

## Powerhouse 92

### Chapter 92: Deeply Affected

With a disdainful look in his eyes, Lin Mo caught the attention of Gao Junyi, who took it upon himself to walk over in the direction of Cheng Mingshan and Lin Mo.

"Uncle Cheng, good..."

Gao Junyi greeted Cheng Mingshan with a slight smile, his demeanor exuding scholarly sophistication and nobility.

"Junyi, have a seat."

Cheng Mingshan smiled and beckoned to Gao Junyi.

Tall and handsome with a decent family background, Gao Junyi was also of good character.

Therefore, Cheng Mingshan was very courteous to Gao Junyi, but he didn't go out of his way to curry favor with him because of his family's status.

Cheng Mingshan poured a glass of red wine for Gao Junyi and handed it to him, "Junyi, the red wine here is quite pleasant. Have a glass."

"Thank you, Uncle Cheng..."

Gao Junyi took the wine glass but glanced at Lin Mo, who downed his red wine in one gulp, and Gao couldn't help but snort coldly in his heart.

What a bumpkin! Is that how you drink red wine?

Seeing this, an even colder smirk appeared on Gao Junyi's lips.

A guy with such poor taste could never come from a wealthy family.

Thinking, competing with him for Cheng Miaohan? Ridiculous!

At that moment, Aunt Man also came over, but as soon as she arrived, she saw Lin Mo drinking red wine like mineral water, gulping it down like a country bumpkin.

Involuntarily, Aunt Man's frown deepened as she looked towards Cheng Mingshan:

"Cheng Mingshan, is red wine tasting for just anyone?"

"Don't you realize that everyone around us is from high society, the elite? If you let him stay with us, who will want to associate with us?"

Lin Mo could clearly hear that although Aunt Man's words seemed directed at Cheng Mingshan, they were actually targeted at him.

With a slight lift of his starry eyes and an indifferent gaze, Lin Mo was about to leave, having no desire to mingle with these people.

"Mom, can't you be less harsh on Lin Mo? Do you really look down on him that much?"

Biting her lip, Cheng Miaohan spoke back to Aunt Man and then grabbed Lin Mo's arm, "Lin Mo, don't stoop to my mother's level..."

"Miaohan! How can you talk to your mother like that?" Aunt Man glowered at Cheng Miaohan, chastising her, "I'm doing this for your own good. While you're still not too deeply involved, you'd better break off your relationship with him. Otherwise, once you truly fall for him, the only ones who will suffer and regret it will be yourself."

Seeing Cheng Miaohan holding Lin Mo's arm, even though it was just for a brief moment, a surge of intense jealousy rose in Gao Junyi.

"Aunt Man is right, someone like him doesn't deserve to sit at the same table with us. Otherwise, people might mistake us for not understanding how to taste red wine, just like this uncultured fool!" Gao Junyi took the opportunity to lash out at Lin Mo with a face full of contempt.

Lin Mo had remained silent the entire time, looking at the two as if they were a joke.

He poured himself another glass of red wine and then drank it down.

Not only that, but he also shook his head with a nonchalant air, "Wine from '99 really has no taste; might as well drink it like water to quench my thirst."

"Hahaha..."

Hearing this, Gao Junyi burst into laughter, the scorn on his face even more pronounced, "Kid, you're killing me. '99? Are you kidding me? This red wine gathering is hosted by Lin City's premier family, at great expense. Every bottle of wine here is at least from '82, where did '99 come from? Ignorance truly is bliss!"

On Aunt Man's mature face, a sneer emerged, "He really lacks perceptiveness. It's still Junyi who knows more."

"It seems that you really don't understand red wine."

Lin Mo, however, shook his head indifferently and said lightly, "The reason I said the bottle of red wine we are drinking now is from the year '99 is that during that year, the rainy season was dry, leading to a significant difference in taste compared to red wines from other vintages. To put it bluntly, when compared to vintages like '82, the '99 wines might as well be mineral water."

"Bullshit! Kid, you're simply talking nonsense!"

"Are you so sure that this bottle of red wine is from '99?"

"Besides, this wine tasting event cost a full six hundred million to organize. How could they possibly serve inferior wine from '99?"

Gao Junyi was almost laughing himself to death; this youngster really knew how to pretend, not to mention talking such utter nonsense!

"This gentleman is not talking nonsense! He truly is a master wine taster, Mr. Yu admires him greatly."

Just then, a middle-aged man with a smile on his face and a look of admiration in his eyes walked over.

"Chairman Yu?"

Seeing this man, both Gao Junyi and Dong Man were stunned—it was Yu Bo, the chairman of the Wine Association.

Yu Bo was very well-known in the wine industry, despite being just over thirty; his knowledge of wine surpassed everyone present.

"Chairman Yu, are you mistaken? This guy just said that the wine from your event is from '99! That's simply slanderous! I suggest you should have him thrown out immediately," Gao Junyi said arrogantly, pointing at Lin Mo.

"Hehe, this gentleman is entirely correct. In fact, not all the wine we have here is from '82. Indeed, we have wines from various vintages."

"Of course, this wasn't done to trick our guests but rather to offer a tasting opportunity for those who truly understand wine."

What... What?

At this revelation, Gao Junyi and Dong Man's faces instantly turned extremely ugly and embarrassed!

Especially Gao Junyi, who felt his face flushing to the extreme. If what Yu Bo said was true, then wasn't he, Gao Junyi, like an idiot? His knowledge of wine wasn't even a hundredth of Lin Mo's!

Cheng Miaohan and Cheng Mingshan were looking at Lin Mo with a mixture of admiration and shock in their eyes.

After speaking, Yu Bo stepped forward, respectfully handing Lin Mo a card:

"This gold card is for you, sir. I hope you'll visit our Lanfei Vineyard when you have the time. You and your friends are welcome any time, free of charge!"

At this, Gao Junyi and Dong Man were even more shocked—golden card!

One must know, those who received a golden card from Lanfei Vineyard were few and far between in Lin City.

Lin Mo glanced at Yu Bo, took the card, and said in his indifferent voice:

"I'll see if I have time."

"Then... I won't disturb you any longer, sir."

Yu Bo bowed slightly, internally shaken. He knew that the ability to distinguish a '99 vintage on the spot was unheard of at the wine event, especially for a teenager of seventeen or eighteen!

Watching Yu Bo walk away, Gao Junyi and Dong Man could only feel a burning sensation of pain on their faces.

Gao Junyi's expression darkened to an indescribable level. He had never imagined, not even in his wildest dreams, that Lin Mo would have such an understanding of red wine?

Impossible! This had to be a fluke!

Damned Lin Mo, I will definitely find an opportunity to reclaim my lost prestige tenfold, a hundredfold. Just wait and see!

Gao Junyi clenched his fists, glared at Lin Mo, then poured himself a glass of red wine, imitating Lin Mo's actions, and downed it in one gulp.