

Powerhouse 12

Chapter 12 Bet

Meanwhile, the class monitor and class beauty, Zhong Qiaomeng, glanced back at Lin Mo.

Lin Mo's handsome features indeed took Zhong Qiaomeng by surprise.

However, she quickly shook her head. While Lin Mo was undoubtedly very good-looking, her first impression of him was that he was cold, arrogant, and somewhat violent.

In her eyes, Lin Mo fell far short of the ideal man she admired.

Thinking of the boy who excelled in grades, interpersonal relationships, and even basketball, Zhong Qiaomeng found herself slightly enchanted.

Feeling Zhong Qiaomeng's gaze, Xu Fei immediately perked up and nudged Lin Mo excitedly, "Lin Mo, did you see that? Zhong Qiaomeng just looked our way!"

"Zhong Qiaomeng? Who's that?" Lin Mo asked casually.

"Lin Mo, don't tell me you haven't noticed her since you walked into the classroom? Zhong Qiaomeng is our class beauty, the most beautiful girl in our class. You've ignored her?" Yu Fei stared at Lin Mo in disbelief. Although Zhong Qiaomeng might not be at the top of the school beauty level, she was close to

making the list, and was certainly the most beautiful in the class. How could Lin Mo not have noticed her?

"Not interested!" Regrettably, Lin Mo remained indifferent and waved off the conversation, "Let's not talk about this melodramatic stuff. I'm going to sleep."

Xu Fei was left speechless and rolled his eyes, "Man, even though Zhong Qiaomeng is just the class beauty to us, she has countless admirers in the school."

About ten minutes later.

Ding-dong-ding...

The sound of high heels clicking against the floor resonated clearly.

Following that, a mature and sexy woman with a gentle and elegant demeanor, and beauty that could be described as extraordinary, walked in.

The previously noisy classroom suddenly quieted down.

Not only was the woman stunning, but she also carried an air of authority.

Jiang Yingxue put down her teaching materials and spoke with a melodious voice, "Hello everyone, I'm your homeroom teacher for this semester, my name is Jiang Yingxue. From now on, you can call me Mr. Jiang. I hope during this semester, we can get along well and advance together."

"That's very well said, teacher!"

"A class head this beautiful, I've never seen before!"

As soon as Jiang Yingxue introduced herself, all the students, both boys and girls, erupted into a round of enthusiastic applause.

The boys were infatuated with Jiang Yingxue's appearance.

As for the girls, although some were slightly jealous of Jiang Yingxue's beauty, her temperament and manner of speaking made them feel like she would be a good teacher to get along with.

Originally, Mr. Jiang was very pleased with the new students' attitudes.

However, when her gaze fell on the last row, her brows slightly furrowed.

Was there a student daring to sleep in her classroom on the very first day of class?

"The student sitting in the last row, please stand up!" Mr. Jiang's voice was slightly stern as she called out towards Lin Mo's position in the last row.

This immediately attracted the attention of everyone in the class.

Although Mr. Jiang's voice was soft like the warble of an oriole, it seemed somewhat piercing in the quiet classroom.

Lin Mo, whose perception and hearing were far superior to the average person, naturally heard her.

In the next second, under everyone's gaze, Lin Mo calmly raised his head, his serene and slender eyes looking towards Jiang Yingxue, "Are you talking to me?"

Upon hearing this, everyone stared in disbelief. Lin Mo was probably the first to address the new class head in such a tone.

He really is arrogant enough!

Beside him, Xu Fei, seeing that the atmosphere was a bit off, hurriedly explained to Jiang Yingxue, "Teacher, he... he just didn't react in time, so..."

"Really?" Jiang Yingxue chuckled, blinking those sexy, intellectual eyes, "But it seemed to me that he was sleeping just now, wasn't he?"

"I was sleeping!"

However, to everyone's surprise, Lin Mo actually admitted it, and he did so with such nonchalance and calm.

"Get out immediately! Stand as punishment!" Jiang Yingxue suddenly raised her voice in a sharp rebuke, her aura becoming overpowering in an instant, a stark contrast to the charming softness from moments before.

Faced with such a formidable presence, Lin Mo felt a flicker of admiration; Jiang Yingxue's demeanor did indeed live up to the title of class teacher.

Not like some teachers, who, despite being class teachers, lacked any presence to speak of.

To be honest, when Lin Mo first looked up at Jiang Yingxue, she thought this young man was too handsome for his own good, with a unique and extreme coldness in his eyes.

But, on his first day, to sleep during her class, what kind of prospects could such a boy have in the future?

Jiang Yingxue definitely did not want to see a student she taught turn out to be a failure in the future!

Seeing this, the class belle, Zhong Qiao Meng, shook her head again, her eyes filled with even more disdain.

Although Lin Mo carried that same arrogance that the man of her dreams had, in Zhong Qiao Meng's eyes, Lin Mo could never be better than the man she admired. To her, Lin Mo was just someone with no real ability who liked to "act cool."

"I know why you're angry; you think that with my attitude, I'll just waste my three years of high school. But I don't see it that way. There's a type of person known as a 'genius,' which you should know about," Lin Mo looked straight at Jiang Yingxue and said lightly, countering her.

"Are you saying you're that genius?" Jiang Yingxue wasn't as angry now, just staring intently at Lin Mo. She wanted to see what kind of confidence this student had to dare to talk to her like this.

"Whether I'm a genius or not, you'll find out eventually. However, I want to tell you that I only need three seconds to memorize your entire language textbook right now!" Lin Mo said, lifting those cold eyes, his voice as calm as still water.

In an instant, the whole room fell silent!

It was as if, for a brief two seconds, the air itself was soundless.

"Ha ha... What did that guy say? He said he could memorize the entire senior year language textbook in three seconds?"

"I don't know where he gets his confidence from. Even our class president might not be able to read it thoroughly in such a short time, let alone memorize it."

"When I was in my second year of high school, it took me a full four days, and I still couldn't recite the entire language textbook, not to mention the even more challenging senior year textbook now!"

Immediately afterward, endless mockery and scorn followed.

Including Zhong Qiao Meng, who had previously thought Lin Mo was just arrogant, now it seemed to her not only was he arrogant, he was also brainless!

Memorize the newly printed senior year language textbook in three seconds?

Unless there was one possibility—that Lin Mo had done his homework a long time ago.

But, this senior year textbook was the latest edition, just printed! How could Lin Mo have possibly read and memorized it in advance?

Jiang Yingxue was also stunned for several seconds, then looked at Lin Mo seriously, "Are you sure?"

"I'm quite sure!" Lin Mo said, his eyes full of confidence.

"Fine! If you can recite the entire language textbook, and, if I randomly pick two poems from it and you can answer them, then not only can you sleep in my class, the other teachers won't bother you either."

"However, if you can't do it, you will stand as punishment for three hours today and run more than twenty laps around the sports field!"

Jiang Yingxue's voice was serious and stern, with no hint of jest.