

## Powerhouse 32

### Chapter 32: The Entire Audience Shocked

As soon as Lin Mo made that statement, a wave of astonishment swept through the crowd.

"Did he really just call Wu Mingzhe a nobody? That's so arrogant!"

"Wu Mingzhe is one of the top basketball players in the school. Aside from Zhou Yitao from Senior Year Class 7, who could confidently say they would definitely beat Wu Mingzhe?"

"Just wait and see! In no more than five or six minutes, this guy will completely get crushed and trounced by Wu Mingzhe!"

"I've seen people who brag, but this kid is blowing it sky-high! Senior Brother Mingzhe should teach this ignorant fool a lesson!"

After the commotion calmed down, both the boys and girls looked at Lin Mo as if he were a joke.

Anyone who knew Wu Mingzhe even slightly was aware that, at Qingye High School, he was considered a basketball prodigy.

On the court, nearly everyone doubted Lin Mo. Xu Fei came over, patted Lin Mo on the shoulder, and said comfortingly, "Hey, man, although I don't like Wu Mingzhe either, I have to admit his basketball skills really are top level at Qingye High."

"Top level? With skills like that? Then I might as well be called a world basketball master." Lin Mo shook his head, a mocking smile playing on his lips.

"Man, you are really arrogant!"

Xu Fei was taken aback, gave Lin Mo a thumbs up, and then clenched his fist, saying, "Forget it, I know your character. No matter what, I'm on your side. Win or lose, I'll cheer you on. Go for it!"

"Your words are enough." Lin Mo smiled faintly, hands in his pockets, still completely calm.

Meanwhile, Wu Mingzhe coldly glanced at Lin Mo. He hadn't expected Lin Mo to be even more arrogant than he'd imagined.

Even though he usually appeared composed, the more excellent a person like him was, the more they cared about their face.

Not only did Lin Mo underestimate him, but now he was also making outrageous claims; how could Wu Mingzhe stand that?

Kid, just wait! I'll show you just how far and deep the gap between us is!

Soon, Lin Mo stepped onto the court, standing opposite Wu Mingzhe.

As for everyone else, almost instinctively, they all stepped back to outside the court.

The court was entirely theirs, but the boys and girls watching thought Lin Mo was a laughing stock; they knew that what was coming next would be a one-person show from Wu Mingzhe, with Lin Mo merely serving as a foil!

"What do you want to play? One-on-one? Three-point shootouts? Dunking?" Wu Mingzhe toyed with the basketball in his hands, spinning it impressively, which made several fangirls scream, his face brimming with confidence.

"Whatever! You can choose any game!" Lin Mo said indifferently, hands still in his pockets.

What?

Lin Mo's arrogance immediately caused a stir.

"Did this guy just spout nonsense? Did he just say 'whatever'?"

"Shouldn't he choose something he is most confident in? Otherwise, he doesn't stand a chance of winning!"

"Has this guy lost his mind?"

Wu Mingzhe's face finally turned completely somber, and if not for his self-restraint and demeanor, he might have lashed out at Lin Mo already!

"Since you're so arrogant! Don't blame me for bullying you! We'll do three-point shootouts, five shots each, whoever makes the most wins," Wu Mingzhe said with disdain, looking at Lin Mo as if he were a fool.

"Do you want to go first, or shall I?" then Wu Mingzhe asked, glancing at Lin Mo.

"You go first!" Lin Mo replied coolly, hands still in his pockets.

Wu Mingzhe was startled. Still acting so cool? Fine! Just wait to be utterly beaten!

Then, holding the basketball, Wu Mingzhe walked up to the three-point line, raised his palms slightly, made a slight leap, and performed a textbook shooting posture.

The basketball traced a beautiful parabola through the air and then landed precisely in the basket!

"Wow! So cool!" a few girls screamed directly.

"Wu Mingzhe is indeed one of the top-level basketball players at Qingye High! Standing at the three-point line, yet he shoots so precisely!"

"Shooting from beyond the three-point line isn't just about skill; it also requires precise calculation of the basketball's power and trajectory."

"For a basketball player like Senior Brother Ming Zhe, it's definitely not just about feeling and luck."

The boys and girls reacted differently, the girls were smitten, but the boys were deeply analytical, recognizing that such standard and accurate shooting was truly remarkable.

Amid admiring and excited glances from the crowd, Wu Mingzhe's mouth curled into a sneer, looking disdainfully at Lin Mo.

Quickly, Wu Mingzhe retrieved the basketball, then he stood beyond the three-point line again.

Then he took off beautifully again.

Thump!

The basketball easily entered the hoop again.

Many boys and girls couldn't help but cheer.

Wu Mingzhe's face showed a bit more pride, but he picked up the basketball and shot it perfectly again.

Swish!

The basketball traced a perfect curve and entered the hoop again.

This time, many people held their breath and watched Wu Mingzhe attentively as he shot the basketball.

Wu Mingzhe picked up the basketball again and jumped and threw it effortlessly.

The fourth ball! It went in again!

Excitement that was hard to contain appeared on everyone's faces.

Four in a row, would the fifth one actually go in?

In their view, making four shots was already impressive, if he made the fifth one, then victory was certain!

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Wu Mingzhe had a confident smile on his lips. Unlike the previous four shots, he seemed even more relaxed on the fifth one, but his eyes were more focused and serious.

Amid countless watchful gazes, Wu Mingzhe shot.

Swish!

The basketball steadily landed in the hoop.

The fifth ball still went in!

"Amazing! Indeed, Senior Brother Ming Zhe is unbeatable!"

"All five balls made it in, I wonder how Lin Mo could win against Senior Brother Ming Zhe!"

"Wasn't he pretty good at bragging earlier?"

"Now Senior Brother Ming Zhe is in an unbeatable position, even if this guy has the Heaven-defying Technique, it'd be hard for him to turn things around!"

At the same time, Wu Mingzhe also looked towards Lin Mo, his eyes filled with disdain and scorn, Hmph, playing basketball against me? I am streets ahead of you!

Amidst numerous discussions, under everyone's watchful eyes, Lin Mo, holding the basketball, walked towards the three-point line.

"Shoot, you can stand a bit closer, maybe you'll have a better chance," Wu Mingzhe glanced at Lin Mo, his lips curling into a mocking sneer.

"Who told you I was going to shoot from the three-point line?"

Lin Mo shook his head, passed the three-point line, and continued to back up, coming to a stop a full meter beyond the three-point line.

Everyone's eyes were stunned.

"He's insane! This guy must be crazy!"

"He's actually shooting from over a meter beyond the three-point line; this isn't how you show off, is it?"

"He's such a fool, does he think the further he stands the easier it is to score?"

"If he makes this shot, I'll do a handstand for three minutes."

Before the crowd could finish talking,

The basketball in Lin Mo's hand was already in the air, moving at high speed, like an arrow piercing through the clouds.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd...

Bang!!

Accompanied by the crisp sound of the basketball hitting the hoop, the next second, the basketball perfectly and accurately landed right in the center of the hoop!

In an instant, the entire place was as silent as death!

All the students present had their mouths wide open, their eyes filled with intense shock and disbelief, and a bewildered expression.

"This!! How... How is this possible?"