

## Powerhouse 64

### Chapter 64: College Swimming League

After the class bell rang, Jiang Yingxue began to teach.

However, she noticed that the aloof boy sitting in the last row was still sleeping.

Jiang Yingxue couldn't help but frown slightly, "The monthly exam is just around the corner, isn't he worried at all? Even if he has exceptional memory, exams aren't solely about memorization!"

With that thought, Jiang Yingxue took the initiative to walk over to Lin Mo's seat and then reached out to knock on his desk:

"Lin Mo, wake up..."

A few breaths later, Lin Mo slightly lifted his head and said indifferently, "Is there something you need?"

"The monthly exams are coming up soon, aren't you worried about your grades?" Jiang Yingxue kindly reminded him.

"Don't worry, I have it under control."

With that, Lin Mo simply laid his head back down and continued to sleep.

Seeing this, Wu Mingzhe suddenly whispered coldly:

"Pretend! Keep pretending! Even if your memory is extraordinary, scoring high in exams is not just about memorization. Some questions still need to be solved through listening in class!"

"Kid, I, Wu Mingzhe, might not be as good as you in martial arts or basketball, but in this monthly exam, I will definitely show everyone that no one can compete with me, Wu Mingzhe, in academics!"

After deeply glancing at Lin Mo, Wu Mingzhe regained his usual confidence and pride.

At that moment, one of Wu Mingzhe's followers, Zhang Yu, hurriedly said, "Brother Zhe, you don't even need to wait for the monthly test."

"Hm? What do you mean?" Wu Mingzhe slightly frowned and asked.

"Have you forgotten? Today is the annual high school swimming contest at Qingye High School," Zhang Yu explained.

"What? I completely forgot about that!" Wu Mingzhe's eyes suddenly lit up, glaring disdainfully at Lin Mo as he clenched his fist: "Hmph! Arrived at school for just half a month and you've stolen all my

limelight, just wait! In this swimming contest, I will certainly show you how far the gap is between you and me, Wu Mingzhe, in certain aspects."

As soon as Wu Mingzhe finished speaking, another boy, Wei Fu, sneered continuously, "Brother Zhe, this time you will definitely shine in the campus swimming contest. As for that Lin Mo, he's not even worthy of tying your shoelaces."

"Right, Brother Zhe, remember, you've won the swimming contest championship two years in a row!"

"Even in the entire Shu Province, your swimming skills are among the top three!"

Zhang Yu quickly chimed in agreement.

As he spoke, he glanced at Lin Mo again with a sneer in his heart, wondering what Lin Mo could use to compare to Brother Zhe this time.

As for Wu Mingzhe, he was so flattered by the two that he almost floated away.

It wasn't so much his arrogance, but the fact that for the past two years, Wu Mingzhe had indeed been the champion of several high schools in Lin City's campus contests.

By 3 p.m., just when the bell for the end of class rang, it was supposed to be another teacher's class, but Jiang Yingxue walked in instead.

"Students, don't rush to leave."

Jiang Yingxue waved at a few students who were about to leave the classroom, then smiled and said:

"In a moment at the Lin City Sports Center, the annual high school swimming contest will be held, and every one of you must attend! No absences!"

Time flowed quickly, and soon, numerous school buses were parked at the school gate.

Students from Qingye High School got on the buses one after another, heading for the Lin City Sports Center.

Apart from the sophomores and juniors, the freshmen felt like they had entered a brand new world.

"Wu Mingzhe!"

"Wu Mingzhe!"

At that moment, when Class 9 of the senior third year just entered the gym, a large group of students stood up, and some girls even screamed excitedly.

Wu Mingzhe particularly enjoyed the star-like admiration from everyone.

Amidst the crowd, Wu Mingzhe found a stylish and handsome place to sit.

However, just then, an equally strong burst of screams suddenly echoed:

"Xu Mubai!!"

"Xu Mubai!!"

Simultaneously, a group of people bearing the Tianying High School flag approached the gym, leading them was a tall young man with a bad-boy charm.

On seeing this, Xu Fei was amazed, "Is that Xu Mubai?"

"Who is he?" Lin Mo casually asked.

"This Xu Mubai is a swimming athlete from Tianying High School. Last semester, he was only about three seconds behind Wu Mingzhe and took second place, but his swimming skills are extremely strong!"

As he spoke, Xu Fei pointed out the Tianying High School students:

"Those people from Tianying High School have always been our rivals at Qingye High School! Did you see? They showed hostility towards us as they came in, and of course, we at Qingye High School also dislike them."

"Although Xu Mubai has lost to Wu Mingzhe for two consecutive years, they at Tianying High School have always been unwilling to accept it!"

After speaking, Xu Fei deeply glanced at Xu Mubai with a displeased expression, "Lin Mo, I have a feeling that Xu Mubai is up to no good today."

At the same time, Wu Mingzhe's gaze wasn't on Xu Mubai but was directed at Lin Mo.

His look was challenging, triumphant, as if he believed he was the moon everyone was gazing at in that moment.

And Lin Mo was just a distant star in the sky.

However, when he looked at Lin Mo, he found that Lin Mo was not only calm but also had an unrippled gaze, as if all of Wu Mingzhe's superiority and confidence could not stir a single wave in Lin Mo's eyes.

"Damn it! Dare to ignore me, Wu Mingzhe? Just wait! I will soon show you what it means to be the center of attention, unmatched for miles!"