

## Powerhouse 53

### Chapter 53 - Try Cursing One More Time?

Lin Mo seemed to be strolling leisurely, but Long San was almost jogging to catch up.

"Mr. Lin..." Long San panted heavily, calling out with great respect.

"What is it?" Lin Mo looked at him indifferently and asked.

Long San's body trembled, and he hurriedly said, "Mr. Lin, here's the thing. Lord of Heaven wants to hold a grand banquet to thank you for saving his life last time."

Lin Mo's brows raised slightly, but he responded indifferently, "Go back and tell Lu Haotian not to bother with these superficial gestures. I will find him when I need something."

"Yes... I understand, Mr. Lin. I will definitely relay your message accurately," Long San respectfully said.

"Hmm, if there's nothing important, don't come to the school to bother me!" Lin Mo spoke in an unmistakable tone.

"I will strictly obey Mr. Lin's orders," Long San bowed deeply to Lin Mo, preparing to turn around and leave.

"Wait," Lin Mo suddenly called out to him.

"Mr. Lin, do you have any other instructions?" Long San asked with a sheepish smile, speaking respectfully.

"I need to do something soon and require some special items," Lin Mo glanced at him and spoke softly.

"Mr. Lin, what do you need? As long as Lord of Heaven and I can obtain it, we will bring it to you immediately," Long San said with a grin.

Lin Mo thought for a moment about the arrays he needed to set up at his villa, the Spirit Gathering Array and the Mist Formation.

To build the Spirit Gathering Array, one needed Gathering Spirit Stones, which were made from very high-quality jade.

And for the Mist Formation, some Magic Artifacts or Magic Plates were required.

"Have Lu Haotian keep an eye out for any Magic Plates or Magic Artifacts, or any special antiques. I also need some high-quality jade," Lin Mo's eyes twinkled as he spoke.

"Alright, Mr. Lin." Long San nodded seriously, remembering everything Lin Mo had mentioned.

Before leaving, he did not forget to bow respectfully to Lin Mo.

Two minutes later, Lin Mo entered the school.

Meanwhile, on the third floor of the academic building, two people's gazes were filled with malice and resentment!

"Yitao, are we just going to let last time slide?"

One of the boys, glaring at Lin Mo as he strode into the campus, was filled with hatred.

"Heh!" The tall, handsome boy sneered and said with a grim face, "Do you think that's possible?"

These two students were Yang Di and Zhou Yitao. It had been a week since they had their arms and legs broken by Long San and others at the restaurant and they had only just recovered!

"What should we do? We can't publicly do anything to him! Long San seems to have a very unusual relationship with him!" Yang Di spoke in a low voice.

"I have a plan," Zhou Yitao snorted coldly, his eyes flickering dangerously, "Recently, Qingye High School got some new instructors who are notoriously devilish. Disobedient students got beaten half to death last semester at other schools!"

"Really?" Yang Di's face lit up with shock as he asked, "With such brutality, won't they be punished?"

"Punished? Those people have strong backgrounds! Besides, they are not from the military but from a bodyguard company, and they came here through connections to work as instructors. They are very fierce in character, but of course, that's unrelated to us."

"Most importantly, the most ruthless instructor has taken a liking to a girl from Qingye High School."

"Last week, I helped him get to know her! So, he promised to do me a favor!"

Zhou Yitao's words turned cold with a hint of a smirk.

"I get it!"

Yang Di's eyes brightened, revealing a cruel smile, "With this, that kid Lin Mo is done for! I heard this instructor once studied Inner Qi Martial Arts and could kill an Australian Dragon Lion with a single punch!"

Lin Mo had already arrived at the classroom of Senior Year Class 9.

Just after he sat down, Xu Fei spoke with a visibly annoyed expression, "Lin Mo, have you heard? Some devilish instructors transferred from other schools recently. Our military training is going to be miserable this time."

"What does that have to do with me?" Lin Mo smiled lightly, not taking it to heart at all.

"Lin Mo, you don't know, do you? I heard that guy is very picky. If you slightly disappoint him, he might beat you up severely," Xu Fei expressed his concerns.

"Oh, then he better pray he doesn't provoke me," Lin Mo spoke nonchalantly, leaning back leisurely and starting to nap.

"Jesus, Lin Mo, the instructor this time is much more skilled than the last Taekwondo Master! Aren't you worried at all?" Xu Fei said unhappily, seeing Lin Mo's nonchalant demeanor.

Qingye High School was different from other high schools, which only required freshmen to undergo military training.

However, to enhance the physical fitness of all students, Qingye High School not only had Taekwondo but also swordsmanship and other physical training, which also took place a week or two after school started.

The military training started around two o'clock in the afternoon.

Almost all the students had already gone downstairs when Lin Mo slowly stood up with one hand in his pocket, walking toward the classroom door.

"Bro, I'm impressed," Xu Fei stood at the doorway, looking at Lin Mo with a thumbs up.

"You said that instructor was terrifying, yet you waited for me?" Lin Mo glanced at him calmly and asked.

"Ah... scary is just scary, who cares, we're brothers," Xu Fei gritted his teeth, ready to face whatever came.

"Let's go. With me here, no one can hurt you," Lin Mo said indifferently, hands behind his back as he walked down towards the playground.

Meanwhile, in the playground, all the students from Class Nine of Grade Three, regardless of gender, were enduring the scorching sun in horse stance.

Everyone cursed inwardly but dared not speak out.

In front of the students of Class Nine stood two burly men, both taller than 1.85 meters.

The taller one was the fierce Devil Zhang Dongjian.

The other, accompanying him, was named Huang Chao.

Both were notoriously ruthless!

"Brother Jian, look at these students. Their physical fitness is getting worse and worse, they can't even stand properly!" Huang Chao glanced at the students and snorted with disdain.

"Mhm," Zhang Dongjian nodded, his eyes flashing fiercely, "Then train them harshly! If anyone disobeys, beat them until they obey!"

"Alright," Huang Chao sneered coldly, sweeping his gaze across the field.

Soon, many students were sweating profusely, their faces pale.

However, Huang Chao showed no sympathy. Instead, he occasionally punched or kicked the backs of the students.

"Damn it, they're treating us like animals!"

"These two bastards, weren't they raised by humans?"

Many students cursed in their hearts.

"Are you unhappy? Anyone who has a problem can challenge me one-on-one!" Huang Chao's fists crackled, his face arrogant and triumphant.

Just then, a male student couldn't stand it anymore, his face extremely pale, he raised his hand, "Um, I... I think I'm getting heatstroke! Can I rest for a bit?"

Huang Chao quickly walked over, his face full of cold mockery, "You want to rest?"

"I... I just need a little rest, just a moment. I'll come right back to stance," the male student said tremulously.

"Rest my ass!"

Unexpectedly, Huang Chao violently stomped on the boy's knee.

"Ah!" The student screamed in pain, kneeling on the ground, sweating cold sweat.



Everyone heard it clearly—the bone was obviously broken!

"You want to rest? Even a girl can outlast you, what right do you have to rest?" Huang Chao said mockingly, stomping hard again on the boy's knee.

The boy almost passed out from the pain.

At the same time, Lin Mo and Xu Fei were slowly walking towards the playground.

Seeing the scene, Xu Fei clenched his teeth and muttered, "Shit! They're treating us like animals. It looks like we're in big trouble, Lin Mo."

"It's fine," Lin Mo waved it off, standing tall and striding forward confidently.

"Which class are you two from?"

At that moment, Huang Chao noticed Lin Mo and Xu Fei approaching and asked coldly.

"Class Nine of Grade Three," Xu Fei responded quickly.

"Heh! You two are pretty bold. Let me see how many minutes late you are..."

Saying this, Huang Chao glanced at his watch, then his lips twisted into a ferocious smile, "Great! Just great! You've just broken the record for being late to mine and Brother Jian's military training—ten minutes! Ten damn minutes!"

"And then?" Lin Mo asked nonchalantly, hand in pocket, looking at Huang Chao as if looking at an ant.

"And then? What the hell else?" Huang Chao almost burst out laughing, having never encountered a student who dared to talk to him like this.

"Say one more curse word?" Lin Mo's gaze turned frosty.

"Shit! What's wrong with me swearing, I..." Huang Chao glared at Lin Mo, his eyes fierce as he lashed out swiftly with a kick towards Lin Mo.

Bang!

Before he could finish his sentence, or his foot reach Lin Mo, no one saw how Lin Mo moved.

Looking up, Huang Chao had flown five or six meters away, crashing onto the hard rock, his face smashed, blood streaming out, his screams of pain echoing across the field!