

## Powerhouse 110

Chapter 110 - Kneel Down!

Witnessing this scene, everyone except for those few hundred girls supporting Sato Shozaburo stood up.

They were filled with passionate enthusiasm, incredibly excited!

"Lin Mo!!"

"Lin Mo!!"

Voices chanting Lin Mo's name thundered across the venue, with every single person, but those few hundred girls supporting Sato Shozaburo, joining in the roar.

The appearance of Lin Mo had truly brought honor to the people of Huaxia!

Even Cheng Miaohan, the school beauty, couldn't help feeling a rush of blood to her head and clenched her fists tightly, "I just knew it, with him here, anything is possible!"

Su Xinhe was equally thrilled, yet she couldn't help but shake her head, "Miaohan, weren't you just like a child who lost her favorite toy a while ago? You cried so sadly. How come the moment you see him, you're overjoyed again? Don't tell me you've fallen for Lin Mo?"

Cheng Miaohan didn't speak, but her face turned incredibly red, and her heart was filled with an inexplicable sorrow. What if she liked him? It seemed like, now, nobody could catch Lin Mo's eye.

Putting aside the turbulent thoughts in her mind, Cheng Miaohan's gaze focused intently on the tall, cool youth on the stage, as if at that moment, he was the only one in her eyes.

Jiang Yingxue also let out a sigh of relief and showed a smile that had been long absent, "This guy, it seems he always manages to create unexpected miracles. Lin Mo, you may be my student, but I feel like I understand and see through you less and less!"

As for Ye Lingxin, her very attractive and perfectly slender hands were tightly clasped together, as she tried hard to calm her own racing heart.

She didn't know why, but after being subjected to endless cold looks and mockery for so many years, her heart had become as calm as a dead pond.

However, whenever she saw that cool youth again, her heart could no longer stay tranquil.

Song Shiman and Zhong Qiaomeng, meanwhile, looked at the cool youth on the stage with nothing but admiration, adoration, and even flushed faces and quickened heartbeats.

Even those few hundred girls who had been very supportive of Sato Shozaburo were somewhat surprised. They were not students from Qingye High School, but seeing Lin Mo for the first time, they felt he was way, way more handsome than Sato Shozaburo!

Most importantly, Lin Mo had that indescribable coolness, detachment that no other guy could compare with, and his eyes, deep like the stars, were mesmerizing.

Their inner beliefs began to waver.

At that very second, Sato Shozaburo, who had initially been contemptuous, stared at Lin Mo with eyes wide with astonishment and disbelief. His energy surged wildly, and his gaze gradually grew colder,

"You're stronger than I imagined!"

"Your popularity is higher than I imagined, too!"

"However, today I assure you, your end will be ten times worse than my junior's!"

"Make your move, kid! Let me see how strong you are!"

Sato Shozaburo's eyes, cold and mocking, were fixed on the cool youth standing opposite to him.

However, what Sato Shozaburo didn't expect at all was that Lin Mo, with his hands behind his back, hadn't moved an inch and hadn't even glanced at him, his tone indifferent,

"Do you think you're worthy?"

"What did you say?"

Sato Shozaburo's face darkened to the lowest depths in an instant! That face was nearly twisted with rage, and the energy within his body became even more frenzied and turbulent.

Murderous intent and ferocity were fully directed at Lin Mo.

What Sato Shozaburo expected even less was.

At some point, Lin Mo had already turned his back on him, his tone even colder,

"I'll give you one chance to strike!! Remember, you only have one chance to give it your all!"

In an instant, raging fury filled Sato Shozaburo's heart, swelling to the heavens.

In Japan's Kyōto, he was hailed by all high schools as a martial arts genius, a rare sight in thirteen years.

And now, was he being looked down upon by a Huaxia youngster younger than himself?

And yet, it was an utmost contempt? Even turning his back on himself?

"Damn it! You're done for!"

Sato Shozaburo's palm rose, forming a fist in an instant, as countless fierce and violent auras converged.

The surrounding area was suddenly caught in a whirlwind, with sand and stones flying about, a phenomenon brought on by the energy surge of a Martial Arts Master.

Lin Mo stood with his hands behind his back, his lean and cold eyes calm and profound. His fringe swayed in the wind, adding handsomeness and decisiveness to his demeanor.

In the brief span of a few breaths, Sato Shozaburo slowly lifted his fist, now covered in a faint cyan light.

That was the Punch Light, something only a Martial Arts Master could truly condense!

Seeing this, Wu Mingzhe, wrapped in bandages, was suddenly filled with shock:

"No wonder Sato Shozaburo is so strong, he has already stepped into Martial Arts. I heard from my father that to condense what they call 'Punch Light' is to have surpassed the existence of an Advanced Martial Master!"

"It's over! With power beyond an Advanced Martial Master, that's an incredibly defiant existence!!"

Hearing this, although the teachers and students present didn't understand Martial Arts, seeing Lin Mo facing such a fierce situation and still turning his back to Sato Shozaburo, they all felt extremely worried.

However, they hadn't even had the chance to shout a warning to Lin Mo before Sato Shozaburo's figure rapidly changed position, appearing in front of Lin Mo in the blink of an eye.

The punch he threw, bearing the force of thousands, had the power of a mountain collapsing, aiming directly at Lin Mo's back.

If that punch were to land on Lin Mo, it would surely cause serious injury! Or even, death!

Everyone held their breath, their emotions of tension, worry, and fear flooding their hearts.

Lin Mo was the hope of all high schools in Lin City and even more, the hope of Huaxia people; no one wanted to see Lin Mo get hurt.

"Arrogant boy, you're as good as dead!"

Sato Shozaburo's face showed a fierce pleasure, his fist not yet arrived, but the Punch Light was already on him.

That Punch Light, like a thousand thunders, a myriad of waves, would certainly shatter his body upon impact!

At least, that's what Sato Shozaburo thought, and he believed it without any doubt!

Boom!

The next second, Sato Shozaburo's punch landed less than two centimeters away from Lin Mo's back.

However, to everyone's shock and horror, his fist and the Punch Light couldn't advance even half an inch further!

It was as if blocked by an invisible current of air.

Not only that, but Sato Shozaburo's entire arm suffered a tremendous impact, skin splitting and flesh bursting.

"Ah! Damn it, how... how is this possible?"

Sato Shozaburo's face was filled with horror, as if witnessing the most unbelievable thing.

"Nothing is impossible; it's just that you, from your small island country, are like frogs at the bottom of a well, with too little insight!"

"I've already given you one chance!"

Lin Mo still stood with his hands behind his back, facing away from him, but he uttered two words indifferently, "Kneel down!"

Sato Shozaburo was stunned, only to discover his knees twisted uncontrollably!

"Damn it! No!! Ah!! No!!!!"

Sato Shozaburo roared in horror and anger, but his knees began to bend at thirty degrees, forty degrees, ninety degrees. As the defenses in his mind crumbled and he fell into despair, the next second, he knelt down in front of Lin Mo with a 'thud,' in front of tens of thousands of Huaxia teachers and students.

All Huaxia teachers and students, including those from the Island Country who had been extremely arrogant, were shocked and terrified beyond measure!

Their island nation's esteemed genius, Sato Shozaburo, with all his strength, in front of this cold, indifferent Huaxia youth, couldn't withstand the power of his words?