

Powerhouse 65

Chapter 65: Not Even Qualified to Carry My Shoes

A total of ten high schools were participating in this college swimming league.

The competition was about to begin!

At that moment, Xu Mubai whistled at Wu Mingzhe.

Then, Xu Mubai gave a thumbs-up, but in less than half a second, he fiercely flipped it downward.

That was a naked provocation! Contempt! Disdain!

Seeing this, the students from Qingye High School were all enraged:

"Mubai has nothing to be arrogant about; Senior Brother Mingzhe beat him for two consecutive years!"

"Yeah, and this time will be no exception!"

However, Xu Mubai completely ignored those angry voices, and instead, he raised his middle finger to Wu Mingzhe, "This time, I'm going to beat you so badly that you won't recover!"

At that moment, Wu Mingzhe was thoroughly furious, "Damn it! You wait, you've been my defeated opponent twice in a row, and this time will be no exception!"

After a brief exchange of glances between the two competitors, the race officially started.

As the race began, almost all ten competitors in the field splashed like whales, sending water flying everywhere as they powered through.

In the water, Wu Mingzhe's mouth curved into a confident smile, "Heh! Do you really think you can match me?"

Suddenly, Wu Mingzhe sped up, immediately creating a distance between himself and the nine others, including Xu Mubai.

However, three or four seconds later, a figure was hot on Wu Mingzhe's heels.

"Xu Mubai?"

Wu Mingzhe's pupils shrank, feeling an unprecedented crisis, "Damn it, how can he be so fast?"

The next second, everyone's eyes widened in shock!

Swoosh!

Xu Mubai, like an accelerated submarine, overtook Wu Mingzhe in an instant.

Suddenly, the students from Qingye High School, including those from other schools, all dropped their jaws.

Even those in the stands, like Zhong Qiaomeng, Cheng Miaohan, Su Xinhe, and Yang Miaomiao, were shocked by Xu Mubai's performance.

Amidst everyone's disbelief, the race eventually ended.

Undoubtedly, Wu Mingzhe lost, and he lost completely.

He was left behind by Xu Mubai by a full thirteen seconds!

At the same time, Xu Mubai looked at Wu Mingzhe with a hint of triumph in his voice, "Do you know why I surpassed you? Your awareness and concepts are still stuck a year ago. Last year, I did lose to you, but now, you don't even qualify to be my defeated opponent!"

Wu Mingzhe's face reddened with anger and embarrassment, yet he had to admit it, for not only had he been defeated by Xu Mubai, but another boy was three seconds ahead of him!

Feeling an unprecedented sense of defeat, Wu Mingzhe gritted his teeth, clenched his fists, and said in a deep voice, "Don't be so arrogant just yet! In the 1500-meter freestyle, I will definitely surpass you! The championship will still belong to Qingye High School!"

"Really? From what I see, perhaps in the 1500-meter event, you'll lose even more miserably!" Xu Mubai's expression became even more arrogant, not at all restrained as before, simply because now, he was stronger than Wu Mingzhe.

Soon, the 1500-meter freestyle began.

This time, the students from Qingye High School felt unprecedented tension.

"Can Wu Mingzhe still win this time?"

"He should be able to, right?"

Not just the boys and girls, but Cheng Miaohan, Su Xinhe, and Zhong Qiaomeng were also worried.

If they lost, Qingye High School would be utterly humiliated!

Quickly, the 1500-meter freestyle started.

Right at the beginning, everyone was stunned—Xu Mubai had already left Wu Mingzhe more than five meters behind!

Not only that, by the seven-minute mark, he had extended his lead to a full fifteen meters!

When the race ended, all eyes from Qingye High School were bulging with shock.

Adding up the results of the 400-meter and the 1500-meter freestyle, Wu Mingzhe was left behind by a total of more than two minutes!

It was an outright crushing match!

The faces of all the students from Qingye High school were ashen, their expressions grim. In contrast, Tianying High School was in an unprecedented uproar, roaring and shouting:

"Mubai!"

"Mubai!"

For a time, the chants for Xu Mubai were like a tidal wave washing over the field.

Xu Mubai looked at Wu Mingzhe, his face filled with triumph, playfulness, and arrogance:

"Wu Mingzhe, I thought you were strong! Turns out you're just trash!"

"Not only are you trash, but the whole lot of you from Qingye High School isn't even a match for me, Xu Mubai! You could switch anyone in!"

Having suppressed himself for too long, Xu Mubai wanted to be arrogant, to get revenge, to make everyone from Qingye High School bow down!

"Asshole!" Wu Mingzhe ground his teeth but found no words to retort, his expression as ugly as could be.

Xu Mubai's words incited dissatisfaction among all the students at Qingye High School:

"What right do you have to insult Qingye High School, Xu Mubai?"

"Yeah, just because you won the preliminaries doesn't mean you'll win the next two races!"

However, Xu Mubai let out a cold laugh, his voice loud and clear:

"I said it, Wu Mingzhe is trash! And your Qingye High School is even worse trash! I, Xu Mubai, have this win in the bag!"

At that moment, Cheng Miaohan, Su Xinhe, and Zhong Qiaomeng, among others, all had ashen faces, filled with anger.

Including Qingye High School's teachers and leaders, their expressions were unsightly.

"You, in my eyes, are not even worthy to be called trash!"

Just when everyone was downcast, a cold, indifferent young voice suddenly rang through the entire gymnasium.

His voice wasn't loud, but strangely, everyone heard it.

Including Xu Mubai, who turned extremely pale and grim, "Kid, what did you say?"

"I said, you're worse than trash! You're not even worthy to carry my shoes!"

Lin Mo stood up, one hand in his pocket, his tone cold. He normally didn't like to meddle, but Xu Mubai was calling everyone trash, including him!

All of a sudden, everyone from Tianying High School was dumbfounded.

Then, a burst of laughter erupted:

"Ha ha ha... What did this kid say? He said our Mubai is worse than trash?"

"On what basis does he think he's better than our Mubai?"