

## Powerhouse 10

Chapter 10: The pearl covered in dust will eventually shine, steadfast goodness stuns the world.

Seeing Lin Mo getting into a conflict with the people from Starfire Taekwondo Club, Cheng Miaohan's pretty eyes slightly furrowed as she murmured to herself, "It's all my fault, I jinxed it! Now it looks like this guy really can't make a stand at Qingye High School, what should I do? Should I help him, or should I not?"

Cheng Miaohan felt some hesitation in her heart, thinking that if she helped him, people might misunderstand and think she had a special relationship with Lin Mo.

If any rumors started, it would be terrible for her reputation.

However, if she didn't help Lin Mo, knowing the temper and personality of the people at Starfire Taekwondo Club, they would surely beat Lin Mo half to death.

Worse still, Lin Mo might end up with broken arms and legs on his very first day of school!

"Such a self-righteous guy, so cold towards me, why should I care?" Cheng Miaohan muttered under her breath, and truth be told, she really didn't want to help Lin Mo.

But then, she remembered that Lin Mo and her father knew each other, and her father had even told her to bring Lin Mo home for dinner that night.

If Lin Mo got beat up now, how would she explain it to her father?

Moreover, deep down, Cheng Miaohan wasn't the type of girl who was truly ruthless; on the contrary, she was actually very kind-hearted.

It was just that Lin Mo's aloofness and his disregard for her really frustrated her.

Forget it! I'll help him this once, and if he still doesn't appreciate it, then I can't be blamed.

With that thought, Cheng Miaohan softened her heart and took the initiative to walk towards where Lin Mo was standing.

Su Xinhe blinked in confusion but quickly followed as well; after all, Cheng Miaohan was her best friend, and no matter what, Su Xinhe would definitely stand by her side.

Soon, just as friction was about to erupt between Lin Mo and the members of Starfire Taekwondo Club, Cheng Miaohan had already reached Lin Mo's side.

"Have you offended them?" Cheng Miaohan glanced at the few people from Starfire Taekwondo Club and then at Lin Mo, lifting her head to ask.

"So what if I have?" Lin Mo's face was calm, his voice still indifferent.

"Ha!" Cheng Miaohan couldn't help but let out a cold laugh, staring directly at Lin Mo, "Do you know how good the people from Starfire Taekwondo Club are at fighting?"

However, Lin Mo remained indifferent, "Did you come here just to tell me this?"

"You..." Cheng Miaohan was so angry at Lin Mo's words that a small flame seemed almost ready to burst from her beautiful eyes.

"You needn't worry about this matter, you may go."

Lin Mo spoke indifferently, aware of her goodwill, yet he did not want to be involved in rumors with Cheng Miaohan or complicate his life because of her.

"Handsome, aren't you being a bit too much? Don't you realize that Miaohan is trying to help you?" At the same second, Su Xinhe couldn't help but speak up. She had initially thought Cheng Miaohan was just speaking casually, but seeing Lin Mo's attitude, she really felt that this young man was exceptionally cool, not just pretending but naturally aloof.

"Do we know each other?" Facing Su Xinhe's concern, Lin Mo countered with a question of his own.

This response caused countless boys around them to feel like coughing blood in frustration!

Two school beauties showing concern for this guy, yet he responded with such an attitude?

"Not familiar! But don't you think, as two beautiful girls showing you concern, you should at least respond with a more gentleman-like attitude?" Su Xinhe paused, slightly puzzled, yet she flashed an enchanting smile, keen to find out whether this cold young man was really so aloof or just putting on an act.

"Since we are not acquainted, why should I adopt a gentleman-like attitude? It seems we don't have much of a relationship, do we?" Lin Mo slightly lifted his starry eyes, his gaze flickering with a trace of cold aloofness.

Crazy! Cold!

Way too arrogant! Way too cold!!

This was definitely a first for the boys around them to see someone embracing the essence of arrogance to such an extent.

"You... what did you say?" Even Su Xinhe, always as strong on the inside as she was beautiful on the outside, couldn't help but be somewhat stunned. Though there was a hint of anger on her face, her interest in piercing through to Lin Mo's true feelings had intensified.

"Let's go!"

However, Su Xinhe hadn't received the answer she wanted, yet Cheng Miaohan grimly glared at Lin Mo, took Su Xinhe by the arm, and as they walked away, said, "Forget it, why should we help him? Someone as self-righteous as he is, even if he gets beaten to death, serves him right!"

After saying that, Cheng Miaohan dragged Su Xinhe away without looking back and went straight to their classroom to check in.

At the same time, Chen Hua and his group, after a brief moment of confusion, sneered even more sinisterly.

"Hey, ugly freak, this kid is right in front of you now, go ahead and kiss him!" Chen Hua coldly shouted at Ye Lingxin, threatening her.

"I... I don't want to!" Ye Lingxin looked terrified and instinctively stepped backward.

Sadly, after just two steps, she was stopped by Chen Hua's henchmen.

"Thinking of running? Now you only have two choices, either forcefully kiss this boy here or kneel down to us and kowtow ten times each!" Chen Hua hooked up the corners of his mouth with a cold laugh and commandingly said to Ye Lingxin.

"No... I don't want to do this." Ye Lingxin shook her head in horror, both options were utterly desperate for her.

She didn't want to scare Lin Mo and certainly didn't want to force a kiss on a boy she didn't know.

"If only you hadn't provoked me, I could've let it go, but why did you have to provoke me?"

At the same time, Lin Mo couldn't help but shake his head, his voice calm yet tinged with indifference.

As soon as Lin Mo spoke, he was met with countless mocking and gloating stares.

How dare he talk like that to someone from the Starfire Taekwondo Club? Didn't he know how the word 'death' was spelled?

"Hahaha... Kid, are you scared silly? Don't you know that we are Star Fire Taekwon..."

Chen Hua initially paused, then stared at Lin Mo with a mocking face, bursting into relentless laughter.

Bang!!!

Suddenly, a muffled bang sounded, and everyone's expressions froze. Chen Hua hadn't yet finished his sentence when Lin Mo's foot move wasn't clearly seen by anyone.

Yet they saw, Chen Hua, like a cannonball, flew backward with tremendous power and crashed into the ground with a bang.

As he flew backward, the six or seven people behind him were also struck as if hit by a truck.

Thud, thud, thud, thud!!! The sound of several impacts echoed, followed by gushing blood; not until they all violently hit the ground did everyone come to their senses.

Everyone's eyes were filled with horror, fear, and disbelief.

How was this possible? Kicking seven or eight people flying with one leg, what kind of unbelievable power was that?

Ye Lingxin also stood in shock for a good seven or eight seconds before she slowly regained her composure, her voice slightly trembling, "Thank you... Thank you."

"You don't have to thank me; I didn't do it for you."

"However, there's a saying for you, 'Even a dusty pearl will eventually shine, patience with a good heart brings stunning admiration.'"

Lin Mo's voice was cold, indifferent.

With those words, he left nonchalantly.

"Even a dusty pearl will eventually shine, patience with a good heart brings stunning admiration, even a dusty pearl will eventually shine, patience with a good heart brings stunning admiration..."

Ye Lingxin muttered to herself, repeating the saying over and over, yet she cried, never having cried so happily before.

Could I, could I really become beautiful one day?