

Powerhouse 111

Chapter 111: Universally Enthralling

A sense of humiliation and endless despair pervaded Sato Shozaburo's entire being.

As the top genius of all the universities in Kyoto, Japan, he actually knelt down without the opponent even making a move!

What a slap in the face! What a disgrace!

"Ah, damn kid, I will kill you!!!"

Sato Shozaburo clenched his fists, his whole body's strength burst out crazily, his fists imbued with endless savage power.

"The ambition of an ant, what use is it?"

Lin Mo never turned around; his eyes, cold as the stars, flashed a chilling light.

Bang!

The next second, Shozaburo didn't even know where it came from when an invisible forceful energy directly pierced through his left hand, causing all the muscles and blood vessels in his arm to explode!

"Ah!"

Sato Shozaburo was shocked and furious, but endured the pain, swiftly raising his right hand, trying to deliver a fatal sneak attack to Lin Mo.

But, the next second!

Unexpected by anyone.

Bang!

The sound of flesh bursting again, Sato Shozaburo's right hand was also ruined!

Bang Bang!!

Not only his right hand, but immediately after, his left leg, and right leg, both had muscles burst apart.

In an instant, he was in unbearable pain!

"Experience the taste of a life worse than death!"

Lin Mo's face was cold, and he moved, striding like a meteor toward the stage below.

As for Sato Shozaburo, his face twisted in extreme fear, not just from the pain caused by the muscle bursts in his limbs.

Rather, just now, he felt an extremely strange current enter his body, biting like thousands of ants, truly feeling as if he had walked through hell over and over.

"Ah! Lin Mo! I, Sato Shozaburo, will certainly avenge this hatred with blood!"

Sato Shozaburo writhed in pain on the ground, his whole being tortured as if on the Netherworld path of Nine Nether.

Lin Mo slowly walked towards the stage below, while Sato Shozaburo's chilling voice reached Lin Mo's ears. His expression remained calm, but his cold, slender eyes added a touch of icy coldness.

This Japan-Huaxia university martial arts exchange competition, undoubtedly, Japan was defeated thoroughly, even crushed without a chance to fight back!

This feat, which greatly honored the Huaxia people, was all thanks to that tall, cold-faced young man.

"Lin Mo!!"

"Lin Mo!!"

"Invincible!!"

"Invincible!!"

Almost instantly, tens of thousands of students and teachers in the entire stadium stood up at the same time, shouting Lin Mo's name in unison, their voices soaring to the heavens and echoing across the sky.

As for the few hundred girls who had supported Sato Shozaburo just earlier, they had already furiously smashed the signs bearing Shozaburo's photo to the ground, trampling them into shreds and spitting several times on them.

In their eyes now, there was only the image of that upright, ruggedly handsome young man.

This time, Lin Mo's name will surely echo through all the colleges!

Because this Martial Arts competition between China and Japan is entirely different in significance from the previous swimming competition.

Lin Mo's appearance this time has made all the teachers and students of Lin City proud, and has brought glory to all Huaxia people!

Jiang Yingxue watched as all the students of senior class three clumped together to cheer and celebrate; she even felt her eyes welling up with hot tears.

It had been a long time since she had seen a class unite so powerfully because of one person!

It had been a long time since she had seen such an exceptionally outstanding student!

Her beautiful, mature eyes shimmered with deep relief.

Lin Mo was probably the most prestigious student she had ever taught in her life.

Meanwhile, sitting beside Su Xinhe, Cheng Miaohan's beautiful eyes flickered with a tear, her heart growing increasingly bitter. She was happy, but the colder the young man became, the more uneasy she felt.

Cheng Miaohan now had no idea about the many unknown, transcendent techniques Lin Mo still possessed.

At this rate, she feared she might truly be unworthy of that aloof young man!

Zhong Qiaomeng and Song Shiman's eyes grew increasingly amazed by the extraordinary skills Lin Mo could still unveil.

Ye Lingxin's eyes, clear as gemstones, stared blankly at the cool young man descending the stage, yet her heart calmed considerably; it was as if she were seeing a husband return from a long journey, her eyes filled with all sorts of tenderness.

In the gymnasium, countless adoring fans were ecstatically ready to rush over to get Lin Mo's autograph or a hug.

Their enthusiasm was boundless, but when they looked up, Lin Mo was no longer in sight on the stage.

Unbeknownst to them, Lin Mo had already vanished from the gymnasium.

Outside the gymnasium, Lin Mo stood against the wall, lighting up a cigarette, his gaze deep and cold.

"Brother Mo, I knew you'd leave the gym early!"

Within a few breaths, a figure panted as he ran over,

"Just don't like being bothered," Lin Mo exhaled a ring of smoke, his tone indifferent.

"Man, Brother Mo, with so many girls, even if they lined up for your favor, it would take forever."

"And among them, there are plenty of class beauties and campus goddesses!"

Xu Fei was envious, but Lin Mo gave him a cold look and spoke faintly, "In the future, don't think like that again; it only makes you seem very low."

"I'm sorry, Brother Mo, I shouldn't have such sleazy thoughts; it's also disrespectful to women. I will cherish my current girlfriend properly," Xu Fei said earnestly.

"Got a girlfriend?"

"Yes, all thanks to your blessing, Brother Mo. At that class reunion, your shocking techniques and connections astounded everyone. Compared to you, Pan Zhengyang's background is nothing. Zhang Qian is smart; she knew that since I'm your brother, my future prospects are boundless," Xu Fei said with a smiling face.

"Heh," Lin Mo laughed coldly, "If a woman only values your power and status, then there's no need to stay with such a woman."

"I know, really, thank you so much, Brother Mo. Being with you, I've learned a lot. I can feel that Zhang Qian has grown deeply fond of me, and I believe she must love me more by now," Xu Fei said earnestly.

Lin Mo extinguished his cigarette and patted his shoulder, his starry eyes serene, "I don't know about her character, but what she said is right, your future is limitless."

With that, Lin Mo turned and left.

Xu Fei's body shook, his heart suddenly different from all past knowledge and thoughts; in that moment, he felt his blood boiling.

"Brother Mo, where are you going? Can you take me with you?" Xu Fei hurriedly called out.

"To kill someone!" Lin Mo's faint voice fell, and his tall, strong figure had already disappeared.

Xu Fei shivered, his eyes filling with even greater horror and respect.