

Powerhouse 40

Chapter 40 Try Insulting Again!

"Hehe!"

Han Donghao sneered coldly, looking at Lin Mo with amusement and said with icy eyes, "Kid, do you know that we have unanimously voted to expel you."

"And then?" Lin Mo casually asked, his hands in his pockets, his eyes as deep as the universe.

"Then?"

Apparently annoyed by Lin Mo's calm and composed attitude, a spark of anger appeared in Han Donghao's eyes, "Next, get out of the school and go apologize to the people of Starfire Taekwondo Club at the hospital!"

"Now that I've been expelled, what right do you have to make me apologize to them?" Lin Mo retorted.

"You..."

Han Donghao was left speechless by the question, but he quickly responded with a face full of menace, "In any case, you must apologize to the students of Starfire Taekwondo Club, otherwise, I guarantee you won't be able to stay in any other school in Lin City."

"Is that so? I think it would be better for you to admit your mistake to me now, so I might let you return safely to Korea." Lin Mo spoke indifferently, hands still in his pockets.

Han Donghao's face contorted in anger. He couldn't believe he was being threatened by a seventeen or eighteen-year-old high school student!

Just as he was about to explode, Jiang Yingxue quickly came in, looking at all the shareholders and Headmaster Zhang Chengdong, and earnestly said, "Chairmen, headmaster, although Lin Mo is a bit arrogant, he does have astonishing talent in some areas. I hope you can give him a chance to reform."

"Give him a chance to reform? Mr. Jiang, I think you are being too kind!"

Before the chairmen could respond, Han Donghao sneered dismissively, "This kid has been violent and arrogant, and we have already unanimously voted to expel this arrogant kid. Are you trying to oppose all of us on the board?"

"Yes, this matter has had such a negative impact, we must impose strict punishment, otherwise it will be difficult to satisfy the public, so we must expel this guy named Lin Mo," other chairmen also chimed in.

"I didn't mean that." Jiang Yingxue shook her head, her beautiful eyes slightly furrowed, yet her voice resolute, "Chairmen, I know Lin Mo was wrong to hurt them, but have you understood the full story behind it?"

"Have you reviewed the surveillance footage? This was not entirely Lin Mo's fault. If it weren't for the members of the Starfire Taekwondo Club striking first, Lin Mo might not have injured them."

"If just because Lin Mo fought, without thoroughly investigating, you expel him, can this still be considered a fair and just school?"

The chairmen's faces turned embarrassed and unsightly—they had indeed not reviewed the footage, but Lin Mo's assault was well-known, and he had even crippled the Master of the Starfire Taekwondo Club.

For a moment, the chairmen were slightly unsure of themselves.

Seeing a glimmer of hope, a flicker of expectation flashed in Jiang Yingxue's eyes. Just as she was about to speak, Han Donghao cut her off with a fierce voice, "Jiang Yingxue, shut up! Still daring to distort right and wrong here, even without investigating, this kid's wrongdoing is enough for expulsion!"

Jiang Yingxue's pretty face showed a hint of anger, but she stepped forward and argued forcefully, "Chairman Han, please watch your language and maintain some decency. It's true that Lin Mo was wrong to fight, but those from Starfire Taekwondo Club, relying on their martial strength, have often bullied other students in the school. Have you ever intervened?"

"Damn! Jiang Yingxue, shut your mouth! Another freaking word, and believe it or not, I'll expel you right now!" Han Donghao seemed to tear off his mask, his face darkening and his fury blazing as he roared at Jiang Yingxue, as if he wanted to devour her.

Jiang Yingxue was startled. Lin Mo stepped forward, his tall and imposing figure standing in front of her, his starry eyes coldly staring at Han Donghao, his voice indifferent, "Say one more word to her."

Jiang Yingxue was stunned by Lin Mo's sudden dominance, feeling as though the person standing in front of her was not a seventeen- or eighteen-year-old youth, but a man exuding a powerful, commanding presence.

Han Donghao glared at Lin Mo with a cold sneer, his anger unchecked as he yelled, "What if I did curse? I fuck her..."

However, before he could finish his sentence, Lin Mo was already standing before him.

"What... what are you going to do?" Han Donghao looked at Lin Mo with a mix of fear and apprehension, involuntarily swallowing, his voice trembling.

Lin Mo didn't respond, but his eyes, deep like stars, looked cold and calm. Then, he abruptly grabbed Han Donghao by the neck.

Han Donghao's face turned inexplicably fearful, and his body uncontrollably lifted off the ground.

The next second.

Bang!

A bone-chilling sound suddenly erupted, causing everyone to incredulously widen their eyes as they distinctly saw Lin Mo grabbing Han Donghao's head, swinging it wildly toward the mahogany table.

Blood quickly stained the entire table surface, and Han Donghao was no longer conscious, the table nearly collapsing by a full thirty centimeters!

It took about two whole minutes for everyone to recover.

When Han Donghao regained consciousness from the chaotic pain, the first thing he did was glare venomously at Lin Mo, roaring spitefully, "You damned kid, kneel down and confess your wrongs right now! Otherwise, you'll never enter any school in Lin City again! No school will have you!"

Many girls looked at Lin Mo with sympathy, impressed by his masculine and attractive actions just moments before.

However, Han Donghao's words were akin to sentencing Lin Mo's academic career to death.

Lin Mo might not have any standing in any high school in Lin City from now on.

As some reveled in his misfortune and others felt sorry, just as Han Donghao finished speaking...

"Lin City does not have a school that will take him? Ha, what arrogance!"

Suddenly, a supremely commanding and chilly snort resounded through the entire conference room.

Everyone was taken aback, instinctively turning their heads to see who had spoken.