

## Powerhouse 39

Chapter 39 - I Am Lin Mo!

About half an hour later, Lin Mo returned to Qingye High School.

Just entering Senior Class Three, he found it completely empty, but Lin Mo didn't care much and proceeded to sit down at his own desk.

He had barely sat down for three seconds when he saw a furious yet beautiful figure, charging towards the classroom.

The graceful figure approached Lin Mo at a high speed.

A captivating scent wafted toward him, but Lin Mo didn't even bother to lift his head, simply showing disinterest and boredom as he rubbed his slender fingers.

"Lin Mo! Do you have any idea how much trouble you've caused?" Jiang Yingxue stared at Lin Mo, her voice filled with both anger and a hint of exasperation.

Honestly, Jiang Yingxue had been astounded by Lin Mo's memory last time and had developed a quite different view of this cold-hearted young man.

However, she had never imagined that a genius could also have such a rebellious side, not only hitting the deputy head Zhang Feng but now having beaten up everyone from the Starfire Taekwondo Club!

Last time, Jiang Yingxue wasn't back at school yet when the matter with Zhang Feng had been resolved.

But this time, things were completely different; this time things had really blown up.

"How much?" Lin Mo lazily lifted his eyes that seemed as deep as the galaxy and asked indifferently.

Especially that calm tone of voice, as if the matter was so trivial.

"Now almost everyone on the school board is in unanimous agreement, proposing that you be completely expelled from Qingye High School, never to be admitted again!" Jiang Yingxue said with an iron-blue face, her beautiful eyes filled with deep worry.

Although Jiang Yingxue was somewhat dissatisfied with Lin Mo's attitude, she still harbored concerns for this cold, arrogant student.

After all, Lin Mo was her student, and moreover, with an exceptional memory, she did not want to lose such a student with amazing potential.

She believed that with proper nurturing, he would surely become a distinguished talent in the future.

But what Jiang Yingxue had never expected was that Lin Mo just calmly shook his head and said, "I thought it was something big."

Jiang Yingxue frowned, visibly upset, finding Lin Mo too arrogant and self-important.

Subsequently, Jiang Yingxue's face showed some anger, but with heartfelt seriousness, she said, "Lin Mo, come with me to the meeting room later and try to admit your faults proactively. I will plead with them on your behalf about..."

"No need."

Lin Mo dismissed the idea with a wave of his hand and had already stood up, hands in his pockets, speaking indifferently, "As a class teacher, I hope you maintain proper dignity and a clear sense of right and wrong, rather than bending over and begging at the slightest issue! If so, I can only look down on you!"

"Lin Mo, you..."

Jiang Yingxue was stunned by Lin Mo's domineering words, standing speechless, rooted to the spot.

She suddenly felt an illusion that the cold young man before her was a king above all from the Nine Heavens, while she was just a lowly, self-important ant.

After a brief shock, Jiang Yingxue regained her senses and murmured with a worried and furrowed face, "Lin Mo, you are too headstrong for someone so young. Although I don't know where your confidence comes from to confront those school board members... but, in this school, those board members hold the ultimate power of life and death, and I will do my best."

She did not know that the cold young man who had just walked towards the door had heard every word she said.

A slight warmth crept into Lin Mo's heart, and his cold, long eyes flickered briefly, "Forget it, for the sake of these heartfelt words from you, if you ever need something, I will help you once."

Meanwhile, in the important meeting room at Qingye High School.

This place was called the important meeting room because only when a significant issue arose would the school board members gather here for a meeting.

The entire room was spacious, capable of accommodating hundreds of people.

Inside the room, there was a shiny mahogany long table surrounded by middle-aged men, some bald and some wearing glasses.

They were all busily chatting and whispering, expressions changing occasionally.

Sitting at the very center of the table, Zhang Chengdong had a rather troubled look on his face. He could see that the situation was very unfavorable for Lin Mo.

It was no exaggeration to say that apart from him, nearly ninety-nine percent of the school board members strongly advocated for Lin Mo's expulsion.

Approximately two minutes later, it seemed that the school board members had reached a consensus.

Then, all eyes turned toward Zhang Chengdong as they unanimously said:

"I propose the expulsion of this Lin Mo!"

"I second the motion!"

"I agree, let's expel him immediately!"

"I concur too!"

For a moment, the voices proposing Lin Mo's expulsion echoed like an overwhelming torrent in Zhang Chengdong's ears.

Zhang Chengdong's face, initially unpleasant, turned slightly awkward. After all, these school board members held substantial shares in the school and had absolute speaking rights.

However, Zhang Chengdong quickly thought of someone, Jiang Yunshan.

Last time, Jiang Yunshan had helped Lin Mo by getting Zhang Feng, the head of discipline, expelled.

But this time, the situation was totally different! It had blown up too much! Nearly ninety percent of the school board members were strongly demanding Lin Mo's expulsion.

Would Jiang Yunshan, or rather the Jiang Family, offend all the school board members for such a young man?

Zhang Chengdong found it tough to decide. Facing almost unanimous pressure from the crowd, Zhang Chengdong cleared his throat twice and said, "Well, everyone, this incident has indeed blown up quite a bit. But, after all, who doesn't make a big mistake when they're young? We can't deny someone the chance to correct their errors, can we?"

"How about this? Let us also have the students from Senior Year, Class 9 vote. If the majority favors expelling Lin Mo, we will proceed as you suggest. If more agree to give Lin Mo a chance, we should at least offer him an opportunity to reform. What do you think?"

The school board members exchanged looks, and finally, a decision was made. The middle-aged man sitting to the right of Zhang Chengdong snorted coldly and spoke in somewhat unfluent Mandarin, "Fine then! Now, let these Senior Year, Class 9 students vote. If the majority votes for expelling that Lin Mo, then we must completely expel that kid!"

Zhang Chengdong frowned slightly. The man on his right, Han Donghao, was the largest shareholder among the school board members, other than the Jiang Family, holding eighteen percent of the shares and thus having absolute speaking rights.

This time, it was clear he was defending Jin Zhuhe.

The voting started quickly.

"Haha! This kid is finished this time. Since you're so jumpy, let's take this opportunity to completely knock you out of the game! Stealing the spotlight from me, Wu Mingzhe? You probably won't even last this semester of senior year."

A trace of gloom flashed in Wu Mingzhe's eyes, but it vanished quickly, replaced by a cold smirk.

Then, Wu Mingzhe turned to the boys in the class and whispered, "Later, whoever votes to expel Lin Mo, even if you don't get into a good university after graduating from Senior Year, you can still work at my father's company!"

Hearing this, many boys showed surprised expressions. Wu Mingzhe's father's company was among the top ten in Lin City. It would certainly brighten their futures.

"I vote to expel Lin Mo! I've disliked that guy for a long time, always acting all cool. What's so great about that?"

"Exactly, I vote to expel him too!"

"Right, only someone as outstanding as our Senior Brother Ming Zhe deserves our company."

Suddenly, those boys all swiftly moved toward the box for voting to expel Lin Mo.

"Despicable!" Xu Fei glared angrily at Wu Mingzhe but then noticed the girls spontaneously moving toward the box to vote to retain Lin Mo.

"It seems Lin Mo really is quite popular!" Xu Fei's eyes gleamed with joy, but it quickly turned to sadness as the number of girls in Senior Year, Class 9 was obviously fewer than the boys.

It seemed the situation was fixed, and there was no turning back.

When the results finally came out, Han Donghao sternly said to Zhang Chengdong, "Since now more than half suggest expelling Lin Mo, we will decide to expel this Lin Mo. You have no objections, do you?"

Zhang Chengdong was at a loss for words. Although he wanted to help Lin Mo, Jiang Yunshan was not present. Without her, he was powerless as Jiang Yunshan hadn't specified the real importance of Lin Mo to the Jiang Family last time.

"Alright, since Principal Zhang has no objections, we will unanimously approve the expulsion of Lin Mo!"

Han Donghao stated calmly, yet there was a hint of triumph on his face. Then, he snorted coldly and said arrogantly,

"Where is the guy who assaulted someone? Even if he's expelled, he must apologize to the students and the master of the Starfire Taekwondo Club, Jin Zhuhe. Is he here?"

"Who is Lin Mo? Stand out!"

Han Donghao directed a stern shout at the students.

"I am Lin Mo!"

Abruptly, a tone as indifferent as ever resonated, drawing almost everyone's attention unconsciously toward the entrance.

There stood, at the door of the meeting room, a tall and aloof young man with his hands in his pockets, striding forward confidently. He seemed utterly indifferent to the pointing and whispering around him, his expression unusually calm.