

Powerhouse 35

Chapter 35: The Power of a Single Kick

"Challenge me?" Xue Dong stood up, his face displaying a look of amused interest as he gazed at Wu Mingzhe.

Although he knew that Wu Mingzhe's Taekwondo rank was red belt tenth level last semester, he didn't believe that Wu Mingzhe could have advanced to black belt in just half a term.

The atmosphere in the entire venue immediately charged up, and nearly everyone's focus was on Wu Mingzhe and Xue Dong.

After two or three breaths, the two began to exchange blows!

Xue Dong slightly flexed his wrist, and his biceps bulged intimidatingly, like serpents or earthworms climbing up.

Then, with a fierce look in his eyes, he unleashed a sweeping kick towards Wu Mingzhe with a sharp edge.

The speed was astonishing.

Wu Mingzhe seemed to be well-prepared, lifting his right leg high, accompanied by a gust of powerful wind, his move extremely cool.

Following this, a fierce sprint followed—swift and fierce.

Bang!!

The two quickly collided with great force, both feeling a numbing pain in their feet; then, they saw Xue Dong retreating five or six steps, while Wu Mingzhe only fell back two or three steps.

Clearly, Wu Mingzhe's strength wasn't much stronger than Xue Dong's but he had a slight edge.

"Senior Brother Ming Zhe is amazing!"

"That Xue Dong is the strongest person after Club President Liu Mingyu! And yet he's no match for Senior Brother Ming Zhe!"

"By now, Senior Brother Ming Zhe must at least be Black Belt First Rank."

"I think Senior Brother Ming Zhe looks so cool at this moment."

Suddenly, both male and female students uncontrollably applauded. Many girls were starry-eyed and filled with admiration.

Seeing that almost all attention was on himself, Wu Mingzhe's handsome face showed a proud and smug expression.

Meanwhile, he took a deep look at Lin Mo, thinking snidely, "Lin Mo, do you see? This is the charm of Wu Mingzhe. You're far from my league! I may have lost to you in basketball, but in other aspects, you'll never surpass me!"

The feeling of being the center of attention returned, making Wu Mingzhe revel in enjoyment.

He turned his head, only to discover that Lin Mo's expression was calm and untouched, as if completely unaffected by his contempt and disdain, appearing very nonchalant.

Wu Mingzhe's heart suddenly filled with irritation.

"What act is this kid putting on?"

"Now, the focus and attention of nearly everyone are on me. I am the undoubted center of attention."

"Does this kid think he can overshadow me?"

"As long as I don't challenge Liu Mingyu, then the biggest highlight this time is me, Wu Mingzhe!"

At the same time, Xue Dong, who had just sparred with Wu Mingzhe, approached Lin Mo.

He looked down at Lin Mo with disdain, casting a patronizing and playful glance, "Kid, are you the one who broke my junior brother Cao Chen's arm?"

"So what if I did?" Lin Mo didn't even lift his head. His gaze was cold as he answered indifferently.

"Kid, you're quite arrogant, aren't you? Do you know who I am?" Xue Dong's face darkened slightly as he stared down Lin Mo, speaking fiercely.

"I'm not interested in who you are," Lin Mo said, his face unwavering.

"Heh heh!" Xue Dong let out a cold laugh, his expression turning cruel. "Kid, if you kneel down and beg for mercy now, I might go easy on you later."

Lin Mo remained silent.

"Kid, can't speak? Scared?" Xue Dong looked at Lin Mo mockingly, his face revealing a hint of ferocity and malice.

Lin Mo shook his head.

Xue Dong frowned slightly, feeling ignored by Lin Mo. He raised his voice and said sharply, "What do you mean by shaking your head?"

"I shook my head because you're not qualified! If all of you came at me together, perhaps I'd be a little interested!" Lin Mo said, his hands in his pockets, his gaze icy, his expression utterly cold.

His words were like a tsunami, stirring up thousands of waves that resonated through the crowd!!

Countless pairs of eyes were fixed on Lin Mo, as if they had heard the most shocking statement.

Wu Mingzhe's face changed dramatically. He had thought he was the center of attention, but Lin Mo's words had, in an instant, drawn 100 percent of the focus onto him!

After a brief and utter silence,

"Kid, you're damn well asking for death!" Xue Dong was fuming with rage, clenching his fist, his eyes brimming with cold intent. He threw a punch with all his might towards Lin Mo's forehead.

Wu Mingzhe's eyes widened; even he knew that if he took that punch at full strength, he would be seriously injured.

Wu Mingzhe's heart was filled with both shock and glee. That punch would be enough to leave Lin Mo with a bloodied head.

The students of Senior Year, Class Nine, including Zhong Qiaomeng, seeing this scene, were so scared that they tightly closed their eyes, fearing the sight of Lin Mo's blood splattering everywhere.

"Kid, you're finished!"

As the fist drew closer to Lin Mo, Xue Dong's face revealed a cruel smile, as if in the next second, Lin Mo would be smashed and blood would flow like a river.

Yet Lin Mo remained calm and composed, as still as a deep well. Suddenly, his gaze turned cold, and his foot swept out like a roaming dragon.

No one saw clearly how Lin Mo's foot moved, but a loud bang was heard, and before anyone knew it, Xue Dong was lying at the doorway of the Taekwondo classroom, with the glass door shattered on the floor and his face bleeding profusely.

Everyone's eyes widened, completely dumbfounded and filled with terror!

With just one kick, Lin Mo had nearly killed Xue Dong? Lin Mo's... his martial power was so many times stronger than Wu Mingzhe's!

"Senior Brother Xue!!"

"Xue Dong!!"

At the same time, the members of the Starfire Taekwondo Club quickly surrounded him.

"Quick, take him to the infirmary," Liu Mingyu barked, then turned around and glared at Lin Mo with a vicious look, "Kid, break both your arms! Then kneel down in the infirmary and apologize to Xue Dong!"

"It seems I already sent you a message, didn't I? I told him not to bother me again!" Lin Mo casually pointed at Cao Chen and spoke indifferently.

"Kid, you really are arrogant! Do you think I haven't settled the score with you these days for no reason? I only came back to school yesterday! Now, break your arms immediately, and then apologize to Xue Dong on your knees, it's not too late!" Liu Mingyu stared at Lin Mo, clenching his fists slightly, his eyes nearly shooting flames.

"I've told you before, don't bother me again, this is your last warning!" Lin Mo put his hands in his pockets, his tone slightly colder.

"Do you really want to die?" Liu Mingyu's eyes became utterly dark and dangerous, as if the temperature around him dropped by a few degrees, exceptionally chilly.

"It's over! Lin Mo is done for now! Liu Mingyu is not someone Xue Dong can compare to; it's said he has reached Black Belt Fourth Rank, second only to his master."

"Who told him to provoke the Starfire Taekwondo Club? And to beat Xue Dong in front of Liu Mingyu."

"I guess Lin Mo might really break his own arms and apologize."

However, what no one expected was...

"I've said it already, don't bother me. Since you're so obstinate, fine, you and all of them, come at me together. It's about time I settled this problem once and for all!" Lin Mo's eyes flashed coldly, his tone still indifferent.

Suddenly, everyone was stunned! Lin Mo was just too audacious!

At the same moment, those fifty or sixty members of the Starfire Taekwondo Club could no longer contain their raging fury.

It had always been they who bullied the students; never had someone dared to ride roughshod over them like this!

"You're fucking asking for it!"

Almost all of the Starfire Taekwondo Club members swarmed towards Lin Mo, an overwhelming force.

Such a sight nearly made the legs of Senior Year, Class Nine, students quiver.

With so many attacking at once, even Liu Mingyu might not be able to beat them, right?

It's over! This time Lin Mo was truly finished!

Members of the Starfire Taekwondo Club, forming a circle, struck from all angles with huge fists, creating vicious, terrifying wind sounds as they fiercely pounded towards every part of Lin Mo's body!

Faced with such ferociousness, Lin Mo's sturdy figure stood firm, like a steel spear thrust into the ground, unmoved.

"Don't!" Xu Fei and Zhong Qiaomeng both cried out in shock. Zhong Qiaomeng may have had some contempt for Lin Mo, but she didn't want to see such a brutal scene unfold.

Simultaneously, the fists of those fifty or sixty Starfire Taekwondo Club members, like fierce arrows, suddenly surged forward!

Lin Mo's expression did not change, yet he slowly lifted his foot and then swept out at a speed that no one's eyes could follow.

Bang, bang, bang!!!

Crack, crack, crack!!!

A multitude of dull and crisp sounds were heard.

Everyone thought Lin Mo would be beaten to a pulp, but the next second, everyone's face froze.

The Starfire Taekwondo Club members were kicked away like footballs, each one creating a ten-centimeter deep crater upon landing!

The floor tiles shattered, and the air was filled with continuous painful wails.

Liu Mingyu's eyes widened in shock and disbelief.

Everyone was extremely horrified. What had they seen? Lin Mo had single-footedly knocked away fifty or sixty members of the Starfire Taekwondo Club in a matter of seconds.

Wu Mingzhe's complexion turned exceedingly ugly, he could not have imagined the gap in martial power between himself and Lin Mo was like a chasm.

The next second, Lin Mo withdrew his foot, his face indifferent as he looked at Liu Mingyu, "Did you just tell me to break my arms?"

Liu Mingyu's body trembled inexplicably, he swallowed hard, his expression as dark as water, and he said through clenched teeth, "Lin Mo, I'm warning you, do not mess around, otherwise, the consequences will be more than you can bear!"