

## Powerhouse 62

### Chapter 62 Rejected

Who exactly was Lin Mo, to command such respect and fear from the chief of the East District?

And, to ask for Lin Mo's forgiveness?

Jiang Yingxue looked at Lin Mo and suddenly felt a vast distance had formed between them.

He was her student, yet there seemed to be a layer of mysterious veil around him.

Jiang Yingxue wanted to clear the fog and see Lin Mo's true identity, but even as an experienced senior high class teacher, she felt her extensive experience was almost a joke in front of him.

The others around were shocked to the extreme.

When had they ever seen such a Big Shot bow humbly to a seventeen or eighteen-year-old cool young man?

Everyone was stunned, but Lin Mo's expression remained calm as he glanced at Liu Chang and asked, "Do you know me?"

"Of course I know Mr. Lin! However, Mr. Lin might not remember me, I was beside Mr. Jiang when you saved him that day..."

Liu Chang explained respectfully.

Lin Mo nodded and said indifferently, "I don't want to see him in Lin City again."

"Yes, yes, yes!"

Liu Chang dared not say anything in objection, behaving like a very obedient dog, and upon closer inspection, his body was even trembling slightly.

People did not know why Liu Chang was so afraid, but he knew better than anyone the sheer magnitude of Lin Mo's energy.

But being the first person for whom Mr. Jiang of the Jiang Family would send a villa worth a billion, Lin Mo was absolutely a person of unprecedented influence.

Meanwhile, Yuan Ci's face was filled with reluctance and resentment, finding it hard to believe that Liu Chang would slap him for a seventeen or eighteen-year-old young man!

"Liu Ju, I refuse to accept this! I refuse!!" Yuan Ci ground his teeth with hatred, growling lowly.

"You refuse? Screw your refusal!"

Just as Yuan Ci spoke, Liu Chang brutally stamped on him, not caring about Yuan Ci's agonizing screams, and harshly said, "I've told you before, one moment of folly could lead to a life of irreversible doom. Do you know who you've provoked? Even Mr. Jiang of the Jiang Family respects Mr. Lin!"

Buzzing noises filled Yuan Ci's mind as if countless planes were flying through it; he was struck as if by thunder.

His mind went blank, breathing almost stopped, and his face was plastered with shock and fear.

The Jiang Family was a colossus in Lin City and even in Shu Province, and for the small district chief like him, they could crush him as easily as squashing an ant.

After the incident concluded, the lottery shop was sealed off.

Yuan Ping and his son Yuan Ci were thoroughly ruined.

Naturally, before leaving, Jiang Yingxue also received the one hundred thousand she had won.

"Thank you..."

Looking at Lin Mo, Jiang Yingxue sincerely said thanks, as the money could genuinely resolve a pressing issue for her at the moment.

"There is no need for thanks; the money is rightfully yours," Lin Mo said flatly.

Jiang Yingxue's pretty eyes slightly narrowed, finding this guy to be as cold as ever.

As her student, shouldn't he at least politely add the word 'teacher'?

Seeing the atmosphere become somewhat awkward, Xu Fei hastily said, "Well, Mr. Jiang is about to start teaching soon; Lin Mo and I will head to the classroom first. Uh, teacher, if we're late, please don't retaliate by marking us for it."

After speaking, Xu Fei pushed Lin Mo towards the campus.

"Wait!"

Suddenly, Jiang Yingxue called out.

Xu Fei stopped, smiling bitterly, "Teacher, you're not really going to mark Lin Mo and me, are you?"

Jiang Yingxue did not answer, but her beautiful eyes looked toward the cold figure of the young man, she bit her lip, pondered for a moment, and then said, "Lin Mo, may I invite you to dinner?"

What... what?

Hearing this, Xu Fei's eyes widened in disbelief!

This was the first time in his life that he had seen the beautiful class teacher invite a student to a meal! Definitely!

Particularly with Jiang Yingxue's mature, intellectual charm, if it were any other student, they would agree without hesitation.

To have a meal with a beautiful class teacher was a dream many male students harbored.

Buddy, quickly agree!! It's such a rare opportunity!

Xu Fei almost wanted to accept on Lin Mo's behalf, seeing no reaction from Lin Mo, and Xu Fei's heart grew even more frustrated.

However, the truth was completely unexpected to Xu Fei.

Lin Mo turned slightly, his long, cool eyes simply glanced at Jiang Yingxue serenely, and he said in a low voice, "No need."

With that, Lin Mo turned and walked towards the campus without stopping.

"Lin Mo, you..."

Xu Fei was dumbfounded; this was a proactive invitation from the beautiful class teacher, Jiang Yingxue. Even if he were to refuse, shouldn't it be done gently, politely?

Xu Fei quickly bowed to Jiang Yingxue, apologetically saying, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Jiang. It's just that Lin Mo is like this; please don't take it to heart... uh, I better head to the classroom now, see you later, Mr. Jiang."

After finishing, Xu Fei, as if escaping, hurriedly followed in Lin Mo's direction.

Jiang Yingxue was also stunned, and a helpless, wry smile crossed her lovely, mature face.

She had simply wanted to invite Lin Mo for a meal since he had indirectly done her a big favor.

But, to her utter surprise, her allure as the senior high class teacher and beauty that ninety percent of men couldn't resist seemed so ineffective in front of this seventeen or eighteen-year-old cold student.

However, Jiang Yingxue quickly composed herself, restoring her dignified, elegant demeanor, and walked towards the school.