

At The Bottom Chapter 5

"It's you!"

Qin Jiu'er froze the moment she saw Lu Yuan.

"It's you?"

Lu Yuan was a bit speechless, how could that girl in the dekos be He Min's roommate, ah.

"Why, do you two know each other, that's great!"

He Min also froze, yeah, looking at this, it seemed like these two even knew each other, she didn't expect it to be like this.

"Yes oh, of course we know each other."

Qin Jiu'er had a sarcastic smile on her lips, "Do you know who he is, he's the boy who stole my food in the Texaco!"

Ah!

The crowd was instantly shocked.

For a moment, no one said anything.

I didn't know what to say.

On this occasion, it felt inappropriate to say anything.

In the end, it was still the brothers in the dormitory who were close.

Zhang Hui's face was no longer red and he was no longer ruffled, and he said to Lu Yuan in annoyance, "Old Lu, you don't have any money for food, why don't you tell the brothers? You don't treat us like brothers anymore!"

"Yes, Old Lu, that's what you're doing wrong." Song Chun also said.

"Old Lu, quickly sit down, this time, give you a good tonic, that, Jiu'er, you guys are kind of destiny, right?" Chen Feng said in a roundabout way.

Lu Yuan didn't say anything, so he sat down.

Qin Jiu'er, however, stood up.

“Forget it, I’m not eating, I have something to do, I’ll leave first.”

With that, Qin Jiu’er grabbed her bag and left.

Qin Jiu’er had her own ideas, originally, she actually really came with the idea of meeting a boy, and, before coming, she also imagined that the boys in Chen Feng’s dormitory were all high-flying and handsome, and it would be best if she could make a boyfriend.

In the future, Chen Feng, He Min, herself and the boy, the four of them would go out together, how happy.

However, I didn’t expect that the ones in Chen Feng’s dormitory were all like Zhang Hui and Song Chun.

And they have been looking forward to this last Lu Yuan, looking forward to half a day, but surprisingly

The difference is too great, really do not want to say more.

Qin Jiu’er can’t mention how depressed she is.

She grabbed her bag and just stood up to take two steps.

But a boy suddenly blocked her.

This boy, who was not tall, but dressed very fashionably, had a Rolex on his wrist.

He also had two glasses of red wine in his hand.

“Beauty, my friends and I were playing truth or dare and I lost, so I asked to buy a beautiful girl a glass of red wine with me, may I have your face?”

The boy spoke in a somewhat hangdog tone, and it seemed that he must be a very arrogant person in general.

Looking at the boy’s appearance, he should also have some money.

However, although Qin Jiu’er liked rich people, she was by no means a come-on.

After all, she herself was white and rich.

What’s more, at this moment, she was in a bit of a bad mood and was getting a bit upset because of what happened to Lu Yuan.

“No way.”

Qin Jiu'er said coldly.

The boy, who had been playful and smiling, turned a bit pale at this moment.

What he thought was handy had gone awry?

Although the boy used the excuse of playing Truth or Dare, he actually wanted to hit on Qin Jiu'er in his heart.

At this moment, Qin Jiu'er's attitude made him feel humiliated.

"Beauty, this is not good, it's too desperate!" The boy saw that Qin Jiu'er was going to leave, he even reached out to tug Qin Jiu'er.

This startled Qin Jiu'er.

In her heart, she was even more upset.

Slap!

Qin Jiu'er slapped the boy's face hard: "Get lost!"

The boy probably didn't expect Qin Jiu'er to hit him, and was instantly dumbfounded and froze there.

On this side of the table, Chen Feng, He Min and the others also saw it and were just about to go up to help, but at that moment Qin Jiu'er had already taken advantage of the boy's confusion and left.

After Qin Jiu'er left, the crowd didn't speak for a while, and the atmosphere was a bit awkward.

Zhang Hui, Song Chun and Chen Feng wanted to say something for Lu Yuan, but although Qin Jiu'er had done something wrong, it was hard to say anything against Qin Jiu'er in front of her girlfriends.

Moreover, the matter of Lu Yuan's stealing food was not something that could be discussed further.

Lu Yuan, of course, could also see that, so he made an excuse and left.

He knew that if he stayed, he would make everyone unhappy.

Lu Yuan went back to the dormitory alone, thinking about today's events and about Li Mengyao's matter.

It was all because of the word money.

If Li Mengyao knew that she was really rich, she would not have left her.

If she was rich and acted like a real rich kid, Qin Jiu'er's attitude would also be much better, right?

Perhaps, it was time to show off her strength.

But, really, Lu Yuan actually felt that this was quite good now.

Because he had pretended to be poor, he had become good friends with Zhang Hui and the others.

This kind of friendship is not maintained by money, but a real friendship.

After all, Zhang Hui, Song Chun and Chen Feng all knew that they were the poorest of the poor.

It was also because of pretending to be poor that Lu Yuan experienced the blank stares and hardships that the rich kids never experienced, which gave him a lot of practical feelings about life.

In fact, Lu Yuan's character does not like the arrogance and domineering of the rich generation, he prefers the way he is now, low-key and simple.

This way, if someone is good to them, it is really good.

For example, Zhang Ya.

But was he wrong?

Should he be more arrogant?

While just thinking about this nonsense, the dormitory door opened and Zhang Hui and Song Chun returned.

"How was the fun?"

Lu Yuan asked.

"Although Gu Na and Chen Man are not as arrogant and direct as Qin Jiu'er, they are not in the same league after all, and all they talk about is travel and food.

Zhang Hui looked depressed and turned on his computer and started playing games.

“But to be honest, Chen Feng’s girlfriend He Min was quite nice, she kept saying nice things to us and finally made a date to go out for dinner again next week!” Song Chun said.

“Pretty good.” Lu Yuan smiled, he truly hoped that these two would find girlfriends, “But I won’t be going to the next get-together.”

“Shit, Lao Lu, if you don’t go, then what’s the point, let’s ignore that Qin Jiu’er, what’s the big deal!” Zhang Hui said as he played a game and swiped his phone.

“Right, Lao Lu, are you still short of money, I can still spare some to lend you.” Song Chun stood behind Zhang Hui and watched him play the game as he was choosing his hero, “Hey, hey, my ass, there is a wind man choose wind man ah!”

“No need, I’m not short of money now.”

Lu Yuan did not play the game much, took out his oppo phone and began to study it.

To be honest, although this phone was disliked by Li Mengyao, but Lu Yuan had never used such a good phone before.

He logged on to QQ, and at that moment.

A message suddenly popped up in the class group.

“Hey hey hey, family members, I’m going live today, all come and add popularity to me ah, love you guys, Xiao Yi, this is the live address

As soon as this message was posted, the class group exploded.

“Grass, Yingyi has started a live broadcast?”

Zhang Hui scanned his phone and instantly screamed.

“True story! Holy shit, the benefits!”

Song Chun also stopped looking at Happy Wind Man and hurried back to his table, picking up his phone.

“Real live, tee hee, Lao Lu, the boob lady is live, go watch it!”

Yin Yi, the beautiful girl in the class.

Very pretty, but looks to be of the type that is a little bit cute, at a glance, there are still people who would take it for a high school student.

But superbly developed, purely natural cow type.

She has a nickname among the boys for her boobs.

This girl likes secondary yuan and so on, usually hang out with those in their own circle, they have their own association, and Lu Yuan and they are in the same class, but there is not much intercourse.

This girl has started a live broadcast?

It's a good idea to watch it.

Lu Yuan just registered a number and clicked in.

Yin Yi was dressed up beautifully, she was already well endowed, and she was wearing two elf ears, pouting and being cute, and she was jumping around.

"Hello, babies!"

Yoonee waved her hand.

"Hello boobies!" Song Chun grinned and smiled and waved back, but of course, he spoke and Yin Yi couldn't hear him.

"What a hanger-on." Zhang Hui said poorly, but he kept his eyes on his phone too.

Yin Yi sang a children's song and wiggled a few more times.

"Oops, why isn't it popular, who's swiping gifts for the baby!"

Popularity, Lu Yuan took a look, 33 people, most of them should be from the class.

After all, in the chat bar, it was all some [Yin Yi, guess who I am? [The management school is on the march, not an inch of grass will grow.] [Yin Yi, I'm Urban Studies teacher Wei, have you finished your homework yet! 【Breast lady is finally on live】 or something like that.

Then, the system prompted that the old man who said that Boobies finally opened the live stream was banned by the anchor.

"Holy shit, I've been banned!" Song Pure Hangman's attributes were revealed.

"I want a gift, I want a gift, humph!"

Yin Yi shouted.

“Or a classmate, not even a single rose for me!” Yin Yi said with another pout.

The roses were virtual gifts, five dollars each.

The trick worked.

Soon.

[Brother Tian sends a rose.]

[Little Z sent a scarf.]

[Yin Yi, I’m Li Tian Oh.] Tian said.

“Thank you Li Tian!” Yin Yi said as she made a cute face.

“Ah! Chest Mother thanked me!” A voice like a killing pig came from the hallway.

“Thank you Wei Hong.”

“Thank you Wang Hao.”

“Thank you Sister Zhen mua-da.”

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A series of thank yous.

Most of the gifts were roses for five dollars, or scarves for ten dollars.

[A piece of toilet paper, giving out a scarf!

“Ah, a piece of toilet paper who is it?” Yoonie covered her mouth and laughed.

“It’s me, it’s me!” Song Chun was as anxious as an ant on a hot pot, “Holy shit, Zhang Hui, please send a message for me that a piece of toilet paper is me, I’m banned, I can’t send it out, hurry up!”

[A piece of toilet paper is Song Chun. Zhang Hui gave Song Chun a contemptuous look and said.

“Thank you Song Chun.” Yin Yi said.

Song Chun was as happy as anything.

[Aigoo, even Song Chun, the hanger-on, has given a gift, so I can't be left behind. At this time, a man named "Jinling Evil" suddenly spoke up.

At that moment, Song Chun's face was a bit embarrassed.

Yes, it was true that he was a hanger-on, but to be disliked like this in the live stream was unbearable for anyone.

The majority of the people in the room were classmates, so this was basically in front of the whole class.

[Speak more politely. Zhang Hui said, his good friend was disliked, of course he couldn't look at it.

[Jinling Evil, send a supercar! The system suddenly prompted.