

Powerhouse 9

Chapter 9 - 9 Dislike Meddling in Others' Affairs

Lin Mo had already made his way to the fourth floor stairwell; just one more level down was the senior high teaching building.

When he had just stepped out of the third floor stairwell, some students' undisguised mockery and disgusted voices came from ahead:

"That's Ye Lingxin, the freak, again!"

"It's utterly disgusting; being ugly is one thing, but coming out to scare people is another!"

"Yeah, she almost made me vomit up last night's dinner."

"I'm telling you, freaks like her shouldn't set foot in schools. I don't know if the board of directors and school administrators have lost their minds to recruit such an unspeakably ugly woman."

Hearing these scornful, malicious voices, Lin Mo's eyes were indifferent, yet his expression remained unchanged as he walked slowly.

Through these conversations, Lin Mo gathered a piece of information that he found uninteresting.

That girl named Ye Lingxin seemed quite unpopular with these people, and even deeply annoyed them!

However, Lin Mo didn't care about that. For him, the thing to do now was to be an ordinary student and blend into life.

Before long, Mo had already walked out from the stairwell.

The venomous, mocking voices carried on, but the girl named Ye Lingxin, walking with her head down, seemed oblivious to them.

She just quietly kept her head very low, her face nearly covered by her hair, and it was difficult to make out her features.

Over the years, she had no idea how many people she had frightened because of her face. Many people avoided her, no one was willing to be her friend, and she had endured many blows and insults. To Ye Lingxin, those voices had gradually become numb.

Her figure, on the other hand, was quite captivating, with devilish proportions and legs long enough to ensnare one's soul.

But those who had seen Ye Lingxin knew just how terrifying and grotesque that face was, atop her strikingly superb figure.

Ye Lingxin clenched her little hands. In school, the only thing that brought her joy was studying, yet it came with endless contempt and insults.

No one was willing to be her friend.

Her face was almost buried in her luscious black hair, and peering through the strands, she saw a tall and outstanding boy striding confidently towards her.

"He... he doesn't seem to be afraid of me?"

Ye Lingxin was somewhat deeply surprised. This was the first time, after hearing so much discussion, that she had encountered a boy who didn't seem to be afraid of her, aside from those who wanted to bully her.

Moreover, there was no sign of contempt or disdain in his gaze, just a faint coldness.

However, soon Ye Lingxin smiled bitterly, for she realized that from the beginning to the end, the aloof boy hadn't glanced at her once.

Forget it! Maybe she was overthinking it. Everyone in the school abhorred her, shunning and insulting her. Perhaps he just treated her like air.

Still, at least he was much better than the others, wasn't he? The others only dared to approach her if they weren't bullying her, otherwise, they acted as if they saw the plague.

Thud!

Just then, there was a sudden noise of bodies colliding.

"Ouch, Brother Hua, that freak dared to bump into me."

Immediately after, a jeering, carefree young voice called out, as if the person had been gravely injured, loud and exaggerated.

The young man known as Brother Hua looked at Ye Lingxin with amusement and scoffed, "Hey, freak, did you not hear? You bumped into my brother! What should you do now?"

Ye Lingxin bit her lip, knowing full well the other was in the wrong, but still, she held back and said, "I'm... sorry, it was my fault for not being careful and bumping into him."

"Hahaha... Listen to this, 'I'm sorry.' Isn't the sound of it delightful? Imagine if it came from a beauty, how enchanting it would be to our ears."

Chen Hua stared at Ye Lingxin, arms crossed over his chest, mockery dancing in his eyes, and with an unhappy snort, said, "Too bad, you're an extremely ugly woman. Your recent apology not only failed to

amuse me and my brothers, but it made us even more disgusted! Now, what do you think you should do?"

"You.. what do you want?" Ye Lingxin took a small step back, clearly nervous and scared.

These people were all from the Starfire Taekwondo Club, not someone she could afford to provoke.

Not just her, even students with some background only dared to keep their distance upon seeing members of the Starfire Taekwondo Club.

"How about this? Let me think..." Chen Hua's eyes glinted with a thicker hue of amusement as he contemplated and then declared, "Well, I am not going to make it too difficult for you. Just pick any guy from the crowd and kiss him forcefully. After that, we'll consider the matter closed, and I won't bother you anymore. How about it?"

"Ha ha ha!!!!"

At Chen Hua's words, the boy next to him burst out into loud laughter.

They found Chen Hua's proposal hilariously entertaining.

Knowing Ye Lingxin's current appearance, not to mention finding a guy to kiss forcefully, even the most depraved of men abstaining for ten or eight years might not be willing to have anything to do with her.

Ye Lingxin's eyes brimmed with tears in an instant, her heart filled with despair as she subconsciously scanned the male students around her, only to find them terrified and extremely averse, as if afraid of being targeted by her.

However, there was only Lin Mo, who continued walking forward as if he hadn't seen her at all, which subconsciously made Ye Lingxin's gaze linger on him for an extra two seconds.

But it was exactly those additional two seconds that Chen Hua caught.

"Ha ha ha..." Chen Hua suddenly broke out into raucous laughter, his eyes filled with malice, "What? You expect that boy to come to your rescue? Or is it that you like him?"

Ye Lingxin was startled and quickly shook her head.

"How about this then, I'll help you stop him, and you two can make a lovely couple? That way, I'll have done a good deed!"

Chen Hua sneered insidiously and yelled at Lin Mo's retreating figure, "Hey, boy in front, stop right there!"

Lin Mo acted as if he had heard nothing.

"Hey, I'm talking to you, kid! Stop!"

"Our Brother Hua is calling you, are you deaf?"

The rest of the boys also roared at Lin Mo.

Lin Mo kept moving forward.

Seeing this, Brother Hua seemed to think of something and shouted loudly at Lin Mo's back:

"Damn it! You, in the white shirt, blue jeans, and white canvas shoes, stop right there!"

Thud!

Finally, Lin Mo halted his steps, his tall and upright figure, like a javelin, slightly turned around and spoke indifferently,

"Are you calling me?"

"That's right, if we're not calling you, are we calling to a ghost?" Chen Hua and the other boys exchanged looks, each revealing a cold smirk.

At the same time, Cheng Miaohan, who had just started ascending the stairs, also stopped in her tracks, her gaze resting on the aloof figure standing out from the crowd.

"How did he get into trouble with people from the Starfire Taekwondo Club?"

"Is he the high and mighty guy you were talking about who gives you the cold shoulder?" Su Xinhe's eyes also fell onto Lin Mo, showing a hint of astonishment.

"Mm!" Cheng Miaohan affirmed, her expression not looking good.

"He really is quite handsome!" Su Xinhe whispered in admiration, her eyes not revealing a smitten look, but instead she seriously observed his eyes, which were like stars. She has never before seen a tall youth who personified coolness to such an extent that it seemed to seep into his very marrow.