

## Powerhouse 119

### Chapter 119: Formidable Enemy Arrives

Jiang Lang's face was ashen! Sun Yang was an existence whose status was so far beyond his own it was immeasurable.

And now, what did he see?

Sun Yang was actually being so courteous to Lin Mo.

It's over!

That was the first thought that sprang to Jiang Lang's mind. He never would have imagined that a teenager of merely seventeen or eighteen could wield such great power.

Even if he cracked his head open, he couldn't understand how he had fallen victim to someone so young, a high school student at that.

He was filled with regret, but alas, there was no medicine for hindsight!

Several middle-aged men looked at him as if he were a fool, and one of them said to him without any courtesy:

"Jiang Lang, do you realize whom you've provoked?"

"See for yourself!"

After saying this, the middle-aged man threw a cell phone in front of Jiang Lang.

Jiang Lang hurriedly picked up the phone, and after two minutes, his face turned completely ashen, a look of utter despair: "Is... is this even human? One thousand five hundred meters? In just this short amount of time?"

But whether he believed it or not, his swimming career was now thoroughly finished!

Originally, had he just focused on swimming, money, women, and status would have all been at his fingertips.

But now, having provoked Lin Mo, all of that would no longer be within reach.

"Mr. Lin, I beg you, please spare me! I was blind and failed to see Mt. Taishan!"

"I... I will lick your shoes, I was wrong! I truly realize my mistake!"

Saying so, Jiang Lang even prostrated himself on the ground, looking genuinely ready to lick Lin Mo's shoes.

Lin Mo, however, slightly frowned and said blandly: "Scram! Bother me again, and I'll kill you!"

"Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes..."

Jiang Lang's whole body trembled, and he scrambled toward the restaurant's exit.

Lin Mo glanced at Sun Yang and inquired with a polite tone, "Do you need something from me?"

"It's like this, Mr. Lin, I have an awkward favor to ask..."

Sun Yang was also exceedingly polite, devoid of any airs befitting a swimming star.

"Go on," Lin Mo nodded.

"I would like to ask Mr. Lin to swim in a competition for me."

"You surely don't need my help for that, do you?"

"Here's the situation, Mr. Lin; I've been unwell lately, and the doctor has warned me that I absolutely cannot go into the water."

"I forced myself to try swimming a few days ago, but in less than two minutes, my legs started to cramp."

Upon saying this, Sun Yang showed a look of helplessness and clenched his fist: "An international swimming competition will be held in Shu Province soon, and since I can't participate, I hope Mr. Lin can take my place and compete for the glory of our nation."

"Why choose me?" asked Lin Mo.

Sun Yang gave a wry smile, but his tone was respectful: "To tell you the truth, I have seen the videos of Mr. Lin's competitions, and even I may not be able to achieve such speed. It's no exaggeration to say that Mr. Lin's level is unmatched in Huaxia!"

"That's an overstatement," Lin Mo shook his head, with not a hint of pride or arrogance on his face.

"Mr. Lin, if you help me win this competition, I will give you one billion as a reward!!" Sun Yang said earnestly.

Instantly, everyone present was shocked! Sun Yang was actually asking Lin Mo to compete for him? And offering one billion?

Had they not seen it with their own eyes, they would never have believed it to be true!!

But Lin Mo just shook his head.

Seeing this, everyone present was immediately filled with indignation; did he think one billion was too little?

Sun Yang was also taken aback but chuckled: "Mr. Lin, if you think that's too little, I can give you two billion."

Lin Mo, however, shook his head again and spoke softly: "I can help you with this, but you don't need to give me the money. I admire your dedication to bringing glory to our nation, and although I, Lin Mo, may be cold, I am not one to exploit a situation for profit."

Clap, clap, clap!!

In an instant, enthusiastic applause filled the air, and for a moment, everyone's gaze toward Lin Mo was filled with awe and respect.

Sun Yang also bowed slightly, a smile on his face, "Then I'll have to trouble Mr. Lin."

After Sun Yang and the others left, Jiang Yingxue also bid farewell to Lin Mo.

Not long after they left the hotel, a Rolls-Royce stopped in front of Lin Mo, and a harried figure got out of the car.

It was none other than Long San.

"Mr. Lin, there's big trouble."

Long San quickly approached Lin Mo, bowing slightly, but his expression was extremely grave.

"What's wrong?" Lin Mo's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Mr. Lin, did you happen to cripple the limbs of someone named Jin Zhuhe?"

"Yes, I did it."

"That's right, now a Martial Arts Master named Cui Zhenyuan has come to Shu Province! It is said that he was untouchable in Korea, no one dared to provoke him, and the Jin Zhuhe you crippled is his junior brother."

"Just two hours ago, Cui Zhenyuan arranged an arena competition, announced it widely, saying he wanted to challenge all the Martial Arts Masters in Shu Province. It looks like he came prepared, with the intention of dominating the entire province."

"Moreover, according to the news, Cui Zhenyuan has already defeated many Martial Arts Masters in Shu Province. He even made a vicious threat to dismember you, Mr. Lin, in revenge for his junior brother! Mr. Lin, perhaps it would be better if you left Shu Province for a while to lay low?"

"It's alright; since he's courting death, I'll grant his wish."

Long San nodded but said in a deep voice,

"Mr. Lin, I'm still a bit worried. The top ten martial artists of Shu Province have almost all been defeated by him, losing about eighty percent! Currently, only the top three ranked Martial Arts Masters in the province stand a chance against Cui Zhenyuan."

"I think he's not only seeking revenge on you but also wants to make a name for himself in the entire Shu Province. If he succeeds, I'm afraid the whole province will have to bow to him."

"There's nothing to worry about."

Lin Mo waved dismissively, his eyes flashing with a hint of cold light,

"He wants to use this opportunity to make a name for himself in Shu Province, but for me, it's also a good opportunity!"

"Notify Lu Haotian, tell him to come with me!"

Seeing that Lin Mo had made up his mind, Long San dared not say more and bowed, "Mr. Lin, please get in the car."

Shu Province Sports Center.

There was a huge crowd, gathering numerous Martial Arts Masters from Shu Province, as well as some wealthy tycoons.

However, the expressions on their faces were all very ugly, even somewhat angry.

On a giant Martial Arts Arena, a man from Han Country, sitting bold and imposing on a rosewood chair, wore an extremely arrogant and haughty expression.

He was the formidable challenger from Korea, Cui Zhenyuan.



Cui Zhenyuan, with an icy expression, swept a glance over the Martial Arts Masters from Huaxia who were howling in agony on the stage, a flicker of cold light in his eyes,

"Is this the prowess of your Huaxia's Martial Arts? So flimsy before me, it seems they are nothing special after all!"

As soon as he said this, he immediately drew countless angry glares.

"Cui Zhenyuan, don't be too arrogant; the real top-notch Martial Arts Masters of Shu Province just haven't arrived yet."

"Once they come, you're as good as dead!"

One of the middle-aged men, about forty years old, glared at Cui Zhenyuan, clenching his fists and speaking in a deep voice.

He was the strongest of the Huaxia Martial Arts Masters present, but he too had been severely injured after fending off not a single move from Cui Zhenyuan.

"Is that so? Then I'd really like to see how powerful they are."

Cui Zhenyuan sneered and raised his fist, throwing a punch through the air towards the middle-aged man.

Boom!

A massive, invisible force, like lightning, hit the middle-aged man's body before he could even dodge. That terrifying power easily pierced through his chest!

Blood flowed profusely, and he died on the spot!

"Killing from afar! He's an... Advanced Martial Arts Sect Master!!"

In an instant, everyone's eyes were filled with shock and horror.

Many Martial Arts Masters looked utterly defeated, and it seemed like Shu Province was about to change hands.