

## At The Bottom Chapter 10

"The taxation chief?" Qin Jiu'er exclaimed, "Dad, so you still have a relationship with Commissioner Huang, Dad you're too good!"

"How is that possible." Qin Fen said, "How can I be related to Director Huang? There must be someone who helped our family and greeted Director Huang. Alas, I want to repay my benefactor, but I don't even have a clue."

"Huh?"

Qin Jiu'er froze, how could this happen.

"Jiu'er, didn't you say before that you called your friends, could it be your friends who helped?" Qin Fen said.

Qin Jiu'er's heart twitched.

Right, since no one from Dad's side was looking for Director Huang, could it be his friends?

Hanging up the phone, Qin Jiu'er told the crowd what had happened.

A speech aroused the interest of the crowd again.

"Ah, no way Jiu'er, someone else helped your family so much, and you don't even know who the other person is?"

"Anyway, if I were ah, I would go to all the trouble to find out who the other person is and repay them properly."

"It shouldn't be too hard, Jiu'er, you've told who all, who helped you, won't the elimination method find them out?" Someone said.

Qin Jiu'er thought about it, that's right, the method of elimination.

"Anyway, all of you here, who knew about my family at that time, Chen Feng, was it you?" Qin Jiu'er asked.

Chen Feng hurriedly waved his hand and smiled, "I did call my parents, but once they heard it was the Sheng Tang Group at the time, they both said there was nothing they could do."

"Minmin, Nana, Manman?" Qin Jiu'er asked again.

The three of them also shook their heads.

Qin Jiu'er asked those few more that Lu Yuan didn't know, and they all said no too.

"It can't be you guys, can it?" Finally, Qin Jiu'er looked at Zhang Hui and Song Chun again.

Despite opening her mouth to ask, it was clear that Qin Jiu'er was only asking a polite question.

And both Zhang Hui and Song Chun hurriedly waved their hands, although they had both called for help at that moment, both the other side could do nothing.

As for Lu Yuan, Qin Jiu'er didn't even ask.

It was indeed embarrassing that Lu Yuan was the only one alone who didn't ask.

Moreover, it was clear that this meant that Qin Jiu'er did not think that Lu Yuan was capable of doing so at all.

Chen Feng and the others could also see that Qin Jiu'er had deliberately snubbed Lu Yuan, and although they were a little unhappy in their hearts, they couldn't say anything.

"Since it's not you guys, then ....." Qin Jiu'er thought with a tightly knitted brow, "could it be ....."

Qin Jiu'er was mumbling to herself when suddenly, a call came to her phone.

"Wang Lei?" Qin Jiu'er said into the phone.

"Jiu'er, I told my dad about your family, my dad said he knows the tax commissioner, he also went to the tax bureau this morning and said he was going to find the commissioner, I didn't know if it was useful, so I called to let you know first ....."

Before Wang Lei had finished speaking, Qin Jiu'er said excitedly, "Wang Lei, I knew it was you who helped, it worked, it worked, my family is already fine, it must have been Uncle Wang who played a vital role! Thank you so much!"

Qin Jiu'er's eyes were flooded with tears as she said this, regardless of her character, this matter, she was indeed grateful in her heart.

After all, what the Holy Hall Group did at that time was to put their family to death, and if no one had helped, Qin Jiu'er's family would have had to sleep on the street in the future.

This could be said to be a life-saving grace.

“Ah, it’s fine, it’s fine, it’s a small matter!” Wang Lei was also stunned, and then immediately the equivalent of an acknowledgement.

“Wang Lei, why don’t you come to our school’s Parkside Garden, I’m treating you over here, so hurry up and come over!”

Qin Jiu’er said.

“Haha, good.” Wang Lei of course agreed in one breath.

Wang Lei didn’t belong to Jinling University, but he was at a college and university right next to Jinling University.

Wang Lei had also been coveting Qin Jiu’er for a long time and had been pursuing her, but Qin Jiu’er had never responded to his pursuit before.

Now that he had a favour to Qin Jiu’er, and Qin Jiu’er had even taken the initiative to ask him to come to dinner, how could Wang Lei give up this opportunity?

Soon, Wang Lei arrived.

This guy was medium-sized, a little bit fat, wearing a big logo Nike and a pair of commemorative hemp coconut shoes on his feet, looking a little bit high-profile.

“Wang Lei, here it is!”

After hanging up the phone, Qin Jiu’er kept looking at the door, no, finally seeing Wang Lei coming, Qin Jiu’er immediately stood up and waved her hand dramatically, with the look of a long goodbye reunion.

“Aigoo, quite a few people.”

Wang Lei originally thought that Qin Jiu’er would invite him alone, so that he could just get closer to Qin Jiu’er properly.

Who knew that once he came in, he would see a table full of people.

His heart was a little sour and upset, and this statement, naturally, also revealed a sour taste.

“Which is not true, they are all my friends, they are all here to accompany the guests, today, you are the main character!” How clever Qin Jiu’er was, she immediately heard it and hurriedly said in a curt manner.

When the crowd heard this, although they were a little uncomfortable in their hearts, they didn’t say anything.

What's more, what Qin Jiu'er said was not incorrect, as Wang Lei had done Qin Jiu'er such a big favour, he was indeed qualified to be the main character today.

When Wang Lei heard this, he was so happy in his heart.

"But, this table is full, where do I sit?" Wang Lei said as he stood next to it, spreading his hands.

Today, Qin Jiu'er had invited quite a few people, four from their dormitory, four from Lu Yuan's dormitory, plus a few of Qin Jiu'er's friends, making a total of 11 people.

Originally, this table was just right for 10 people, but now there were already 11 people, so it was already crowded enough.

Now there was another Wang Lei, 12 people, it was impossible to sit at a table that could only hold 10 people.

"That ....."

Qin Jiu'er was also a bit embarrassed and suddenly pointed at Lu Yuan, "That, Lu Yuan, you get up and let Wang Lei sit."

Saying that, Qin Jiu'er also pointed to a small table seating two people next to her, "You just sit on that table, don't worry, I will let the waiter serve you."

After these words, the table was all quiet.

Zhang Hui and Song Chun both, their faces red with anger, this was too hurtful to people's self-esteem, this was simply insulting!

Chen Feng also frowned.

"It's alright, you guys eat, it just so happens that I have something to do, I'll leave first."

Lu Yuan did not tell Qin Jiu'er that he was actually behind everything that happened to her family.

This was because Lu Yuan had no intention of telling Qin Jiu'er.

It was up to her whoever she thought helped her, it had nothing to do with her, because she didn't want to have any dealings with her, nor did she want to get her gratitude.

He would only help her this once.

Lu Yuan left.

“Old Lu!”

The three brothers in the dormitory, hurriedly all chased out.

“Old Lu, if you don’t eat, I won’t eat either!” Zhang Hui was also furious, “Damn it, to suffer this kind of bird anger! This Qin Jiu’er, he’s too down on people!”

“That’s right, let’s go, let’s go to the canteen!” Song Chun also said.

Chen Feng was in a dilemma, after all, He Min was still inside, if he also left with Lu Yuan, He Min’s side would not be able to explain to Qin Jiu’er.

“You should go back or go back.” Of course Lu Yuan would not let them do so, and after a while of persuading Chen Feng to go back, he himself left.

Where to go, Lu Yuan had no plan, so he walked slowly along the school’s boulevard aimlessly.

He suddenly felt a bit lonely.

He couldn’t help but think of Li Mengyao again.

In the past, he used to eat with Li Mengyao at this time, and then accompany her to go shopping.

When Li Mengyao wanted to eat snacks, Lu Yuan accompanied her to the stalls on Fallen Street.

When Li Mengyao had her hair done, Lu Yuan would wait for her in the rest area of the hair centre, reading a book.

When Li Mengyao got tired of walking, Lu Yuan carried her on his back.

Everything was centred on Li Mengyao.

Now that Li Mengyao had left, all by herself, she actually felt a bit lost.

Just then, suddenly, Elder Xiong came calling.

“Third Young Master, the head of the family’s Jiangnan Institute, Jiangnan Chun, heard that you were in Jinling, and just now he begged bitterly hoping to meet you and look at your elegance, Third Young Master, what do you think?” Xiong Lao said.

Lu Yuan knew that the family had many offices throughout China, similar to bases in various places, such as the Jiangnan Institute, which oversees the area of Jiangsu, Zhejiang and Shanghai, the Southwest Institute, which oversees the area of Yunnan

and Guizhou, the Hanzhong Institute, which oversees the area of Sichuan, Chongqing and Shaanxi, the Central Plains Institute, which oversees the area of Henan, Anhui and Shaanxi, and the Qilu Institute, which oversees the area of Shandong and Xuzhou .....

“This, well.”

Since people have offered it, it would not be good if one were to refuse.

Besides, these people work for the family, so meeting them oneself would be a kind of sympathy and compassion.

“Fine, then I will inform Jiangnan Chun, he should go to Jinling University to see you.”

“No, Elder Xiong, tell him not to come to my school, find a place, I’ll go and meet him.”

Lu Yuan said hastily.

The director of Jiangnan Institute was certainly an extremely powerful and wealthy person in Jinling, if he were to come to see himself, he didn’t know how high-profile he would make it, he might get a fleet of luxury cars and drive to the campus.

Lu Yuan did not want to reveal his identity in such an exaggerated manner.

So, it was better to just go and meet him by himself.

“Well, Third Young Master, with all due respect, if you go to meet him, I’m afraid Jiangnan Spring can’t afford this, he might be restless because of this.” Elder Xiong said.

After all, Lu Yuan was a direct descendant of the family, and with such an honorable status, he went to see the boss of an office, and if the boss had any emotional intelligence, he would feel that he could not afford it.

“It’s alright, there’s no need to talk so much.” Lu Yuan insisted.

Xiong Lao didn’t say anything more, hung up the phone after a while and called again, “Third Young Master, I’ve already spoken to Jiangnan Chun, he’s booked a table on the top floor of the Billy Hotel.”

“Good, I’ll go over there now.”

After hanging up the phone, Lu Yuan was quite happy, he had just been driven away by Qin Jiu’er and was worried about where to go for dinner, now that someone was treating him, how could he not go?

The Billy Hotel is one of the best hotels in Jinling City.

The top floor of Billy Hotel is the best restaurant in the hotel. It is said that the ingredients here are imported directly from abroad by air, and a random dish is enough to feed an ordinary person for a month.

Lu Yuan got out of the taxi at the entrance of the hotel.

“Young man, not bad, I can’t believe you are working in this hotel, do a good job!” The driver rushed to Lu Yuan and filled up the gasoline and drove away.

Lu Yuan smiled, and didn’t explain much.

When he entered the Billy Hotel, Lu Yuan couldn’t help but marvel at the luxury.

The lobby alone was huge, and the spiral staircase in the middle gave a sense of luxurious space.

The waiters inside all looked beautiful, uniformed, with long slender calves and wearing stockings.

“Get out of the way!”

Suddenly, a force behind him, unceremoniously pushed Lu Yuan out of the way.

Then, a fragrant breeze came.

A woman with a superb figure overtook from behind Lu Yuan and hurried into the lift.