

## At The Bottom Chapter 20

At first, when Cousin Bai Dye saw that Lu Yuan was dressed in shabby clothes, she didn't care, thinking that this boy her cousin had found was really enough of a hanger-on.

But when she met Lu Yuan's gaze and saw his appearance, she froze in her tracks.

Surprisingly, it was him?!

For a moment, Cousin Bai Yan couldn't believe her eyes, and her whole body even got excited, it was him, it really was him!

"Lu Yuan, we are all standing and you are still sitting in a big way, you really don't know how to be polite, why don't you hurry up and stand up!" Bai Yan was upset when she saw that Lu Yuan did not stand up to greet her.

Normally, she was used to speaking to Lu Yuan in such a superior tone, so naturally she was not polite at this moment.

"It's fine, it's fine. It's fine to sit down."

Bai Dye's cousin fiercely pulled Bai Dye, as if to indicate that Bai Dye should not do so, and then hurriedly took her seat.

Bai Dye still felt quite strange in his heart, he chided this hangman what was wrong, why did his cousin pull himself? It was as if cousin was still looking out for Lu Yuan, you know, cousin was the same as herself, she was the type who resented the poor and loved the rich.

The cousin is just using this hanger-on, so she's pretending to be nice to him now.

Thinking of this, Bai Dye was relieved in his heart.

"Oh, let me introduce you guys first."

Bai Dye first pointed at Lu Yuan and said to her cousin, "He is Lu Yuan, from our school's management school, a senior, a relatively honest person, and belongs to the type you like, cousin."

After saying that, Bai Dye quietly squeezed his eyes to his cousin, that look, a look of teasing, wanting to laugh but holding back the laugh.

After all, Bai Dye was babbling, cousin actually doesn't like any honest ones, cousin only likes rich and handsome ones with good family backgrounds, so after saying this,

Bai Dye was straight happy in his heart, with a kind of excitement of teasing Lu Yuan, thinking that Lu Yuan is really a silly hang, I'm afraid he really believes it, haha.

"Lu Yuan, where is this big beauty, that's my cousin, my cousin's job . . . . ." Bai Dye was just about to introduce his cousin.

"Why don't you let me guess." Lu Yuan said with a faint smile.

"Cut, who do you think you are, and you want to guess my cousin's job, if you can guess it, I'll learn two dog barks on the spot!" Bai Dye said with a sneer, she was displeased with Lu Yuan for interrupting her, and certainly didn't believe Lu Yuan's words.

Lu Yuan ignored her and pretended to look at Cousin Bai Dye: "If I'm not mistaken, you should be working in a bank, right?"

With a single word, Bai Dye's eyes were instantly rounded.

No way, this guy had actually guessed it?!

"You, how did you see that?!" Bai Dye was surprised in his heart, this was a bit impressive, to have seen it at a glance?

"Oh, secret." Lu Yuan took a sip of coffee, thinking that he couldn't tell you the truth.

"The secret is just a blind cat meeting a dead mouse, what is there to pretend? What a villainous look!" Bai Dye looked annoyed.

It was also true that in her mind, Lu Yuan had always been a hanger-on, a hick with no money and no skills, born to be ordered around, to obey herself, to be stepped on by herself.

Now that Lu Yuan had surprised himself with this, Bai Dye was of course annoyed, as if his authority was being challenged.

"Dye, how do you talk, you yourself just said guess have to learn two dog barking to you, are you going to learn two barking now?" Cousin suddenly said.

Ah?

Bai Dye suddenly froze, thinking that cousin is really, how to help this hangman all the time to speak?

Although she was nominally introduced to you as a boyfriend, she was just pretending to take advantage of him, you're taking this too seriously.

The actual bullying of your own cousin along with outsiders, how, still really think he is your boyfriend ah.

“This .....

” Bai Dye suddenly stuck, do not know what to say.  
The first thing you can do is to say that you’re going to learn to bark like a dog, after all, Baiyang couldn’t have imagined that Lu Yuan would actually be able to say that.

“Forget it, it’s just a joke, there’s no need to really deliver.”

Lu Yuan rounded up.

“Humph!”

Although Lu Yuan rounded up and gave Bai Yan a step down, but Bai Yan really didn’t appreciate it at all.

Her heart was upset that she had lost face in front of Lu Yuan, a hanger-on, and this was so humiliating.

“Well, let’s just order something to eat first.”

Cousin Bai Dye said.

The waiter brought the menu and Bai Dye asked for a baked rice with fresh shrimp and cheese, Cousin Bai Dye asked for a French town bacon fried rice and Lu Yuan ordered a spaghetti with black pepper and diced meat.

The cafe was quite crowded, and after waiting for a while, the order had not yet come up.

Bai Dye became impatient.

“Hey, Lu Yuan, what are you doing sitting here? You don’t even know how to go to the service counter to hurry up!” Bai Yan drank.

Just now, she felt oppressed by Lu Yuan, her heart has been very unhappy, at this time, just order Lu Yuan to do something to take out the anger.

“No, no, I’ll go.” Cousin Bai Dye, however, looked a bit frightened and hurriedly stood up.

“Aiya, cousin, you sit down!”

Bai Dye dragged her cousin back to her seat and pointed at Lu Yuan, “Just let him run our errands, he was born to do this, we can just chat here.”

After saying that, Bai Dye drank again, "Don't go yet!"

Lu Yuan was used to this president's temper, and it so happened that he had to go to the washroom on his own, so he didn't say anything, got up and went to the service desk and asked, and the waiter said to help rush things.

Then Lu Yuan just came out of the washroom and saw a woman standing at the door, it was Bai Yan's cousin.

"Lu Shao, I'm really sorry, Dyeing doesn't know what to do, I've come to apologize to her, sorry sorry sorry!"

Bai Yan's cousin seemed to have been waiting at the door for a while, at this moment she was so frightened that she was almost about to kneel down for Lu Yuan.

"Oh, it's alright, Bai Dye is the president, I'm just a member of the club, she's my boss." Lu Yuan laughed and was interested, this was all quite a coincidence, "I just really didn't expect that you were her cousin."

Bai Yan's cousin was none other than Zheng Yue, the lobby receptionist at Hua Rui Bank.

Zheng Yue hadn't expected in any way that the boy her cousin had introduced to her would be the legendary teenager in the bank that day.

After Lu Yuan left that day, many people asked the vip account manager Zhang Ze about various information about Lu Yuan, but naturally Zhang Ze did not dare to reveal half of it.

But even though Zhang Ze didn't reveal it, all kinds of rumours spread, some saying that Lu Yuan was the son of the richest man, some saying that Lu Yuan was the son of a high-ranking official, and some even saying that Lu Yuan was the son of a Ming Dynasty prince who had the Dragon Vein Treasure Cave from the fall of the Ming Dynasty, anyway, there were all kinds of rumours.

But no matter what is said. The boy was rich, richer than you could imagine, that was what everyone admitted.

The bank was a crowd pleaser, and the person who regretted it the most, I'm afraid, was Zheng Yue.

Zheng Yue, afterwards, could not wait to give herself two slaps in the face. She had always wanted to catch a rich young man, but now a top rich young man had come, and she had insulted him several times, so she had made a mistake!

If only she had greeted him with a soft voice, she might have made friends with this top-notch rich boy!

Zheng Yue kept cursing herself for looking down on him, but it was no use.

At the same time, she was also scared in her heart, after all, her attitude towards Lu Yuan was so bad that she was afraid that she would have to be sacked if people just said a casual word.

But from what happened later, it seemed that the top rich kid did not make things difficult for himself, and after a week or so, Zheng Yue was relieved to find that nothing was wrong.

Only, since then, Zheng Yue seems to be as good as dead, her mouth keeps chanting, once there was a really rich second generation placed in front of me, I did not go to cherish ..... and other words.

So, even though her parents entrusted relations to introduce her to a few more, but because of the blow by this incident, Zheng Yue even more can not see those people.

After all, my sister I was so close to making friends with the top rich second generation, how could I possibly look at these crooked dates again?

So Zheng Yue was pushed so hard that she had no choice but to call her cousin Bai Dye to complain.

But this is not the way to go on, it is impossible for her to have any more contact with that top-notch rich boy.

She is a good family man and has a good feeling about herself, but Bao Hao has never taken the initiative to pursue her. Zheng Yue is anxious and thinks of a way to get her cousin Bai Dye to find a hanger-on to pretend to be her boyfriend so as to stimulate Bao Hao to pursue her.

Zheng Yue naturally has no idea, let alone any fantasy or expectation, about this hanger-on boy.

In her heart, he was just a pawn, the kind that she would use up and get rid of.

Who knew?

Who knew that this guy was the top rich boy who had once made her regretful and haunted her dreams?

And Zheng Yue finally understood that this top rich boy was so low-key that even her cousin, who had known him for so long, didn't know that he was a rich man and even thought he was a super hanger-on, calling him out with his mouth open and shut.

It seems that his cousin, like himself back then, had made a monstrous mistake.

"Yes, I am Bai Dye's cousin Zheng Yue, and this time, it's for Dye to find me a boyfriend." Zheng Yue replied respectfully.

"Your conditions are not bad either. You work in a bank, you drive a Ford, and I heard something about you from the president's mouth before, saying that you are quite discerning and have been single and being pushed by your family."

Lu Yuan was telling the truth, he had indeed known about Bai Dye's cousin for a long time, but he had never met her, so naturally he would not have thought that she was the lobby receptionist of Hua Rui Bank.

Now that he understood, Lu Yuan couldn't help but feel a little strange.

This Zheng Yue's dislike for the poor and rich, he had also learned, this woman is also a gold-digger, in that case, how could she let Bai Yan help her introduce herself like this?

"President she has never known my true identity, what kind of person I am in her eyes, from her attitude, I believe you can also see it." Lu Yuan smiled slightly again and stared at Zheng Yue, "The president has always thought I was a hangman, so why would she introduce me as your boyfriend, and I think that since you were the one who asked the president to help you find a boyfriend, that means you told her that you wanted a hangman."

Speaking here, Lu Yuan paused for a moment and added.

"So, here's the question, why did you want a hangman to be your boyfriend?"