

## Powerhouse 90

Chapter 90 - Unexpected (3rd Update)

"What did you say?" Dong Man was taken aback, a surge of anger rising within her, "Do you know how much hardship I've gone through to make the company I now have in my hands surpass a billion in annual business? To put it bluntly, even if you strive for twenty or thirty years, even a lifetime, you may not achieve such success!"

"Mom, enough! You don't understand him at all!"

Tears were swirling in Cheng Miaohan's beautiful eyes, Lin Mo was already cold to her, and now her own mother was speaking to him so bluntly; how could she face him in the future?

"Miaohan, your mother is right; in this society, the most important things are money and influence, or say, family background. If you don't have these, how can you stand on your own in society? How can you possibly bring happiness to a girl?" Gao Junyi was laughing coldly as he spoke.

Then, Gao Junyi flaunted his Rolex watch, flashing a gentlemanly smile, "Aunt Man, the cocktail party is about to start; let's hurry in."

"Okay," Dong Man nodded, then, without regard for the grievances in Cheng Miaohan's eyes, she pulled her to her side, "Miaohan, if you insist on standing by his side today, don't blame me for turning my back on you! And you too, Cheng Mingshan!"

With that, Dong Man gave Cheng Mingshan a fierce glare.

After two or three breaths, Lin Mo finally lifted his cool, slender eyes and sneered.

He really felt like laughing; he had no interest in Cheng Miaohan, yet these two were here, taking their shots at him.

They thought they were beyond reproach?

Just then, a middle-aged man dressed in Xingyue Hotel's uniform strode toward them.

Gao Junyi recognized the middle-aged man at once and was slightly stunned:

"Is that Manager Wang Lei from Xingyue Hotel? Why is he coming over?"

"Could it be?"

Thinking of a possibility, a confident smile appeared on Gao Junyi's lips, "Aunt Man, here comes Manager Wang from Xingyue Hotel, it looks like the cocktail party is about to start, and they're probably here to remind us."

"Do you know the manager of this hotel?" Dong Man was startled—securing the position of a manager at Xingyue Hotel was no small feat, as it involved networking far and wide.

Being acquainted with the manager of Xingyue Hotel was definitely advantageous, and it also indicated Gao Junyi had considerable clout.

Quickly, Wang Lei approached Gao Junyi and gave him a smile.

Gao Junyi responded with a smile, assuming that Wang Lei was here to remind him to join the cocktail party promptly.

However, much to his surprise, Wang Lei merely nodded at him as a polite gesture, and then walked right past him.

In the next second, Dong Man and Gao Junyi were both stunned, their eyes wide.

"Mr. Lin, the chairman of Xingyue Hotel would like to have a word with you, would you be interested?"

Wang Lei bowed deeply, his voice filled with utmost respect.

In that moment, Dong Man and Gao Junyi were dumbfounded. How could this seventeen or eighteen-year-old boy hold such sway, compelling Wang Lei to bow so low? And to be personally invited by the chairman of Xingyue Hotel?

Lin Mo glanced at him and raised an eyebrow, "I don't believe I know you?"

"Mr. Lin jests, of course you don't know this humble one, but our chairman knows you."

"To me, you are as important as a lord. Whatever you command, just say the word."

Wang Lei's tone was even more respectful and ingratiating, though Everyone was unclear about the situation, Wang Lei knew very well that if he could win favor with this youth, his own chances for success might soar greatly.

Then, lifting his head slightly, Wang Lei glanced at Gao Junyi and the others, smilingly said to Lin Mo, "Are these folks friends of yours, Mr. Lin? If so, they don't need any invitation, can freely enter Xingyue Hotel, and we will arrange the best seating for them."

In that instant, Gao Junyi's face burned painfully.

Damn it!

To be upstaged by such an insignificant brat!

Gao Junyi had thought Lin Mo was nothing compared to him in competing for Cheng Miaohan's attention, just now he had boasted so arrogantly.

Yet, in a blink, he was humiliated by this penniless kid.

How could he swallow this indignity?

With the corners of his mouth twitching fiercely, Gao Junyi suppressed his rage, clenched his fists, and silently swore that if this boy attended the event, he would find a way to thoroughly humiliate him.

So what if he had been invited by the chairman of Xingyue Hotel? Society was not just about knowing a few people and getting ahead effortlessly.

Dong Man was also shocked; she hadn't expected Lin Mo to know the chairman of Xingyue Hotel.

This was beyond her expectations.

But she quickly shook her head in denial, "Impossible, Lin Mo is just a high school student, how could he have any special connection with the chairman of Xingyue Hotel? Maybe there has been a mistake."

Lin Mo was curious about the chairman of Xingyue Hotel, and looking at Wang Lei, he said calmly, "Let's go."

"Mr. Lin, please!" Wang Lei made a respectful gesture, his voice full of humility.

Soon, Everyone proceeded into the hotel.

Cheng Miaohan followed behind Lin Mo, looking at the cold young man heading towards the hotel first; she bit her lip and quickly walked in front of Lin Mo, "Lin Mo, I have a question for you."

Lin Mo gave her a light glance, "What do you want to ask?"

"Are we... friends?"

Cheng Miaohan looked earnestly at Lin Mo, seeking the answer she hoped for.

Lin Mo suddenly laughed, "You should ask yourself that. Look within and ask from the first day you saw me, have you ever considered me a friend?"

Upon hearing this, Cheng Miaohan shuddered as if struck by lightning. Indeed, from the moment she met Lin Mo to when they started school, she had looked down on him, even despised him.

She hadn't seen him as a friend from the beginning, and now she asked if they were friends? Wasn't this a great mockery and a joke?

Standing still for twenty or thirty seconds, Cheng Miaohan finally looked up, her eyes welling with tears, "I'm sorry, Lin Mo. I had set myself too high from the start."

But Lin Mo's figure had already disappeared and he had entered the hotel.