## At The Bottom Chapter 21

Zheng Yue instantly blushed and tensed up.

The answer was obvious, this was just her own ploy to irritate Bao Hao.

However, there was no way Zheng Yue would tell Lu Yuan the real reason now.

Not only would she not tell the real reason, but in fact, Zheng Yue now had long since left Bao Hao to the clouds.

Yes, there were only four words in Zheng Yue's mind right now: "Fake it till you make it".

Originally, Zheng Yue thought it was a real hanger-on, but who would have thought it was a top-notch rich kid, so why not take advantage of the opportunity to hook up?

Not to mention being Lu Yuan's real girlfriend, even if she was a concubine, Zheng Yue would be happy to do so.

"That, actually, last time in the bank, I disrespected Lu Shao, and after I went back I was very remorseful and felt that I was too snobbish, a woman who resented the poor and loved the rich. So, I decided to correct my wrongdoing, so my standards for boyfriends changed, no longer requiring them to be rich, but just honest. I also thought that poor boys should be able to love people, so I let my cousin find a poor and honest boy, I no longer care whether he has money or not, as long as the two of them live well."

Zheng Yue, a woman with first-class stamina, guickly made up another reason.

"Really?" Lu Yuan smiled and looked at Zheng Yue.

"Young Lu you must believe me, if there is a half-hearted falsehood, I Zheng Yue would rather be beaten by thunder and lightning for the rest of my life and be scorned by people not to end well!" Zheng Yue said categorically.

This is the first time I've ever heard of this.

"All right, I believe you." Lu Yuan said, "However, you now know my identity, I'm afraid I'm not suitable for you ah."

Zheng Yue, at this time, her heart has long been determined Lu Yuan, this kind of rich young man, the last time I let go I regretted for several days, now met, say what can not miss.

Zheng Yue decided that she was going to be like a mangy dog and pester Lu Yuan to death.

"Young Lu, please just cooperate with me for once. There's a guy called Pao Hao who's been courting me, this guy, on account of being a small head of a company, is so powerful that he's bullying me, although he has some money, but what I want in a boyfriend now is not money, but character, this Pao Hao guy is arrogant and domineering, his character is very bad, I don't like him at all, but he pleases my parents, my parents keep pushing me, so I had no choice but to ask my cousin to introduce me to an honest and nice guy."

At this point, Zheng Yue even shed a few tears, "Lu Shao, I know I'm not good enough for you, but I hope you can help me by pretending to be my boyfriend for a while, just to make Bao Hao know what to do and back off. I beg you, Young Lu."

Saying that, Zheng Yue's teary eyes were like flowers, looking miserable and mournful, originally this woman was quite pretty looking, now she was also like a pearly flower with rain, looking pitiful.

"Eh, okay."

Lu Yuan's heart softened, so he agreed.

"However, I have a condition."

"Young Lu, just say it." When Zheng Yue saw Lu Yuan's promise, her heart was overjoyed at this point, but she just made a calm appearance on the surface.

"My identity, you can't tell Bai Yan."

Lu Yuan thought for a moment and said.

"Mm! I promise you!" Zheng Yue hurriedly nodded her head heavily.

In fact, without Lu Yuan saying so, Zheng Yue had no intention of telling her cousin Lu Yuan's true identity.

Women, even if they were as close as cousins, might all have their own little calculations once men were involved.

Cousin is really a big fool, so long have not seen the true identity of Lu Shao. If you tell her that your cousin is attracted to Lu Shao and is actively pursuing him, it will be a big threat to you!

After all, cousin and Lu Shao are in the same club, so they have a much better chance of getting in touch with each other than they do.

One must never tell one's cousin, lest there be an additional rival!

Of course, even though Lu Yuan was only pretending to be her boyfriend.

But Zheng Yue knows that feelings are cultivated over time, so she can use this opportunity to subliminally hint at Lu Yuan, and maybe Lu Shao will be taken care of with her sweet words?

I'm sure you'll get it.

After the two of them had made a deal, it was naturally impossible for them to go back to their seats together.

When Zheng Yue left first for a while, Lu Yuan then washed and dried his hands before returning to his seat.

"I asked you to rush the food, but you've been gone for so long, so useless! What was ordered arrived a long time ago." As soon as Bai Dye saw Lu Yuan return, he immediately chided with dissatisfaction.

In fact, Bai Dye also had his own little thoughts.

That was to show himself in front of his cousin.

It was like saying, "Cousin, see, I'm still a bully at school, right, drinking to them, very imposing, right?

"Dye, watch your tone."

Zheng Yue frowned slightly at her cousin, then showed a smile and said to Lu Yuan, "Alright, sit down and eat."

While the three of them were eating, Bai Yan was still not idle, ordering Lu Yuan to get her the black pepper bottle at one moment, and asking him to get the napkins at another moment, in short, using Lu Yuan as a slave.

This kind of thing is also used to, after all, in the tennis club, always let Lu Yuan pick up the ball.

Lu Yuan did not say anything and did as he was told, but Zheng Yue kept frowning, saying, "Cousin, you're playing with fire! How dare you treat a top rich kid like this!

"That, since we are introducing you both today, what do you both mean by that, cousin, what do you think of Lu Yuan?"

Finally, after finishing the meal and having the waiter serve some more drinks, Bai Dye looked at Zheng Yue, squeezed her eyes and said.

"Well, Lu Yuan is quite good." Zheng Yue's heart was determined that Lu Yuan 10,000 good ah, but of course the surface can not be too excited, so calmly said.

"So, Lu Yuan, what do you think of my cousin?" Bai Yan asked Lu Yuan again.

Of course, Bai Dye himself was thinking that this statement was nonsense, this hangman must be 100% willing to ah, but formally, it was definitely necessary to ask.

"Well, not bad." Lu Yuan nodded and said.

Since he had promised Zheng Yue that he would pretend to be her boyfriend, let's pretend to be a little bit of a favor.

"Good, it seems like the two of you really see eye to eye." Bai Dye smiled faintly and said to Lu Yuan arrogantly, "But, Lu Yuan, let me tell you, my cousin, who grew up spoiled, has a privileged family, since you want to be with her, you are climbing up the ladder, you have to know it in your heart, understand!"

After saying that, Bai Dye smiled smugly at Zheng Yue, as if to say, "Look, cousin, I'm doing this for your own good.

However, at this time, Zheng Yue's heart was very unhappy with her cousin.

If Lu Yuan was really a real hanger-on, it would be fine.

But now that he was a top-notch rich kid, Zheng Yue was willing to pay Lu Yuan backwards. Seeing her cousin elevating herself and burying Lu Yuan, she was of course very anxious.

"Okay, okay, what's the high climbing or not."

Zheng Yue said hurriedly.

She couldn't spill out Lu Yuan's true identity, so she could only round up the situation.

"From now on, you have to obey my cousin and do whatever she tells you to do, you have to be unconditionally obedient to her, understand!" Bai Dye continued.

Zheng Yue's brow, frowned even tighter.

"And ah, during the time you're in a relationship with my cousin, you can't think of my cousin in an unconditional way, that's right, you can't even put your arm around her waist and touch her hand!" Bai Dye continued.

Yes, she knew very well in her heart that her cousin was only using this hanger-on, how could she let this hanger-on take advantage of her cousin?

These words, however, made Zheng Yue even more upset.

Not to mention wrapping her arms around her waist and touching her hands, Zheng Yue could not wait to be able to cook rice with Lu Yuan.

Now that her cousin has forbidden Lu Yuan from touching her hands and wrapping her arms around her waist, wouldn't it be impossible for the relationship to progress?

"Stop it, Dye, stop it! There are no such rules when it comes to relationships!"

Zheng Yue snapped to her feet and increased her tone of voice.

However, Bai Dye didn't even realize that her cousin was really angry at this point, after all, she didn't know the inside story at all ah, she still thought her cousin was pretending.

Instead, she stepped up another step and said, "And the most important point ah, Lu Yuan, although you and my cousin are making friends, but also to give each other space!"

"What do you mean?" Lu Yuan said.

"That is if my cousin and someone else are shopping together and eating together and holding hands together, you can't be angry, just pretend not to see it!"

Bai Dye was also thinking about Zheng Yue.

After all, she knew that Zheng Yue's purpose was not really to fall in love with Lu Yuan, but only to use him, Zheng Yue's real target was Bao Hao.

As long as the plan went well, Bao Hao would definitely be greatly stimulated to pursue his cousin, and by then he would need to get rid of Lu Yuan, a hangman who was no longer of use.

So, by laying this out in advance now, when the time came, there would be a reason to dump Lu Yuan.

"Do you mean that your cousin and I are boyfriend and girlfriend and can't yet put our arms around each other and hold hands, while other men can put their arms around your cousin and hold hands?" Lu Yuan thought about it and said.

"Pretty much!" Bai Dye said in a loud voice.

Pah!

Zheng Yue couldn't hold back any longer and gave her cousin a slap!

Yes, Zheng Yue was really anxious.

Although she and Bai Dye were very close, Zheng Yue hoped more to catch Lu Yuan ah, yes, as long as she could catch this golden tortoise son-in-law, then her life would be turned upside down, she would become a wealthy wife of a rich family.

This is about her happiness for the rest of her life!

Therefore, when Zheng Yue heard that Bai Yan's attitude towards Lu Yuan was getting worse and worse, more and more inappropriate, and finally even said this kind of words to humiliate Lu Yuan, Zheng Yue's heart was really nervous to death.

Cousin, you're not helping now, you know!

"What are you talking about! Dye dye! Lu Yuan is my boyfriend now, please treat him with respect!" Zheng Yue said, coming to Lu Yuan and leaning against him like a bird, glaring angrily at Bai Yan.

All of a sudden, the atmosphere was tense.

The customers in the cafe were also alarmed, and some turned their heads to look this way.

A few waiters, also on the edge of their seats, came over. They didn't come close either, but were only prepared to come and talk them out of it if there was any further conflict.

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Lu Yuan also did not expect Zheng Yue to make a move against Bai Yan.

He knew that if he continued to linger here, he would only make the conflict bigger and bigger, so he simply found an excuse, excused himself from having business and left the cafe first.

Lu Yuan was gone.

Bai Yan touched his face, which was red from being hit by his cousin, and glared at Zheng Yue in annoyance.

But after a while, Bai Dye actually giggled.

"Cousin, in order to make that hanger-on Lu Yuan not see that you were faking, you actually slapped me! Now that hanger-on must think you really like him, and this is great, getting a good feeling from a rich white girl like you, that hanger-on is definitely dead to you."

Speaking of this, Bai Dye added angrily, "Only, it's too big a price to pay, I received a slap for your goal, and, you hit me so hard!"

This ninny, Bai Dye, had no idea that her cousin had just been moved to real anger and a real hit.

She still thought Zheng Yue was still pretending and performing for Lu Yuan to see.

"Alright, cousin will make it up to you." Zheng Yue also went along with the slope, of course she would not tell Bai Dye that I just really wanted to give you a slap.

"That's not true, this time if you can catch Pao Hao, I am the head of the credit, you not only have to compensate me, but also thank me properly." Bai Dye said.

Zheng Yue smiled, "Good, good."

She said yes, but in her heart, she had already been active, "Hmph, I'm not worthy of a hanger-on like Bao Hao.

This time, the gods have taken care of me and let me meet Lu Shao again, I have to play well and try to catch Lu Shao.

"By the way, cousin, although you and Lu Yuan are going to pretend to be a couple for a few days, you have to be careful with him." Bai Dye said suddenly as if he had remembered something.

"What's wrong again?" Zheng Yue asked.

"That Lu Yuan, although he's a hangman, he's lewd and unpleasant inside." Bai Dye said, "I have a good girlfriend called Feng Ling, you've met her once too, right?"

"Yeah, what's up?"

"Last time at the tennis court, Feng Ling spoke to him for a few minutes, and that hanger-on seemed to have taken a liking to Feng Ling, and when he came just now, he even asked me if Feng Ling had come." Bai Dye said here and smiled contemptuously, "Oh, this hanger-on really wants to eat the flesh of a swan, he doesn't even look at himself, so cousin ah, you should be more wary of him, if not, if this hanger-on really likes you, stalking you, it's also trouble, and ah, you better not go to a secluded place with him alone, lest he plot against you!"

"Er ......"

Zheng Yue face does not say, the heart is swung open again, if Lu young really look at me, then it is really thank God, that is my Zheng Yue's blessing.

However, what did my cousin say just now, that Lu was interested in Feng Ling?

Thinking of this, Zheng Yue's heart actually felt a bit of crisis, it seems that she has to seize the opportunity to please Lu Shao first and win his heart!

"The next time he goes to your bank, try to find a way to get close to him and get his microphone number. get close to him, get his micro signal and give it to me!" White dye said.

"The next time he goes to your bank, find a way to get close to him and give him to me. Zheng Yue said, pretending not to understand.

"You've got Bao Hao."

"Huh." Zheng Yue didn't say any more, saying to herself, "Cousin, you don't even know that the top rich second generation is the one you've been calling on, Lu Yuan!

Moreover, after hearing her cousin's words, Zheng Yue decided that she would even less tell Bai Yan about Lu Yuan's real identity, looking at her cousin like this, if her cousin knew Lu Yuan's real identity, wouldn't she have an additional competitor?

Not to mention that the two cousins were each harbouring their own agenda here, but Lu Yuan had already returned to the entrance of the school by now.

Although Zheng Yue was a gold-digger in the bank, if she was telling the truth and had reformed, it was no big deal for her to pretend to be her boyfriend and do her this favour.

There was a shop in front of the school, and there were quite a few students lined up in front of it.

The students were all dressed well and looked shiny, so they were from well-off families.

The shop had "haagen-Dazs" written on the door.

This is a Haagen-Dazs dessert shop, which is expensive, costing at least two hundred dollars a serving, and is a luxury item in the iced drinks category.

Ordinary students naturally did not dare to hope for it, and usually Lu Yuan never looked at it when he passed by.

But now, what's the point of having one for yourself?

After all, there were many students at Jinling University, and many rich ones too, so although there were two windows open, each one was full.

Lu Yuan kept his head down and followed behind the queue.

Just then, Lu Yuan heard snickering from behind him, and it sounded like a group of girls.

"Look, dressed in such rags, and still come to buy Haagen-Dazs."

"It's a shame, poor people just go to the ice factory, but they have to come and buy something that only us rich girls are entitled to."

"If you eat one Haagen-Dazs, you'll have to drink plain water for a month, I'm afraid!"

"For the sake of face, it's so vain, I guess they'll have to take pictures of it and upload it to their friends' circle!"

"This kind of person is really a disgrace to his parents, it doesn't matter if his family is poor, but also so vain and greedy, there are such children, parents should just die, the future will definitely be unfilial, really no family education ah!

A few girls, standing right behind Lu Yuan, chattered and chattered, the language was so pungent and the tone so contemptuous that Lu Yuan was not happy to hear it.

Fuck, is this a fucking discussion about me?

Shit, do you guys want to get hit in the face?

Lu Yuan couldn't help but turn around to see what these so-called rich girls really looked like.

Sure enough, there were three girls behind him.

They were all quite good looking.

The girl in the middle was the prettiest, with a black leather jacket and the recently popular dirty braid hairstyle, dyed grey, which at first glance was similar to a cloth mop.

With a big bubble gum chewing in her mouth and a look of condescension and disdain, she had the look of my most hipster hang.

The other two, dressed in a similar style, could also tell from the aape shoes on their feet that these three should also be from really good families.

The expressions on the faces of these three, all looked very social and arrogant.

However, what made Lu Yuan feel strange was that the eyes of these three, however, did not look at themselves, but at the group next to them.

Lu Yuan understood that these three were not talking about themselves, but were talking about a girl in the next team.

There was a girl standing in the team next to him.

Not tall, with a thin body, she was wearing a very simple T-shirt, the kind of T-shirt that cost ten dollars a piece from a stall.

Underneath she wore a pair of jeans that didn't fit too well, sagging and looking a bit funny.

But this girl was white and soft looking, with a good looking face hidden under thick hair, an aura on the side and thin lips that must have a nice curve if she smiled.

Only, this girl was not smiling at this time, her head was deeply lowered, with a self ashamed look.

Lu Yuan was a bit strange, this girl looked like she was from a bad family, how come she was also in the Haagen-Dazs queue?

"Oh, Zhou Yun, are you deaf, we're talking about you, did you hear us!"

The three girls couldn't help themselves when they saw that the girl kept her head down and didn't say anything, so they simply walked straight up and surrounded the girl.

It seemed that they knew each other after all.

Zhou Yun still kept her head down and didn't say anything.

"Zhou Yun, I heard that you just got the poverty grant, right, what's wrong, taking the poverty grant from the school in one foot and coming to buy Haagen-Dazs in the other?"

"Everyone come and see this person, his family is so poor that they can't even afford to pay the tuition fees and accommodation fees, but he's here to eat Haagen-Dazs with the school's grant, have you ever seen such a person? Come and take a look!"

"Has anyone seen such a lazy girl? The school gives you a subsidy for your studies, but you use it to enjoy yourself, you're so poor and so unambitious, you're really wasting your time!"

Seeing that Zhou Yun had not said anything, these three girls started to yell.

As a matter of fact, they drew unkind glances from the crowd.

Yes, the crowd saw the clothes on Zhou Yun's body and knew that this girl was a girl from a poor family, yet she had come to Haagen-Dazs to spend money and had heard that she had just received a poverty allowance.

They naturally despised Zhou Yun in their hearts.

Even Lu Yuan's heart was a little disappointed.

The girl called Zhou Yun was quite good-looking, but how could she be such a greedy person who wanted to eat and drink?

It was really true that people could not look like each other.

"Let's all take a look at her and remember this person!"

The prettiest one inside those three girls suddenly grabbed Zhou Yun's long hair and then yanked it back, and Zhou Yun involuntarily raised her head.

At once, Lu Yuan was dumbfounded.

This girl was so beautiful.

Perhaps because she was poor, the girl's face showed absolutely no trace of make-up, but her natural beauty made her skin very smooth, only looking slightly yellowish, which should be due to malnutrition.

Her eyebrows are like green daisies and her eyes are comparable to autumn ponds, with a feeling of the watery smoke of the south of the Yangtze River, giving her a sad and stubborn touch.

At this moment, her thin lips were tightly pursed, still not saying a word.

The girl's hair still hurt from being yanked up, but she didn't beg or cry, she just kept quiet.

"What an oddball!"

Perhaps Zhou Yun's performance made the three girls feel tasteless too, so they kicked Zhou Yun and then let go.

With that, Zhou Yun bought a Haagen-Dazs vanilla ice cream and left with his head down under the contempt of the crowd.

"Alas, girls nowadays, really vain, so poor and still come to eat Haagen-Dazs, all do not know, this one Haagen-Dazs, may be her parents' salary for several days!" The crowd shook their heads and sighed, saying.

Lu Yuan also felt a pity in his heart.

It's not that you can't eat such extravagant desserts, but the point is that you're from a family like this, and you're still on a poverty allowance, and you're coming to buy more than 200 servings of ice cream, that's too much to say!

But at this moment, the eyes of the crowd were focused on Lu Yuan again.

"Che, here's another one." Those three girls looked at Lu Yuan with contempt.

Uh, once Lu Yuan took a look, he knew that these people thought of him as someone like that girl just now.

It was a bit embarrassing to be stared at by so many people.

Lu Yuan simply stopped eating and followed the direction Zhou Yun had left just now.