

Powerhouse 29

Chapter 29 The Attitude is Overly Cold

Zhang Feng had just left when Xu Fei, filled with concern, looked at Lin Mo and said through gritted teeth, "Lin Mo, I bet Zhang Feng won't let this go easily. You might get a major demerit or even be expelled this time."

"Don't worry," Lin Mo replied, giving him a reassuring look, his expression as calm as ever.

To Lin Mo, Zhang Feng, despite being the dean of discipline with considerable authority, was as insignificant as an ant.

If Zhang Feng insisted on provoking him, Lin Mo wouldn't mind crushing this ant for good!

Zhang Qiang glanced at Lin Mo, a trace of deep fear in his eyes, which quickly turned into a sneer.

Daring to hit his uncle in front of so many people! This time, no one could save this youngster!

In the past, Zhang Qiang had relied on his reputation in class to bully other students and try to please Zhong Qiaomeng.

Yet unexpectedly, a cold and aloof youngster suddenly appeared in the class, completely overshadowing him. Just one glance at this cool youth made him feel uneasy all over.

However, now that this youngster had hit his uncle, he was doomed!

Zhong Qiaomeng was even more furious. Lin Mo had just arrived at the school and had already troubled so many people, now even hitting Zhang Feng. Moreover, his tone was so arrogant, completely a dead end. Zhang Feng was not someone easy to deal with.

Almost ninety percent of the students who provoked Zhang Feng were expelled!

This spoke volumes of Zhang Feng's status within the school.

But Lin Mo, still indifferent, made Zhong Qiaomeng think that this cool guy was just a reckless and simple-minded hothead, who did not consider any consequences.

About five minutes later, Zhang Feng returned!

However, this time he was not alone.

A middle-aged bald man and a breathtakingly beautiful young woman in her twenties followed him.

"Principal, this time you must advocate for me. This boy named Lin Mo is too arrogant. He hit my nephew and now even hit me; he is completely lawless in school."

"I believe you, Principal, are upright and just. For such a rebellious student, you will surely enforce strict punishment and expel this scourge from our school, right?"

Zhang Feng, tearful and appearing extremely wronged, was actually flattering the principal deeply while painting Lin Mo as utterly detestable and wicked.

After Zhang Feng finished speaking, Principal Zhang Chengdong and the young woman beside him showed varying expressions.

Zhang Chengdong glanced at Lin Mo and frowned slightly.

The young woman, however, stared at Lin Mo, her body trembling slightly, her eyes filled with amazement.

Principal Zhang Chengdong pondered for a moment.

Lin Mo was recommended by Cheng Mingshan; expelling him so readily didn't seem appropriate.

Yet Lin Mo had stirred up so much trouble since arriving at the school, reportedly not only hitting Taekwondo Club students but also kicking his classmates, and now publicly slapping Zhang Feng.

And since Zhang Feng was the dean of discipline, it seemed reasonable and informed to expel Lin Mo.

As Principal Zhang Chengdong struggled to make a decision, the young woman beside him stepped closer and whispered something in his ear.

Immediately, his face turned to shock and disbelief, his eyes incredulously fixed on the cold and confident young man in the classroom with his hands in his pockets.

Seeing Principal Zhang Chengdong's face change repeatedly, Zhang Feng grew even more smug.

He was convinced that Principal Zhang Chengdong was greatly annoyed because of a student like Lin Mo.

"Boy, you were so tough just now, weren't you? What's the matter? Not talking now? Scared?"

"I'm telling you, this is what happens when you provoke Zhang Feng! Even the principal is on my side. Do you, a senior year student from class nine, think you can overturn the heavens?"

"Now, kneel down and apologize immediately, maybe I'll consider letting you stay in school under probation."

"Otherwise, I'll have the principal expel you right now!!"

Zhang Feng glared at Lin Mo, growing more and more triumphant, his face filled with arrogant roaring as if venting all his previous dissatisfaction.

"Is that so? If you kneel down and beg for mercy, perhaps you'll have a slight chance to back away!"

Lin Mo's lips curled into a cold smirk, his voice calm as he looked at Zhang Feng, who seemed no more than a buffoon.

No one had expected that Lin Mo would still dare to be so bold at this moment!

Whether it was Zhang Feng, Zhang Qiang, or Zhong Qiaomeng, including everyone in class nine, all of them cast their gazes toward Lin Mo.

"This guy is really courting death!"

Many looked at Lin Mo as if he was an idiot, knowing that behind Zhang Feng stood the principal, Zhang Chengdong.

And yet, right in front of him, Lin Mo even dared to speak like this?

"It seems this guy is not only arrogant and conceited, but also stupid beyond hope! Not only does he show no regret, but he also has the audacity to be so arrogant right in front of the principal!"

Zhong Qiaomeng looked at Lin Mo with even greater disgust, certain that she had never misjudged him; this guy had always been so ignorant of his place.

"Kid, you're really too arrogant! Now, you're expelled from this school. Take your books and get out..."

Zhang Feng glared at Lin Mo, furious beyond measure, and bellowed.

Bang!

However, before he could finish telling Lin Mo to get out of school, he was kicked flying.

His face registered shock and rage. Just as he was about to speak, he saw a huge slap coming out of nowhere.

"I think the person who should go is you! How dare you provoke Mr. Lin, you really are tired of living!"

Zhang Chengdong's slap, relentless, landed on Zhang Feng's face with such force it nearly swelled half of his face.

"Mr... Mr. Lin?" Zhang Feng's words stuck in his throat, unable to voice them out. He was totally dumbfounded. When had this imposing, aloof young man become the Mr. Lin the principal spoke of with utmost respect?

His mouth hung open, unable to speak for a long time, even more clueless as to why Zhang Chengdong had struck him.

After hitting Zhang Feng, Zhang Chengdong approached Lin Mo with utmost respect, and said politely, "I'm very sorry, Mr. Lin. This man is truly blind, to have provoked you."

Lin Mo's expression unchanged, glanced at Zhang Feng, and spoke indifferently, "No need to be so polite, it's not your fault. But, this man, I hope not to see him again!"

"Of course! I'll see to it immediately!"

Zhang Chengdong nodded, but then glared fiercely at Zhang Feng, "You can leave now, and if you don't get wise, I'll make sure all nearby schools blacklist you! You won't have a place in Lin City!!"

"Principal, what... what did I do wrong for you to treat me this way?" Zhang Feng asked, his face filled with fear, not understanding the situation at all.

"Your biggest mistake was provoking someone you shouldn't have!" Zhang Chengdong said emotionlessly.

In an instant, including Zhang Feng, everyone's eyes were centered on Lin Mo. Although Lin Mo was known to be tough, he was just a student from the countryside.

Since when had a rural student managed to get Principal Zhang Chengdong to treat him with such humility and respect?

Zhong Qiaomeng's beautiful eyes widened. She had thought Lin Mo was bound to be expelled today, yet here was an earth-shaking reversal, completely changing her views and understanding.

"Mr. Lin, please spare me!! I... I really shouldn't have provoked you... I know my mistake, please forgive me!"

Zhang Feng's previously arrogant demeanor turned ashen, his knees buckled, and he knelt in front of Lin Mo. Even someone as foolish as him knew Lin Mo must have a frightening background; otherwise, how could Zhang Chengdong hold Lin Mo in such high esteem?

"Get out!" Lin Mo simply pocketed his hands, his tone icy, "If you bother me again, you won't even need to stay in Lin City!"

Zhang Feng's legs trembled, filled with fear and regret. All his years of struggle to become a dean of discipline, only holding the position for a year, were ruined in seconds by a single sentence from Lin Mo!

He truly regretted his actions, and not far away, Zhang Qiang, too, collapsed to the ground in fear.

The entire classroom was dead silent. Lin Mo, hands still in his pockets, walked toward the exit.

"Mr. Lin."

Just as Lin Mo reached the restroom entrance, a striking female voice called out.

The person was none other than Jiang Yun Shan, whom he had met once before.

Jiang Yunshan looked stunning, her face smooth as jade, her willow leaf eyebrows adding to her imposing aura, and her eyes black and bright, truly a great beauty.

However, Lin Mo didn't even spare her a glance, his tone indifferent, "What is it?"

Seeing Lin Mo's cold demeanor, Jiang Yunshan couldn't help but snort, "Mr. Lin, I just helped you out of a bind. Without thanking me, could you at least not be so cold?"

"Helped me out of a bind?"

However, Lin Mo glanced at her indifferently, his tone growing impatient, "You really think too highly of yourself! Even if you hadn't intervened, I had plenty of ways to handle it. If there's nothing else, don't bother me again."

"You..." Facing Lin Mo's cold tone, Jiang Yunshan's pretty face went cold, his attitude, perhaps excessively chilly.