

At The Bottom Chapter 13

One of Qin Jiu'er's friends actually casually threw the bag onto the ground, "Throw it here first, when the cleaner comes later, just have her sweep this away along with the rubbish."

At this very moment, there was a movement at the door and a man came in.

"Jiu'er, it's all my fault, how are you? Is it serious?"

The person who came in was none other than Wang Lei, who was also injured and had gauze wrapped around his wrist.

"It's not much, just a bit of blood from my head, I've also checked that there's no concussion, I'll be fine after two days of rest in hospital." When she saw Wang Lei, Qin Jiu'er's cold face blossomed into a pretty smile.

"You've been injured too, how is it? Does it hurt a lot? It's all my fault, if you hadn't carried me on your motorbike, this wouldn't have happened."

Then, Qin Jiu'er was very concerned and shushed Wang Lei.

Honestly, seeing this scene, Zhang Hui and the others were all very upset in their hearts.

Even He Min felt that Qin Jiu'er had really gone a bit too far.

When Lu Yuan came to visit Qin Jiu'er, although the things he brought were not very good, but after all, he came to visit, Qin Jiu'er was cold to Lu Yuan.

On the contrary, it can be said that the blame for Qin Jiu'er's injury lies on Wang Lei, but Qin Jiu'er is so warm and so nice to Wang Lei.

Even, Qin Jiu'er took the initiative to take the blame on herself.

You know, at that time, after the meal at Parkside Garden, after everyone came out, it was Wang Lei who took the initiative to invite Qin Jiu'er to ride his Ghost Fire motorbike, saying that he would take Qin Jiu'er for a windy ride.

However, anyhow, Wang Lei had saved Qin Jiu'er's family, and the crowd could only be faultless.

"Then, Jiu'er, you rest more and get well, we're going back."

Chen Feng knew that Lu Yuan could only get more and more depressed if he stayed any longer, and Lu Yuan, Zhang Hui, Song Chun, and their management school still had classes in the afternoon.

The people then left the hospital.

Just shortly after they left, a woman barged into the ward in a breeze.

“Jiu’er, what’s going on, I heard that you had a car accident?!”

The woman, in her twenties, was wearing a light yellow skirt, high heeled sandals, earrings, bright looking, and exuded an air of quality white collar.

“Little Aunt!”

If not for the injury on her head, Qin Jiu’er would have almost thrown herself headlong into the woman’s arms.

The woman who came was none other than Qin Jiu’er’s sister-in-law, Ling Lan.

Although Ling Lan was Qin Jiu’er’s sister-in-law, she was only three years older than Qin Jiu’er, so it was not too much to say that she was the same age. Their relationship was less like that of elders and juniors and more like that of girlfriends, and Ling Lan was less like a sister-in-law and more like a sister.

After the motorbike accident, Qin Jiu’er naturally did not dare to tell her parents, so she had to call Ling Lan.

“Auntie, the problem is not serious, the doctor said it’s just a little broken skin, if I had known it was so light, I wouldn’t have bothered you to come all the way here!” Qin Jiu’er said.

Ling Lan’s nervous expression finally relaxed a little.

Looking at the injury on Wang Lei’s arm again, she frowned.

“I heard that you were the one who had the accident with Jiu’er on your motorbike. You knew you were carrying a girl, but you drove so fast, you have no sense of responsibility.

Ling Lan felt sorry for Qin Jiu’er, plus Ling Lan was after all a bit older, and worked, and had a lot of social experience, one look at Wang Lei’s appearance, she felt that he was not a very responsible boy.

“Little Aunt, don’t talk about Wang Lei, it was his father who helped set things right for my family!” Qin Jiu’er knew that her sister-in-law was particularly eloquent and was

worried about upsetting Wang Lei, so she hurriedly informed Ling Lan about Wang Lei's affairs, briefly, once again.

Of course Ling Lan also knew about Qin Jiu'er's family's affairs.

At that time, she was also very anxious for her brother-in-law's family, and had also asked people to find many connections, but naturally, it did not work.

Later, she received a phone call from her sister saying that everything was fine.

Ling Lan was relieved, but in her heart she was also curious as to what kind of connections her brother-in-law had found that could solve the matter so easily?

I didn't expect it, but this classmate of Qin Jiu'er's, Wang Lei?

In the end, Ling Lan was not like Qin Jiu'er who was so easily fooled.

"Jiu'er, this is just your guess." Ling Lan was much more mature after all, and after listening to Qin Jiu'er's account, she was still not sure, so she said to Wang Lei, "Wang Lei, call your father and confirm if it was a favor from him or not!"

"Little Aunt, I don't think this is necessary, it's very obvious, isn't it a bit rude to call over specifically to confirm?" Qin Jiu'er frowned.

She had already decided in her heart that it was definitely Wang Lei who was the savior of her family, yeah, who else could it be?

Now, seeing that her sister-in-law was suspicious, Qin Jiu'er felt that it would make Wang Lei embarrassed.

"Exactly." Wang Lei snorted, looking rather contemptuous, "Didn't have to confirm with my dad, right, Uncle Qin's side has confirmed that no one helped, you relatives didn't help either, within the people Jiu'er asked for help, only my dad went to the tax bureau chief Huang, isn't this obvious?"

Wang Lei deliberately emphasized the statement that none of the Qin family's relatives helped, after all, Ling Lan was also a relative of the Qin family.

Sure enough, Ling Lan was really pissed off.

"If you are told to fight, you should fight, and this matter must be confirmed. Because if it really helps us, we will definitely return the favour!" Ling Lan suppressed his anger for a moment and added.

"Oh, just call, I've really never seen such a pedantic person."

Wang Lei said as he picked up the phone and started dialing his dad.

He wasn't really afraid, after all, Wang Lei was determined in his heart that it must be his dad who helped.

"Hello, Dad!"

The phone came through.

"Son."

"Dad, let me ask you something, I asked you this morning to look for connections to help with the matter of Jiujiang Company and the Shengtang Group, you said you went to get help from Director Huang, it's been done, right?" Wang Lei said.

"This, dad forgot to tell you." Wang Ying said, "I went to look for Director Huang today, but I waited for more than two hours, but I didn't see him. Because Chief Huang seemed to have something to do and left in a hurry by car, so I had to come back"

Wang Ying of course did not know these thoughts of his son, nor did he know that Qin Jiu'er had misunderstood, so he told the truth.

When Wang Lei heard this, his heart stuttered.

Surprisingly, it really wasn't dad's fault!

Wang Lei didn't expect it to be like this.

He had really always thought that it must have been Dad's connections that had played a role, after all, if it wasn't Dad, who else could it be?

"Okay, I know, thank you dad for helping so much!" Wang Lei said suddenly and loudly, before hanging up the phone.

Turning his head, Wang Lei arrogantly said to Ling Lan, "Confirmed with my dad, my dad was the one who approached Director Huang of the Taxation Bureau to set this matter right, now you believe it!"

"Auntie, I told you a long time ago, but you still don't believe me! I had to ask Wang Lei to call to confirm it, so Wang Lei's father would know that we suspected this, how bad would it be?" Qin Jiu'er hurriedly reassured Wang Lei.

"Anyway, it's better to confirm it."

Ling Lan had a few embarrassed looks on her face and gently relieved herself in general.

Naturally, she wouldn't have expected Wang Lei to be so bold as to be so deceitful, so she believed it.

"Well, you girl, I'm relieved that nothing serious happened, thanks to the fact that I even took time off work to come over from the company to visit you." Ling Lan looked at the various gifts on the bedside table and said with a smile, "But with so many people visiting you with gifts, is it considered a blessing in disguise?"

"Little Aunt, if you like it, take it and eat it." Qin Jiu'er said.

Ling Lan was not polite, after all, also a girl, not much resistance to food, rummaging through the table, "Everything is good, but it's all eaten, is there anything fresher Huh, why did this bag fall to the floor?"

"Aunt, don't pick it up, that's rubbish!"

Qin Jiu'er took a look, that bag was the wild fruits that Lu Yuan brought just now, at once, Qin Jiu'er's heart was a little depressed, if this let Little Aunt know that this was a gift brought by someone visiting herself, how humiliating it would be.

But it was already too late, Ling Lan had already opened the bag.

"Wow, what is this?"

Ling Lan pinched up a fruit and held it up for a closer look.

Qin Jiu'er was even more depressed and had to say, "That one is a wild fruit, it can't be eaten."

In her heart, she only regretted why she hadn't just thrown the thing outside earlier.

"This is not a wild fruit." Ling Lan suddenly said in surprise, "It's a Chilean onyx fruit!"

"Chilean onyx fruit? What is it?" Qin Jiu'er was instantly frozen, the name sounded quite high class.

"I've only seen this berry once, when the president of the company was invited to dinner at the Billy Hotel, and at the end of the dessert, this Chilean onyx fruit was served, because it was very precious, so one person could eat one. The taste was so delicious, mellow in the mouth, Q-tip and soft, after eating, the whole mouth was fresh and fragrant."

Ling Lan continued, "To be honest, I've always thought about this Chilean onyx fruit, but I've never had it again, firstly because it's too expensive, and secondly because it's so rare that even if you have money, you can't necessarily buy it. I never thought that someone would give it to you and give you so much at once! I mean, Jiu'er, which rich

kid gave this to you? The person who gave this to you, is he interested in you, or else why would he give such a precious gift?"

What?

Qin Jiu'er was stunned to hear this.

Wasn't this what Lu Yuan had just brought, what kind of rich kid was he?

It was just that, what Little Aunt said was so true, could it be that this hanger-on was really giving away Chilean agate fruits?

"Auntie, you're not fooling me for fun, are you?" Ling Lan was still a bit unconvinced.

"You don't believe me, just taste one and you'll know." Saying that, Ling Lan herself ate one first, a happy expression on her face, "It's delicious!"

Seeing that her sister-in-law had eaten it, Qin Jiu'er also took one and put it in her mouth half-heartedly.

Once she tasted it, Qin Jiu'er also had a shock in her heart, wow, it was really delicious, the fragrance was very strong and it seemed to have the taste of cheese.

He Min and the others, whose curiosity was also piqued at this point, all came over to eat one.

"Wow, it's so delicious!"

"Yeah, it's so sweet!"

In a short while, the whole box of Chilean onyx fruits that Lu Yuan had brought with him was eaten clean.

"Looks like it wasn't a loss to take a vacation this time, to have something so delicious." Ling Lan licked her lips, clapped her hands and said with a smile, "Well, it's time for me to go back."

Walking to the door, Ling Lan looked back at Qin Jiu'er again and said, "Right, Jiu'er, who gave you the Chilean Onyx Fruit just now, you should thank them properly, after all, for giving such a valuable gift."

After Ling Lan left, He Min said, "Jiu'er, you misunderstood Lu Yuan just now, didn't you, he brought such an expensive gift to visit you and you still said that kind of thing, it's so uncalled for, I think you should apologize to him."

"This"

Qin Jiu'er was also dumbfounded, but she was still not convinced, "Oh, that kind of hanger-on, how could he have bought the Chilean onyx fruit? Maybe he stole them!"

Now it was He Min's turn to be dumbfounded.

When she said that Lu Yuan had stolen them, He Min naturally thought it was impossible, but in her heart she wondered how on earth Lu Yuan could have gotten such a valuable thing.