

Powerhouse 117

Chapter 117: Another Dinner Invitation

Every exam that followed, Lin Mo left everyone shocked and terrified.

Eventually, most people became numb!

Lin Mo usually took no more than five minutes to finish his paper and then leave.

At the end of the exam, as Cheng Miaohan was about to leave, she glanced at Lin Mo and sighed to him,

"I clearly have the best intentions for you, so why are you still so cold toward me?"

"Did I do something wrong? I want you to do well on your exams for your sake."

"I know you excel in many areas, but in this society, education is still very important."

Lin Mo just chuckled and said, "If you value education so much, why waste your breath? Besides, we may not have any interaction in the future, so why bother being so concerned about me?"

"Lin Mo, I... I don't look down on you, absolutely not. I just hope you excel academically as well, so in the future, we..."

In her urgency, Cheng Miaohan almost let slip the rest of her thoughts, but she caught herself in time, "I... anyway, it's for your own good."

Having said that, Cheng Miaohan's face turned even redder, and then she quickly left the classroom of Senior Three Class Nine.

As for Wu Mingzhe, the scorn and disdain on his face intensified,

"Lin Mo, Lin Mo, I really overestimated you! I originally thought you would surpass me in academics, but to think, you are so arrogant."

"To know you can't beat me and to simply give up is one thing, but is there really a need to show off by handing in your paper in just five minutes?"

"It seems, this month's exam, I, Wu Mingzhe, am again assured of the first place."

"Also, the ten million, if you don't give it to me, you can just wait for ruin."

Wu Mingzhe clenched his fist, cursing silently in his heart with excessive pride.

It was as if all the self-confidence had returned to him.

After the exam, the homeroom teacher Jiang Yingxue immediately announced school was over.

Instantly, the classroom of Senior Three Class Nine erupted in excitement, for getting to go on break right after the exams was the happiest thing for them.

When Lin Mo reached the school gate, a striking figure stopped him.

Lin Mo slightly lifted his starry eyes to look at the newcomer, "Mr. Jiang, do you need something?"

"Lin Mo, could you not speak so coldly? I am, after all, your teacher and homeroom teacher!" Jiang Yingxue's pretty face held a trace of gloom, but her eyes earnestly fixed on Lin Mo as she said softly,

"To tell you the truth, your teacher really wants to take you out for a meal to thank you!"

"Didn't I already say last time that it's unnecessary?" Lin Mo said indifferently.

However, Jiang Yingxue pulled Lin Mo onto the seat of her pink electric scooter, her tone serious, "I don't care! You have helped your teacher greatly, so I must treat you to a meal as thanks. If you don't go, every time I see you, I will keep inviting you."

Lin Mo's starry eyes slightly frowned, he was indeed cold-hearted, though he couldn't have romantic feelings for Jiang Yingxue, being his student for so long, there was inevitably some sense of camaraderie!

Of course, if it had been anyone else, Lin Mo's expression would have cooled a long time ago; he could feel that Jiang Yingxue was truly a great homeroom teacher.

Glancing indifferently at Jiang Yingxue, Lin Mo rather helplessly said in an indifferent tone, "I'll agree reluctantly this once, I'll drive."

"You'll drive?" Jiang Yingxue was startled, "This is my Little Donkey, you know."

"So, shall a woman be driving me?" Lin Mo said a bit impatiently.

"Um... alright." Jiang Yingxue nodded. After all, it wouldn't do to have him, a grown man, sitting behind her, holding her, right?

Sitting in the front of the Little Donkey, Lin Mo asked softly, "Where shall we eat?"

"I know a place, the food is very good, called Yueya Pavilion, it's over on Zhen Dong Road."

Having said that, Jiang Yingxue also got on.

Whoosh!

The vehicle sped away, very fast.

Jiang Yingxue's cheeks turned slightly red, her perfect figure involuntarily leaning into Lin Mo, as she took the initiative to hold him.

Lin Mo's eyes narrowed suddenly, "Take your hand off!!"

"Don't! I'm scared!"

"Can you have some shame? Men and women shouldn't be so close! Besides, you're my teacher!"

"I... I'm really scared, and you're driving so fast. Besides, this is my first time hugging a boy like this. Shouldn't you be excited?"

Lin Mo then stopped the scooter, turned slightly with a somewhat cold gaze, "Keep hugging me, and we won't go!"

Jiang Yingxue's face suddenly flushed red as a ripe tomato and said with extreme grievance, "Lin Mo, you're really weird! Any other guy would be happy if I, their beautiful class teacher, hugged them like this, yet you're telling me not to hug you anymore. You're really disappointing!"

"Fine! Then I'm leaving."

Lin Mo prepared to get off the scooter.

"Don't... Teacher really wants to treat you to a meal." Jiang Yingxue shook her head helplessly and then could only grab the rear trunk with both jade hands.

Jiang Yingxue didn't hug Lin Mo anymore, but because of the inertia, her quite voluptuous body occasionally pressed against Lin Mo's back.

Lin Mo raised an eyebrow and had to stabilize her body with a stream of air.

Jiang Yingxue's face turned even redder. Initially, she thought sitting on the same electric scooter with a boy wasn't a big deal.

However, being so close to Lin Mo—almost clearly seeing his earlobes, his resolute sunlit profile, and his neatly handsome hair—her heart pounded wildly.

What she didn't know was that Lin Mo's expression had turned colder. If Jiang Yingxue wasn't his class teacher, he might have slapped her away by now.

Then, a roaring sound of a sports car came from behind.

Inside a Lamborghini, a trendy youth with an earring whistled at another youth wearing a white Korean-style hat, "Brother Lang, look over there!"

Hearing this, the youth called Brother Lang glanced in the direction the earring youth was pointing, immediately startled, and quickly took off his sunglasses, "Damn! Such a beautiful chick; definitely the first time I've seen one like this, and key, she's with some poor kid on an electric scooter?"

"Yeah, Brother Lang, with your current value, isn't it easy to get a girl? How could that poor kid deserve such a beautiful woman?" said the earring youth jealously.

"Based on your advice, with my current worth and status, I'll steal that girl!"

"Let's go!"

Boom! After a piercing roar, the Lamborghini sped up and chased after Lin Mo.

Soon, it was side by side with Lin Mo's little scooter.

"Man, with such a beautiful girl, you actually let her ride an electric scooter, have you no shame?"

"At least ride our kind of sports car to match the class."

Jiang Lang took a look at Lin Mo with a playful expression.

"What's it to you?" Lin Mo didn't speak, but Jiang Yingxue's face turned cold, retorting rudely.

"Of course, it's my business. Such a beautiful woman with such a poor guy riding an electric scooter—come sit in my sports car, and I promise you'll experience what elegance and thrill are."

"Idiot!"

Lin Mo didn't want to bother with such vermin and directly accelerated the electric scooter, instantly overtaking the Lamborghini.

"Damn, a little electric donkey dares to compete with my Lamborghini?"

Jiang Lang was extremely displeased and immediately pushed his Lamborghini to its limits.

He had to crush and show off!

But the next second, the earring guy beside him exclaimed in horror, "Brother Lang, look!"

Jiang Lang looked up only to see that his Lamborghini at its highest speed was far behind the little scooter. Not only that, in the blink of an eye, it had disappeared from sight.

"What the hell is that kind of vehicle?"

"Damn it! To be played by such a kid!"

"Even though I'm one of the top swimmers in the country, a candidate with an annual signing money of up to a hundred million, my value and status are many times stronger than this kid. If I don't get my revenge, then my name isn't Jiang Lang!"