

At The Bottom Chapter 16

“You’ve booked a table? You’re dizzy.”

Li Mengyao laughed as she bent her waist down.

She was very sure in her heart that Lu Yuan was now here to make a fat face, he must have been ridiculed and couldn’t stand it anymore, he didn’t want to be embarrassed, so he had a cross heart and was really going to eat here.

Only, this hangman doesn’t know that this is Michelin and eating here is easy to say, but do you have so much money?

What a hangman, he doesn’t even know how much Michelin spends.

Knowing that Lu Yuan would soon be shocked by the exorbitant prices of Michelin, Li Mengyao decided to record Lu Yuan’s shocked and frightened look as well.

“Sir, please don’t joke around.”

The female shopkeeper also frowned, although she could not mock Lu Yuan as unscrupulously as Li Mengyao did, but looking at Lu Yuan’s outfit, he did not look like someone who could afford to spend in Michelin in any way.

She did believe Li Mengyao’s statement that Lu Yuan had come here to use the toilet.

Zhang Ya, on the other hand, was also in a hurry.

Lu Yuan’s words had already been spoken and there was no turning back.

She hurriedly fished out her wallet to see if there was enough money in it, if she couldn’t, she would bite the bullet and treat herself this time, in short, don’t let Li Mengyao have the chance to laugh again!

“Sir, if you have really booked a table, may I ask what table number it is.” Although the female shopkeeper did not believe Lu Yuan 100%, but after all, she was running a business, so the female shopkeeper still suppressed her anger and asked.

“Number 6.” Lu Yuan said.

“Number 6? Haha!”

Once Lu Yuan said this, Li Mengyao really couldn’t stop laughing this time, she pointed her finger at Lu Yuan, “This hangman, he can’t even make it up, he even said he booked table number 6, haha, it really made me laugh.”

Li Mengyao did have a reason to laugh, wasn't it obvious?

She herself was at table 6, and the meal was not yet over, Lu Yuan even said that they had also booked table 6, wasn't this an obvious slap to her own face?

"Shopkeeper, hurry up and get rid of this hanger-on who is full of lies, we are at table 6, how could he have booked table 6?" Li Mengyao said, snuggling up to Du Liang's body and looking at Lu Yuan with pride.

At this moment, how could Li Mengyao's heart be so happy?

The female shop manager stopped talking nonsense at this point and shouted, "Security!"

"Wait a minute!"

Lu Yuan took out his mobile phone and handed it to the shop manager, "I have a text message, you can read it yourself."

"Yo, isn't this my phone? You only deserve to use the phone I abandoned too." Li Mengyao said leisurely, an unspeakable look of smugness flowing from her gaze.

The shop manager didn't care about this mess, although she was suspicious of Lu Yuan in her heart, she took it half-heartedly when she saw Lu Yuan displaying the text message.

"This is indeed the text message of a successful table booking at our shop! It's indeed table number 6!"

"How is that possible!"

Li Mengyao snorted, "It must be a forgery, table 6 is clearly our reservation, and it's all been served and eaten for ten minutes!"

"That's strange, can I see your table booking text message?" The female shopkeeper asked Li Mengyao and Du Liang again.

Not to be outdone, Du Liang also took out his phone and showed the table booking text message.

"How about it, see, mine is also table number 6!" Du Liang said with a smug smile.

Now since both of them said they had booked table number 6, then one of them must be a fake.

He himself was 100% sure that he had really booked it.

Then, Lu Yuan must be the fake.

Oh, let's see what you have to say when we expose your trick later.

The female shop manager read Du Liang's text message and surprisingly smiled all of a sudden and said to Du Liang, "Both of you are not wrong, both did book table 6, only his is vip table 6 and yours is regular table 6."

Li Mengyao froze at once.

What, what this guy said was actually true?

And, they were still vip? Even better than what she had booked?!

Knowing that she had misunderstood Lu Yuan and Zhang Yao, the female shopkeeper's attitude had not only turned 180 degrees by now, but was even more respectful, personally leading the way in front, "Two, I'm really sorry, I was rude just now, please follow me."

The female shopkeeper led the way and soon, she brought Lu Yuan and Zhang Ya to table number 6 of VIP.

Then, the female shopkeeper was instantly fired up.

"What's going on, this table has been booked by a customer, why haven't you cleaned it up yet!"

"No, shopkeeper, the guests are already here, only they went to the washroom just now, ah, they're here." The waiter hurriedly pointed towards the back.

Following them came none other than Li Mengyao and Du Liang.

When she saw the female shopkeeper bringing Lu Yuan and Zhang Ya, to the front of her table, Li Mengyao seemed to have understood something too.

Her face instantly darkened.

"Excuse me, two, this is vip position 6, which belongs to this Mr. Lu and the lady beside him, your table is in the general area."

The female shopkeeper said to Li Mengyao.

Li Mengyao finally understood at this point.

At first she thought how this table number 6 was so good, there were only five similar positions in the whole hall, still with silver dinner plates and gold silk placemats.

So this was a vip seat!

And now, she was going to be kicked out and driven to a normal seat, while Lu Yuan and Zhang Ya were sitting in the VIP, which was a shame for Li Mengyao.

“I’m not leaving, why should I, it’s not our fault!”

Li Mengyao sat down on her buttocks, both hands clutching her chest, with the look of a shrew.

The female shopkeeper frowned.

She also had a headache when something like this happened and could only ask the waiter next to her, “What’s going on, didn’t you check the table booking SMS when the guests came!”

When the waiter saw that this had happened, he was also flustered and hurriedly said, “The one who had booked vip 6 at that time was booked with the name Mr. Lu and the note was a man and a woman, when they came, I asked if it was Mr. Lu and they said yes, and it was also a man and a woman, so, they didn’t check the SMS.”

“What Mr. Lu, you were talking about Mr. Du!”

Du Liang also understood at this point that he had misheard, after all, Mr. Lu and Mr. Du sounded violently similar indeed.

Yes, no wonder he had spent only a thousand dollars to book a table, but the treatment was so good, it turned out that he had made a wrong position.

Only, at this point, Du Liang was also clenching his teeth and not letting go, dead set on not admitting that it was his mistake.

The female shopkeeper had experienced a lot of scenes, and by this point, she also understood what was really going on.

“Well then, are you two really not leaving?”

The female shopkeeper asked Li Mengyao again.

“No, just don’t go, it’s just vip, who can’t afford to eat!” Li Mengyao said in exasperation, at this moment, she knew she would never give in, she must not lose face in front of Lu Yuan.

“Well, let me tell you first, you have booked a table and paid only a deposit, the price of vip seats is 500 yuan, the cost of using silver cutlery is 500, the band playing is 3000, the waiter’s individual service fee is 1000, the price of all kinds of food adds up to

almost 10,000 yuan, drinks are calculated separately, if you insist on sitting here, then I will help you change to If you insist on sitting here, then I'll change it to vip for you, just the price in advance to give you a heads up." The female shopkeeper said.

Li Mengyao's heart was turning into a huge wave at this moment, mama, this is too expensive, this adds up to 15,000, not even including the drinks!

Just how could she leave here in disgrace!

"Hmph, it's just a small amount, honey, sit down!" Li Mengyao glanced at Du Liang.

Anyway, it wasn't out of her own pocket, it was all out of Du Liang's pocket.

However, Du Liang had long been cold and sweaty at this point, the highest price he had in mind for this visit to Michelin was to spend \$2,000, this time it was \$15,000, how could he come up with this financial power himself.

"Yaoyao, let's go."

Du Liang pulled Li Mengyao.

Li Mengyao was so ashamed and indignant at this moment, did she really want to just admit defeat and walk away in front of Lu Yuan and Zhang Yao?

"What's the point of walking away! Don't you even have this much money!" Li Mengyao was still stubborn and lashed out at Du Liang.

By now, there were quite a few people around, including Lu Yuan, Zhang Ya, the shop manager, the waitress, and some other diners watching the fun, how could Li Mengyao leave in front of so many people?

"If you're not leaving, then you can eat here, I'm leaving."

Du Liang actually suddenly let go of Li Mengyao's hand and really walked away by himself.

Du Liang was also really pushed, he simply couldn't take out more than 10,000 for a meal, although he was a rich second generation, but he hadn't reached the level of a family's son.

The fact that he was pulling and pulling in front of so many people was not a problem.

Du Liang's brain was hot and he simply walked away.

This time, Li Mengyao was really dumbfounded.

With Du Liang gone, there was no point for her to stay.

Li Mengyao was so ashamed and annoyed that her face had already turned red, so she didn't continue to sit there anymore.

"Mr. Lu, I'm really sorry for causing you such a big trouble."

The female shopkeeper ordered the waiters to hurry up and clear the tables while inviting Lu Yuan and Zhang Ya to take their seats, and then everything, started all over again.

Of course, Li Mengyao and Du Liang did not leave the Michelin, they just came to the ordinary table number 6.

If it was given to the usual, even if it was a normal table 6, Li Mengyao was afraid that her heart would still be blown away.

But now it was different.

As she watched Lu Yuan and Zhang Ya, sitting in the vip seats, sitting on those luxurious chairs, with waiters waiting specially for them, and a special band playing for them.

Inside, Li Mengyao could be described as bitter.

Of course, in her heart, she wondered where did Lu Yuan get the money to invite Zhang Ya to such an expensive place?

The shopkeeper had just said that without the drinks, it was already 15,000, and if there were more good things to drink, it could easily be 20,000.

Li Mengyao couldn't help but glance at it.

She saw that the waiter was holding a bottle of red wine and carefully pouring it for Lu Yuan and Zhang Yao.

Li Mengyao's heart was even more clogged.

Of course, it was not only Li Mengyao who was wondering, Zhang Ya's heart was also filled with a hundred thousand questions at this time.

"Lu Yuan, where did you get the money? And when did you book the table? I've been with you all the time, how come I didn't see you call to book a table?"

Zhang Ya asked with a series of questions.

“Hey, you don’t have to ask much about how you booked this.” Of course Lu Yuan would not tell Zhang Ya that when he was in the taxi, he had sent a text message to Xiong Lao asking him to book a table at Michelin, and Xiong Lao would naturally arrange the rest of the things and send the text message to himself after booking the table.

“As for the money, hey, I won the lottery.” Lu Yuan said.

Now naturally, he couldn’t spread himself out, so Lu Yuan told Zhang Ya that he had played scratch-off lottery and won around 100,000.

When Zhang Ya heard this, she couldn’t stop complaining.

“We’ve had more than 20,000 for this meal, at this rate, we’ll soon spend all the money you won! Really, how good it is for you to keep it for yourself!”

Zhang Ya was really heartbroken.

If Lu Yuan was a rich kid, it wouldn’t matter, but the key is that Lu Yuan’s family is very poor, this money, Zhang Ya would prefer Lu Yuan to use it to buy some clothes, usually eat some delicious food, more hope that Lu Yuan use it on Lu Yuan’s own.

“I always wanted to treat you to a meal but never had the money to do so, this time I won the lottery and my first thought was to take you out for a delicious meal, this money, no matter what you think, I think I spent it worth it! Because I spent it on someone who cares about me, I don’t care if it’s more money.” Lu Yuan looked at Zhang Ya and said.

These words, Lu Yuan could also say that he really meant them.

Zhang Ya had always been good to himself, questioning Li Mengyao for himself and comforting him after Li Mengyao broke up with him.

Although Lu Yuan felt that it was impossible for him to be boyfriend and girlfriend with Zhang Ya, he was always a good friend whenever he was.

And at this time, he did not know that Zhang Ya had already listened to him quite emotionally, with faint tears of emotion in her eyes and a secret feeling of affection in her heart.