

Powerhouse 63

Chapter 63 - Cold Warning

Lin Mo had just stepped into the school gates when Xu Fei, panting and gasping, caught up to him:

"Bro, you're walking too fast, aren't you?"

"Speak if you have something to say, fart if you have to," Lin Mo said indifferently.

"I'm just curious, how could you just reject her like that? Jiang Ying was the school beauty when she was a student, and even after graduating, she has numerous admirers..." Xu Fei couldn't understand what Lin Mo was thinking at all.

Just then, as Jiang Yingxue was about to reach the school entrance, someone suddenly stopped her.

The man standing in front of Jiang Yingxue was holding fresh flowers, dressed in a branded suit, shining leather shoes, exuding an aura of a successful man.

"What are you doing, Xie Feng?"

Jiang Yingxue's brows furrowed slightly, and she looked at the handsome man before her with displeasure, her voice cold.

"What am I doing?"

"You tell me what I'm doing!"

The man named Xie Feng suddenly shouted angrily, throwing the roses in his hand on the ground and fiercely stomping on them several times.

It wasn't until the roses were completely crushed that Xie Feng's heart seemed to find some twisted release.

Thereafter, with a face full of resentment and sneering, Xie Feng looked at Jiang Yingxue:

"Jiang Yingxue, oh Jiang Yingxue, I used to think you were some pure Holy Daughter."

"It's beyond me! You're just a damn green-tea bitch!"

Hearing this, Jiang Yingxue's beautiful face completely chilled over. Even with a good temper, she couldn't help but feel some anger: "Xie Feng, what nonsense are you spouting? You're going too far! Move aside now, I have a class to teach."

"Nonsense?"

Xie Feng let out a cold laugh, his face full of sarcasm, unwillingness, and jealousy:

"Jiang Yingxue, I chased after you for three months to no avail, only to find out you've taken a liking to your own student. How ridiculous!"

"To think you're a teacher. I didn't expect you'd get involved with your student."

"Shut up!" Jiang Yingxue could not stand it anymore, trembling with anger: "Xie Feng, I refused you because I simply don't like you, and I could never like you. Also, I, Jiang Yingxue, am not at all what you imagine, so leave at once!!"

"If you didn't like him, why would you invite him to dinner? I heard everything!"

"What does that kid have that I don't?"

"He's just a student from Qingye High School!"

"While I, Xie Feng, am only twenty-three years old and already successful in my career, now even the vice president of the Xie Group."

The more Xie Feng spoke, the more unbalanced he felt, and his anger finally turned towards Lin Mo.

"Kid, stop right there!"

Yelling at Lin Mo's back, Xie Feng quickly strode towards him.

His shout, to Lin Mo, was like an ant challenging the Heavenly Dragon, not causing a ripple on Lin Mo's face.

"Kid, what's with the silence? You dare to compete with me for a woman but don't have the guts to talk face to face?"

"If you're a man, then stop for me! If you dare do but not admit, then you're nothing but a turtle hiding its head!"

The more Xie Feng spoke, the more spirited he became, each sentence uttered more unpleasant than the last.

Lin Mo's eyebrows slightly raised; he didn't like to squabble with ants, but if the ant jumped too much, it would annoy him!

Lin Mo slowly stopped walking, not even glancing at Xie Feng, his tone cold: "Are you done? I don't like being a shield, and I have nothing to do with her. Get lost before I lose my temper!"

"Rascal, you dare tell me, Xie Feng, to get lost?"

That disdainful, indifferent attitude infuriated Xie Feng in an instant:

"Kid, what right do you have to show off in front of me? Do you even know who I am?"

"I was at Jianmen University by the time I turned eighteen, you've probably never even heard of Jianmen University."

"Jianmen University is an international university that's even more famous than Qingbei University!"

"Plus, by the age of twenty, I'd started my own business, and the companies I founded have brought in over ten million in annual profits!"

"Now, I not only own three businesses, but I'm also the Vice President of the Xie Group. And you? You're just a seventeen or eighteen-year-old high school student. What makes you think you can compete with me for a woman?"

Xie Feng said these words with extreme pride, confidence, and arrogance, as if he was the most successful man in the world.

"Idiot, get lost in three seconds!"

Lin Mo's voice was devoid of any warmth. He had made himself perfectly clear, yet the other party still didn't know what's good for him.

"You're asking for it!"

Xie Feng was furious, his eyes nearly shooting flames.

Then, he yelled at the top of his lungs to someone behind him, "Come out!"

Right after his shout, four middle-aged men emerged from a corner.

These men had fierce looks and their bodies exuded an incredibly fierce martial arts aura.

"Young man, a piece of advice for you: kneel down and apologize to our young master immediately!"

Lin Mo looked utterly indifferent, not even glancing at the four men, and coldly said, "I gave you a chance."

Immediately afterward, Lin Mo lifted his foot and kicked Xie Feng in the chest. In an instant, there was a piercing sound of breaking bones.

"Spurt!!"

Xie Feng spat out a mouthful of blood violently. His body smashed against the school's iron gate with such force that it bent at an angle of forty or fifty degrees.

"Young Master!!"

The four men's faces changed as they hurried over to Xie Feng. They then quickly used their True Qi to heal him.

But Xie Feng was still half dead!

"You little shit, you're going to pay!!"

The four men were utterly enraged, their faces twisted with fury.

Almost in the blink of an eye, they moved, their forms flickering like shadows, their speed so fast it was as if their paths were impossible to catch.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!!

When they next appeared, they had already reached Lin Mo.

Seeing this, Jiang Yingxue shouted in worry, "Watch out!"

Lin Mo remained calm, without a ripple in his heart, but his eyes suddenly turned cold the next second, "A bunch of ignorant ants!"

Boom, boom, boom, boom!!

The crackling sound was like fireworks, and the four middle-aged men's faces turned to horror. Their arms were shook so violently they almost shattered, bleeding profusely.

They then flew backward like thunder, crashing to the ground so hard it almost caved in.

This scene, witnessed by Jiang Yingxue and Xu Fei, was filled with shock and disbelief.

It was like something straight out of a movie! Unbelievable!

The four men struggled to get up from the ground after a long while, and when they looked at Lin Mo again, their eyes were filled with the fear of seeing the Grim Reaper from Hell, terrified and drowning.

They then, almost without daring to stay a moment longer, supported Xie Feng with great difficulty and fled towards the school gates.

Jiang Yingxue was somewhat worried about Xie Feng's revenge, but Lin Mo acted as if nothing had happened, striding confidently towards the direction of the academic buildings.