

At The Bottom Chapter 7

That's right, Lu Yuan is Xue Nuo.

Thinking about being looked down upon by He Min's roommates today at the Dongli Small Bar, and thinking about Li Mengyao breaking up with himself.

Lu Yuan suddenly thought, could his values be wrong?

It was good to be simple and sincere, but this world, it was already a world of money.

If that was really the case, then let's use money to speak.

When he saw Li Hongfei playing hard to get in the live stream, especially mocking and suppressing Zhang Hui and Song Chun continuously, Lu Yuan sneered and directly charged 200,000 to his account.

This amount of money was not even a fraction of a penny for Lu Yuan.

When he saw Yin Yi's gaze filled with a natural feminine tease as she said "brother" to Xue Nuo, Lu Yuan's heart actually flushed with pleasure.

Shit, could it be that I'm still an arrogant, domineering rich kid at heart?

All right, let's take our time.

The next day, it was almost noon.

Chen Feng came back.

"Old Chen, you're finally back, your legs are all soft, right? Haha." Song Chun squeezed his eyes.

"It's good to have a girlfriend." Zhang Hui also said enviously.

Last night, Chen Feng did not return to his dorm room, after the gathering at the Dongli small bar, he went out with He Min to play, did not come back overnight, what did it do is clear without saying.

"Brothers, it's not good." Chen Feng, however, opened his mouth and said.

"Ah, what's wrong? Did you and He Min break up?" Zhang Hui said with a mouthful of words.

“No way, He Min is quite nice.” Song Chun looked depressed, he knew that once Chen Feng and He Min broke up, then the dormitory friendship would automatically be cancelled, and he would not have the chance to get together with He Min’s roommates.

Although Song Chun also knew that it was impossible to pick up He Min’s girlfriends, but it was already satisfying to get together, eat, and hang out during the week.

“Shit, no.”

Chen Feng rubbed his nose, “Something happened to Qin Jiu’er.”

“Something happened to her?” Zhang Hui froze for a moment, and then both hands clapped, “Good! Great!”

“That’s right, evil people have evil retribution, I didn’t expect retribution to come so quickly! How did you treat Old Lu yesterday, huh.” Song Chun was also happy and clapped his hands together.

“What’s wrong?”

Lu Yuan asked.

Although that Qin Jiu’er looked down on herself and left the table yesterday, she was He Min’s best friend, and He Min and Chen Feng were boyfriend and girlfriend, so this relationship was here.

“Alas, you guys know, didn’t Qin Jiu’er meet a boy when she left yesterday?” Chen Feng said.

“That’s right, that boy seemed to want to give her a toast at that time.”

“Maybe it was her friend, I didn’t hear what she said clearly.”

“But didn’t Qin Jiu’er slap that boy, tsk, her temper is really hot. Looks like that boy is also a hanger-on and has messed with Qin Jiu’er.”

Song Chun and Zhang Hui both thought about what happened last night and said.

“You’re all wrong, that boy wasn’t known to Qin Jiu’er, he came to hit on her.” Chen Feng said, “Moreover, that boy is even more not a hangman, but a very powerful rich second generation, the crown prince of the Sheng Tang Group, named Yu Tian Qi. His dad is no other than Yu Dayong, the boss of the Sheng Tang Group.”

What?!

Both Zhang Hui and Song Chun were stunned.

Although the two were not from Jinling, they had gone to school for a few years and knew that the Sheng Tang Group was a prestigious name in Jinling City.

It was a very big enterprise.

Such a big enterprise must have a status that was not small.

“Although Qin Jiu’er’s father, too, has a business and his family is also wealthy, but it is still several orders of magnitude worse than the Sheng Tang Group.”

Chen Feng continued, “I heard that after Yu Tianqi went back yesterday, he told his dad about it, this guy was raised in the heart of Yu Dayong since he was young, now that he was slapped, how could they rest in peace.”

“Yu Dayong immediately sent people to investigate this matter, after finding out that Qin Jiu’er was beaten up, he also found out Qin Jiu’er’s background, this morning, Yu Dayong black and white, began to mess with Qin Jiu’er’s family. First, he sent dozens of social workers to Qin Jiu’er’s father’s Jiujiang company to cause trouble and smash it up, and then he put out the word in the business world, causing the dozen or so suppliers and distributors who originally had dealings with the Jiujiang company to all be too scared to cooperate again, and now the whole company is at a standstill.”

“Holy shit, that’s impressive.”

Song Chun’s eyes widened, “This time Qin Jiu’er has really messed with a tough guy.”

“Qin Jiu’er’s father, scolded Qin Jiu’er angrily, and I guess Qin Jiu’er himself regrets it. His dad, Qin Fen, is now starting to ask for connections everywhere, and it’s not working out well. Qin Jiu’er was crying straight in the dormitory just now, and a few people from He Min were still comforting her, and she hasn’t eaten since last night.” Chen Feng said with a sigh.

“Then what exactly does the Holy Church Company want, what outcome do they want, they should have said that too.” Lu Yuan asked.

“Hmm.” Chen Feng nodded, “Yu Dayong is really a gangster born and washed, he still carries the style of a gangster in his bones, he directly wants Qin Jiu’er to accompany Yu Tianqi for one night, during that time, Yu Tianqi can do anything to Qin Jiu’er without being legally responsible, Qin Jiu’er must obey unconditionally, of course, there will be no problem in terms of her life.”

“Holy shit, so that’s playing for one night? Talking about such high end.” Zhang Hui said.

“Sigh, this Qin Jiu’er is really miserable too.” Although he didn’t even have a good impression of Qin Jiu’er at the beginning, now that Qin Jiu’er was so miserable, Song Chun also felt a little sympathy.

“Yeah, it’s just a pity that we can’t help much either.” Chen Feng shook his head and said.

“Come on, let’s go see her and comfort her in the meantime, after all, it’s a sorority dormitory.” Song Chun said again.

“Well, let’s go over there. Old Lu, come on, let’s go over together.”

When they arrived at the girls’ dormitory, after registering downstairs, they went to He Min and Qin Jiu’er’s dormitory.

The girls’ dormitory was really unusual, it was very tidy inside and beautifully dressed, both the chairs and bedding had been covered with lovely decorations.

Sure enough, Qin Jiu’er was crying, and beside her, He Min Chen Man Gu Na and the girls were whispering and comforting.

“Jiu’er, we’ve come to see you.” Chen Feng said.

“Qin Jiu’er, you don’t have to worry too much, it’s all a legal society now, the Sheng Tang Group wouldn’t dare to do anything too excessive, right?” Zhang Hui didn’t know how to comfort, so he said.

“Yes, call the police to catch them, it’s really lawless.” Song Chun also said.

At this moment, Qin Jiu’er no longer looked as arrogant as she did yesterday.

She looked a bit haggard and her hair was a bit dishevelled, sitting there very listlessly.

Her eyes were red, and she looked like she had just cried.

Only, the thighs were still so white and so slender.

“What you guys are saying is useless, you don’t understand at all.” Qin Jiu’er shook her head, encountering such a big thing had left her with no heart to despise Zhang Hui and the others.

Moreover, now that people were visiting her, she was too embarrassed to pretend anymore.

But Qin Jiu’er did feel that Zhang Hui and Song Chun didn’t understand anything, after all, they were both hangers-on, how could they know the rules between the rich people.

Calling the police? Oh, useful?

Yu Dayong has a dog’s leg in the police force.

Black and white are not just a joke.

“I’ll see if I can find someone to talk to. I’ll ask my father if he has any connections in Jinling.” Chen Feng thought about it and said.

“Well, I’ll ask too.” He Min Chen Man Gu Na, all from good families, had parents who had some connections.

However, in fact, they all had a number in their hearts, the Holy Hall Group was too powerful, their parents’ connections were no match, but, comfort had to be comforted.

“Well, don’t worry, your family will be fine. This fiasco will soon pass.” Lu Yuan thought for a moment and said.

“You’re here too?”

Hearing Lu Yuan’s voice, Qin Jiu’er raised her head and stared at Lu Yuan with cold intent, “Hmph, you still have the face to come!”

At once, the crowd froze.

“Jiu’er, Lu Yuan is also concerned about you, that’s why he came.” Chen Feng hurriedly explained.

“He came to comfort me? I think he’s here to laugh at me!”

Qin Jiu’er stood up and walked up to meet Lu Yuan, pointing at him, “If it wasn’t for you, how could I have left early yesterday? If I hadn’t left, I wouldn’t have run into Yu Tianqi, let alone all these things would have happened!”

“This ……”

The crowd was all a little confused, not knowing what to say.

“It’s all because of you, you still have the face to come, just get out.” Qin Jiu’er pointed at the door.

Lu Yuan smiled, knowing that it was useless to say anything.

Forget it, leave.

Chen Feng and He Min chased them to the door.

“Lu Yuan, don’t take what Jiu’er said just now too personally, after all, she was too upset after such a big incident in her family, so she spoke a little too much.” He Min said.

“Mm, I know, I’m fine.”

Lu Yuan said, “You guys go back and console and comfort her.”

With that, Lu Yuan walked away.

Chen Feng and He Min looked at each other, sighed, and went back.

At this moment, in the dormitory

“I never want to see that hangman again.” Qin Jiu’er’s anger has not yet subsided, she took out her phone again, “Right, after you guys just reminded me, I remembered, I have a high school classmate named Wang Lei, his dad seems to be quite powerful, I’ll call and see if I can help in any way, there is also a guy named Ye Feng, his dad also seems to be quite powerful

There, Chen Feng also began to call his parents.

He Min Gu Na and others, also pulled out their phones.

“I have a buddy, the construction site to mix, not bad, we a village, I also ask him!” Song Chun racked her brains and finally remembered the few bullying people she knew and started dialing too.

“Yes, I’ll ask my brother too!” Zhang Hui wasn’t willing to show any weakness, either.

Besides, after Lu Yuan left.

He also took out his phone, thought about it, and dialed a number.

“Elder Xiong.”

The call was answered.

“Third Young Master! It’s great to hear your voice!” An old voice on the other side, but it also sounded and appeared to be in high spirits.