

Powerhouse 50

Chapter 50 - You'll Know Soon Enough

It was nearly eight in the morning when Lin Mo finally arrived near the school.

Ahead of him, the silhouette of a strikingly beautiful girl was visible. She held a lunch box in her hand and was walking in the direction of the school.

In front of her was a road.

Ye Lingxin looked up, saw the light opposite was green, with about ten seconds to go.

There was plenty of time to cross.

However, as she had just reached the middle of the road, a Lamborghini suddenly sped around the corner.

Ye Lingxin reacted quickly, but still got brushed by the car, and fell to the ground unprepared, her fair knees instantly scraped and bleeding.

Ye Lingxin paid no attention to her injuries, her beautiful eyes hurriedly searching around for something.

Finally, they settled on the slightly worn lunch box.

Upon seeing the lunch box was still intact, Ye Lingxin, unconcerned about the wound on her leg, showed a trace of a smile.

But before she could pick up the lunch box,

the owner of the Lamborghini, furious, opened the car door. A man and a woman got out; the man was handsome, and the woman was very pretty, dressed extravagantly, her figure first-rate.

The young lady stared at Ye Lingxin with rage, her attitude extremely arrogant, "Are you fucking blind? Do you know, you almost caused me to have an accident! If I, Miss Tian, had an accident, would you be able to bear the responsibility?"

"I... I'm sorry..." Ye Lingxin didn't turn around but quickly apologized and then hurried to grab the lunch box that her mother had made for her with her own hands.

Everyone around, the old men and women, started pointing and talking, after all, they had seen it was a green light; it was clearly the fault of the girl driving the Lamborghini.

Tian Peiwen, however, was unrelenting, her tone even colder, "Is an apology enough? Get down on your knees right now and admit your mistake sincerely!"

Without answering, Ye Lingxin walked towards the lunch box with difficulty and pain in her steps.

"Slut! Dare to ignore me?" Tian Peiwen's fury peaked in an instant, and those enchanting eyes flashed with malice.

In just a few breaths, Tian Peiwen reached the lunch box before Ye Lingxin and then lifted her foot, pressing it onto the lunch box with a cold sneer on her face, "Turns out you're just a freak! Scary thing, now get on your knees and apologize to me right away! Otherwise, I'll crush your lunch box!"

"No... don't..." Ye Lingxin became anxious.

"Scared now? I told you to kneel and apologize to me just now, but you refused! Now, it's too late!"

Tian Peiwen let out a triumphant sneer, lifted her foot, and with brute force, stomped on the lunch box again and again.

"NO!!! DON'T!!"

Ye Lingxin's beautiful eyes instantly filled with despair, tears streaming down her face.

"Hahaha... This is fun!" Tian Peiwen laughed arrogantly, her eyes filled with mockery and amusement, "Slut, this is what you get for defying my wishes, Tian Peiwen!"

Watching the completely crushed lunch box and the food scattered all over the ground, Ye Lingxin lifted her clear eyes brimming with tears:

"Why? Why? Just because you're rich, can you trample on someone else's dignity?"

"Is being wealthy that great?"

"This is... the breakfast my mom made for me before dawn, for me to take to school, just so I could eat something better and not be hungry just to save the money for a meal!"

"I hate you!!"

Tian Peiwen was taken aback by Ye Lingxin's sharp words.

At that moment, many of the boys around recognized Tian Peiwen.

"Turns out she's Tian Peiwen, the school beauty of senior year class one!"

"What's with that freak? Messed with our goddess?"

"Damn it, what kind of trash! How dare she yell at our school beauty—beat her to death!"

Hearing the boys around her flatter and try to please her, Tian Peiwen quite enjoyed it and shot Ye Lingxin a fierce glare, shouting harshly, "Freak! Kneel down and apologize to Miss right now! Otherwise, this isn't over!"

"I... won't kneel!" Ye Lingxin bit her lip, her tone firm, refusing to give up her dignity out of fear.

"Bitch! You're asking for it!" Tian Peiwen was instantly furious, her palm raised high to deliver a fierce slap toward Ye Lingxin's face.

The slap had so much power that, if it landed, it would probably knock out several teeth.

Just as Ye Lingxin was in utter despair, everyone froze the next second, for they saw that Tian Peiwen's palm was inexplicably immobilized, unable to move a fraction further.

To be accurate, it was a slender hand that had grabbed her wrist.

At the same time, the cold and handsome visage of the young man appeared before everyone's eyes.

Tian Peiwen frowned, staring at Lin Mo with great displeasure, "Kid, you... why would you help this freak?"

Lin Mo didn't even spare her a glance, simply flinging her hand away and said indifferently, "You're in my way."

Tian Peiwen's face looked rather unsightly, as she had never before been so ignored by a guy. However, her eyes quickly twinkled, and she smiled seductively at Lin Mo, "Handsome, how about this—I'll give you a chance. Just slap her, and I'll let bygones be bygones. And, I'll even give you my WeChat."

"I'll give you a chance too! Now, get lost! And, don't block my way again! Otherwise, face the consequences!" Lin Mo, with one hand in his pocket, said coolly.

Tian Peiwen froze for a moment, glancing at her sports car that was indeed blocking the path into the school.

However, she instantly became extremely irate that Lin Mo had stopped the slap intended for Ye Lingxin's face just to enter the school.

This made her feel utterly humiliated!!

"Scum! I want you to apologize to me right now, or you'll regret it!" Tian Peiwen yelled with venomous tone and rage.

Lin Mo's expression turned icy.

Slap!

A crisp sound echoed throughout the area; Tian Peiwen was struck by Lin Mo's slap and thrown against the Lamborghini, her face so distorted it was hideous, spitting out blood non-stop, half-dead.

Everyone was shocked! Especially the boy with Tian Peiwen, whose eyes widened enormously, then his expression turned ferociously cold, unleashing a chilling intent to kill as he stared dead at Lin Mo, "Fuck, kid, you're done for! Do you have any idea who she is?"

"Oh, so if things got a little worse, would you call your toughest person over here?" Lin Mo's hands remained calmly in his pocket as he asked indifferently.

"What the hell does that mean?" The tall boy glared at Lin Mo, burning with anger.

"You'll find out soon enough," Lin Mo said indifferently.

Then, Lin Mo walked step by step toward him.

Within a second, he reached the tall boy.

"What do you want to do?"

Lin Mo couldn't care less about him and grabbed the tall boy's head, slamming it straight onto the hood of the Lamborghini.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The crisp sound reverberated as the tall boy's head hit the hood over and over, blood quickly pooling on the ground.

Everyone was terrified!