

## Powerhouse 116

### Chapter 116 - This Student is Not Human

Lin Mo returned to his villa in Yangjing Mountain and, after a simple dinner, began his cultivation.

The more he cultivated, the more he could feel his Dantian loosening up!

Mingling with the mundane world was indeed very useful.

However, for Lin Mo, integrating into ordinary life was just too dull, and given his extremely cold nature, it was inevitable that countless idiots would provoke him.

In the mundane world, these things were unavoidable.

As day turned into night and dawn arrived, the atmosphere at Qingye High School became much more serious when Lin Mo arrived.

Just as Lin Mo stepped into Class 9 of the senior year, Xu Fei had a bitter look on his face, "It's over, Brother Mo, I reckon I'm going to fail this monthly test."

As he spoke, Xu Fei started to frantically read his books and cram knowledge, ten lines at a glance, with immense focus.

Lin Mo shook his head indifferently, "Is cramming at the last minute useful?"

Seeing Lin Mo's calm face, Xu Fei was quite shocked, "Brother Mo, it's crunch time, how can you be so unbothered?"

Lin Mo shrugged, "With my memory, do you think I need to worry?"

"True," Xu Fei nodded, blinked, and said with a sly smile, "Hey, Brother Mo, maybe you can lend me the answers to copy during the test?"

"Cheating will only harm yourself."

"I got it, Brother Mo. Even if I score zero, at least it will be my real score."

Xu Fei wore a face full of righteous indignation, but in an instant, he wrapped his arms around Lin Mo's limb, pleading,

"But Brother Mo, could you let me copy a few questions? Otherwise, my mom's gonna kill me when I get home."

Lin Mo gave him a look that screamed 'you're asking for a slap', and the guy immediately let go in fright, coughing awkwardly, "Just kidding, just kidding..."

At this moment, Jiang Yingxue walked into the classroom and glanced at all the students, saying,

"There's only half an hour left before the monthly test. Those who feel they're in danger should take this time to review a bit more."

Then, Jiang Yingxue walked over to Lin Mo's desk and, recalling some matters, her face momentarily flushed red but quickly returned to normal,

"Lin Mo, thank you for yesterday..."

"Don't worry about it."

"There's half an hour left before the test. Do you want the teacher to help you review some key topics?"

"It's not necessary."

"Okay, but remember what the teacher said before. If you don't pass this monthly test, the teacher won't let you off easily."

"Half an hour left, right? I'll continue my nap then."

With that, Lin Mo gently closed his eyes to rest.

Seeing this, Wu Mingzhe chuckled mockingly to himself, his voice deliberately loud, "Do you really think you're some kind of god? Rejecting Mr. Jiang's kindness! I can't wait to see how you'll handle the test, maybe you won't even score thirty points on average for each subject!"

Lin Mo, who had planned to rest a while, opened his eyes upon hearing this annoying voice and spoke lightly, "Can you shut your trap?"

After one glance from Lin Mo, Wu Mingzhe felt like he'd fallen into an ice cave and couldn't meet Lin Mo's gaze, instead mumbling disdainfully with his head lowered, "Pfft, what're you playing at being so calm, do you even know my ranking for last semester?"

Seeing Lin Mo remaining silent, Wu Mingzhe wore a proud expression, "First! For two consecutive years, whether it's the monthly or final exams, I've always ranked first, and this time will be no exception!"

Lin Mo raised his eyebrows, he was actually a bit annoyed, "You're quite confident, huh? In that case, let's make a wager. My ranking will definitely be above yours."

"Hahaha..." Wu Mingzhe laughed as if he'd heard the biggest joke, "Say it, what's the bet?"

"Ten million! If I lose, I'll give it to you, if you lose, you give it to me."

"Ten million?" Wu Mingzhe's complexion underwent a drastic change. He knew that he could cough up several million if needed, but ten million was frankly too much.

"What's wrong? Scared? If you're scared, just shut your mouth and stop your constant yapping." Lin Mo's tone was indifferent.

Angry, Wu Mingzhe clenched his fists and then gritted his teeth, "Who said I'm scared, ten million it is then? Fine!"

However, in his heart, he sneered without end: "Lin Mo, you are truly an idiot, you're bound to lose!"

Lin Mo continued to rest, too lazy to pay any more attention to such an ignorant ant.

Soon, the monthly examinations began.

Qingye High School took the senior year's monthly exams very seriously.

Therefore, the entire grade was taking the exam together, and classes were randomly assigned.

Cheng Miaohan happened to be placed in senior class nine, and the moment she saw Lin Mo, she was filled with immense surprise.

Just as she was about to strike up a conversation with Lin Mo, the invigilating teacher entered and announced loudly:

"The exam is starting now and will last for two and a half hours, with no talking allowed."

After the papers were distributed, the exam officially commenced.

Less than five minutes had passed when Lin Mo gathered up his examination paper and stood up.

Seeing this, Cheng Miaohan quickly grabbed him, and in an urgent tone, she said:

"Lin Mo, what are you doing? Are you really going to hand in a blank paper?"

"Even if you dislike taking exams, at least take it seriously and fill in the answers properly."

"The monthly exam is very important; it's related to your future prospects. I hope you reconsider and give it some thought."

Lin Mo glanced at her indifferently and said with an aloof tone, "Stop looking at me with your ignorant perspective! What does it have to do with you when I hand in my paper?"

Once again treated coldly, Cheng Miaohan's slender fingers trembled as she clutched Lin Mo's hand. Her eyes, delaying momentarily, were now fixed on Lin Mo as tears welled up, "Lin Mo, why? Why have I been so gentle with you these days? In your eyes, am I still that annoying?"

Lin Mo didn't speak and shook off her hand, heading straight towards the invigilating teacher.

Wu Mingzhe, witnessing this scene, nearly died of laughter:

"The exam just started less than five minutes ago and you're already handing in your paper? This must be the first time someone at Qingye High School has dared to do such a thing!"

"Lin Mo, you're guaranteed to lose! I thought you were excellent in every aspect, but now it seems that your monthly exam results are doomed to be worse than mine!"

Lin Mo approached the invigilating teacher, put his paper down, and the teacher, somewhat perplexed, barked, "Kid, stop right there!"

"Is there a problem with me handing in my paper early?" Lin Mo glanced at him lightly.

"Of course, there's a problem! The exam just started five minutes ago, and you're handing in your paper; you think I'm a fool, that easy to deceive? Get back to your seat immediately, or don't blame me for cursing," the teacher said quite displeased.

"Cursing? Curse at someone and try it," Lin Mo's eyes slightly challenged.

"Damn! You brat, I've invigilated countless batches of students, but I've never seen anyone as arrogant as you. Go back to your seat right now, or I swear right now..."

Slap!

He hadn't finished his sentence when Lin Mo landed a slap across his face, his eyes icy cold, "I'm sparing you because you're a teacher. Say another word, and I'll break your legs!"

With those words, Lin Mo casually left, one hand in his pocket.

"You wait..."

The invigilating teacher was furious to the extreme. He was about to explode with curses when he glanced at the paper, which was densely filled with answers. Upon closer examination, he was astonished to find that the accuracy of the answers was spot on, not a single error!

Furthermore, for some of the questions, there was not just one, but three or four different solution methods provided.

Suddenly, he was utterly astounded, "Just how incredibly talented or monstrous does one have to be to come up with three or four solution methods? This student is no human; he must be a god!"