

Powerhouse 83

Chapter 83: Delivering Breakfast

Su Xinhe was taken aback before she gave a bitter smile and shook her head:

"You know I've never been in love before, in matters of the heart, just like you, I'm a blank slate with no experience to speak of."

"However..."

As she spoke, Su Xinhe's conversation took a turn and she said, "Last night when I was scrolling through Weibo, I saw a quote. It said that love isn't necessarily feeling extremely happy when the other person is in front of you, but rather, when that person vanishes, you feel incredibly anxious in your heart, your mind is filled with lingering thoughts of them, filled with memories of them, even if those memories are of times they treated you poorly. When you think back on them, it's still a kind of happiness, a luxury—that is love."

Su Xinhe rambled on, but when she turned her head, she saw Cheng Miaohan crying and laughing at the same time, "Is this what love is? Does that mean I've fallen in love with someone?"

"Is that person Lin Mo?" Su Xinhe tentatively asked, though not completely certain, she had an inkling in her heart.

Cheng Miaohan didn't answer but instead looked up at the boundless night sky and asked Su Xinhe out of the blue, "Do you think this night sky is beautiful?"

Su Xinhe didn't understand the reason behind the question, but she still subconsciously nodded.

"Every girl has a hero in her dreams. I used to fantasize that my ideal person would arrive on a rainbow cloud, take me to see the star-filled sky, take me to the deserts and oases, take me to the ends of the earth, and from then on, we would live happily together forever."

"But I gradually realized I was wrong, there aren't so many unrealistic fairy tales and dreams."

"For eighteen years, my memories have been largely filled with my parents, you, and Miao Miao."

"But do you know? It's only at this moment that I realize, the memories of you all and the kindness you've shown me, when put together, still can't outweigh the pain of his sudden disappearance. For the first time in eighteen years, I feel so heartbroken and miserable."

Hearing Cheng Miaohan's last sentence, Su Xinhe finally understood that 'he' must undoubtedly be Lin Mo.

Su Xinhe gave a wry smile and said:

"I'm just like you, I misjudged a guy for the first time!"

"It's quite funny to say, at first, I thought he was a fellow full of self-importance."

"But later on, as events unfolded, I realized that this guy was much better than we imagined."

"However, Miaohan, grieving now is in vain, he has ultimately disappeared, as if he has become separated from our world. Trying to find even a trace of him became one of the world's top unsolved mysteries."

After finishing her words, Su Xinhe wore a face full of sympathy looking at Cheng Miaohan beside her, knowing that while she hadn't fallen too deep, her best friend would inevitably spend the night washing her face with tears.

Su Xinhe gazed softly at the night sky, her beautiful eyes shifting.

Where could that cold and peerless young man be now?

...

The night flowed like water and was gone in the blink of an eye.

During the previous night, Lin Mo spent the entire time in cultivation.

Lin Mo's "Vast Universe Technique" was about connecting with nature, thus anything that could be converted into Spiritual Energy was without exception a great treasure for him.

Those long, cold eyes barely opened, and Lin Mo gave a self-mocking smile:

"The yin energy of this Evil Land is unusually dense. After absorbing it for an entire night, I've only managed to absorb a third."

"It looks like I'll have to stay here for at least two or three days."

He stood up, stretched lazily, and walked out of the Evil Land.

But as he stepped out, he unexpectedly found that a delicate and graceful girl was already standing outside the Evil Land.

With such a stirring appearance, any man who saw her would be moved, but Lin Mo's expression remained as calm as still water.

"Lin Mo, you finally came out."

Seeing Lin Mo, the young girl immediately showed a face full of surprise and joy, her smile genuine and enchanting.

Lin Mo glanced at the girl and said indifferently, "What are you doing here?"

"I've brought you breakfast."

Feng Qingzhu said, placing the dishes on a nearby bluestone, her smile sweet as she introduced them one by one:

"This is braised pork ribs."

"This is steamed fish."

"This is stir-fried lobster."

"I don't know what you like to eat, so I made a lot of dishes."

Feng Qingzhu had never made breakfast for any boy with such heartfelt effort, yet for Lin Mo, she did so willingly.

Even while cooking, she had never felt so happy!

Growing up, Feng Qingzhu had never cared for any man other than her family members, but now her heart harbored longing, a thought, an expectation.

"You don't have to be so nice to me, I've already told you, I have a girl I like."

Lin Mo's tone was indifferent. Glancing at Feng Qingzhu, who was actually very kind, Lin Mo, though aloof, did not have the heart to hurt an innocent girl.

His heart belonged only to that one unique girl, so no matter how other girls treated him or had affections for him, Lin Mo would not be moved in the slightest.

However, to Lin Mo's surprise, Feng Qingzhu did not react as one might expect with defeat or sadness but simply smiled and said:

"I know, Lin Mo, the girl in your heart must be ten times, a hundred times better than me, but that doesn't stop me from treating you well."

"Just knowing you makes me very happy."

"Although we've only known each other for a brief day or two, the events that have happened during this time and getting to know you have given me a unique feeling I've never had before."

"I heard from my dad that you will leave after two or three days at most. You said you didn't want any girl to follow you. I know I'm not destined for that either. So, in these short couple of days, I will earnestly treat you well. Even if you don't accept it, at least I won't have any regrets."

"Try this, it's really tasty."

Saying so, Feng Qingzhu personally picked up a piece of rib for Lin Mo, instantly filling the air with a delicious aroma.

Lin Mo could feel that Feng Qingzhu had put a lot of effort into making this breakfast for him.

Although he had no feelings for Feng Qingzhu, faced with her sincere gaze, Lin Mo still responded indifferently:

"Hmm, leave the food, you can go."

Feng Qingzhu was taken aback but arranged the dishes neatly before happily skipping away like a child toward the hill below.

The truth was, Lin Mo could go three days without food and be fine, but considering the breakfast was made with great care by this kind-hearted girl, Lin Mo still took a few bites.

Afterward, Lin Mo stood up, ready to start his Cultivation again, but as he looked up, something caught his long, cold eyes and held his gaze.

"What is that?"