

Powerhouse 7

Chapter 7 - 7 No Need

A couple of hours later, Lin Mo still chose to return to Lin City.

Here, not too far from Hong City, it was the first city he had arrived in after descending the mountain.

Lin Mo stood with his hands behind his back, at the Jiangshui River bank, and on the opposite side was Qingye High School, the best high school in Lin City.

"Three years is too long of a vow, I can't wait!!"

Lin Mo had an indifferent expression, his eyes gazing towards the calm and tranquil water, yet within his heart, a chill was rising.

In fact, this was something Lin Mo could have immediately done.

But Lin Mo did not.

A major reason for this was that Lin Mo knew his own strength, which was already defying the heavens.

Although confident that with his current strength, he could make that old man from the Murong Family cower, what Lin Mo intended to do was not just to make him bow.

Rather, it was to absolutely crush the old man and all of the Murong Family's pride!!

To absolutely crush it! To completely shatter it! Not giving them a sliver of hope!

Therefore, Lin Mo needed to break through that barrier, that for three whole months of dedicated cultivation, he had not been able to breach.

And once he broke through that barrier, let alone the Murong Family, even the top master of Hua Country, or even the world's most elite fighters, would seem like mere ants.

Why had he always been unable to break through that inner barrier?

His own strength had also stagnated.

A breeze came through, Lin Mo slightly lifted his long, cold eyes, and after a moment of thought, his presence became even more compelling.

Today was the first day of school at Qingye High School.

Spring was vibrant, vitality flourished, and countless youthful and beautiful figures walked within and outside the campus.

Suddenly, a glint of enlightenment and brightness flickered in Lin Mo's eyes.

"I understand! The reason I have been unable to break through the barrier within my body for a full three months is that I've stayed on the mountain for too long!"

"To the point that I was almost cut off from the world! And I truly neglected the so-called life itself. It's like there's a door blocked inside me. To open this door, I need an opportunity!"

"And this opportunity is to blend into life itself!"

Having realized this truth, Lin Mo's heart suddenly brightened, and he turned around slightly. A rare faint smile appeared on his cold face.

"Are you Lin Mo?"

As Lin Mo turned around, at that moment, suddenly the voice of a middle-aged man rang out, curious yet surprised.

"Uncle Cheng?"

Lin Mo naturally recognized the middle-aged man and couldn't help revealing a smile.

"Xiao Lin, why are you here?" the middle-aged man asked with a gentle voice, filled with confusion. Back then, on a trip to Yundian Mountain, he had an accident, and it was Lin Mo who saved him.

He was indeed very fond of and grateful towards this extraordinary youth who had killed a jackal with a single punch and saved his life.

"Dad? Who is he?"

Next to the middle-aged man, there was a sixteen or seventeen-year-old girl, stunningly beautiful with a figure one in ten thousand, and she possessed a pure and untainted aura that seemed to transcend the mundanity of life.

"He could be considered your dad's lifesaver," Cheng Mingshan said with a smile, introducing Lin Mo, "Xiao Lin, this is my daughter, currently a senior at Qingye High School. I happened to have some free time today, so I brought her to school."

"Miao Han, this is Xiao Lin. You two should get to know each other. After all, you're of the same age and could become friends."

Upon hearing this, Cheng Miaohan stepped forward and extended her hand, "Hello, I'm Cheng Miaohan."

As she spoke, Cheng Miaohan unconsciously took a glance at Lin Mo and seemed a bit dazzled by his presence.

"Truthfully, Cheng Miaohan had never seen such a handsome and upright boy before.

But it was just a fleeting moment. She glanced at Lin Mo's attire and then compared it to her own. Although she didn't mean to look down on him, she couldn't help but shake her head inwardly.

The value of Lin Mo's entire outfit probably didn't exceed a thousand yuan, whereas just one piece of her clothing cost at least five thousand or more.

The gap between them was simply too vast.

Whether it was status or wealth, it was destined that they could not become friends.

Subconsciously, Cheng Miaohan categorized Lin Mo as someone with whom she would never have much of an interaction in this lifetime.

"Hello, Lin Mo!" Lin Mo's gaze was like the stars as he spoke indifferently, shaking hands with Cheng Miaohan for just a moment before quickly letting go.

It was as though he found Cheng Miaohan's hand akin to a man's.

This was quite unexpected for Cheng Miaohan. Normally, boys would take any chance to take advantage of shaking hands with her.

However, this seemingly proud and aloof youth appeared to have a hint of disdain?

What struck Cheng Miaohan even more was that Lin Mo had only really looked at her when introducing himself.

Could it be that her face, which left countless boys at school smitten, was ignored by this cold-hearted young man?

This was definitely the first time Cheng Miaohan had ever been treated so coldly by a boy!!

Anger began to rise in her heart for no reason! Acting all high and mighty, cold-hearted!

"By the way, Xiao Lin, what brought you to Lin City?" Cheng Mingshan was curious, having first encountered Lin Mo on Yundian Mountain, but now Lin Mo had come to Lin City.

"I'm planning to attend the high school across the street," Lin Mo replied casually.

"At your age, you should be in your final year of high school, right? Have you taken care of the transfer or entrance procedures?" Cheng Mingshan asked with concern.

"Not yet," Lin Mo shook his head.

Just then, Cheng Mingshan's phone rang.

After about two minutes, Cheng Mingshan hung up and gave Cheng Miaohan an apologetic smile, "Miaohan, I'm really sorry, but Dad has some urgent matters and probably can't accompany you to school."

"Dad, it's okay, you go ahead if you have other things to attend to," Cheng Miaohan was quite understanding and well-behaved.

"Right, Xiao Lin, you just said you haven't completed the transfer procedures, right? In that case, since I know Principal Zhang of that high school, you go straight to the school and look for a person named Zhang Chengdong. Just tell him that I sent you, and he will take care of everything for you."

"You don't have a place to stay now, do you?"

Cheng Mingshan asked kindly, as if a senior looking out for a junior.

"Not yet," Lin Mo admitted without denial.

"In that case, why don't you stay at your Uncle Cheng's home for the time being!" Cheng Mingshan said with a smile, appearing quite fond of Lin Mo. Then, with an authoritative tone, he said to Cheng Miaohan, "Miaohan, Xiao Lin is unfamiliar with the area. Take him around, and then go to school together. Remember to bring him back for dinner tonight! It's settled then. Dad has to go now because of business."

Without waiting for Cheng Miaohan to agree or disagree, Cheng Mingshan turned and left, apparently having urgent business indeed.

"Dad, you..." Cheng Miaohan was absolutely speechless. She, the beauty queen of Qingye High School, was to accompany this cheaply dressed, pretend high and mighty guy shopping?

But now, she couldn't just leave Lin Mo here by himself, could she? If her father found out, he would certainly blame her.

With that thought, Cheng Miaohan looked at Lin Mo with some irritation and said indifferently, "Well then, come with me to the mall now. I'll help you pick out a few nice clothes."

Cheng Miaohan knew she couldn't refuse, so she thought at least she should buy him some decent pants and shirts. At least that way, if he was with her, others wouldn't laugh too much!

"No need! I'll just go to the school by myself!" However, Lin Mo replied indifferently, showing no interest in tagging along with Cheng Miaohan.

Then, he headed towards Qingye High School.

Since the other party looked down on him, Lin Mo naturally wouldn't offer warmth where it wasn't welcomed.

"You..."

Lin Mo's cold attitude immediately spurred a surge of irritation in Cheng Miaohan's heart. She stamped her foot on the ground and said, "Pretentious snob! I want to see how someone like you manages to fit in at Qingye High School!"

|||||