

At The Bottom Chapter 1

On the university campus, Texaco.

A pretty girl with long hair is eating fries and swiping her phone while wiggling her long white legs.

Wings, burgers and orange juice are piled up in front of her.

At the table next to her, a guy is concentrating on his book and studying for himself, occasionally furrowing his brow and looking as if he is thinking about profound knowledge.

It was a typical college campus scene, with laid-back girls and hard-working boys.

After a while, the girl stretched out, looked at the pile of food in front of her, pouted and got up to leave.

The boy next to her, his eyes instantly focused on the half-eaten pile of food left on the girl's table just now.

Seeing that no one was around, he moved his body and quickly moved to the girl's place.

The movement was very skilled, and at first glance, he was very experienced.

"Damn, so rich, so much left over, so wasteful, waste is a sin, brother come help you to relieve your sin." The boy said to himself as he frantically stuffed the girls' leftover fries into his mouth.

Even though the orange juice girls had leftover, apparently the boys didn't care and kept outputting it into their mouths.

But suddenly, the boys seemed to feel a coldness and subconsciously looked up.

The girl who had just left had, surprisingly, returned at some point, and was now looking at himself with a horrified expression.

"Oh my God, you, you I just went to the bathroom, you actually stole my food" the girl really can't believe it, yeah, now in this society, and still in the university How can there be people stealing food from others?

Is there such a poor person?

Some students were startled and shot glances at each other.

“Sorry, sorry,”

The boy stood up awkwardly and left in a hurry as the crowd watched.

“Holy shit, I thought I wasn’t going to eat already, damn, looks like next time I’ll have to make sure the other person has left completely before I can go eat.” Out of the Tex-Mex, the boys muttered to themselves.

“Ugh, it’s really miserable that I’m in this mess, if I didn’t have no money left to eat, who the hell would do such a humiliating thing.”

Lu Yuan sighed and rubbed his stomach, it was good that he had eaten quickly just now, so he was half full. He went back to rest for a while.

As soon as he entered the dormitory, he was greeted by an inch-headed boy, none other than his good friend Zhang Hui.

“Lu Yuan, just now Li Mengyao came and told me to give you this.”

Zhang Hui handed over an oppo-R17 mobile phone.

Seeing the phone, Lu Yuan couldn’t help but feel a pain in his heart.

Li Mengyao is his ex-girlfriend, just broke up three days ago, Li Mengyao proposed it.

This phone, when it cost more than three thousand dollars, was his own work outside a month of odd jobs to save enough money to give Li Mengyao’s birthday gift.

Now Lu Yuan still remembered how happy Li Mengyao looked when she received the phone, and it was quite sweet to think about it.

Now, it was obvious that the phone was discarded and returned to her.

When he opened the phone, there was a line on the screensaver.

“Lu Yuan, the broken phone is returned to you because I can’t use it, my boyfriend bought me an Apple X. He loves me and has the ability to love me, which, you can never compare to.”

Oh, in the end, it’s all about one word, money.

No money for yourself.

“Lu Yuan, think positive.”

Zhang Hui said, "I told you long ago, Li Mengyao and we are not the same way, that goods look too beautiful, and too flirtatious, long legs and big breasts net red face, scratching the head, usually pretending to be dainty, this kind of woman, are for the rich generation to warm the bed, we ordinary people do not get involved, or in the end, the pain and loss is all us."

"Besides, didn't you fuck her too, you didn't lose out either."

"I didn't." Lu Yuan said.

"Fuck, no, you've been talking for a year and you haven't even fucked her? Didn't you all go out to get a room during the holidays!" Zhang Hui jumped up all of a sudden with a pained look.

"It was a double bed, nothing happened." Lu Yuan said.

"No way! It's a loss of several hundred million dollars!"

Lu Yuan thought about it, it seemed like a real loss too.

However, he really liked Li Mengyao and respected her, so he had never offered to have anything happen either.

Just, alas, Lu Yuan weighed his phone again, the only good thing about breaking up should be that he could finally get rid of his old Nokia!

It was at this point that the oppo phone dripped, showing an incoming text message.

"After the family has researched and decided that the three year period has expired, the ban on Lu Yuan, the grandson of the word Heaven, has been lifted and has gained control of the wealth he belongs to from the date he received the text message."

Lu Yuan stared at the text message, holy shit, no way, the ban was lifted?

You can now control your own wealth?

You don't have to pretend to be a poor dog anymore?

This text message was received by Li Mengyao's mobile phone, and Lu Yuan was not surprised.

Because at that time, after buying Li Mengyao's mobile phone, this number was also bought by Lu Yuan, and it was always Lu Yuan who topped up the phone.

And in order to give Li Mengyao a surprise.

The contact information that Lu Yuan left for the family was also this number.

In fact, Lu Yuan's purpose for doing this was to give Li Mengyao a surprise.

If he had not broken up with Li Mengyao, if Li Mengyao had still been using this mobile phone and this mobile phone number, then she would have seen this strange text message.

At that time, Lu Yuan would have confessed that he was actually a super rich second generation.

Give Li Mengyao a surprise.

However, the irony is.

Li Mengyao had broken up with herself and had just returned her phone to herself when this text message came.

Li Mengyao had broken up with herself because she was poor.

I'm afraid she never dreamed that she was actually a rich second generation.

Now that the ban is lifted and she can freely dispose of her wealth, what are you waiting for?

Lu Yuan left the school and arrived at a magnificent European-style building in the city centre.

There were all kinds of luxury cars parked in front of the building, and most of them were business luxury cars.

There were people coming in and out, mostly successful people wearing expensive suits.

Lu Yuan was dressed in a stall, compared to those people, shabby.

But Lu Yuan had no fear on his face, he grunted and entered the building with his head held high.

At the head of the building, there were four big words: "Flower Rui Bank".

"Hello sir, do you need to do any business?"

In the lobby of the bank, a woman in a black professional dress looked at Lu Yuan with a smile.

But although her expression was a smile, it was only because of her profession, and her eyes could not hide a kind of contempt.

Yes, this person in front of you, ordinary clothes, age, right, early twenties, this kind of person a look is the kind of countryside hangers-on college students.

If it wasn't for her profession, the woman wouldn't even be willing to say a word to the boy in front of her.

Lu Yuan looked at the woman, tsk, the level of international banks is high, this woman looks really beautiful, white face, beautiful body, smooth and slender calves under the set of skirt, stand there, it is also considered a lot of manners.

"I'll withdraw some money." Lu Yuan said.

"Fetching money, do you have a card from our bank?" The woman asked.

"Uh, no." Lu Yuan scratched his head, he really didn't have a card.

When the woman heard this, the contempt in her gaze became even stronger. She had despised Lu Yuan since he came in, and only received him for a few words out of professionalism.

But in her heart, she had already decided that the hanger-on college student in front of her was just sneaking in for an eye-opener.

It was like seeing a magnificent building and being curious enough to come in and have a look.

After all, the status and business scope of Hua Rui Bank is not generally accessible to the people who come here for business, are those who are well-dressed, Lu Yuan this age this dress, simply can not have any business in Hua Rui Bank.

Now hearing Lu Yuan's answer, his heart is more determined of his own judgment.

The smile was also curtailed.

He simply said in a mocking tone: "Sorry, sir, we can't withdraw money here without a card. And we don't just get cards here, you have to provide proof of assets, greater than a million or more, to get a card, and you have to have a deposit of more than 100,000 on the card when you open it. If there is nothing else for you sir, please leave."

Originally, this woman, who despised Lu Yuan, now, simply made a direct statement.

An order of expulsion was given.

Just as he was saying that, another middle-aged couple came in at the door, and looking at their dress, they were both very well-dressed kind of people.

“Mr. Wang, Mrs. Wang, you’re here, what business do you want to conduct today?”

When the woman saw these two people, her attitude suddenly changed 180 degrees, and she greeted them with a smile.

“Xiao Zheng ah, why do I feel that your bank is getting lower and lower in class, receiving all kinds of customers now?” The couple looked at Lu Yuan and made a disgusted look, as if they were standing with Lu Yuan and were feeling very downgraded.

Yes, some people are like that, they just like to look down on others and always feel a sense of superiority.

“Mr. Wang, Mrs. Wang, you have misunderstood.”

In her heart the woman hated and despised Lu Yuan even more, it would be more than worth it if she offended Mr. and Mrs. Wang because of Lu Yuan.

She frowned and glared at Lu Yuan impatiently, “Why aren’t you leaving? Do you want me to call security to kick you out?”

“Sorry, you are not qualified to handle my business yet.”

Lu Yuan also replied nonchalantly and walked towards a door in the corner.

On the door was written “vip customer reception room”.

“You, come back here!”

The woman stepped on her high heels and hurriedly went after Lu Yuan, it was a vip reception room, the people in charge of reception were all bank managers.

If this kid barged in, the manager would blame him and he would be in trouble.

Now, the woman was sure that Lu Yuan was definitely a hanger-on who had come in to cause trouble.

However, her high heels were not fast enough and by the time she caught up with him, Lu Yuan had already pushed his way in.

The woman was only an attendant in the bank lobby and did not dare to go in without permission, so when she saw Lu Yuan barging in, she did not dare to chase him in either.

“How can there be such rubbish people in the world!”

The woman, worried about being chastised by the leader, stomped her feet in the bank and said in a depressed voice.

“You don’t have to worry, Xiao Zheng.” The couple, surnamed Wang, also saw the woman’s thoughts and said comfortingly, “If your leader blames you, we will prove it to you, we all saw it, it was that kid who disobeyed the advice and broke in privately, it has absolutely nothing to do with you!”

“Well, thanks a lot Mrs. Wang, Chief Wang.” The woman said hurriedly, always a little relieved in her heart.