

## Powerhouse 91

### Chapter 91: Taking the Initiative to Apologize (4th Update)

"Lin Mo, whether you forgive me or not, I must apologize to you," Cheng Miaohan firmly decided to herself, walking toward the hotel with Dong Man, Gao Junyi, and Cheng Mingshan.

After entering the hotel, Wang Lei directly took Lin Mo to the banquet scene.

Here, there were numerous distinguished guests, obviously either wealthy or noble, all with extraordinary status.

"Mr. Lin, please follow me."

Wang Lei bowed deeply to Lin Mo and then turned, heading toward a special glass door on the right side of the banquet.

After inputting the password, Wang Lei bowed to Lin Mo and said, "Mr. Lin, please."

As soon as Lin Mo and Wang Lei had entered the transparent corridor,

almost instantly, they attracted numerous envious glances.

"Holy shit!! Who is that young man? He can actually use Xingyue Hotel's super VIP access?"

"That's the passage to the top-floor offices of Xingyue Hotel!"

"What is the identity of this young man?"

All the distinguished guests and nobility exclaimed in shock.

You must know that among those present, not even one in a hundred could receive an invitation from the chairman of Xingyue Hotel.

Although they couldn't see the young man's face clearly, they were extremely envious.

Soon, Wang Lei brought Lin Mo to the chairman's office of Xingyue Hotel.

"That, Mr. Lin, I won't disturb you and the chairman talking, I'll take my leave first."

Wang Lei smiled very respectfully at Lin Mo, before retreating.

"Mr. Lin, I apologize for the presumptuous invitation."

At that moment, the beauty in the office slightly bowed and said with a very friendly tone.

"Do you need something from me?"

Lin Mo looked at Jiang Yunshan and casually asked. He hadn't expected that Jiang Yunshan would also hold the identity of the chairman of Xingyue Hotel.

"To be honest, I would like to purchase the Divine Medicine from Mr. Lin's hands," Jiang Yunshan spoke in a very gentle tone, the young mistress of the Jiang Family, the goddess in the eyes of countless people in Lin City, showed no temper in front of Lin Mo.

"You're quite well-informed, but the medicine has already been sold out," Lin Mo shook his head, then indifferently said, "You're probably not just looking to buy the medicine from me, right? If you're worried about your grandfather's health, I can tell you that he won't have any issues for this year, but since I, Lin Mo, have promised the Jiang Family, I will definitely make it happen."

"Thank you very much, Mr. Lin."

Gratitude filled Jiang Yunshan's eyes, as she looked earnestly and pleadingly, "Mr. Lin, could the Jiang Family be notified in advance the next time you produce the Elixir? I wish to purchase a few more."

Lin Mo indifferently nodded, exchanged a few more words, and then turned around to leave.

Lin Mo had just stepped out of the super VIP corridor, and the outside banquet had already surged with people.

Just as he was about to leave the banquet scene, Cheng Miaohan appeared in front of him.

Looking at the somewhat indifferent young man, Cheng Miaohan had countless thoughts in her heart, but she lifted those beautiful eyes, staring earnestly and sincerely into Lin Mo's eyes with a slight shimmer of tear, and said, "Lin Mo, I'm sorry, before, I underestimated you too much and was too arrogant. After going through so much, I've realized the dumbest person is me, I had no idea how excellent you are, yet I was so self-righteous in front of you, I'm sorry..."

Cheng Miaohan's tone was humble and sincere.

She only hoped that the cold young man in front of her could forgive her past mistakes, arrogance, and pride.

However, the cold young man in front of her remained indifferent, and casually said, "If it belongs to the past, why bother apologizing to me?"

Having said that, Lin Mo turned around and left.

Cheng Miaohan was taken aback, her heart filled with desolation. She had not expected that her sincere apology would be rejected by him.

If it had been any other boy, they would have been overjoyed, ecstatic.

But Lin Mo was Lin Mo after all, no one could change his coldness and indifference.

Tears involuntarily slid down her cheeks, and Cheng Miaohan felt extremely distressed at that moment.

It was all her own fault!

If she had shown Lin Mo a bit more kindness and respect from the beginning, would she have ended up in this situation today?

Lin Mo had just walked away not ten meters when Cheng Mingshan called out to him, "Xiao Lin, since you're here, why not join Uncle Cheng for a drink?"

Hearing this, Lin Mo slightly turned around and nodded in agreement.

Cheng Mingshan was, after all, the first person to treat him sincerely well since his arrival in Lin City.

Although Lin Mo was indifferent, he was not a heartless or unfeeling creature.

Then, Cheng Mingshan found an empty table and brought over a bottle of red wine, pouring a glass for Lin Mo and himself:

"Come on, Xiao Lin, let's drink this glass with Uncle Cheng!"

Lin Mo took the wine glass, clinked it with Cheng Mingshan, and drank it in one gulp.

After finishing the glass, Cheng Mingshan looked at Lin Mo with a face full of apology, "Xiao Lin, I hope you won't take the earlier incident to heart."

"Uncle Cheng, there's no need for self-reproach. This little matter is not worth my concern," said Lin Mo, shaking his head indifferently.

"That's good, come on, join Uncle Cheng for a few more drinks," Cheng Mingshan said smilingly, refilling Lin Mo's glass.

At this moment, Gao Junyi approached Cheng Miaohan with concern on his face, "Miaohan, did that guy named Lin Mo upset you again?"

"Gao Junyi, please stay away from me! I don't want to see you!" Cheng Miaohan was still angry, and his arrival immediately made him a target for her frustration.

Hearing these words, Gao Junyi's expression turned slightly unsightly, blaming everything on that youngster!

If it weren't for Lin Mo, with his skills and prowess in love, he could have won over Cheng Miaohan in at most a couple of weeks.

Just as he was about to say something, Cheng Miaohan didn't even bother to acknowledge him and directly made her way towards Lin Mo, carrying a few plates of food.

Arriving in front of Lin Mo, Cheng Miaohan spoke to him in an unusually gentle tone, unprecedented for her, "Lin Mo, you probably haven't had lunch yet, right? These dishes are all quite good. I've just brought them over from there; they're still hot. Have some while it's warm."

Seeing this scene, Gao Junyi clenched his fists tightly. Cheng Miaohan had just ignored him, but now she was showing Lin Mo such warmth.

This contrast ignited a fury in his heart.

However, what he didn't expect was that despite Cheng Miaohan being so gentle and proactive, Lin Mo simply waved her off indifferently, "I don't like these, take them away."

"You don't like them? Then I'll get you something else!"

Without another word, Cheng Miaohan picked up the plates and briskly walked back towards the food area.

After a while, she returned to Lin Mo's side, this time with seven or eight plates in hand.

"Lin Mo, do you like these? I've picked out some of the tastiest ones for you from over there... If it's not enough, I can go get you more," said Cheng Miaohan, sounding like a particularly well-behaved little girl.

Lin Mo glanced briefly at the burn on Cheng Miaohan's wrist; it seemed to be a recent injury from fetching these dishes for him.

With a slight frown, Lin Mo ate a bit with chopsticks and said indifferently, "Don't go and get more; I won't eat it even if you do."

Though his tone was indifferent, seeing Lin Mo actually take a bite, Cheng Miaohan's heart suddenly felt a touch of warmth.

Gao Junyi was consumed with jealousy, full of vehement hatred, "Damn it, why does this penniless nobody deserve Cheng Miaohan's concern?"

With darkened expression, he secretly decided that he must find a good opportunity to teach Lin Mo a lesson and make him lose all face.