

Powerhouse 34

Chapter 34: Self-righteous

"Brother Zhe... lost?"

"I would rather die than believe that this damn Lin Mo's shooting could be more monstrous than Brother Zhe's!!"

At the same time, the two tall guys who had been injured by Lin Mo with a basketball approached Wu Mingzhe, their faces full of disbelief.

"Shut up! Just because he can outshoot me, doesn't mean he's better than me in basketball. Daring to humiliate me like this, just you wait! I'll make sure he loses miserably in every other aspect!!" Wu Mingzhe clenched his fists so tightly that his nails nearly dug into his flesh, reclaiming his former arrogance and confidence as he watched Lin Mo's retreating back, his face filled with brooding and vows of vengeance.

For two years, he had been the center of attention, and he was determined not to let anyone steal the spotlight that rightfully belonged to him in this third year.

Soon, the PE class ended.

When the second period began, Lin Mo had just entered the classroom and could already feel Wu Mingzhe's deep hostility and displeasure!

Lin Mo didn't care, as if a mere ant, no matter how excellent, sought revenge against a divine dragon to save face. But the moment it provoked the dragon, did it stand the slimmest chance of victory?

This class was math, but Lin Mo simply laid his head down and slept soundly.

Wu Mingzhe stole a glance with a sneer in his heart, "Though you may surpass me in some aspects, in others, like academics, you probably won't have a chance to be stronger than me in your lifetime!"

Time flowed like water, and soon it was afternoon.

This class was Taekwondo.

Qingye High School was the top high school in Lin City, hence, besides the normal curriculum, senior year also included martial arts, Taekwondo, swimming, and more.

As soon as Taekwondo class began, the students couldn't wait to rush toward the dojo.

For the boys, learning martial arts meant being able to play the hero when encountering thugs in society.

As for the girls, most weren't particularly interested in Taekwondo; their main reason for attending was to watch Wu Mingzhe and Liu Mingyu.

Liu Mingyu was the undisputed top expert of the Taekwondo Club, second only to the Master of the dojo.

As for Wu Mingzhe, not only was he excellent in all areas, but he also possessed astonishing talent for Taekwondo, and he was handsome as well.

At this point, nearly everyone had left the classroom.

Zhong Qiaomeng was about to leave when she saw Lin Mo and Xu Fei making no move to go. She walked over, glanced at Lin Mo, and asked, "Why aren't you two going to Taekwondo class?"

Lin Mo didn't even spare her a glance, but Xu Fei seemed to think of something and quickly said, "Uh, class president, can we not go?"

"No way!" Zhong Qiaomeng rejected him directly, speaking seriously, "This class is mandatory according to school regulations."

Xu Fei's expression darkened instantly, and he looked worriedly at Lin Mo, "Uh, Lin Mo, Liu Mingyu will be in this Taekwondo class! And it seems he's brought all the members of the Taekwondo Club. Maybe we should skip class?"

Zhong Qiaomeng's brows furrowed slightly, and she suddenly felt a bit of sympathy for Lin Mo. With a huff, she said, "Lin Mo, I don't think you need to go to Taekwondo class. I'll speak to the head teacher on your behalf."

However, what Xu Fei and Zhong Qiaomeng didn't expect was that Lin Mo simply waved them off and said indifferently, "No need! I prefer to settle some troubles all at once!"

With those words, he ignored the astonished looks from Xu Fei and Zhong Qiaomeng, and then, with his hands in his pockets and a proud stride, Lin Mo walked out of the classroom.

Zhong Qiaomeng's beautiful eyes widened; she hadn't misheard, had she? Lin Mo actually said he wanted to resolve the troubles all at once?

Such an ignorant, arrogant guy! He had no idea how strong Liu Mingyu really was as the president of the Starfire Taekwondo Club!

Soon, Lin Mo arrived at the Taekwondo classroom.

The entire Taekwondo classroom was very large, capable of accommodating hundreds of people!

As soon as Lin Mo walked in, he was met with countless hostile and hateful gazes.

Lin Mo didn't care and merely glanced over indifferently.

Those sitting across from Class 9 of Senior Three must be the people from the Starfire Taekwondo Club.

There were about fifty or sixty people, including Chen Hua, Cao Chen, and others.

When the two saw Lin Mo, their eyes filled with resentment, they muttered to a crew-cut boy beside them, who had a sharp gaze and tall stature, and pointed at Lin Mo.

The crew-cut boy with the sharp gaze slightly lifted his head, looked over at Lin Mo, his lips carrying a hint of coldness and scrutiny.

Lin Mo also noticed him; he had an aura of sharp dominance about him, a bit of strength indeed, he must be the Liu Mingyu mentioned by those students.

Lin Mo had just sat down when Liu Mingyu frowned slightly from afar, wondering why this cool and collected boy whom he was staring at showed not the slightest trace of fear?

Meanwhile, the Taekwondo teacher clapped his hands. When most of the attention shifted to him, he spoke, "Class 9 of Senior Three, you're in luck today! It's rare for another class to have the opportunity to invite all members of the Starfire Taekwondo Club for an exchange! You are indeed the luckiest class this semester!"

Clap, clap, clap!!!

Once the Taekwondo teacher finished speaking, the students of Class 9 of Senior Three all applauded happily.

However, Xu Fei, sitting beside Lin Mo, was inwardly groaning: "Damn, this isn't an exchange, it's clearly a vendetta against Lin Mo! And they've all come, to make matters even worse!"

At the same time, the members of the Starfire Taekwondo Club were all looking at Lin Mo with cold, hostile glints in their eyes!

Wu Mingzhe sneered as well, not caring about what others thought; he had only one thing on his mind, to bring the focus of everyone back onto himself.

Quickly, the students from Class 9 of Senior Three began to spar with the people from the Starfire Taekwondo Club.

Without exception, when it came to combat power, almost all students from Class 9 of Senior Three were slightly inferior to the members of the Starfire Taekwondo Club!

"Hey, Brother Zhe, take a look, who do you want to challenge from the Starfire Taekwondo Club?" the teacher asked Wu Mingzhe.

Wu Mingzhe deliberately sat in the last row, allowing other students from Class 9 to challenge before him, intending to become the finale, which would undoubtedly attract many gazes.

Indeed, when Wu Mingzhe stepped onto the mat, almost all eyes in Class 9 of Senior Three instantly focused on him.

Wu Mingzhe's lips curled into a handsome smirk, pointed at the boy with well-developed biceps sitting next to Liu Mingyu, and said confidently, "I want to challenge him!"

What?

Many were slightly startled. This boy, Xue Dong, was the strongest student in the Starfire Taekwondo Club after Liu Mingyu.

Wu Mingzhe was challenging him? Could it be that Wu Mingzhe's martial power had advanced again?

Full of self-assurance, Wu Mingzhe didn't foolishly challenge Liu Mingyu. Although his strength had increased rapidly, he wasn't yet Liu Mingyu's match.

But as for Xue Dong? He was ninety percent confident he could win, and this was undoubtedly a great opportunity to draw the spotlight and attention to himself.

Glancing at Lin Mo, who maintained a calm expression, Wu Mingzhe sneered inwardly: "Lin Mo, you think you're impressive just because you're better at basketball than me? I'm going to show you who is truly the most versatile and outstanding person in Class 9 of Senior Three!"

