

## Powerhouse 17

Chapter 17: Saving Someone with a Finger!

Such a shocking, sudden scene almost made Zhong Qiaomeng scream out loud!

Having dealt with Zhang Qiang, this annoying pest, Lin Mo didn't care about Zhong Qiaomeng's shocked, stunned expression and turned to walk outside.

Xu Fei quickly followed him.

Just outside the classroom, Xu Fei, somewhat worried, said, "Lin Mo, that Zhang Qiang is the nephew of the director of teaching. Aren't you concerned that hitting him might..."

"It doesn't matter! He's just trash, not worth my attention." With a superior and dismissive look, Lin Mo behaved as if all troubles seemed trivial and insignificant in his eyes.

Outside the school gate, Xu Fei said goodbye to Lin Mo, who then went his way.

As Lin Mo turned to go, he heard someone calling him.

Turning around, he saw Cheng Mingshan.

"Uncle Cheng," Lin Mo called out with a smile.

Cheng Mingshan slightly nodded, smiling back, but with a look of confusion, he asked, glancing over Lin Mo's shoulder, "Where's Miaohan? Why isn't she with you?"

Lin Mo shook his head and explained, "Don't blame her for this. Her class has a gathering today, so I asked her to give me your home address, and I decided to come by myself."

"This child, really..." A helpless and somewhat apologetic look crossed Cheng Mingshan's face as he spoke to Lin Mo, "I apologize, Lin Mo. This child has been spoiled by her mother since she was little and can be a bit proud. If she ever speaks harshly to you, please don't take it to heart."

Hearing this, Lin Mo found himself at a loss for words. Miaohan did indeed seem to look down on him. But perhaps he was colder towards her?

"Lin, may I ask you for a favor?" Cheng Mingshan looked at Lin Mo somewhat awkwardly.

"Please go ahead, Uncle Cheng," Lin Mo replied politely.

"The thing is, I just tried calling Miaohan, and her phone was turned off. She probably hasn't checked her phone yet. It's already past six, and it will be evening soon. As a girl out there alone, I'm worried about her safety. Could you please go and look after her?" Cheng Mingshan's eyes took on a pleading look. He was aware of Lin Mo's abilities, and having Lin Mo with Miaohan gave him peace of mind.

Lin Mo frowned slightly. His first impression of Miaohan wasn't great and, likewise, although he didn't dislike Miaohan, he had no further interest in her either.

He had planned on declining, but remembering that Cheng Mingshan had helped him with his school enrollment, he didn't think too much about it and nodded slightly, "Alright, Uncle Cheng, I'll go over there shortly. If you have other matters to attend to, please go ahead."

"Thank you, Lin. Please tell her to come back early. Just say I asked for it," Cheng Mingshan said, looking at Lin Mo with a pleased and smiley face.

After Cheng Mingshan left, Lin Mo pondered for a moment.

Previously, when Miaohan and Su Xinhe had left the classroom, they seemed to mention going to the Longteng Hotel, and it sounded like Zhou Yitao had booked a room himself.

Although their voices were very quiet at that time, with Lin Mo's hearing, paying a bit of attention was enough to catch their conversation.

Subsequently, Lin Mo hailed a taxi, preparing to head to the Longteng Hotel.

Just as he was about to hail a taxi, he discovered that there was suddenly a congestion up ahead. A group of people gathered around, looking like something had happened.

Due to this, Lin Mo was completely unable to get a taxi.

"Grandpa! Are you okay? Grandpa..."

Up ahead, a young girl's voice could faintly be heard, though sweet sounding, it was filled with urgency.

Many people gathered around. Lin Mo, with a calm expression, just glanced over lightly, uninterested in the kind of spectacle that was gathering a crowd.

The young girl, about twenty or so and exceptionally beautiful, exhibited an excellent demeanor with a unique noble charm.

Standing beside her was a tall, resolute middle-aged man, his demeanor slightly emanating the air of a military officer.

The faces of both were filled with worry and anxiety.

The elderly man, half-leaning on the girl, looked pained with uneven breathing, showing signs of being in critical condition.

The girl became increasingly anxious and looked around despe...

You should know that Ren Da Hospital is a very famous hospital in Lin City!

To enter this hospital, one needs strong medical skills, and it's necessary to study abroad before obtaining the work qualification certificate from Ren Da Hospital.

"Are you... are you really a doctor at Ren Da Hospital?" The girl, like someone extremely dehydrated in the desert, stared at the young man in a striped T-shirt with eager hope.

"Of course!" The pride in the young man's eyes flickered slightly, then he pulled out his medical license and handed it to the girl, "See? I am a very famous surgeon at Ren Da Hospital!"

The girl briefly glanced at the young man's credentials, full of urgency and sincerity, "Then I'm asking for your help. If you can save my grandfather, I, Jiang Yunshan, will definitely be deeply grateful to you."

"What? You are Jiang Yunshan?" The young man's face filled with astonishment and endless delight, fervently he said, "I... I will do everything in my power to save your grandfather."

He knew all too well that saving this old man would mean clenching a relationship with the powerful Jiang Family.

You should know, the Jiang Family is not a tree that just anyone can approach; even some influential elites can only look from afar and do not even have the qualification to acquaint themselves!

At that very second, likewise, many around who heard the name Jiang Yunshan could not stop discussing:

"I was wondering why she seemed so ordinary at first glance? It turns out she is Miss Jiang Yunshan from the Jiang Family!"

"My God, the Jiang Family is a colossus in Lin City, and even in the entire Shu Province, they hold significant power."

Hearing those discussions around him, the young man became even more excited, thinking that if he saved the elder, he might be favored by Jiang Yunshan and could even become her boyfriend.

The more he thought, the more the young man felt he could potentially reach the peak of his life in one step.

However, as he began to examine the elder, his face instantly turned ashen!

All his fantasies about marrying a rich beauty and reaching the peak of life were shattered in that second.

The next moment, with a flush of embarrassment and guilt on this face, the young man said to Jiang Yunshan, "I'm... I'm sorry, Miss Jiang, your grandfather's condition is too severe, I... I'm afraid I can't handle it."

"Damn! Quack! Couldn't you say earlier that you couldn't save him, wasting so much time?"

"Fuck! Just get lost!"

Instantly, the young man's words provoked a storm of criticism and a flurry of curses.

Overwhelmed by the accusations, the young man fled from the scene, crawling and scrambling, fearing a beating from the crowd.

At the same time, Jiang Yunshan's face turned extremely pale; her grandfather was already in grave danger, and his condition had only worsened after the delay caused by the young man.

With this in mind, Jiang Yunshan knew she could delay no longer and spoke to the middle-aged man beside her, "Uncle Qin, please, we need to rush Grandfather to the nearest hospital!"

The man identified as Uncle Qin nodded, not hesitating even a second before preparing to carry the elder to the hospital.

However, just at that moment, a very indifferent young voice suddenly intervened, "Don't move him! Or else, he will die!"

"What did you say?" The middle-aged man, with a stern face, sized up Lin Mo and gave a dismissive snort, "Young man, you'd better not meddle in our affairs. Delay us again, and I'll cripple you!"

Jiang Yunshan also gave Lin Mo a cold stare, slightly angered, wondering if another incompetent but pretentious person had arrived?

"Meddle?" Lin Mo gave a cold laugh and said indifferently, "Do you think I stepped in out of the goodness of my heart, intending to save this old man? I just don't want to waste too much of my own time!"

Lin Mo was not someone who normally meddled in others' affairs, but in this case, if he didn't help the elder, it might take him at least half an hour to catch a taxi.

"What did you say?" Jiang Yunshan's face was full of anger, about to explode, but then she heard the old man in her arms suddenly cough violently, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"Grandfather..." Jiang Yunshan cried out in utmost tension and hurriedly shouted at the middle-aged man, "Uncle Qin, quick, carry Grandfather to the nearest hospital!"

The middle-aged man was equally distraught and was about to step forward.

However, suddenly a shadow flashed before him, and the indifferent young man's figure swept past him like lightning.

In a blink, they saw the indifferent young man had already reached Elder Jiang's side, and lifting his finger, he pointed at Elder Jiang's chest.

"Grandfather!"

"Boy, you're looking for..."

Jiang Yunshan and the middle-aged man were both shocked, and the middle-aged man's face drastically changed, his rage boundless as he felt a swelling force within him, his eyes emitting a chilling air.

However, he hadn't even finished his sentence when he was completely petrified!

Not only him, the surrounding crowd also widened their mouths, full of horror and disbelief.

They clearly saw that the moment Lin Mo's finger touched Elder Jiang's body, the old man suddenly woke up as if startled from a dream, his complexion becoming rosy, his eyes clear and lively as if reborn like a phoenix.

The middle-aged man swallowed his saliva, stunned. How could this be? This young man's casual touch had the power to save a life? Had he not witnessed it with his own eyes, he wouldn't believe what had just occurred was real.

Jiang Yunshan also trembled violently, her heart thunderstruck, holding onto the old man she asked excitedly, "Grandfather... are you... are you alright?"