

Powerhouse 89

Chapter 89 - Various Sarcasm and Mockery

Cheng Miaohan was running so urgently that she was almost out of breath, and she didn't care at all.

"Lin Mo, where have you been these days?"

"Why did you disappear without saying a word?"

"Shouldn't you at least have said goodbye when you left?"

"Do you know that I've been looking for you everywhere these days? But I have searched all the places you might go and haven't seen you."

Hearing these words, Gao Junyi, who was not far away, had a somewhat ugly expression on his face, and he was almost bursting with jealousy.

Keep in mind that just a moment ago, he had been flattering Cheng Miaohan in every way, plus he was so handsome and came from a background.

Now, all of a sudden, this poor kid who was nothing but better looking than himself had caused Cheng Miaohan's attitude to undergo a drastic change.

This stark contrast and disparity made Gao Junyi feel a tremendous blow inside, and a strong jealousy stirred within him.

Dong Man was also slightly startled and frowned slightly. It was the first time she had seen Cheng Miaohan care so much about a boy.

That cool young man was indeed stunningly handsome, but Dong Man was not impressed.

Judging by his dress, Lin Mo was obviously just an ordinary high school student; he couldn't possibly have any special background.

Dong Man was very accurate in assessing people, and she believed she had not misjudged this time either.

Glancing at Cheng Mingshan, Dong Man noticed he had a special look in his eyes when he saw Lin Mo, so she couldn't help but ask, "Do you know this young man?"

Cheng Mingshan nodded, smiled, and explained, "Remember when we went on a trip to Yundian Mountain? I got lost in the forest by myself, didn't I? I told you, I ran into jackals... and just then, a person appeared who killed those jackals with one punch!"

"Are you saying he is the one who killed the jackals with one punch and saved you?" Dong Man was somewhat surprised and couldn't help but take another look at Lin Mo.

Although her eyes showed a touch of gratitude, she still shook her head. This young man might have astonishing martial power, but in today's society, more than brute strength was needed.

If Cheng Miaohan had any deeper relationship with him, Dong Man would never approve of them being together.

In Cheng Miaohan's eyes, there appeared an unprecedented level of care and concern. Her beautiful eyes were fixed intently on Lin Mo, waiting for his reply.

However, what no one expected was.

"Are we familiar?"

Lin Mo asked indifferently with a cold face.

"We..."

Cheng Miaohan hesitated, her delicate body inexplicably trembling, and just that one sentence seemed to create a gulf between them as if millions of meters had suddenly opened up.

In an instant, her heart filled with grievance.

He was still so cold.

If it had been another boy who heard her words of concern, who knows how happy he would have been.

But Lin Mo didn't even give her a glance and said with an indifferent tone, "Is there anything else? If not, please step aside."

With that said, Lin Mo was about to leave.

"Are you leaving again?"

Cheng Miaohan felt a sudden pang in her heart, watching Lin Mo pass by her as if her favorite toy had suddenly been smashed to pieces.

There was a faint glimmer of tears in her beautiful eyes.

"Xiao Lin, wait."

At that moment, suddenly a voice called out.

Lin Mo looked up slightly and saw a familiar face, revealing a faint smile, "Uncle Cheng?"

"Xiao Lin, long time no see."

Cheng Mingshan's smile was full of concern:

"Last time, I asked you and Miao Han to come over for dinner, but you didn't, and now we just happen to have a reception at Star Moon Hotel. Why don't you join us?"

However, Gao Junyi spoke up at this moment, "Uncle Cheng, without an invitation, one simply cannot enter Star Moon Hotel, you know. It's a one invitation per person system, which means, aside from those holding an invitation, friends cannot be brought along."

Hearing this, Cheng Mingshan showed a look of embarrassment and helplessness.

With Gao Junyi's intelligence, it was obvious he saw a perfect opportunity to show off and immediately chuckled with feigned modesty, "Uncle Cheng, with my current status, it's not impossible for me to get an extra invitation if I wanted to."

"No need, Uncle Cheng, you all go ahead, I'm not really interested in such receptions anyway."

Lin Mo simply smiled and gracefully gestured with his hand, not wanting to put Cheng Mingshan in any difficult position.

Hearing this, Gao Junyi scoffed contemptuously:

"Hehe, I think you simply have no chance to get into such high-class receptions, saying you're not interested. Do you know what it means to be able to attend these kinds of events?"

"Besides, you're quite sensible, recognizing your own status, not fit to attend these receptions, lest you embarrass yourself."

Lin Mo slightly furrowed his brows, he hadn't even spared Gao Junyi a glance, yet this insignificant creature had taken it upon himself to leap before him.

Such fools, Lin Mo couldn't be bothered to engage with.

However, Lin Mo's silence only spurred Gao Junyi further:

"What? No words?"

"Do you feel that I'm right, so you're at a loss for words?"

"Without money, without status, stop trying to pretend, it only makes you look like a joke!"

Lin Mo remained silent, simply watching him calmly, as though he was observing a brazen ant challenging a celestial dragon.

Gao Junyi grew more and more pleased with himself, feeling elated as if stepping on Lin Mo in front of Cheng Miaohan was utterly refreshing.

Just then, Cheng Miaohan stepped in front of Lin Mo, her gaze filled with anger as she looked at Gao Junyi, "Gao Junyi, shut your mouth! You don't understand him at all, what right do you have to say such hurtful things?"

Seeing this, jealousy flared even more intensely in Gao Junyi's eyes, his fists clenching, filled with inexplicable rage.

The girl he was pursuing stood on the opposite side, so vigorously defending this penniless boy.

This infuriated Gao Junyi to no end.

Dong Man's pretty eyes also creased with concern, it was clear to her that Cheng Miaohan seemed to have quite an unusual interest in this aloof young man.

No! She absolutely couldn't let the two of them be together, if they were together, her daughter would definitely not be happy.

"Am I wrong? What did this kid just say? He said he's not interested! This reception is hosted by Lin City's leading family, does he think he's eligible to attend? I simply can't stand seeing someone like him putting on airs in front of me!" Gao Junyi sneered, his tone dripping with scorn.

"Alright, Junyi, there's no need to argue with a high school student, it's not worth it, let's go in now."

Dong Man spoke, glancing at Lin Mo, "You're Lin Mo, right? Although I'm grateful to you for saving my husband's life, I still have something to caution you about—if there's too much disparity in status and wealth, it's best to give up and not to provoke anything, or else you might face consequences you can't bear."

"Xiao Man, how... how can you say such things to Lin Mo?" Cheng Mingshan's face immediately turned unsightly.

"Am I wrong? Cheng Mingshan, our marriage is the best example. Do you remember how much ridicule I faced when I married you? How much hardship I endured? I don't want our daughter to suffer the same!" Dong Man spoke forcefully, not giving Cheng Mingshan any chance to reply.

"I think you're mistaken, I have no interest in your daughter."

Lin Mo's voice was indifferent, he glanced at Dong Man and said icily, "And also, your perspective is too limited!"