

Powerhouse 93

Chapter 93 Provocation on Purpose

Just then, Gao Junyi looked up slightly and saw a group of people approaching him.

Opportunity had arrived!

A cold smile instantly appeared on the corner of Gao Junyi's mouth.

Lin Mo, I may not surpass you in wine knowledge, but when it comes to family background, you're streets behind.

Just wait, you'll soon become the target of all, and I will thoroughly humiliate you!

Before long, he saw a group of young men and women, dressed in opulent fashion, wearing all kinds of branded jewelry and gold watches.

It was clear that their status within Lin City's upper echelons was extraordinary.

"Young Master Yi, long time no see!"

"Young Master Yi, you've become even more handsome!"

"Young Master Yi, it's been over half a year since we last met, right?"

These successful youths or rich second-generation individuals seemed to have a pretty good relationship with Gao Junyi.

Upon seeing Gao Junyi, they basically all took the initiative to come over and greet him.

Witnessing this scene, Dong Man's eyes filled with even more admiration. Looking back at Lin Mo, her heart couldn't help but scoff:

"There's really no comparison! Junyi is exceptional when it comes to connections and social circles."

"As for this kid named Lin Mo, while he may be handsome, in terms of background and family, he doesn't hold a candle to Junyi."

Dong Man became even more resolute in her heart, determined not to let her daughter associate with this boy!

Otherwise, her lifetime of happiness would be ruined!

Especially upon seeing Lin Mo smoking nonchalantly, Dong Man's internal scoff became even more pronounced: "He really lacks any sense of awareness. If it were a clever kid, they would've taken this opportunity to mingle with these rich and powerful second-generation individuals. Instead, he's leisurely smoking there, truly a block of wood unworthy of carving."

The group of seven or eight young men and women quickly walked over, and one of them, a young man called Wang Jun, immediately asked Gao Junyi with a smile, "Who are these people?"

Gao Junyi smiled and pointed to Dong Man, Cheng Mingshan, and Cheng Miaohan, introducing them: "This is my Aunt Man, Uncle Cheng, and Miaohan."

"Hello, Uncle Cheng."

"Hello, Aunt Man."

"Hello, Miaohan, the beautiful lady."

Although they were only in their early twenties, they were well-versed in social niceties and immediately greeted everyone politely.

As for Lin Mo, Gao Junyi outright ignored him.

Those young people could clearly see that Gao Junyi obviously had a problem with this cold-looking young man.

Wang Jun even let out a derisive laugh before stepping in front of Lin Mo, extending a hand, and said,

"Hello, my name is Wang Jun, the manager of Tian Nan Group. Just now, Young Master Yi didn't introduce you—perhaps you're not very familiar with him? May I inquire where you are currently employed?"

Seeing this, Gao Junyi immediately shot Wang Jun a grateful look, well aware that Wang Jun was deliberately showing off and simultaneously taking a jab at Lin Mo.

Lin Mo glanced at him indifferently and replied tepidly, "Are we acquainted?"

Wang Jun was taken aback but shook his head with a smile: "We are not acquainted."

"If we're not acquainted, then why would I need to tell you where I work? Besides, I have no interest in getting to know you."

Lin Mo's voice was cold, and his indifferent demeanor left everyone present dumbfounded.

What was this guy saying? No interest in getting to know them?

It should be noted that those present either had a net worth of over a billion, owned their companies, or came from deeply rooted families.

This penniless kid dared to say he had no interest in getting to know them—it was a colossal joke!

Simply too outlandish!

Gao Junyi even felt a surge of anger. This motherf******, isn't this showing off a little too much?

Who does he think he is? Wearing clothes that probably don't even cost two thousand yuan, yet he scorned the chance to be acquainted with his own friends—a real frog in the well who hasn't seen the world.

"Hmph, the kid is quite arrogant, but I'm not even interested in getting to know you! Who do you think you are? There's an ocean of people who want to be friends with me, Wang Jun. What are you compared to that?"

"Don't bother with him. People like him take themselves too seriously. You can tell at a glance that he has no vision."

"Exactly. With our worth and status, sharing a table with this kind of boy, he should consider it a blessing from his past life."

Confronted with their cold jeers and sneers, Lin Mo remained indifferent with eyes as calm as still water.

In fact, Lin Mo clearly saw that the idiot Wang Jun just wanted to humiliate him. With that being the case, he truly had no interest in getting to know this bunch of fools.

At this moment, one of the girls who was quite attractive, Jia Lei, glanced at Lin Mo and snorted coldly:

"He is quite handsome, but can being handsome put food on the table? What this society values is connections, money, power!!"

"That's right."

Another youth named Liang Hao took over the conversation. Wearing gold-rimmed glasses and a look of cultured knowledge, he said:

"Take me for example, I can easily make ten thousand yuan a day just by teaching those college students."

"Wow, ten thousand a day, doesn't that easily amount to three hundred thousand a month?"

No sooner had Liang Hao spoken than two or three people whose fortunes were less than his exclaimed in awe.

"Sigh..."

Liang Chao sighed and looked towards Wang Jun with a bitter smile, saying, "What am I then? Our Brother Jun makes two or three million a month by himself, several times more than mine."

Hearing this, many young men and women's gazes fell on Wang Jun. In their circle, making three or four million a month on one's own was already quite impressive.

However, what was even more astonishing was yet to come. Wang Jun stood up and pointed at Gao Junyi, saying, "Do you know how much Young Master Yi makes a month?"

As everyone's eyes turned towards him, Gao Junyi savored the attention inwardly, but maintained a composed facade, elegantly tasting his red wine.

He had kept silent just now, uninterested in comparing himself with others, showing off his superiority or flaunting his family background.

Because he believed that among this group of people, he was the best.

"How much? Could it be more than you?"

"Yeah, you make three or four hundred thousand a month!"

However, Wang Jun shook his head, his face full of admiration as he looked at Gao Junyi and smiled, "Compared to Young Master Yi, I'm just trash. Young Master Yi makes at least twenty million a month!"

"Hiss, what?"

"Good heavens! Twenty million!"

Almost everyone gasped. A minimum of ten million a month? What kind of concept was that?

It meant that his net profit a year was at least two or three billion!

All at once, everyone's gaze towards Gao Junyi changed.

They hadn't seen Gao Junyi for just half a year, and he was now making two to three billion a year on his own!

As everyone looked on with unwavering admiration, Gao Junyi took a sip of his red wine, truly enjoying the sensation of being the center of attention.

Then his gaze fell on Lin Mo who kept silent, and he sneered inwardly.

Kid, weren't you just showing off? Didn't you know more about red wine than me? Bring it on!

Looking at Lin Mo teasingly, Gao Junyi asked with a half-smile, "Lin Mo, why so silent? Aren't you uninterested in knowing my friends? I'm curious, Mr. Lin who puffed up with pride, how much do you make a month?"

For a moment, all eyes fell on the aloof young man smoking alone, his expression calm: all their faces wore sneers, jeers, and disdain.

This kid in his cheap clothes, how much could he earn a month? He probably can't even afford to eat!