

## Powerhouse 66

### Chapter 66: Sweeping the Entire High School

"I'll swim for him in this race," said Lin Mo, pointing at Wu Mingzhe, speaking indifferently.

What?

Everyone from Qingye High School was stunned.

Wu Mingzhe responded with a sneer, "Lin Mo! Have you ever swum before? And now you're going to compete for me, as if you're even better than I am?"

Wu Mingzhe gritted his teeth bitterly and said with reluctance, "Mr. Jiang, I can still compete! Maybe in the next event, I will be able to beat Xu Mubai!"

For a moment, Jiang Yingxue was somewhat uncertain about what to do.

Lin Mo glanced at Wu Mingzhe and asked indifferently, "Are you one hundred percent sure that you can overtake him by two and a half minutes in the second half?"

Wu Mingzhe, although not convinced, still ground his teeth and said, "No."

"Then you can step aside now," said Lin Mo calmly.

"You..." Wu Mingzhe glared at Lin Mo, his voice dark with warning, "Lin Mo, do you have one hundred percent certainty? You'd better not mess around. If we lose this match because of you, I definitely won't let you off the hook!"

Wu Mingzhe's threat didn't faze Lin Mo at all.

Soon, Lin Mo changed into his swimming trunks and took his place at the starting block.

Xu Mubai, with a sharp look in his eyes, gazed at Lin Mo. His face grew dark as he said, "Kid, you're the first one to talk to me like this. Just wait, I'll prove to you that all of you from Qingye High School, including you, are trash!"

"Such a windbag!" Lin Mo didn't even bother to spare him a glance. All the swimmers were making their pre-race preparations, while Lin Mo stood tall and still, like a javelin standing in place.

The race quickly started.

Everyone was ready.

Swoosh!

The next second, including Xu Mubai, everyone shot out of the blocks like arrows.

But, when everyone looked towards Lin Mo, they were dumbfounded!

Lin Mo was still standing at the starting block.

It wasn't until one minute later that Lin Mo finally jumped into the water.

However, before everyone had a chance to curse, they were stunned the next second, their eyes almost popping out in shock.

Their eyes were filled with horror, astonishment, and terror!

What did they see?

They saw that Lin Mo's swimming speed was comparable to a speed boat!

Is this guy even human?

As they watched that figure, lightning-fast, racing through the entire pool, everyone was dumbstruck.

Not just them, including Xu Mubai and the other nine swimmers, all were extremely shocked.

In just one minute, Lin Mo had opened up a distance of at least thirty meters from them!

This was simply unbelievable!

Could Lin Mo be a god?

It was as if he was cheating!

The entire venue erupted into a frenzy, having never seen such a fast swimming speed, not even from the international swimmers who had won gold medals.

The 400-meter freestyle ended! Lin Mo had left Xu Mubai five full minutes behind!

After the 400-meter freestyle, Xu Mubai's face was extremely unsightly. "How... how could you be so fast?"

"I told you before, you're not even qualified to carry my shoes," Lin Mo replied with a cold indifference.

Xu Mubai was taken aback and then gritted his teeth and said, "Don't get too cocky; there's still the 1500 meters to go!"

With that said, Xu Mubai prepared himself in his strongest state, ready for the challenge.

Soon, the 1500-meter freestyle began.

Swoosh!

This time, Lin Mo waited a full two minutes before he finally took the plunge.

The next second, everyone's hearts nearly leaped out of their chests!

This time, Lin Mo was even faster than before, so fast that it was breathtaking!

When the race ended, everyone was still in a state of extreme shock, and the referee's voice trembled to the extreme, yet he was exuberantly excited:

"World... World record! He has broken the world record!!!"

What?

Everyone's eyes were staring wide, the venue was as silent as a death scene.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Breaking the world record!

After a brief moment of astonishment, the next thing was, almost the entire school of teachers and students stood up from their seats to applaud and cheer, and some younger female students were so excited they wanted to bear Lin Mo's children.

"This..."

Wu Mingzhe's face was ashen, as if he had fallen into an abyss, his entire being seemed soulless. Suddenly, he felt that compared to Lin Mo, he was not even worthy to compare to Lin Mo's toes!!

"Do you still want to compete in this race?" Lin Mo glanced at Xu Muyang and said indifferently.

"No... No need! We, Tianying High School, concede!"

Xu Mubai's face turned extremely pale, not only him but also the swimming champions from other schools conceded. They weren't foolish; to continue competing against Lin Mo would probably mean losing face all the way to the Atlantic!

All the teachers and students were stunned; all the high school swimming champions had conceded, a truly unprecedented event!

Zhong Qiaomeng's beautiful eyes widened almost as if she was looking at a monster on stage, her eyes full of incredulity and wonder.

If before she had found Wu Mingzhe to be impressively outstanding, at this moment, she felt Lin Mo's figure magnified infinitely.

Because the swimming level displayed by Wu Mingzhe was not even one-tenth of the indifferent young man who swam unrestrainedly and at will!

Especially Cheng Miaohan, Su Xinhe, Yang Miaomiao, the looks in the girls' eyes were fixated, shocked to the extreme.

Just now, they had heard the referee say it: Lin Mo had broken the world record, what an immense honor, what a sensational achievement!

You should know, the referee was someone who had won a silver medal internationally! His words could not possibly be false!

Meanwhile, before those fangirls could rush to Lin Mo's side, Lin Mo's expression remained indifferent, and he casually raised his hand.

Then, it was as if there was an invisible wall of air between them and Lin Mo. Although they were close to Lin Mo, they couldn't get near his body.

But, even so, they couldn't contain their enthusiasm.

"Lin Mo! Idol, I want to have your children! Ahhhhhh!!"

"Idol, you're so handsome; I really want to kiss your face, no! Even licking your shoes would do for me."

The girls were uncontrollably excited; they all seemed desperate to hug Lin Mo and plant a fierce kiss on him.

Witnessing this unprecedeted scene, Xu Fei swallowed hard in amazement: "Oh my God! Dude, you're really famous now, you can have as many pretty girls as you want!! I'm so jealous."

Hearing this, Lin Mo gave a bitter smile; everyone's heart realm is different.

When you become a true powerhouse, dominating in your own right, women, influence, background, none of it matters at all!

And Cheng Miaohan and the others, who had previously looked down on the indifferent young man, at this instant, became the obsession and idol of countless upperclassmen and underclassmen, Lin Mo practically became the focus of the entire venue, shining like the brightest star.

Even the fangirls of those celebrities had never been so excited.

This intense contrast made Cheng Miaohan, Su Xinhe, Yang Miaomiao, and Zhong Qiaomeng all feel as if their hearts were suddenly empty.

As if they had lost something very important.

Wu Mingzhe fell to the ground, the last shred of his pride crushed into dust, his face the color of dung!

At the same time, Lin Mo's face showed not even a hint of smugness; he turned and left directly.

Yet, the fangirls chaotically pursued the silhouette of the indifferent young man, filled with admiration, respect, and infatuation.

