

## Powerhouse 67

### Chapter 67 It's Really Ridiculous

When Lin Mo had just arrived at the gym, suddenly, an extremely dazzling figure appeared in front of him.

"Are you waiting for me?"

Lin Mo glanced at her indifferently, as if he saw through all her thoughts in an instant.

That girl, who was extremely pure-looking with a first-rate figure and beautiful eyes that shone brightly like the most dazzling stars, flashed a hint of surprise in her eyes but then smiled sweetly, "Yes, I've been waiting for you here for quite a while."

"Compared to those silly girls, I must say you are clever." Lin Mo did not even spare her a glance, his hands behind his back as he spoke in an indifferent tone.

Upon hearing this, the pure-looking girl's face passed a sweet smile.

When she smiled, she had two shallow dimples, and her smile possessed the charm to overthrow cities.

If it were up to looks and temperament, she and Cheng Miaohan, Su Xinhe were on the same level, perhaps even surpassing them.

She was Qingye High School's innocent beauty, and when she first entered Qingye High School, a sneaky snapshot of her posted online had even caused a sensation across the nation.

Song Shiman's heart grew more confident, it seemed like her figure and beauty also wielded attraction over this cold, adored young man.

Although not as intense as she imagined, his earlier compliment at least represented that she had some charm.

"Then, may I treat you to..."

Song Shiman smiled elegantly, her pure charm becoming even more captivating.

Unfortunately, she had not yet managed to finish her sentence when Lin Mo finally raised his cold, slender eyes and softly said, "You are beautiful, clever, but I am not interested in you."

That instant, Song Shiman, the pure beauty of the school, was struck dumb and horrified with her eyes, beautiful as gems.

Deeply affected!

This was the first time she experienced the meaning of this phrase.

She had never invited any boy to dine, nor had she ever initiated a conversation with any boy.

But, she had never expected that her first attempt to approach a boy would be met with such indifferent treatment.

However, Song Shiman was only briefly shocked and distraught, then those sparkling eyes, like South African diamonds, intensely focused on Lin Mo.

For Song Shiman, as the innocent beauty of the school, she was too accustomed to adulation at school.

At first, she had already scripted some scenarios in her mind.

Typically, Lin Mo would have agreed to her, and if Lin Mo had indeed accepted her offer, from every adored girl's perspective, she might have lost an urge to probe and understand men.

But now, she felt a strong desire to get to know Lin Mo.

Thus, with a sweet smile, she took out her phone, very gracefully and politely said:

"Then, can you add me on WeChat?"

"I'd like to get to know you."

This scene was coincidentally witnessed by Cheng Miaohan, Su Xinhe, and Zhong Qiaomeng who had just walked outside.

Especially seeing Song Shiman chatting and laughing with Lin Mo, Cheng Miaohan suddenly felt an unprecedented sense of loss.

She naturally knew Song Shiman, as the pure beauty of Qingye High School, she became an instant, sensational hit upon her entering Qingye High School.

Back then, the boys chasing her could be lined up to the streets of Lin City.

Of course, she still had countless admirers even now.

"But Song Shiman, who had never dated any boy, was now actively striking up a conversation with Lin Mo, and it was obvious that she was quite happy."

Cheng Miaohan felt inexplicably empty inside and found herself being pushed by the crowd towards Song Shiman and Lin Mo.

The crowd surged because, a hundred meters away, stood that aloof young man.

Suddenly, Cheng Miaohan felt that the aloof young man, who she was able to instruct and preach to just a few days ago, was now so far away from her. Really far away!

As she was pushed forward by the crowd, Cheng Miaohan felt she couldn't utter a single word, and her gaze uncontrollably drifted towards the aloof young man a hundred meters away.

"Miaohan, what's wrong?" Su Xinhe thought Cheng Miaohan had encountered some problem and quickly showed concern, "Is it because there are too many people around you?"

"I..." Cheng Miaohan was at a loss for words, unsure of how to respond.

When all the fangirls, including Cheng Miaohan and others, forcefully squeezed into the hallway a hundred meters away arrived,

That tall and cold-eyed young man had already disappeared.

At the scene, only Song Shiman was left behind.

At that moment, everyone's gaze converged on Song Shiman.

Just moments ago, they had clearly seen Song Shiman seemingly asking for Lin Mo's WeChat or perhaps his phone number.

"So, Song Xiaohua, did you get Lin Mo's WeChat?"

"We all saw it just now! With your beauty, you must have gotten Lin Mo's phone number, right?"

"Yeah, sigh, Song Xiaohua is indeed smarter, getting ahead of us!!"

"It looks like Lin Mo is going to be taken by Song Xiaohua!"

"Bullshit! Even if our idol becomes Song Xiaohua's boyfriend, we would still be willing to be the third, fourth, or even tenth!"

"That's right!!"

Everyone looked at Song Shiman, including Cheng Miaohan, who also glanced at her subconsciously.

Back then, she looked down on that aloof young man, who now, even Song Shiman, the pure school belle and every boy's dream goddess, was actively seeking contact information from Lin Mo.

She suddenly felt that the aloof and cold guy might soon become someone else's boyfriend.

Amidst everyone's expectant glances, a deep, bitter smile unexpectedly appeared on the innocent and attractive face of Song Shiman:

"The truth is not what you imagine; he refused to give me any contact information and told me he has no interest in me at all!"

What... what?

All the boys and fangirls present were utterly shocked.

If even the pure school belle and national goddess like Song Shiman was dismissed, then what kind of girl could catch the eyes of that aloof young man?

However, contrary to what everyone expected, Song Shiman did not show the anticipated defeat but appeared to have ignited boundless determination:

"No matter what the end result will be! From today onwards, I, Song Shiman, will start pursuing Lin Mo! Until he accepts me, I won't be interested in any other boys!"

With that statement, the whole place burst into astonishment!

They thought they had misunderstood!

Including Cheng Miaohan, her face also carried a deep bitterness, as if she had tasted a bitter coffee, "Heh, Cheng Miaohan, oh Cheng Miaohan, the aloof young man that you once looked down upon, is now being pursued by a goddess like Song Shiman, how ridiculous, truly ridiculous!"