

## Powerhouse 105

### Chapter 105 - Still Cold-Hearted

When Lin Mo entered class 9 of senior year three, Jiang Yingxue immediately stopped him. "Lin Mo, where have you been these days?"

"Had some things to take care of," Lin Mo said with an indifferent look, casually explaining.

Jiang Yingxue glared at him and said irritably, "Lin Mo, even if you had things to do, you should at least inform a teacher, give a heads-up, right? You disappeared without a word, do you even regard me as your teacher?"

"I believe I did inform the principal," Lin Mo replied, his starry eyes looking straight into Jiang Yingxue's.

Those cold and elongated eyes, as if possessing a kind of extraordinary magic, made Jiang Yingxue feel almost entranced after a few moments of eye contact.

However, Jiang Yingxue quickly snapped out of it and said somewhat angrily, "Lin Mo, don't think that just because you have a wide network and good looks, you can do whatever you want in school!"

"No matter how impressive your connections are outside, at least in class 9 of senior year three, I am your teacher, and you are my student. If you make a mistake, you should be punished."

"Now, go and stand as punishment, immediately!"

Lin Mo blinked his cool, starry eyes and raised an eyebrow. "Is being handsome also my fault?"

"Of course!"

Jiang Yingxue blamed him as if hating that he did not meet her expectations:

"Do you know that recently, because of you, our class 9 of senior year has been flooded with love letters and gifts, making the cleaning students work at least twice as hard as usual? Can you say this is not your fault?"

"Moreover, because of you, those girls who usually study hard are now acting like fangirls, coming to class 9 of senior year every day to inquire about you."

"Not just the girls, the boys too consider you a role model and are all learning to swim, practice Martial Arts, and play basketball."

"Now, their academic performance is plummeting. Can you honestly claim all this has nothing to do with you?"

Jiang Yingxue, dressed in a form-fitting white blouse and pencil skirt, her curvaceous figure emanating a unique charm.

Especially because she was somewhat angered, causing her chest to heave, her slightly flushed face appeared all the more endearing.

However, Lin Mo's gaze remained clear of any distractions. With one hand in his pocket, he said indifferently, "Want their grades to improve? That's easy. Since they see me as an idol to worship, I just need to be sensational in academics as well."

"You make it sound so easy. You've missed classes and haven't learned much of the curriculum. Do you think taking exams is as simple as eating and drinking?"

"For me, it indeed is as simple as eating and drinking."

With that, Lin Mo turned and walked towards the classroom.

Jiang Yingxue was left speechless. This guy always had an air of aloofness and control, and every time she faced him, she felt the illusion that Lin Mo wasn't her student but a domineering man with a deep and compelling story!

"I'll let this punishment slide for now, but if you don't pass this month's exam, see how I'll deal with you."

Jiang Yingxue snorted coldly. She thought that with Lin Mo's extraordinary memory, passing shouldn't be a problem, right?

Soon after, Jiang Yingxue also entered the classroom. But it seemed she thought of something and walked towards Lin Mo's desk.

"Lin Mo, how about this, I'll give you some extra tutoring in private!"

Upon hearing this, the boys in the class all suddenly turned their attention to Lin Mo and Jiang Yingxue.

Had they heard wrong? Jiang Yingxue was actually offering to tutor Lin Mo?

At Qingye High School, this was unheard of!

Though Jiang Yingxue had been teaching high school for two years, she had never offered such help to any student before.

Jiang Yingxue coughed awkwardly a couple of times. "Don't get me wrong. Lin Mo has missed classes recently and there are formulas and problem-solving methods that need direct explanation to fully understand. With his exceptional memory, I can't just stand by and watch such a promising student go without guidance."

Upon hearing this, everyone felt a bit more at ease. Now, with two of the top school beauties, Ye Lingxin and Song Shiman, openly pursuing him and ambiguous relationships with the other two, the situation was indeed quite unique.

Now, even the beautiful homeroom teacher Jiang Yingxue was so nice to him, and soon, they would only have the class leader Zhong Qiaomeng's "soup" to drink.

"You're offering to tutor me?" Lin Mo slightly lifted his head, a bit surprised as he glanced at Jiang Yingxue, but then shook his head, "No need."

Seeing Lin Mo rejecting the offer outright, many of the boys in the room immediately started beating their chests and stomping their feet.

When Ms. Jiang took the initiative to offer you tutoring, you actually had the gall to refuse!

How could this make such a beautiful homeroom teacher feel?

Jiang Yingxue also felt somewhat slighted. She realized that this cold student seemed to be indifferent to everyone.

What countless boys dreamed of amounted to nothing in his eyes, even a burden?

Unable to understand Lin Mo, Jiang Yingxue turned and walked toward the lectern. Before leaving, she gave Lin Mo a reminder:

"Lin Mo, the high school martial arts exchange competition at one o'clock this afternoon is as important as the last high school swimming league. I hope you won't be absent."

Lin Mo nodded in response.

Just then, Zhong Qiaomeng and Wu Mingzhe walked into the classroom, laughing and talking.

However, the moment Zhong Qiaomeng saw the cold youth in the back row, her smiling face immediately tightened.

In its place was a look of inexplicable, even delighted, expression.

Wu Mingzhe's face instantly darkened! Even when she saw him before, Zhong Qiaomeng never showed such excitement.

Moreover, Zhong Qiaomeng had always considered him the best guy in her heart, and now her attitude towards him had completely changed.

It was as if Zhong Qiaomeng's attention was now entirely focused on Lin Mo.

Wu Mingzhe clenched his fists, feeling frustrated yet powerless; after all, he couldn't beat Lin Mo in basketball or swimming either.

Now, he had no choice but to concentrate all his efforts on his studies.

After all, Lin Mo had been nearly absent from school for a week. Although it was a brief period, in studying, a slight divergence can lead to a huge failure.

So, he was quite confident that his grades on this month's exam would outshine Lin Mo's!

As Wu Mingzhe quietly made his vow, Zhong Qiaomeng quickly stepped in front of Lin Mo, pulled out a delicate notebook, and handed it over, her voice unexpectedly tender, "Lin Mo, while you were away these past few days, I took the liberty to note down the key questions after each class. This notebook includes various solving methods and my personal insights. I hope it can help you."

At this, everyone, including Wu Mingzhe, widened their eyes in astonishment.

It was known that Zhong Qiaomeng had always admired Wu Mingzhe.

But to do something so caring for a boy was a first for her!

Wu Mingzhe glared at Lin Mo, his eyes filled with annoyance and even a bit of envy.

All the boys felt a surge of cursing in their hearts, with how things were going, damn it, they wouldn't even have any "soup" left to drink.

However, to everyone's surprise, Lin Mo simply waved his hand dismissively and said indifferently, "I don't need it, take it back."

Zhong Qiaomeng was taken aback, a hint of embarrassment and disappointment flooding her beautiful face. Lin Mo was too cold; even Wu Mingzhe would have accepted it.

But Lin Mo had refused without even thinking about it.

Zhong Qiaomeng returned to her seat while Xu Fei, sitting next to Lin Mo, gave him a thumbs up, deeply moved, "Dude, you're a good man! So conscientious! Those school beauties are beyond our reach, but we might still have a bit of hope for the class beauty."

Lin Mo, bored, glanced at him, shook his head, and fell into a deep sleep while quietly practicing the "Vast Universe Technique" for cultivation.

Women? If he wanted, what kind of women couldn't he have?

Even women from the Imperial Family or global female stars, if Lin Mo didn't fancy them, they wouldn't even be qualified to carry his shoes!