

Powerhouse 59

Chapter 59 - Not Afraid of Stirring up Trouble

As for the Mist Formation, Lin Mo was not in a hurry to construct it, as it was much more troublesome than the Spirit Gathering Array.

Thus, it required even more things.

Besides the Dragon Fixing Yin Yang Plate, there was still one more item needed.

Time flowed like water, and the next morning, as soon as he arrived at school, he bumped into Xu Fei.

With about ten minutes left before class started, Xu Fei hurried over to Lin Mo, greeted him, and then grasped Lin Mo's arm, smiling as he said, "Dude, there's still time before class, come on, let's go buy some scratch cards."

Lin Mo frowned slightly but was dragged into a nearby lottery shop by Xu Fei without a word.

Upon entering the lottery shop, Lin Mo saw a familiar figure.

It was their homeroom teacher, Jiang Yingxue.

Jiang Yingxue's expression was somewhat melancholic, as she randomly grabbed a scratch card, paid for it, and was ready to leave.

However, when she turned around, she saw Lin Mo and Xu Fei.

Immediately, her expression turned somewhat awkward.

Especially when she saw that cold-looking teenager, Jiang Yingxue couldn't help but take a few more glances!

She increasingly felt that there was an inexplicable mystery about Lin Mo, which made one can't help but want to explore.

However, remembering that she was Lin Mo's homeroom teacher, Jiang Yingxue quickly averted her gaze.

"Mr. Jiang? You're also buying scratch cards?"

Xu Fei recognized Jiang Yingxue immediately and then, seeing the scratch card in her hand, said teasingly, "Mr. Jiang, since you bought one, why not just scratch it now? Who knows, you might win the big prize."

Jiang Yingxue slightly furrowed her brows and shook her head, saying, "I just wasn't feeling good today, so I bought one just for that."

Xu Fei persisted, "Mr. Jiang, just scratch the one you have; they say that the worse someone's mood, the more likely they are to win a big prize."

At that, Jiang Yingxue was somewhat speechless; she really just bought a scratch card because she was feeling down and treated it as a way to relieve her mood.

The round-faced male shop owner, meanwhile, thought disapprovingly, as if actually winning a big prize was possible.

He had run the lottery shop for two years, and in that time, only one person had ever won, with the prize money being just three thousand yuan.

In his opinion, the scratch card in Jiang Yingxue's hand would be lucky to win even one or two hundred yuan.

Left without much of a choice, Jiang Yingxue placed the scratch card on the table and started scratching.

Lin Mo glanced at it and saw the rules were simple: if two identical numbers were scratched off, you'd win three thousand yuan.

If three identical numbers were revealed, the prize would be ten thousand yuan.

And if five identical numbers were scratched off, the prize would reach one hundred thousand yuan.

Jiang Yingxue scratched slowly while Xu Fei watched intently, suddenly his eyes lit up as he exclaimed, "Mr. Jiang! It's two identical numbers! You won! Three thousand yuan!"

Hearing this, the round-faced shop owner's face darkened. She actually won?

But before the shop owner could sigh with relief, Xu Fei's voice rang out in surprise once more, "Oh my God! It's three... three identical numbers."

Jiang Yingxue's face too showed a hint of shock; she had never expected to scratch off three identical numbers.

"Mr. Jiang, keep going, maybe you'll get four identical numbers!" Xu Fei said excitedly on the side.

"It shouldn't be," Jiang Yingxue shook her head, not believing such good luck was possible.

However, just as Jiang Yingxue scratched the fourth number, she was stunned.

"Wow! Mr. Jiang, your luck is unbelievable, four... four identical numbers! It can't be that the fifth one is the same too, right? If it is, then you're about to make a fortune, Mr. Jiang. And you know, as they say, 'fortune shared is fortune increased,' don't forget to treat me and Lin Mo to a meal," Xu Fei urged Jiang Yingxue excitedly as if he was the one who had won.

Meanwhile, the round-faced shop owner's expression grew even more gloomy and unsightly.

Aside from Lin Mo, whose expression was indifferent and calm, everyone else, including Jiang Yingxue, started to breathe more rapidly.

Jiang Yingxue, staring at the final, somewhat blurred digit on the scratch-off lottery ticket, scraped it off slowly.

The next second!

When the last number appeared, Xu Fei's eyes almost sparkled, he was so excited, "Mr. Jiang!! You've really hit the super jackpot this time! A hundred thousand yuan!!"

"I... I didn't expect it either!" Jiang Yingxue was also somewhat flustered.

However, at this moment, the round-faced male owner's expression turned incredibly gloomy, "Shit! No... impossible! There's no way you could win a hundred thousand! You must have tampered with something."

"Tampered with what? You clearly saw our teacher scratch it off right in front of you. How could there be any tampering! Now our teacher has won a prize of a hundred thousand yuan, so hurry up and pay up," Xu Fei asserted righteously.

"Pay up?" The round-faced owner snorted coldly, "You little brat, you think I'd give you a damn thing! You've definitely tampered with it, I won't give you the money, and if you know what's good for you, you'll scam, or else I'll call the cops and have you arrested."

Upon hearing this, even Jiang Yingxue grew angry; wasn't this round-faced male owner being completely unreasonable?

Lin Mo's face remained indifferent; the money was truly Jiang Yingxue's due.

Lin Mo didn't like to meddle, but he had previously promised in his heart to help Jiang Yingxue once.

Casting a glance at the round-faced, fat owner, Lin Mo spoke with cold indifference, "Are you sure you won't pay up?"

The round-faced, fat owner was taken aback at first, then looked at Lin Mo, filled with disdain as he scoffed,

"Kid, are you fucking talking to me?"

"I've said it, I'm not giving a dime of that hundred thousand!"

"If you don't beat it, don't blame me for not being polite!"

Jiang Yingxue, though dissatisfied, bit her lip and said to Lin Mo, "Lin Mo, let's just let it go..."

"Shit! At least you, woman, know what's good for you. Take your student and get the hell out of here, or else you won't be able to leave."

"Seeing how pretty you are, I bet it'd be great fun! How about this, I'll give you five thousand yuan to sleep with me for one night?"

The more the round-faced owner spoke, the more spirited and arrogant he became, even starting to make indecent proposals to Jiang Yingxue.

However, he didn't notice Lin Mo steadily approaching him.

By the time he realized, Lin Mo was already in front of him.

"Shit! Kid, what do you want?"

"You'll find out soon enough."

With that,

Thump!!

The next second, Xu Fei and Jiang Yingxue were both stunned. They saw Lin Mo step forward, lift the round-faced, fat owner with one hand, and then viciously smash him against the reinforced glass door outside.

In an instant, the man's obese body shattered the glass completely, and his bloodied form was lacerated by the shards of glass.

"Ah!" The piercing scream echoed throughout the entire lottery shop.

He forcibly endured the pain, his face twisted with ferocity as he glared at Lin Mo, grinding his teeth, "You damned brat! You're dead meat! Do you know who my son is? He's the chief in charge of this district!!"

But Lin Mo simply looked at him with serene indifference, not even bothering to utter a word, as if staring at a clueless ant begging for life.

"What's wrong? Lost your nerve to speak? I'll curse your ancestors, get down on your knees and beg for mercy, maybe my son will spare your life later."

Crack crack!

However, before he could finish speaking, Lin Mo directly broke both his arms and then coldly said, "Have him here in ten minutes, or I'll cripple your legs too."