nodded seriously, "If he were here, it's very likely!"

Just when Sato Shozaburo was arrogantly overbearing and every teacher and student of Lincheng High School was filled with senseless anger, they saw a tall, cold, and imposing figure walking towards the gym.

Xu Fei was the first to spot Lin Mo, and then rushed towards him, almost bursting into tears, "Brother Mo!! You've finally come!"

Hearing this voice, the students of Class Nine, Senior Year, and the entire Qingye High School subconsciously looked in that direction.

When they saw that tall figure, they instantly boiled over with excitement:

"It's Lin Mo!!"

"They say even the master of Starfire Taekwondo Club was crippled by his kick last time!"

"There's hope now!!"

"Damn it, these two little Japanese won't be arrogant for much longer!"

Cheng Miaohan, Su Xinhe, Jiang Yingxue, Song Shiman, and Ye Lingxin all looked at the cold youth, and hope ignited instantly in their hearts.

Countless boys and girls from Qingye High School were shouting Lin Mo's name as if they had seen their favorite idol of a lifetime.

Hugged by Xu Fei, Lin Mo's starry eyes slightly wrinkled as he asked indifferently, "What happened?"

"Brother Mo, you're finally here! You have no idea how arrogant those two damn Japanese were on stage."

"Wu Mingzhe, Xu Jie, even Liu Mingyu, all had their arms and legs broken by them, along with other students who couldn't stand their arrogance and rushed the stage. They too got their hands and feet broken," Xu Fei said, his anger unabated as he glanced towards Sato Shozaburo and Yamashita Junye on stage.

Lin Mo's slender and cold starry eyes swept over the two men on the stage.

At the same moment, Yamashita Junye recognized Lin Mo and immediately pointed at him, saying in shock and anger,

"Brother, it's that kid! That's the kid who almost broke my knee!!"

Hearing this, Sato Shozaburo instinctively looked at Lin Mo. However, as soon as his gaze met Lin Mo's starry eyes, it was as if he saw blood, death, hell!

"How is this possible?" Sato Shozaburo was momentarily stunned and shocked, but he quickly regained his composure, speaking in a tone of utter disdain, "From him, I feel not the slightest fluctuation of a martial cultivator's aura. He looks like trash to me!"

And those hundreds of girls were even more excitedly shouting, "Sato Shozaburo is the handsomest and the strongest!"

Lin Mo's starry eyes slightly lifted, and in the next second, his figure flashed.

When everyone focused again, he was already on the stage.

Everyone was stunned for a moment. Sato Shozaburo's face didn't change much, while Yamashita Junye was watching Lin Mo with a dark expression, teeth clenched in hatred, "Damn kid, you actually dared to come on stage, this time you're finished!"

The next second, Yamashita Junye even took the initiative to walk in front of Lin Mo, his face full of provocation and hatred,

"Kid, why aren't you speaking? With my brother here, you'll at least have your arms and legs broken today. Dare to hit me? Dare to extort me, you..."

"Shut up!"

Lin Mo's expression turned cold, and he slightly lifted his foot.

Boom!

In the next second, Yamashita Junye's entire body was sent flying, crashing into the wall seven to eight meters away, creating a fifty-centimeter deep indentation!

All the bones in his body were shattered! Not one part was unharmed! Fresh blood run in streams, painting the entire scene red, and yet he did not die. He was alive, alive in such a way that with each breath he took, the broken bones and flesh on his body pained him to the point of wishing for death!