

Powerhouse 8

Chapter 8 - 8 Get out of the way

Just as Cheng Miaohan felt somewhat down and out, someone suddenly patted her shoulder.

"Who?" Cheng Miaohan got startled, instinctively turning around only to frown slightly and say with annoyance, "Su Xinhe, can you not be so dramatic when you appear next time? Do you know how easily you could scare someone to death!"

"Okay, I'll be more careful next time!" The girl named Su Xinhe stuck out her pink tongue. In looks and figure, she was not the slightest bit inferior to Cheng Miaohan and was her closest confidante.

After giving Cheng Miaohan a careful look, Su Xinhe sensed something was off and couldn't help but ask, "Hey, you're not really mad, are you? Then, I promise never to scare you like that again!"

"It's nothing to do with you!" Cheng Miaohan shook her head, but the thought of Lin Mo's cold demeanor just a moment ago made her even more upset.

As a "campus beauty" of Qingye High School, when had she ever been treated like this by a boy?

"Are you upset about something? Come on, let's go shopping," Su Xinhe took the initiative, linking arms with Cheng Miaohan in a very affectionate manner.

"I'm not going, I'm not in the mood!" Cheng Miaohan's unhappiness was clearly written all over her face.

Su Xinhe was taken aback for a moment, her expression turning more serious, "Miaohan, what's really going on with you? I've never seen you like this before. Tell me, who's the one who's bullied you? Spill it! I'll go take revenge for you!"

"It's nothing, just some guy who thinks he's above it all. He may look somewhat handsome, but his personality is too aloof, as if he doesn't care about anyone," said Cheng Miaohan, noticeably irritated.

"There's a boy like that?" Su Xinhe's eyes lit up, suddenly interested.

Cheng Miaohan glared at her, saying morosely, "Are you here to listen to me vent or to swoon over some guy?"

"No." Su Xinhe showed her neat, white teeth with a wry smile, "I'm just a bit curious. What kind of boy would treat you like that."

"Let's not talk about this anymore. We should head to the school to check in," Cheng Miaohan put away those cluttered thoughts and spoke to Su Xinhe.

"Okay!" Su Xinhe nodded. The two, arm in arm, walked towards the campus with an intimacy between them.

As soon as they stepped into the campus, they became two incredibly stunning sights, drawing the eyes of countless boys.

Almost all were looks of admiration, obsession, or respectful distance.

Even from the teaching buildings, Cheng Miaohan could feel the intense, amorous gaze of Zhou Yitao, the school heartthrob.

The only exception, the one who was cold and prideful! His eyes always carried a chill, as if he had not the slightest bit of interest in her, the school beauty.

For some reason, Cheng Miaohan found herself inexplicably thinking of Lin Mo.

Although she really, really disliked him, at this moment, her heart strangely conjured up Lin Mo's face.

Could it be because he was completely different from these boys? Was he a very unique boy?

However, remembering Lin Mo's attitude toward her only made Cheng Miaohan angrier.

Meanwhile, Lin Mo had already made his way into the campus.

Upon entering, Lin Mo didn't focus on studying or admiring the figures of younger girls and older girls, like the other boys.

Instead, he headed straight for the teaching building.

Once inside the building, Lin Mo could sense the admiring and envious gazes.

Perhaps due to his tall stature and cool demeanor, Lin Mo could feel the captivated looks from many younger girls.

Of course, there were also many jealous looks, and these came from other boys.

Lin Mo didn't care; he casually asked a younger girl for the location of the principal's office.

Having learned that the principal's office was on the sixth floor, Lin Mo made his way straight to the sixth floor via the staircase.

Arriving at the door of the sixth-floor office, Lin Mo heard a series of muffled noises coming from inside, prompting him to frown slightly.

Without further ado, Lin Mo directly reached out and knocked on the door.

Inside, a man and a woman, who had been passionately engaged, were each caught off guard and shivered with fright.

The man, in his fifties, bald and breathless, who had almost been drained dry by the woman, couldn't help but curse with relief, "I don't know who that little bastard is, but their timing is just perfect. If you had come any later, I'd probably be out of juice and dead!"

However, the seductive woman straddling Zhang Chengdong was particularly enraged, "Who is that damned little bastard daring to interrupt me at this time? This is outrageous!"

Quickly, the two of them got dressed.

The seductive woman opened the door, initially wanting to lash out, but upon seeing Lin Mo's tall and handsome figure, she snorted coldly, "Kid, you must be a new student reporting here, right?"

"Move aside!! I'm not here to see you!" Lin Mo said indifferently.

"Ha-ha! Kid, do you know who I am? And did you not see the 'Do Not Disturb' sign hanging at the door?" Although the woman was extremely irked, she couldn't help but be deeply attracted by Lin Mo's detached and cool demeanor.

So, she lowered her voice to a level barely audible to just the two of them and said to Lin Mo, "Kid, do you believe that I just need to say one word to prevent you from stepping into this school? However, if you're willing to spend a night with me, I could overlook the past."

"I'm not interested in you!" Lin Mo shook his head, "Put away those crooked thoughts, or you'll face the consequences."

"Ha ha ha! You're killing me, kid. Do you have any idea who I am? I'm the principal's lover/partner, and I can have you kicked out in a minute!" scoffed the seductive woman, her disdain clear and her voice getting uglier.

The next second, Lin Mo's expression turned cold, and he slightly raised his hand.

Whoosh!

A tremendous force invisibly swept the woman off her feet, sending her crashing into the wall and then heavily to the ground, with blood trickling from the corner of her mouth as she howled in pain.

Not far away, Zhang Chengdong was already dumbstruck. A teenager who looked to be only seventeen or eighteen had effortlessly swept someone off their feet.

How much strength would that require?

"Do you need something from me?"

Zhang Chengdong steadied himself, even forgetting to tend to the seductive woman at first, and asked Lin Mo.

"I was referred by Uncle Cheng!" Lin Mo replied calmly and confidently.

"Which Uncle Cheng?" asked Zhang Chengdong.

"Cheng Mingshan!"

"You were referred by Brother Cheng?" Zhang Chengdong pondered, treating Lin Mo with more respect, "Young man, since you've been introduced by Brother Cheng, you can choose any class you like now, and I'll arrange everything for you."

"Class Nine it is, then!" Lin Mo casually chose one and turned to leave.

After Lin Mo left, the seductive woman immediately turned to Zhang Chengdong, full of sorrow and anger, shouting, "Zhang Chengdong, why were you so polite to that kid?"

"Shut up!" Zhang Chengdong reprimanded her sharply, saying, "Do you have any idea what relationship I have with Cheng Mingshan?"

After leaving the principal's office, Lin Mo went downstairs, ready to head to his own classroom.

In fact, Lin Mo himself hadn't expected the name of Cheng Mingshan to be so influential.

Actually, even if it hadn't been, Lin Mo could have easily become a student at Qingye High School through other means.