

Powerhouse 16

Chapter 16 I said, Get out!

Cheng Miaohan frowned slightly, Lin Mo was really becoming more and more arrogant.

Su Xinhe was even slightly displeased. After all, she was a school beauty herself, and Lin Mo had publicly rejected her even before she had finished speaking! In her view, Lin Mo's behavior was somewhat ungentlemanly.

Cheng Miaohan gave Lin Mo her home address, then turned and said to Su Xinhe, "Let's go."

Cheng Miaohan and Su Xinhe had just left Class 9 when Xu Fei gave Lin Mo a thumbs up, his face full of admiration, "Dude, you're awesome! You're the first guy I've seen who can talk to the two top school beauties so calmly. Even Zhou Yitao, who is Cheng Miaohan's biggest admirer, wouldn't dare to speak to her like that."

"Really? That's because I'm simply not interested in them," Lin Mo said, chuckling and shaking his head.

"Not interested? Dude, you really have some nerve, saying that and being so uninterested in both top school beauties. Among all the boys in this school, I reckon you're the only one," Xu Fei smacked his lips, looking at Lin Mo as if he were looking at a monster, feeling even more that his desk mate was extraordinary.

Soon, it was time for school to end.

"By the way, where do you live, Lin Mo?" Xu Fei asked eagerly before Lin Mo had even stood up.

"I don't have a place yet," Lin Mo replied casually.

"Then, how about you stay at my place for the time being?" Xu Fei kindly offered.

"No need," Lin Mo shook his head and then stood up to leave.

Just then, Zhong Qiaomeng suddenly appeared in front of Lin Mo and Xu Fei.

"Starting today, you two will begin the cleaning duty," Zhong Qiaomeng glanced at Lin Mo and Xu Fei, and said to them.

"Why?" Lin Mo's eyes remained calm as he asked softly.

"Because you two are sitting in the last row, so the cleaning duty will start with you two," Zhong Qiaomeng looked at Lin Mo somewhat impatiently.

"Just because we're sitting in the last row? So it starts with us? Is this discrimination? If so, sorry, I won't do it!" Lin Mo scoffed.

"What did you say? You won't do it?" Zhong Qiaomeng even thought she had misheard, a trace of displeasure crossing her beautiful eyes.

"I won't!" Lin Mo's tone was resolute.

"You think I'm targeting you?" Zhong Qiaomeng's pretty face turned slightly cold as she stared at Lin Mo, huffing, "This is the rule in almost every class. What makes you think you can break this rule?"

"Because I don't want to, okay?" Lin Mo said indifferently, noting that he and Xu Fei weren't the only ones sitting in the last row, yet Zhong Qiaomeng only called them out. This clearly showed that this woman was somewhat displeased with him. Since that was the case, Lin Mo felt no need to speak politely to her.

"It looks like you don't plan on getting along well with your classmates in this class, do you?" Zhong Qiaomeng's face grew even more displeased, huffing, "This has always been the rule at Qingye High School. I hope you will comply."

"Heh!"

Hearing Zhong Qiaomeng's self-righteous words, Lin Mo suddenly let out a cold laugh.

However, with that laugh, Lin Mo's demeanor changed, and his whole being seemed to embody an air of superiority and aloof dominance, "Stop talking to me in a commanding tone, or... who knows, I might just slap you away one of these days if I'm not feeling happy!"

Faced with Lin Mo's gaze, as if looking down at an insignificant ant, Zhong Qiaomeng felt as if she was standing alone against the vast ocean and the surging Yangtze River.

Instantly, her delicate body recoiled half a step in fear.

"You... what right do you have to treat me this way?" Zhong Qiaomeng felt deeply wronged, her beautiful eyes faintly shimmering with tears.

She was beautiful, had a good figure, and was an outstanding student, as well as being the class beauty and class president. From freshman to sophomore year, when had she not been the center of attention?

Now, she was being treated so coldly by Lin Mo, a nobody?

This dealt a huge blow to Zhong Qingmeng, who always had a strong sense of superiority, making her heartbroken.

"Qiao Meng... what happened?"

A tall boy quickly approached, seeing some tears in Zhong Qiaomeng's eyes, his face immediately turned furious as he glared at Lin Mo, bellowing, "Kid, did you make Qiao Meng upset?"

Hearing the tall boy's affectionate address, Zhong Qiaomeng felt somewhat displeased.

This boy, named Zhang Qiang, was the class discipline member and also secretly in love with Zhong Qiaomeng. He often tried to please her, but unfortunately, she was completely uninterested, her heart only set on another outstanding boy.

"It's nothing, just some cleaning arrangements," Zhong Qiaomeng shook her head, seeming not too eager to receive this tall boy's concern.

Hearing this, Zhang Qiang furrowed his brows and shouted at Lin Mo and Xu Fei, "You two bastards, are you tired of living? It's an honor for you that Qiao Meng assigned you to clean, now get going and do it!"

Zhang Qiang was the class discipline member and usually took advantage of his tall and powerful body to bully the weaker students.

Previously, when Lin Mo had broken Cao Chen's fingers, Zhang Qiang was not in the classroom, so he didn't realize how terrifying Lin Mo could be.

At this moment, he was like a jumping clown, pointing fingers and acting arrogantly in front of Lin Mo.

"If you're trying to degrade me to elevate your image in front of the girl you fancy, you better get lost right now!" Lin Mo said indifferently.

"What did you say?" Zhang Qiang was stunned, his face fuming as he stared at him.

"I said, get lost!"

Before Lin Mo had even finished saying the word, he kicked out towards Zhang Qiang.

Bang!

Zhang Qiang's body, like a speeding truck, was sent flying backward, crashing into the wall with a loud thud.

The whole wall visibly caved in. Not only that, his entire body was cut open, bleeding profusely as he writhed in pain on the ground, howling in agony.