

Powerhouse 30

Chapter 30: What Do You Think You Are?

Jiang Yunshan felt somewhat angry inside.

However, as soon as she thought of the extremely serious admonition from her grandfather, Jiang Yunshan quickly became much calmer.

After all, a young ace like Lin Mo indeed had the capital to be arrogant!

Lin Mo, who was only sixteen or seventeen years old, not only had transcendent medical skills.

Moreover, even Qin Dong, a super elite chosen from special forces, had been kicked by him to the brink of death, which was enough to illustrate that Lin Mo's own strength was even more astonishing!

"Let it go, I should just get to know him gradually. People are emotional creatures, as long as I approach him with sincerity, and not with an agenda, he should acknowledge me one day and become friendly with our Jiang Family."

Having realized this, Jiang Yunshan felt no more irritation but just quietly watched the departing figure of the young man before turning to walk downstairs.

At the same time, when Lin Mo went to the restroom, outside the door of Class 9 of Grade 3, a handsome boy suddenly arrived. He had an athletic build, carrying a single-shoulder bag, and was about 1.85 meters tall.

He was not only tall and handsome, but he also exuded a sense of superiority, which was not arrogance but a kind of excellence that radiated from within.

The moment this boy appeared, countless gazes in the classroom fell upon him.

Especially Zhong Qiaomeng, whose tender face was lit up with a touch of surprise and a sweet smile, her eyes hiding an undeniable adoration.

Clearly, this boy was the one she had long admired, the top all-around and also the campus heartthrob of Qingye High School.

"Wu Mingzhe!! It's Wu Mingzhe who has come!!"

"Wow, my male god!!"

"Why is he just arriving several days after the start of school?"

"Are you new here? Don't you know? Wu Mingzhe is our class's super special student, greatly favored by the teachers, so no one would say anything even if he arrives a few days late."

With the appearance of this boy named Wu Mingzhe, the boys in the class revealed intense envy, while the girls showed deep admiration and infatuation.

In the face of everyone's star-struck gaze and behavior, the tall boy named Wu Mingzhe only had a cool expression as he walked towards his seat.

Throughout the whole process, he did not even glance at the class belle, Zhong Qiaomeng.

But Zhong Qiaomeng wasn't disheartened at all; on the contrary, she admired the boy named Wu Mingzhe even more.

After all, how many boys as outstanding as Wu Mingzhe could be found in Qingye High School?

Before long, Zhong Qiaomeng, with some books in her arms, took the initiative to approach Wu Mingzhe and said in a very gentle tone, "Um, Mingzhe, you weren't here the past few days; these are the textbooks distributed by the school... I kept them for you."

With that said, Zhong Qiaomeng placed those brand-new and rather pristine textbooks on Wu Mingzhe's desk.

It was clear that those textbooks were chosen especially for Wu Mingzhe by Zhong Qiaomeng, the best of the best.

"Thank you!" Wu Mingzhe just smiled and thanked her as if he didn't take it too seriously.

"Wow! So handsome!"

"Yeah, when he smiles like that, I feel like my heart is going to melt!"

Suddenly, the fawning voices of those girls once again reached Wu Mingzhe's ears.

But it seemed like Wu Mingzhe was already accustomed to these infatuated voices.

However, at that moment, a series of even more astonished voices started up, causing Wu Mingzhe to frown involuntarily.

"What's with this guy? He beat up Zhang Feng and got away with it, and even got the principal to expel Zhang Feng right away!!"

"This guy is becoming more and more mysterious, not only is he tough in fights, but it seems like he has a pretty deep connection with the principal."

"Actually, I suddenly realize, this Lin Mo seems even colder than Wu Mingzhe, and in terms of looks, he might be even better."

Hearing these whispers around him, Wu Mingzhe looked towards the entrance and saw a young man with his hands in his pockets and a cold expression on his face, striding towards the classroom.

For a moment, Wu Mingzhe's expression became slightly unsightly.

He had always been the one most talked about in the class and the focus of everyone's attention.

But now, this suddenly appearing cold and indifferent young man seemed to attract the attention of everyone even more than himself.

This made Wu Mingzhe feel somewhat displeased!

"Who is he?" Subconsciously, Wu Mingzhe asked his desk mate.

His desk mate was startled and shook his head, saying, "He's just an ignorant country bumpkin."

"It can't be that simple, right? Tell me more about him!" However, Wu Mingzhe slightly frowned.

Seeing Wu Mingzhe's somewhat chilly and earnest eyes, his deskmate was startled all at once, swallowed, and quickly recounted the events to Wu Mingzhe.

"On the first day of school, he fought with someone from the Starfire Taekwondo Club? And, he even broke Cao Chen from the Starfire Taekwondo Club's arm? And he's alright?"

"Now, he has fought with the Dean of Discipline, Zhang Feng? Not only is he fine? The principal even fired Zhang Feng?"

Hearing what his deskmate had recounted, Wu Mingzhe's expression grew increasingly ugly.

As the standout of Qingye High School's senior year class nine, he had just arrived at school and was already having some of the limelight stolen by this kid, although just a bit, but Wu Mingzhe was somewhat displeased.

However, very soon, a thick disdain crossed the depth of Wu Mingzhe's eyes. This kid named Lin Mo seemed to have no special talents apart from being good at fighting.

Wu Mingzhe was not only superior in martial power, but he was also exceptionally gifted in other areas of comprehension.

Whether it was basketball, studying, or football, he totally outclassed Lin Mo.

Soon, the bell for class rang.

A man dressed in sportswear walked in.

As soon as he entered, he caused a wave of puzzled murmurs.

"Teacher, you couldn't have walked into the wrong classroom, could you?"

"Yes, teacher, the first period can't possibly be a PE class, right?"

However, the PE teacher simply waved his hand, signaling the students to quiet down, then showed a smile and said, "Just as you've guessed, this period is indeed a PE class. Your class head teacher wants you to relax a bit, not wanting you to be too stressed by the upcoming college entrance exams later this year, so today's first period has been switched to a PE class to give you a proper break."

"Wow!"

As the PE teacher finished speaking, a burst of excitement ensued.

Everyone from senior year class nine was somewhat impatient.

Just after arriving at the sports field, and in less than three minutes, Wu Mingzhe became the center of attention for the entire venue.

Numerous girls were screaming and shouting!

"Wu Mingzhe, you're the coolest!"

"Wu Mingzhe, my male god!"

The reason these girls were crazily screaming and fascinated was simply because Wu Mingzhe had now changed into a refreshing jersey, complementing his impressive height of one meter eighty-five, and the way he played basketball with the other boys, portraying a height of handsomeness and brightness that seemed unreachable.

Including Zhong Qiaomeng, all showed deep admiration and infatuation in their eyes.

Wu Mingzhe was too outstanding, not only was he first in academics in the whole class, but he was also consistently at the top of the school. In terms of basketball, apart from Zhou Yitao of senior year class seven, there was hardly anyone comparable. He could be considered a fully-fledged celebrity heartthrob of the school.

However, Wu Mingzhe soon cast a glance at Lin Mo.

That cold and solitary youth sitting outside the basketball court, not even glancing this way.

Almost everyone's gaze was focused on himself, except that kid.

This made Wu Mingzhe somewhat annoyed, "This kid is actually ignoring me? Does he think he's more incredible than me? Or does he simply look down on my basketball skills? Heh! Kid, you're the first one who dares to ignore me, Wu Mingzhe."

As if possessed, Wu Mingzhe threw the basketball in his hand with a bit of force, aiming it towards Lin Mo.

Though it seemed unintentional, it carried a strong gust of wind and headed towards the back of Lin Mo's head.

"Huh?"

To Wu Mingzhe's slight surprise, the basketball not only didn't hit Lin Mo but also stopped and landed ten centimeters behind him.

Frowning, Wu Mingzhe called out to Lin Mo's back, "Hey, classmate, could you throw the basketball back here, please?"

However, Lin Mo just glanced back and said indifferently, "You want me to throw it, just like that? Who the hell are you?"

At that moment, all eyes fell on Lin Mo, widening in shock.

Wu Mingzhe was a famous celebrity heartthrob of Qingye High School, asking Lin Mo to throw the ball back was already considered an honor for him.

But what did this guy just say? He called Wu Mingzhe what?

Wasn't that arrogance a bit too boundless?

Wu Mingzhe's face darkened on the spot as he stared at Lin Mo and said, "What did you say? Could you repeat what you just said?"

"So what if I repeat it? I said, who the hell are you!"

To Wu Mingzhe's absolute disbelief, Lin Mo, with his hands in his pockets and ignoring everything, said with a cold voice.