

At The Bottom Chapter 3

“Lu Yuan, where are you, hurry up and come to class, this class is management ah, you don't want to be late!”

Zhang Hui sent a message.

The management teacher's name was Zheng Gu, a very sarcastic teacher who didn't like students being late, it was said that if you were late three times, you would directly fail the class.

Lu Yuan didn't dare to be slow, carrying a plastic bag all the way to the dormitory, he didn't even have time to go back, he came straight to the teaching building.

“Report.”

He was late, but he was still late.

Lu Yuan stood at the door, feeling the eyes of the whole class staring at him.

For a full thirty seconds, Zheng Gu didn't even look at Lu Yuan, still lecturing incessantly there.

He seemed to have completely ignored Lu Yuan, and the atmosphere was as awkward as it could be.

“You've forgotten the time by picking up rubbish? Do you know you're late? Are you a student or a bum?”

Finally, Zheng Gu held up his glasses, a series of cannon fire.

It was obvious that these questions, did not need to be answered, this, was just insulting.

Most of the students in the class, burst into laughter.

Yes, anyone could see that Lu Yuan was carrying that very large plastic bag in his hand, it was indeed very conspicuous, after all, it contained a million dollars.

Moreover, Lu Yuan was dressed in shabby clothes, and with this one rubbish bag like this, he did look like a scavenger.

“Come on, open the plastic bag, let the guys see what treasures you've picked up.”

Zheng Gu teased again.

lol!

There was another burst of laughter in the class.

“No need.”

Lu Yuan said indifferently.

Although Zheng Gu was a teacher, he was not a very good person and looked down on those poor students, but for students from good families with status, Zheng Gu had always been pleasant.

Lu Yuan did not like this kind of two-faced person.

“Hmph, take your baby and go back to your place! Remember, two more tardies and you won't get credit for my class! Really, the poorer you are, the more worthless you are!”

Seeing Lu Yuan like this, Zheng Gu also found it pointless and drank.

Lu Yuan obediently complied.

From the door to his position.

Many students stared at the plastic bag in his hand, some of them exchanged pleasantries with each other, and then made a kind of cheeky laugh, probably talking about him picking up rubbish.

Back at his position, Lu Yuan did not listen to the lesson.

He lay down on his desk and slept, he was a bit tired from all this tossing and turning today.

This is the good thing about university, as long as you don't talk or disturb other students, no one cares what you do in class.

As he was falling asleep, Lu Yuan felt a tap on his arm.

When he looked, it was Li Mengyao.

“These, are they all yours?”

Li Mengyao pointed at the plastic bag, which, at this time, had been opened, with stacks and stacks of RMBs inside, all of which were revealed.

At this moment, Li Mengyao's face was not as cold and contemptuous as when she broke up, revealing an inexhaustible charm.

But Lu Yuan's heart flushed with disgust, and did not reply, lifting the plastic bag and leaving.

"Honey, honey!"

This time, Li Mengyao got anxious and shouted loudly behind her.

He remembered that the night he and Li Mengyao confirmed their relationship, Li Mengyao no longer called him Lu Yuan, but called him darling.

When a girl called herself that, a man would have a desire to protect her for the rest of his life.

Now once again, he heard Li Mengyao call himself that.

He could not help but stop and turn back.

To his ears, however, came a roar of laughter.

Lu Yuan froze, he had not left his position, he had only stood up, the plastic bag was still at his feet, not opened, and Li Mengyao had not spoken to him at all.

Just now, it was just a dream.

However, Li Mengyao did shout "Honey."

Only, the person she was looking at was not Lu Yuan, but a boy holding a blue siren at the door.

Seeing this boy made Lu Yuan feel bad.

He was Li Mengyao's new boyfriend, Du Liang.

Du Liang was not very good looking, his face was rough and his body was short and strong, but his clothes were all brand names, such as Levi's and Louis Vuitton.

His family was rich and he was known as the "Little Prince of the Chinese Department".

Soon, Lu Yuan figured out what was going on.

Now that class was over, Du Liang had come to pick up Li Mengyao, and when Li Mengyao saw Du Liang, she shouted "Dear", because the name Li Mengyao was too familiar to her, after all, that's what Li Mengyao used to call herself.

So she woke up herself and subconsciously stood up.

Seeing Lu Yuan standing up stupidly, the class burst into laughter again.

After all, they all knew about Lu Yuan and Li Mengyao's affair.

"Aigoo, I called my boyfriend, why are you standing up?"

Li Mengyao held Du Liang's arm affectionately, hearing her classmates coaxing laughter, turning back and seeing Lu Yuan looking at himself stupidly, a few hints of disdain surfaced at the corners of Li Mengyao's mouth.

"Kid, if you dare to harass Yoyo again, be careful I'll get someone to cut you!" Du Liang pointed at Lu Yuan and opened his mouth to curse.

To Lu Yuan, he certainly did not put it in his eyes.

Not only was he rich, but he was also from Jinling City, and he knew a lot of gangsters in society, and he usually had dealings with this and that brother.

Seriously, when Du Liang scolded him, some of the boys in the class were actually still upset in their hearts.

Although these boys did not necessarily look up to Lu Yuan, but no matter what, Du Liang, a person from an outside class, came to his own class to flaunt his power and pick up a girl from his own class, it really hurt his pride.

"Don't be angry, dear, he's just a poor hanger-on with no money."

Li Mengyao's gaze was full of contempt at this time, and had long since lost a trace of her previous affection.

"Mengyao!"

Suddenly, a girl stood up, "Mengyao, you've gone too far you know! I really didn't expect you and Lu Yuan to break up, and it was you who dumped Lu Yuan!"

The girl looked a bit agitated and seemed to have held her words for a long time.

This girl's name was Zhang Ya.

Her relationship with Lu Yuan and her relationship with Li Mengyao were both very good.

It could be said that in the past, when Lu Yuan and Li Mengyao hadn't broken up, the three of them were all quite close, often hanging out together, sometimes gathering together for meals and such.

"Zhang Ya, you." Li Mengyao was a bit at a loss for words.

"Mengyao, I know you've always been vain, but I didn't think you'd be so vain as to dump someone like Lu Yuan and Du Liang, don't you know about Du Liang's reputation? He changes girlfriends once every few months, and even entices new students during orientation. Do you remember that night when you had a fever and we couldn't get a taxi, he carried you for miles to the hospital? When you were in the hospital hanging a drip, he took off all his clothes for you to wear because it was cold and he was freezing and running in front of the hospital to keep warm. When you came back later, you said you wanted to drink porridge, it was already late at night, and he went out for a long run again, and finally bought it for you did you forget that too?"

"He genuinely liked you and took care of you, you said you wanted a new mobile phone, he worked outside for someone's restaurant for over a month and bought you a mobile phone, I went with him when he bought the phone, do you know his joy when he bought the phone you had been longing for? It was almost happier than buying it for himself!"

"That's enough!"

Li Mengyao was a little annoyed, "If you still consider me a friend, you don't have to say anything! I did the right thing by breaking up with Lu Yuan, even if he worked his ass off, so what, it's still an oppo, Du Liang bought me an apple, sorry, I prefer an apple to an oppo."

"Li Mengyao, you've changed, you've become vain and flashy." Zhang Ya said with a bit of hatred.

In the end, she still cared for Li Mengyao too, after all, they were considered good friends.

"Zhang Ya, who are you to say anything about me! Do you think I want to be friends with you? In the past, I thought your father was a section chief, that's why I made friends with you, but then I realised that your father was just an officer, if I had known that, I wouldn't have made you a friend, all right, don't say any more, if you don't like it, from today onwards, we'll cut off our friendship!"

Li Mengyao took Du Liang's hand and said delicately, "Honey, let's go, don't let this rubbish spoil our fun, by the way, we're going for steak tonight, right?"

Li Mengyao walked away with Du Liang in her arms.

"Come on, don't look! They've all gone."

Zhang Ya and Lu Yuan were quite familiar with each other, so she patted Lu Yuan twice, "I know you've just fallen out of love and are in pain, let's go, sister will treat you to dinner, go to Parkside Garden!"

Bai Sheng Yuan is one of the better restaurants in the school.

"Not today." To be honest, Lu Yuan really wasn't in the mood right now, especially after what had just happened, "In a few days, I'll treat you to Michelin."

"Really? Oh!"

Zhang Ya said excitedly.

But think about it, Michelin is an internationally renowned restaurant, Jinling also has a three-star Michelin, the consumption is frighteningly high, I heard that the per capita is more than eight hundred.

Zhang Ya just thought that Lu Yuan was joking with himself.

But in fact, of course Lu Yuan could afford to treat himself, not to mention Michelin, or any of the top restaurants in the world, Lu Yuan could afford to go for three meals a day.

"Well then, I'll be waiting for you oh, haha, I've never been to Michelin before!"

Zhang Ya half-joked and left.

Lu Yuan carried the plastic bag, and Zhang Hui and Song Chun, who were in the same dormitory, also walked towards the dormitory.

Halfway to the dormitory.

"Hey hey hey, why is there no one in the dormitory? I'm back, guys, hurry back and eat!"

A message suddenly appeared in the 306 dormitory group.

There were only four people in this group, all of them were from Lu Yuan's dormitory.

"This guy Chen Feng is back? Lu Yuan, hurry up, go back and eat something good!"

"I wonder what good food this guy, this time, can bring, gah."

Without saying a word, the three of them quickened their pace and rushed towards the dormitory.

Chen Feng was in the same dormitory as them, but not in the same faculty.

Lu Yuan, the three of them, were all from the Department of Management, but Chen Feng was from the Department of Art.

There were not enough dormitories in the Art Department, so they were allocated to them.

Because Chen Feng was from the art department, the department would often organise sketching trips around the country, and Chen Feng would often go out for half a month.

The three of them were like wolves and returned to the dormitory.

Zhang Hui couldn't wait to push open the door, "Aigoo, Brother Feng, where's the good food?"

Just as he finished his words, Zhang Hui froze.

Immediately afterwards, Zhang Feng's face turned red and his expression looked very rushed as well.

Song Chun, who came next, was also like Zhang Feng.

Lu Yuan was the last one to enter.

He also froze for a moment because there was a girl sitting on Chen Feng's bed.