

Powerhouse 13

Chapter 13 All Are Shocked!

"Okay!" Lin Mo agreed without hesitation.

For Lin Mo, achieving this task wasn't difficult at all, rather it was quite easy.

As for the boys and girls in the class, they were all astir.

Had this guy Lin Mo gone mad?

It was known that the entire Chinese textbook had over a hundred pages. To memorize it all in a mere three seconds?

Even an international genius of memory probably couldn't do it, right?

In their eyes, Lin Mo was undoubtedly insane! There was no other explanation, after all, they didn't believe Lin Mo could memorize so much information from the Chinese textbook in a brief three seconds.

A portion of the boys had already disliked Lin Mo. He was so arrogant upon first arriving in the class—where did he get such confidence?

Most of the boys were taking delight in Lin Mo's misfortune, looking forward to him making a fool of himself.

"I'll give you five minutes!"

At the same time, Jiang Yingxue was already holding the Chinese textbook, standing in front of Lin Mo, handing the book over to him.

"No need, I said three seconds and it'll be three seconds, I only need three seconds!" Lin Mo slightly raised his cold eyes, and his words were firm, carrying a tone of confidence and authority.

Jiang Yingxue was somewhat taken aback by Lin Mo's tone. How could such an aura emanate from a seventeen or eighteen-year-old youth?

Especially those deep and cold eyes of Lin Mo gave Jiang Yingxue a strong misconception. Maybe, Lin Mo wasn't just a simple student, but a man harboring a tremendous secret.

However, Jiang Yingxue quickly discarded such an exaggerated, whimsical idea.

Even she was somewhat impressed by her own imagination. How could a seventeen or eighteen-year-old youth carry the kind of marks and deep secrets that come with age and experiences?

"Alright!" While Jiang Yingxue was lost in thought, Lin Mo spoke indifferently.

"Really done?" Jiang Yingxue stared at Lin Mo seriously, trying to find a hint of panic on his face, but to her astonishment, Lin Mo's expression remained unchanged, still maintaining that faint confidence and calm.

"Let's start then."

Jiang Yingxue looked at Lin Mo and started asking, "From afar, I sympathize with the children, what is the next line?"

"Still unable to forget Chang'an!"

Lin Mo answered immediately without even thinking.

Many people suddenly widened their eyes. Lin Mo had answered so quickly?

Could it be a wild guess?

But that couldn't be possible. As the class teacher, Jiang Yingxue knew the poems in the Chinese textbook better than anyone.

If Lin Mo had been wrong, he probably would have been kicked out of the classroom by now.

Similarly, Jiang Yingxue was also a bit shocked and took a deep look at Lin Mo before continuing to ask, "You ask when will I return, yet the time is not determined?"

"The night rain of Ba Mountain swells the autumn pool." Lin Mo responded just as quickly, without a moment's hesitation.

"You..." Jiang Yingxue was at a loss for words, not knowing what to say. If a second ago, she thought Lin Mo was just a student who slept through class, now, she had a great change of perception about him.

This student seemed quite extraordinary!

Zhong Qiao Meng also showed a hint of shock in her beautiful eyes. Lin Mo had recited two poems, one of which she, as a dedicated student, only knew partly.

Before Jiang Yingxue recovered from her surprise, Lin Mo had started reciting the entire content of the Chinese textbook:

"Lesson one, Mr. Lin of Snow Mountain Temple."

"The poem says: Heaven's law is clear and cannot be fooled, do not take evil for good..."

Lin Mo recited very smoothly and fluently, as if it was second nature.

In fact, earlier, Lin Mo had only taken a cursory glance at the Chinese textbook. With his current abilities, remembering such things was too simple.

Lin Mo recited quickly, but to the ears of Jiang Yingxue, her face grew more and more horrified.

Because she discovered that Lin Mo had memorized it without a single mistake, and what's more, he was speaking at a pace three times faster than that of a normal person.

In such a scenario, if it were an average person, even if they managed to remember the content, they couldn't possibly recite it so fluently and clearly.

At the moment Lin Mo finished reciting, the entire class almost reached an eerily profound level of silence!

They were truly stunned! In everyone's eyes was an endless shock and horror.

Was Lin Mo's brain a photocopier?

"How... How is that possible?" Zhong Qiaomeng stared intently at Lin Mo, her beautiful eyes filled with disbelief and amazement, and even her heart started to beat a little faster, and she didn't know why. Even the boy she admired hadn't made her heart race like this before.

"I've finished reciting," said Lin Mo indifferently, then closed his long, cool eyes and promptly lay his head down to sleep.

"You!" Jiang Yingxue had long been so shocked that she couldn't take her eyes off Lin Mo, wishing her eyes had x-ray vision to see what was different about the brain of this cold youth.

At this moment, the entire Class 9 was extraordinarily quiet, countless gazes fixed on Lin Mo.

The boys were filled with an unmatched jealousy, while the girls' eyes carried unabashed admiration.

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After an unknowable amount of time, the bell signaling the end of class rang.

Qingye High School was not the same as other high schools; on the first day of school, classes were held as usual.

Although textbooks hadn't been distributed yet, teachers would still come in to meet and interact with the students.

"Lin Mo, you are just too outrageous! What you did just now really shocked me. If I could be as awesome as you, imagine how many girls would like me," Xu Fei said with a look of admiration.

"Heh, I just don't want to be disturbed while sleeping in class," Lin Mo said casually, as though what had happened earlier wasn't a big deal to him.

Xu Fei's adoration grew even more. Lin Mo was truly amazing, having just done something that shocked everyone, all for the sake of not being disturbed during class naps.

"Who is Lin Mo? Get out here!"

Suddenly, a thunderous voice of anger emanated from outside the classroom.

Inside, Lin Mo's gaze turned slightly cold.

Having stood outside for five or six seconds, Cao Chen received no response.

Annoyed, he furrowed his brows and twitched his mouth saying, "Didn't you say that kid can fight? What now? Has he turned into a turtle hiding its head?"

With a soft snort, Cao Chen took the initiative to walk into the classroom.

After scanning the boys inside Class 9, his gaze finally settled on the cool youth that matched the description given by his junior, "Is he the one who hurt you guys?"

"That's... that's right, it's him!" Chen Hua and the others were still bearing injuries, and upon seeing Lin Mo again, they were both shocked and angry, pointing at Lin Mo and grinding their teeth, "Brother Chen, you must avenge us!"

At the same time, seeing the crew-cut leader, Xu Fei's face looked a little embarrassed: "Lin Mo, it's Cao Chen from Starfire Taekwondo Club! He's one of the top fighters under Liu Mingyu from the Taekwondo Club!"

Lin Mo, however, remained calm and collected: "No matter."

Cao Chen and his group quickly approached Lin Mo, Cao Chen looking at him with a chilling stare, "Why did you hurt our Starfire Taekwondo Club members?"

"Don't you have a mouth? Can't you ask them yourself?" Lin Mo didn't even glance at Cao Chen, speaking with indifference.

"Kid, you're really audacious. Do you know who I am?" Cao Chen's eyes gleamed with a hint of danger.

"Who you are doesn't interest me," Lin Mo replied disinterestedly, shaking his head as if Cao Chen and his crew were just air.

"Good kid! You've got guts. Got the nerve to take me on one-on-one?" Cao Chen stared at Lin Mo, speaking threateningly.

Yet Lin Mo simply leaned back, bored and shaking his head slightly.

"What do you mean by this, kid?" Cao Chen's face turned even uglier.

"You're not worthy!" Lin Mo blinked and spoke with a light voice.

At that particular moment, Cao Chen's gaze darkened dangerously. He had never encountered someone as dismissive as Lin Mo and had never heard someone tell him he wasn't worthy of a one-on-one confrontation!

"Nothing to say, huh? I'm really tired of people bothering me over and over again. Just break an arm yourselves, and then you can get lost!" Lin Mo's eyes turned cold, his words detached.