

At The Bottom Chapter 9

Bai Dye still wanted to say something, but at this time, her mobile phone suddenly rang.

“Hey, ah, cousin ah this, I can only express sympathy ah with your condition the older generation are that way well, also do not take it too much to heart Go

After talking for a while, Bai Dye hung up the phone.

“President, who is it?” A boy came over with a smile and asked.

“My cousin.” Bai Dye opened a bottle of drink and drank it up.

“Ah, your cousin, isn’t it that long-legged beauty who drove a white Ford and came looking for you last time, the one with quite a lot of grace?”

“Uh-huh.”

“What is it?” This boy was quite nosy.

Bai Dye glanced at him, as if to say, “What’s wrong with you, you’re acting like a woman, but still said, “Nothing, it’s just that my sister is not young, and her family wants her to find someone early, but she’s always single. I can only comfort her.”

“Hey, really? Then take a look at me and introduce me to your cousin.” The boy said.

“Just you?”

Bai Dye hummed, “My cousin is well qualified and has high vision, just like you, your father is just a department manager of a company, my sister will not be able to see you.”

“Alas, if your cousin continues to be so discerning, she will only be able to find someone like Lu Yuan in the future.” The boy said sourly.

“Fuck off, you want to die!”

Bai Dye raised an eyebrow, and the boy was so scared that he ran away.

It’s just that Lu Yuan was shot even when he was lying down, it’s really, huh.

“My cousin wouldn’t look at such a hanger-on even if it killed her.” Bai Dye shook his head and stretched a stop, “So boring, Feng Ling, where are we going to play.”

The words had just finished, before Feng Ling had time to reply.

A black Audi A4L, brushed by the corner, drove over and parked in front of the tennis court.

A boy wearing a striped shirt and a pair of sunglasses and pink trousers got out of the car, looking very flirty.

“Supervisor Sun, you’ve bought a car!”

Bai Dye immediately ran over as quickly as he could.

The other tennis club members, too, gathered around.

“President Sun is worthy of being the number one rich young man in our tennis club, he’s even driving a car, an Audi, it’s overbearing.”

“This car must be half a million or six hundred thousand dollars.” A girl said with admiration.

“I’ve just got my driving licence, so I’ll use it to practice and sell it after two years of driving.” This was a very clever way of pretending to be a man.

Sure enough, he drew another round of compliments from the crowd.

“Who is he?” Only Feng Ling and Lu Yuan did not go around, they were still sitting in the same place.

Seeing how popular Sun Supervisor was, Feng Ling asked.

“His name is Sun Supervisor, he is the vice president and his family is quite rich.” Lu Yuan said.

This Sun Supervisor, Lu Yuan naturally knew, was indeed relatively rich, still a student and drove an Audi A4, and was by no means an ordinary rich family.

“I’m worried about not having a place to play, Mr. Sun, take us for a drive!” Bai Dye threw a wink and said.

“Sure.”

The purpose of Supervisor Sun was to drive to pick up Bai Yan.

He had long coveted Bai Yan for a long time.

But he also knew that although Bai Dye was a gold-digger, she was also very discerning and could not be picked up casually.

So he joined the tennis club and kept on going.

He kept getting closer to Bai Dye and made it to the position of vice president, and became much closer to Bai Dye.

However, there was never a spark and a qualitative change with Bai Yan.

So, this time, Sun Supervisor put down his blood money and asked his family to buy this Audi, just to show off the capital, so as to pick up Bai Dye.

“Feng Ling, let’s go, let’s go for a ride!”

Bai Dye waved excitedly and called Feng Ling away.

“If you guys are going for a drive, where are we going to play, President, let’s get together.” Wang Dali said.

In fact, there were a lot of people who liked Bai Dye in the tennis club, but they all knew in their hearts that they were no match for Supervisor Sun, but even though they couldn’t pick up Bai Dye, it was nice to be able to play together.

What’s more, Bai Dye had brought such a beautiful girl as Feng Ling with him today.

“Okay, let’s go to Grandma’s house for a dinner together after we finish sneaking around, AA system, but we girls don’t have to pay for it!”

“OK!” Wang Dali shouted excitedly.

The others also shouted ok, although these people were not as rich as Supervisor Sun, but it was still casual to have a meal at Grandma’s house or something.

“Let’s call Lu Yuan too.” Feng Ling took a look at Lu Yuan, all alone and looking quite downcast.

“Him, I think we should forget about it.” Bai Dye shook his head, “He never goes to get-togethers.”

“That guy is from the management school, I heard that his family is very poor, I once met him once when we were eating out and he was serving plates as a waiter.”

“He’s not on the same level as us, don’t call him that, it’ll spoil the fun.”

“Yeah, if we didn’t need a ball collector, we would have let him leave the tennis club long ago.”

Even Bai Yan despised Lu Yuan, these people despised him even more, after all, they all looked up to Bai Yan.

When Feng Ling saw that people were saying this, he couldn't say anything else, after all, he was just an outsider, not a member of the tennis club.

"That Lu Yuan, you clean up the tennis court, and then pack up the tennis balls and take them to the tennis club's storage room, okay?" Bai Dye shouted at Lu Yuan, and then this time he got on the car.

Lu Yuan had just finished fixing the court when he received a message on his phone.

"Third Young Master, it's done." It was sent by Xiong Lao.

Lu Yuan nodded, the family's efficiency was still fine, only about an hour had passed and the matter was done.

As expected, not even ten minutes had passed.

Lu Yuan received another call from Chen Feng.

"Lu Yuan, come quickly! Jiu'er is treating us!" Chen Feng's voice was excited, completely different from the morning.

"Old Lu, come on, Parkside Garden!"

"Old Lu, waiting for you, hurry up and come oh."

Song Chun and Zhang Hui both shouted from the side as well.

"Why are you treating me?" Lu Yuan actually understood in his heart, but still had to pretend not to know.

Although it was himself who helped Qin Jiu'er this time, Lu Yuan did not intend to let her know.

It was because Lu Yuan didn't want to have any interactions with Qin Jiu'er.

Or even if she was right, it was all because of herself, if she hadn't gone to the party that day at the little bar in Dongli, there wouldn't have been all this shit, she was just making up for it!

"The Jiu'er family matter, it's settled! The Holy Church Group not only compensated for the damage, but also took the initiative to apologise.

Chen Feng said, "Now Jiu'er is very happy, so treat yourself at Parkside Garden, you must come! Hurry up!"

"Forget it, I won't go."

Lu Yuan said.

There was nothing to go for, Lu Yuan didn't want to have anything to do with Qin Jiu'er, Qin Jiu'er shouldn't complain about himself anymore, this matter was over.

"Old Lu, why, come on, let's get together, besides, Zhang Hui and I and Song Chun are here, you just come over and have a drink with the brothers." Chen Feng persuaded him for a while.

Over there, Zhang Hui and Song Chun also persuaded together.

"Alright then, I'll go over."

Lu Yuan thought about it and agreed, how to say, this is also his own credit, go and eat her Qin Jiu'er a meal, what's wrong?

The third floor of Parkside Garden Restaurant.

When Lu Yuan arrived, there were already quite a few people at the table.

The three of them are Chen Feng, who is in the same dormitory, and He Min, Qin Jiu'er and the four girls in her dormitory, and there are a few other boys and girls that Lu Yuan has never met, so they are all friends of Qin Jiu'er.

Qin Jiu'er was really giddy at this point.

"What's for everyone to eat, feel free to order!" She waved her hand very boldly and handed out the menu to the crowd.

Unlike the Qin Jiu'er that Lu Yuan saw this morning, the Qin Jiu'er at that time was crying and sad and scared, looking very haggard.

Now, on the other hand, Qin Jiu'er's lips were red and white, and she was smiling, looking beautiful and touching.

"Yo, you're here too? Here to rub food again? Oh."

Only, when she saw Lu Yuan appear, Qin Jiu'er revealed her trademark contempt again.

He Min hurriedly pulled Qin Jiu'er a hand.

“Fine, forget it, I’m happy today sister, just eat if you’re here.” Qin Jiu’er finished speaking and stopped paying attention to Lu Yuan.

“Jiu’er, who is this?”

Qin Jiu’er’s few friends, whom Lu Yuan didn’t even know, couldn’t help but ask when they saw Qin Jiu’er treating Lu Yuan with disdain.

Qin Jiu’er didn’t know if it was on purpose.

Covering her mouth, she whispered a few words to them.

They saw that these few friends, at once, all widened their eyes, obviously surprised.

Needless to say, they knew what Qin Jiu’er had told them, it must have been that incident inside the Texaco.

Lu Yuan shook his head, to be honest, he came, also in order not to make things difficult for Chen Feng and He Min, after all, these two were the middlemen, if he did not come, Chen Feng and He Min, would also blame themselves.

The food was gradually served.

The people ate and drank, chatting about some things in school and on the internet.

After all, they were all the same age, young people, and there was still something to talk about.

“By the way, Jiu’er, this matter of the Holy Church Group, who helped your family take care of it, it’s too powerful. Yu Dayong personally went to your house to apologize to your father, and also compensated for all the damages, and went to your family’s company to pacify them, I can’t tell, your family’s connections are very deep.” Gu Na said.

These words instantly raised the interest of the crowd.

“Yes, Jiu’er, I didn’t expect your family’s network of connections to be really deep!”

“Our Jiu’er is not a rich second generation, I should say a powerful second generation!”

“Jiuzi’er, tell us who helped your family with this matter.”

The crowd was curious, after all, the Sheng Tang Group was also famous in Jinling City, and more or less everyone knew that it was a big group.

Originally, they thought that after offending such a big group, the Jiujiang Company would definitely capsize and break.

Who knew that things had taken a dramatic turn.

“Okay, I’ll call dad and ask about it.”

Qin Jiu’er was hounded by the crowd and was very proud of herself.

Yes, even the Sheng Tang Group didn’t dare to mess with her family, how dignified it was.

“Dad, Jiu’er wants to ask you, who helped our family?” Qin Jiu’er said into the phone.

“Jiu’er, honestly, I don’t know.” Qin Fen was on the other end of the phone and didn’t have much of a clue.

After offending the Yu family and being threatened by Yu Dayong, Qin Fen really had a feeling of desperation at that time, that a small company of his own fighting with the Sheng Tang Group would be a dead end.

At one point, he even entertained the idea of actually sending his daughter out.

He begged his grandfather and grandmother everywhere, hoping that he could find a valuable person through his connections and put in a good word with Yu Dayong, so that he could lose some money and get this joint cleared.

However, once he heard that he had offended Yu Dayong, the people he had approached immediately shook their heads like a rattle, and no one was willing to go into this mess.

A few of his friends who were close to him went out to help Qin Fen, but none of them succeeded.

When Qin Fen was desperate, Yu Dayong unexpectedly came to apologize in person.

Who had helped his family?

Qin Fen also inquired a hundred times, after all, he must thank this valuable person properly.

“Ah, dad, you don’t even know?” Qin Jiu’er froze.

“However, after asking around, I still heard some news, I heard someone under my command saw Director Huang of the Taxation Bureau suddenly go to the Sheng Tang Group this morning.” Qin Fen said.

