

## At The Bottom Chapter 2

Besides, Lu Yuan had by now barged into the vip reception room.

Inside, a man in his thirties wearing glasses was drinking coffee and looking at a report, wearing a grey-blue suit and looking quite elegant.

When he saw Lu Yuan, he couldn't help but stare.

No wonder he was, this man was the manager of the bank's vip department and his job was to specifically receive vip customers.

Hua Rui Bank itself was a fighter among banks, even ordinary customers were all great personalities, not to mention vip customers.

Therefore, the clients that this man receives every day are all people on top of people.

Firstly, most of them are in their forties or fifties, and secondly, whether they are wearing clothes or watches, they all show their noble status.

But Lu Yuan, with these images, did not match at all.

"May I ask who you are?" The manager still had some connotation.

"Oh, I'm here to collect money."

"You have our vip bank card?"

"I don't need a card." Lu Yuan said.

"Then how do you withdraw the money?" The manager sat still and looked at Lu Yuan suspiciously, but in his heart he was calculating that this kid might be a psychopath, and that Zheng Yue had somehow managed to let this kid barge in like this.

I'll have to reprimand Zheng Yue properly later.

"I'll use my fingerprints." Lu Yuan said.

As soon as the manager heard this, his eyes twitched and he couldn't help but stand up.

The manager stood up, not as a sign of anger, but as a sign of respect.

After all, those with high status sat and those with low status stood.

True, although banks definitely needed bank cards to withdraw money, and even vip's had vip cards, but Hua Rui Bank also provided a fingerprint service, which was for those with extremely high status or extremely special status.

Of course, such people are extremely rare.

For example, at this Hua Rui Bank, there were only one or two people a year who used their fingerprints to withdraw money.

Although Lu Yuan didn't look like this kind of person, the manager didn't dare to be rash, what if it was true?

He quickly had someone bring in a fingerprint machine.

Lu Yuan used his thumb to press it.

A sharp alarm sounded.

At once, the manager looked grim, staring at Lu Yuan, and that look like he was about to call security.

"Take it easy, take it easy."

Lu Yuan hurriedly said, "To be honest, I don't know which finger, be patient and wait for me to try again."

The manager nodded, but the wary look remained the same.

He said, "This kid, the more I see you, the more you look like a fraud who has nothing better to do than to have fun."

Lu Yuan also ignored him and tried a few more fingers, and finally, a drop!

The verification was successful!

This time, the manager's face instantly changed from the grim vigilance of a moment ago to a full face.

"Ah, Mr. Lu, I'm really offended just now, my name is Zhang Ze, I'm the vip department manager, please take care of me in the future."

After Lu Yuan's verification was successful, his name was naturally displayed on the machine as well.

Zhang Ze bowed his waist, extended his hands, and shook hands with Lu Yuan in an extremely low posture.

“Please follow me.”

Then Zhang Ze pressed in the VIP room and the walls parted silently as if in a movie, and inside was an all-metal aisle, lit up in a glowing white light.

The two walked for a while and came to a metal doorway with a code.

“Mr. Lu, please verify the iris.”

Lu Yuan nodded and verified his iris successfully, and finally, it took him a while to think of the password.

Because the password had been told to him by his family three years ago, and because he had been holding back for the past three years, the password had never come in handy, and he had almost forgotten it.

Finally, it was all verified successfully.

The metal door, slowly, opened.

Inside was a single room, surrounded entirely by safes.

“Mr. Lu, the safes over here are all filled with gold bricks.” Zhang Ze opened the row of safes on the east side, at once, the room shone with a golden light, these gold bars, all 2000g a piece, every 10 pieces, placed in a transparent box, every 10 boxes, displayed in a layer of safes, each safe had five layers, a total of five safes.

How many gold nuggets in total, Lu Yuan didn't bother to count.

“This side, it's the watch.” Zhang Ze opened the safe on the west side again.

The five safes are also five, each with five layers inside, each layer is a variety of Swiss watches, and most of them are limited edition, casually a Rolex Cuba commemorative watch, are worth more than a million, Lu Yuan also did not bother to count, probably a total of several thousand watches.

“This way, it's US currency.”

Zhang Ze opened the safe on the south side again, and there were stacks and stacks of hundred dollar bills, piled up into a mountain.

“I'll take some yuan.” Lu Yuan said, “You get me a million out, in cash.”

“Okay, Mr. Lu, please wait a moment.”

Zhang Ze opened the largest safe on the north side and it was all filled with RMB, literally lining the entire wall, as if he had arrived at a library.

“Just load it here.”

Said Lu Yuan, throwing Zhang Ze a dirty black plastic bag.

Zhang Ze was stunned, using a plastic bag to hold RMBs? This is too casual, but then he thought about Lu Yuan’s dress and looked at Lu Yuan’s wealth, this one million was not even a penny, so he didn’t need to care.

He didn’t say much and gave it to Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan didn’t say anything, he picked it up and went out.

Zhang Ze wanted to follow him, but he had to lock the safe one by one, so he didn’t have time to come out either.

At this moment, in the hall.

Zheng Yue was in a state of anxiety.

It had been a long time since Lu Yuan had gone in, but he had not come out.

She had no idea what was going on.

She wanted to go in and take a look, but she was not high enough.

Moreover, Zheng Yue was 100% sure that Lu Yuan was definitely a bored hangman, and once the manager found out, he would definitely be kicked out.

At this moment, Zheng Yue saw Lu Yuan coming out with a black plastic bag.

Huh, didn’t this guy just go in empty-handed? How come when he came out, he was still carrying something in his hand?

“Stop!”

Zheng Yue rushed up and grabbed Lu Yuan.

“What are you doing?”

Lu Yuan did not expect this woman to come looking for trouble.

Although this woman despised herself before, Lu Yuan did not want to hit her in the face, in fact, it was easy to hit her in the face, just tell Zhang Ze.

So, after taking the money, Lu Yuan thought of leaving the bank directly.

However, he was suddenly grabbed by Zheng Yue's wrist and was caught unawares, and the plastic bag fell off at once.

Zheng Yue was dumbfounded.

The couple surnamed Wang were also dumbfounded.

The people in the bank who had withdrawn the money all looked dumbfounded.

Although the customers of Hua Rui Bank were all good, but this carrying a million out in a plastic bag was really a long time to live.

"This money, did you steal it? Catch the thief!"

When Zheng Yue said this, she actually didn't really believe it herself, jokingly, the bank security was so good, how could a random hanger-on come in and steal a million dollars?

It was just that if it wasn't stolen, Zheng Yue really didn't know where the money had come from.

"Get him, get him!"

The couple, surnamed Wang, also rushed up and grabbed Lu Yuan.

At once, the hall became more lively.

Many people took one look at Lu Yuan's appearance, plus Zheng Yue was wearing a bank uniform and said that she caught the thief, so most of them thought that Lu Yuan was really a thief.

It was also at this time.

Zhang Ze finally locked the safe and when he saw that Lu Yuan had come out, he hurriedly trotted out with him.

In fact, it didn't matter if Zhang Ze came out or not, after all, Lu Yuan's business had already been completed.

However, Zhang Ze had been in the banking industry for more than ten years and had never met such a powerful tycoon as Lu Yuan, so of course, he wanted to patronise him too.

So, he rushed out, just in case he could catch up and personally open the door for Lu Yuan, or send him to the car, and say a few words of compliment to make an impression on him, it would be worth it.

I never thought that I would see such a scene.

Zheng Yue's group of people were holding on to Lu Yuan, and they were shouting about catching the thief.

Zhang Ze's heart jumped out of his chest, although he didn't know Lu Yuan's background, but I'm afraid that the gold bars in Lu Yuan's safe would add up to tens of billions of dollars.

Now he was caught and humiliated by his own staff, mistaking him for a thief, in full view of the public?

If Lu Yuan were to get angry, it would be a matter of minutes before he was removed from his job as manager.

"What are you doing?"

Zhang Ze hurriedly ran over, before he could speak.

Instead, Zheng Yue excitedly rushed to Zhang Ze and invited credit, "Manager Zhang, there was a thief here, and I caught him!"

After saying that, Zheng Yue was still gleeful.

She thought to herself that she would be praised this time.

Manager Zhang was the head of the Jinling branch of Hua Rui Bank, to be rewarded by him, her own benefits, that was great.

"Let go!"

Who would have thought that Zheng Yue would never expect that Zhang Ze would first roughly push her away.

Not only that, Zhang Ze also roughly pushed away the couple surnamed Wang who were also holding onto Lu Yuan.

"Mr. Lu, are you alright? I'm sorry, I'm sorry! This was a dereliction of duty on my part, I make amends to you!" Zhang Ze hurriedly made amends to Lu Yuan.

Looking at Zhang Ze's appearance, he could not wait to give himself a few slaps, if only to make Lu Yuan understand.

Zheng Yue watched all this dumbfounded.

Watching Zhang Ze trying his best to please Lu Yuan.

She finally understood.

This hanger-on, who was despised by herself and verbally insulted by herself, turned out to be a client of unimaginably high rank.

Because, she had never seen Zhang Ze like this before.

“What are you still standing there for, hurry up and apologize to Mr. Lu!”

Zhang Ze yelled at Zheng Yue.

This stupid woman had almost gotten herself killed.

Zheng Yue was much more obedient at this time, and without Zhang Ze’s command, she had already apologized to Lu Yuan respectfully, and bowed thoughtfully, and the moment she bowed her head, a very deep white color was revealed from her collar.

Only Lu Yuan didn’t look at her at all, which made Zheng Yue secretly feel pity in her heart.

“Mr. Lu, if you have any orders in the future, just give me a call.”

Zhang Ze personally sent Lu Yuan out of the bank, and took the initiative to hand Lu Yuan his own business card, with a smile on his face, “Mr. Lu, even if it’s not a bank matter, life matters, as long as you think I can help you, please just give me a call.”

Zhang Ze was determined to get close to Lu Yuan.

“Good, thanks a lot brother Zhang.”

Lu Yuan also politely returned a sentence, after all, he was so enthusiastic.

This is the first time I’ve ever been to a restaurant.

Carrying a large bag of cash, Lu Yuan couldn’t help but think of Li Mengyao again.

I really didn’t expect her to be this kind of person, and in his heart, he couldn’t help but feel a bit sad again.

What would Li Mengyao think if she knew that she was actually a super rich second generation and that half of the world was owned by her family?

