

## Powerhouse 15

### Chapter 15 Again Treated Coldly

Cao Chen was stunned, frozen in place.

What is arrogance? Lin Mo had taken arrogance to the extreme.

Challenging the entire Taekwondo Club alone? Did he hear that right?

"Fine, I will definitely relay your message! Let's go!" With a grim expression, Cao Chen painfully suppressed his agony, his face almost distorting as he led the Starfire Taekwondo Club away from the classroom.

The bell for class rang soon after.

This class was English, taught by an old man with glasses and a stern face.

Whether it was the beautiful homeroom teacher or this dull old man, Lin Mo just fell asleep right away.

For Lin Mo, these classes were not challenging at all. With his ability to read hundreds of lines at a glance and memorize thousands of words, he didn't need to listen or memorize deliberately.

Perhaps because of the beautiful homeroom teacher Jiang Yingxue, no teachers bothered him afterward, allowing him to sleep through their classes regardless.

Time flowed like water, and before long, it was five or six in the afternoon.

The moment the class ended, Lin Mo stretched leisurely, feeling extraordinarily refreshed.

It seemed boring, but nobody knew that while he had appeared to be sleeping, he had been secretly practicing the Vast Universe Technique.

Now on Earth, Spiritual Energy was rather scarce, but fortunately, the Vast Universe Technique could transform the rough spiritual quality sedimented from the cyclic reactions of all things under the heavens and the stars into a diluted Spiritual Energy.

However, even with the Qian Kun Hao Ran Technique, Lin Mo still felt that Spiritual Energy was too scarce, somewhat yearning for his days back at Yundian Mountain.

"It looks like I will have to rely on some herbs, or Spirit Stones, Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures to extract Spiritual Energy. That way, I can strengthen my Dantian to be more robust and solid," Lin Mo sighed lightly, knowing that the city, compared to a Spirit-rich place like Yundian Mountain, needed help from certain items to purify the Spiritual Energy.

Near the end of the last period, just before the bell.

Suddenly, two stunning figures appeared at the classroom door, making numerous boys gasp in awe.

"My God! Lin Mo, look who came to our classroom," Xu Fei almost cried out in excitement, unable to find words to describe his current emotions.

Hearing that, Lin Mo just glanced up at the door, then quickly lay his head back down on the desk, as if those two stunning figures hadn't sparked much interest in him.

Seeing this, Cheng Miaohan standing at the door felt a surge of irritation: "He clearly saw us. Why did he lie back down to sleep? Does he expect us two girls to go over to him?"

"Lin Mo, those are our school's top beauties, Cheng Miaohan and Su Xinhe! I don't know why they're here, but you should take a good look while you can because you might not get another chance," Yu Fei advised earnestly, his eyebrows dancing animatedly.

"If you like them, keep looking; don't disturb my sleep." Lin Mo's response was indifferent, as if Cheng Miaohan and Su Xinhe, these top beauties, were less important than his sleep.

Once again ignored by Lin Mo, Cheng Miaohan stood stunned for a moment, stomping her foot in irritation before turning to leave.

But then, as if she had thought of something, she hesitated for a few breaths and, pulling Su Xinhe along, took the initiative to walk towards where Lin Mo was.

"Holy shit! Can it be? The two top school beauties are actually walking into our classroom?"

"This... this is absolutely the closest I've ever been to Cheng Miaohan and Su Xinhe! I... I feel like my heart is about to jump out!"

"I can't take it! Damn it, get me an uncle's car quick; my heart's stopped!"

Cheng Miaohan, pulling along Su Xinhe, walked into the classroom, and the students around spontaneously cleared a path for them.

Not only these students, but even the class beauty Zhong Qiaomeng was curiously watching the two girls.

She had no idea why these two school beauties were visiting their class.

Soon, Cheng Miaohan and Su Xinhe had reached Lin Mo's place.

"Lin Mo!" Although Cheng Miaohan was somewhat repelled by Lin Mo, she hesitated for a long while before finally calling out to him.

After a long moment, Lin Mo slowly raised his lazy eyes and asked calmly, "What is it?"

Everyone's gaze instinctively shifted toward Lin Mo, but seeing Cheng Miaohan initiating conversation, and Lin Mo responding with indifferent aloofness, they couldn't help but feel a mix of envy and resentment.

Xu Fei's admiration for Lin Mo grew. What did it mean to be cool?

This was what true coolness looked like! Facing such beautiful school beauties and still remaining so apathetic.

"There's nothing special; it's just that I promised my classmates to hang out after school. So, I might be home late today. Can you go to my place by yourself?" Cheng Miaohan asked tentatively, knowing that if it were anyone else in Lin Mo's situation, they would be upset, so she was prepared for Lin Mo's possible anger.

"Otherwise, why don't you bring him along?" At that moment, Su Xinhe spoke up, despite also somewhat disliking Lin Mo, but simultaneously finding his personality quite unique.

What? At her words, everyone's gaze once again centered on Lin Mo! What was so special about him to earn Su Xinhe's proactive suggestion and invitation?

"No need to bring me along. I'm not interested in meeting your group of classmates," Lin Mo responded, shaking his head and directly rejecting the offer.

The crowd was immediately abuzz. Was this guy too full of himself? The school beauty was inviting him, and he didn't hesitate to refuse, even saying he had no interest in meeting her classmates—who did he think he was?

Cheng Miaohan stared at Lin Mo, hoping to see a trace of displeasure or irritation on his face.

However, Lin Mo's expression remained unchanged, his tone indifferent: "Just give me your address. If there's nothing else, you can go."