

At The Bottom Chapter 11

The figure, it's just so good that it explodes.

The ultra-short white leg wrap skirt, perfectly fitting the perfect curve of the hips, the slender calves straight and smooth, the thighs plump and smooth, especially the thin waist with the plump buttocks, was visually striking.

When the woman turned around in the lift, Lu Yuan saw how she looked, positively, equally positively.

A super pretty proper girl, quite mature, 25 or 26 years old, a little older than Lu Yuan, but just the right age, without the softness of a teenage girl, more of a woman's rightful flavour.

Tsk, it's still the women in society who have the taste.

Just as the lift doors were about to close, Lu Yuan hurriedly got in among them.

The woman gave Lu Yuan a somewhat unpleasant look, as if blaming him for delaying her time.

But she didn't say anything.

In the lift, it was just the woman and Lu Yuan.

The fragrance from the woman's body filled the lift, a fragrance that made Lu Yuan's heart flutter a little.

The woman was standing in front and Lu Yuan was standing behind the woman's side, which was a good angle to admire the woman's perfect figure.

Although Lu Yuan kept saying in his heart to be a gentleman to be a gentleman not to look not to look.

But when faced with a woman like this, who can be a gentleman?

Suddenly, the woman looked back at Lu Yuan and said in shock, "What are you doing!"

"I'm not doing anything." Lu Yuan immediately reverted to his gentlemanly demeanour.

"Nothing? Aren't you peeking at me?" The woman sneered, this hanger-on, still not admitting it?

What a fool, this lift was smooth, the four walls were like mirrors, the woman could completely see Lu Yuan's every move behind her from the mirror.

"... I didn't peek."

Lu Yuan's heart was weak, especially since this woman looked spirited and atmospheric, and was older than herself, and her tone was stern, which made Lu Yuan surprisingly a little afraid of her.

As he was saying that, Lu Yuan suddenly felt a hot and spicy sensation in his nose, and then, it seemed like something was coming out of his nose.

"Oh, still saying no?"

The woman pointed at Lu Yuan, "You've got a nosebleed, little brother."

Huh?

Lu Yuan hurriedly wiped his nose, his nose was really bleeding, holy shit, it was so humiliating.

In fact, this is not to blame Lu Yuan, because the woman's figure is really good, and now the woman turned around, facing Lu Yuan, the lift is narrow, Lu Yuan can more clearly see the woman's chest white skin, I have to say, the woman is really beautiful, it is difficult not to let people be moved.

No wonder, Lu Yuan suddenly had a reaction.

As soon as Lu Yuan wiped his hand, he felt an itch in his nose... Ah-choo!

Lu Yuan sneezed fiercely.

The woman, however, let out a startled cry.

It turned out that Lu Yuan's nosebleed had sprayed directly onto the woman's chest, impartially, right on the woman's chest.

"I'm sorry."

Lu Yuan said in his heart, "I'm so ashamed." He wanted to take out a tissue but found that he didn't have one, so he didn't have time to think about it and reached out his hand to help the woman wipe it.

"What are you doing?" The woman's face got even uglier.

"I'm wiping the blood for you." Lu Yuan said subconsciously, and after he finished speaking, he also froze.

The incident had happened suddenly just now, so he didn't think much about it and went straight to wipe it with his hands, but now that he was asked by the woman, he also came to his senses, and his own hands were resting on the woman's chest.

"Pervert!"

The woman slapped Lu Yuan and opened the lift door to leave.

It was quite a heavy slap.

Lu Yuan touched his cheeks which were raw and sore, but he had nothing to say, after all, he had touched the woman's breasts, the slap was worth it, thinking back to the feel of the hand just now, it was also really reminiscent of ah.

As I thought about it, the lift had arrived at the top floor.

Jiang Nan Chun has been waiting for a long time, in addition to Jiang Nan Chun, there are some other people in Jiang Nan Institute, basically the average age is forty to fifty years old, each is a stable and successful person's appearance, wearing formal suits.

But when they saw Lu Yuan, each one bowed and saluted.

"Third Young Master, please."

Jiang Chunnan was in his forties, revealing a few shrewdness in his steadiness, and all were no ordinary people to be the head of a family.

Over there, the waiter began to serve the food and opened the wine again.

During the meal, Jiang Chunnan was like a subordinate reporting on his work, telling Lu Yuan about the family's power and industries in Jinling, which were currently managed by Jiangnan.

Lu Yuan was secretly surprised to hear that many of the industries in Jinling that he was familiar with were owned by his own family.

This was too surprising.

Although Lu Yuan was born in such a wealthy family, but his nature does not like the style of the second generation of the rich, plus the family also strict control of his family, so Lu Yuan's experience is actually similar to most ordinary people.

"Why hasn't Director Yang come yet?"

Jiang Nanchun said as he looked at his watch.

Just as he finished speaking, a sharp footstep of high heels came from behind Lu Yuan, followed by a voice saying, "Sorry, I'm late."

"What's wrong, Yang, it's the third young master who is present today, and you're still late." Jiang Nanchun scolded.

"I'm sorry, Chief Jiang, I wouldn't have been late, but in the lift, there was an accident and I went to the bathroom and got delayed." The person who came was a woman, moreover, the voice was familiar, it was the same beautiful woman that I met in the lift just now!

Lu Yuan's heart beat faster, he didn't expect that such a sexy woman was also from Jiangnan Institute.

His heart was happy but also a little embarrassed, this would be embarrassing if he met her!

"Well, come and pay your respects to the Third Young Master."

Jiang Nanchun didn't think much of it, and brought the woman right to Lu Yuan.

"Greetings, Third Young Master, Yang Min of the Jiangnan Institute's Intelligence Division, saluting Third Young Master!"

The woman came to Lu Yuan and bowed deeply.

This time, Lu Yuan could not control it even more.

Yang Min's capital was already big enough, and now she was bending down and bowing, and the distance was so close, it was like being close at hand, the whole appearance was almost in full view!

Only when Yang Min finished bowing did she look up, and as soon as she saw Lu Yuan, she froze.

Ah, this, is the Third Young Master?!

"Paper, tissues!"

Lu Yuan suddenly covered his nose and shouted.

Jiang Nanchun hurriedly ran to the table herself, pulled out a few tissues, and quickly handed them to Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan took the tissues and pressed them all under his nose as if he was wiping snot, wiping them carefully for a while, then balled them up into a ball and threw them into the trash.

“Eh, recently my nose is a bit uncomfortable, it’s always runny, huh?” Lu Yuan then explained.

However, Yang Min’s eyes flickered and looked at Lu Yuan intelligently, then, she covered her mouth and gently laughed.

Once Lu Yuan saw that Yang Min had laughed, his face turned a little red again.

Obviously, Yang Min had seen it.

Yes, of course Lu Yuan wasn’t wiping his nose. In fact, the moment Yang Min bowed low to herself just now, Lu Yuan’s nose started to bleed again, in order not to be embarrassed by Jiangnan Chun and the others seeing it.

Lu Yuan had to use a tissue to dry up all the nosebleeds, lying that it was his nose that was uncomfortable.

However, obviously, this fooled the others, but not Yang Min.

After all, the woman was very clever.

Moreover, she had seen Lu Yuan’s nosebleed in the lift.

This meal, Lu Yuan ate a bit of a mess, on the one hand, it was those things in the lift between himself and Yang Mei, on the other hand, Yang Min’s breasts like snow, it was too attention-grabbing.

But Yang Min is laughing and smiling, the style is infinite, worthy than Lu Yuan a few years older, social experience is rich.

Finally the meal came to an end.

“Young master, do you want to go to the clubhouse to rest and relax.” Jiang Chunnan asked, since he had to entertain this time, he naturally had to entertain Lu Yuan well.

The clubhouse?

Lu Yuan was stunned, the kind of place where all kinds of black silk beauties surrounded you inside?

“No need.” Lu Yuan said with a blush on his face.

Yang Min was watching Lu Yuan blush next to her, but a kind of smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, and there seemed to be a few more points of interest in her gaze.

Jiang Chunnan nodded, and at that moment, the table was full of people, all waiting.

They were waiting for Lu Yuan to stand up before they could stand up.

However, Lu Yuan was slow to stand up, not only did he not stand up, but his gaze was still fixed on the dishes on the table.

“Is Third Young Master still not full? Shall I ask the waiter to serve more dishes?”

Jiang Chunnan’s heart moved and he hurriedly said, while in his heart, he blamed himself repeatedly, he was too blind, right, he invited the young master to have a meal, but there were not enough dishes, how could he entertain this.

“Waiter, bring the menu!”

The others are also sweating, yes, they are too bad to behave, how dare they let the young master not eat enough!

“No, no, I’m full.”

Lu Yuan pointed to a fruit on the table, “I just saw that everyone hadn’t eaten this fruit, so I thought, is it possible to pack it back and eat it, hehehe.”

With a single word, the crowd almost didn’t faint.

Holy shit, so the Third Young Master was packing up the leftovers!

This, this was too unexpected.

Who had ever seen a rich second generation packing up their meals?

What’s more, this rich second generation, was top notch.

But in the hearts of the crowd, there was even more admiration for Lu Yuan.

His family was so rich, but he didn’t look like he was being extravagant.