

At The Bottom Chapter 8

“The family ban has been lifted and I can control the belongings and use the family power.” Lu Yuan said.

“Yes, I also received the notice yesterday, and was wondering in my mind when exactly you were going to call me, an old man, but I didn’t expect this call to come, haha.” Elder Xiong’s tone seemed happy.

“Elder Xiong, I want to warn the Sheng Tang Group in Jinling.” Lu Yuan said.

“No problem, it’s a small matter, wait a minute, I’ll check it out.” Elder Xiong’s voice was calm, “Jinling belongs to the family’s Jiangnan Institute, I will inform the Jiangnan Institute and take full charge of the matter, Third Young Master, what matter do you want to warn the Holy Hall Group about?”

“Tell them that the Jiujiang Company cannot be touched.” Lu Yuan said.

“Good.”

“Be quick about it.”

“Don’t worry, Third Young Master, do it for half an hour more.”

“That’s good.”

As the saying goes, when the superior moves his mouth, the subordinate runs his legs.

When Lu Yuan hung up the phone, Xiong Lao had already used the internal communication in the family to inform the Jiangnan Institute.

In Jinling City, a force was immediately busy.

First, the phone in the Taxation Bureau Director’s office immediately rang.

Seeing the incoming number, the director, Huang Yongqing, immediately put down the documents in his hand and picked up, “Hello, this is Huang Yongqing.”

“This is Jiang Chunnan.”

“Mr. Jiang, hello hello.”

“Director Huang, ah, it’s such a matter, this Sheng Tang Group, recently restless ah

Jiang Chunnan tactfully hinted at the matter explained by Lu Yuan.

“Don’t worry, Chief Jiang, I’ll take care of it right away!”

Huang Yongqing put down the phone and immediately asked his men to prepare a car, he was going to personally go to the Sheng Tang Group.

“Chief, Chief Wang is waiting for you outside and wants to pay you a visit.” The secretary walked over and said.

“Let him come back tomorrow.” Huang Yongqing waved his hand impatiently.

“But Chief Wang said he’s been waiting for you for almost two hours.”

“I said come back tomorrow!” Huang Yongqing glared at his secretary.

What a lack of eyesight, what was Mr. Wang, Jiang Chunnan’s business had to come first, Huang Yongqing knew very well that Jiang Chunnan, this person, was mysterious, neither an official nor a businessman, but, with unparalleled skills, it could be said that even the mayor of Jinling did not put people in his eyes.

Jiang Chunnan just explained that the Sheng Tang Group threatened the Jiujiang Company.

Jiujiang is a small company, Huang Yongqing does not understand why a big man like Jiang Chunnan would worry about such a small company, but he knows he does not need to ask, he just needs to comply.

It’s time to give the Shengtang Group a good hammering, he is in charge of taxation, and for a big company like the Shengtang Group, a little stumble in taxation will make its life difficult.

Therefore, Huang Yongqing is going to go to the Shengtang Group and personally give it a warning.

Lu Yuan was sitting alone by the school’s lake.

It was quite quiet here, the clear lake with willow branches rustling, the white school buildings in the distance, the occasional water bird flying by and the sound of the wind in the air.

Lu Yuan suddenly felt that it was good to be single. When she was friends with Li Mengyao in the past, she was quite clingy and asked Lu Yuan to help her with all the big and small things.

Lu Yuan bought her meals, washed her clothes, wrote her essays, and even bought her sanitary napkins.

At that time, the focus of Lu Yuan's life basically revolved around Li Mengyao.

Now that she was suddenly quiet and relaxed, Lu Yuan felt that it was good to be alone and to enjoy the world.

The phone rang.

It wasn't Xiong Lao calling.

"Hey, Lu Yuan, come to the tennis court, the Red Earth Tennis Court in West 4." On the phone, a female voice, in a commanding tone, said.

"That, I"

"You what you, you even dare to disobey the president?! Hurry up, I'm only going to say this once!" Pop, the phone hung up.

Lu Yuan was enjoying the quiet at this time, really didn't want to go, but finally got up, patted his butt and left.

West 4 tennis court.

"Here we go, here we go, here comes the ball picker boy!"

"This way now, hurry up, what an inkling!"

"Damn it, can't run a few steps!"

A group of boys and girls, seeing Lu Yuan appear, started waving from afar to indicate Lu Yuan to go over.

The prettiest girl in the group, wearing a baseball cap, a Nike sweatshirt, pink sports shorts and a pair of Converse shoes, looked youthful and beautiful.

"Why are you so slow, it's been ten minutes since I called you. This tennis court is chargeable, it's fifty dollars an hour, and because you didn't come we can't play tennis, we've wasted ten minutes."

The girl glared at Lu Yuan with a bit of complaint.

"I'm sorry, President, I'm sorry." Lu Yuan said.

The girl's name was Bai Dye and she was the president of the tennis club.

The others, including Lu Yuan, were all from the tennis club.

“Well, without further ado, just stand near the field and pick up the ball for us!” Bai Dye said, ignoring Lu Yuan and greeting the others, “Okay, here comes the ball collector, let’s get ready to start!”

“Yes!”

“Yes!”

So, Bai Yan and the others started to play tennis, while Lu Yuan sat in the rest area next to them and watched.

When someone’s ball was crooked, Lu Yuan would run over and pick it up for them.

“Why do you specialise in picking up balls for people, why don’t you go up and play.”

When Lu Yuan took a break and sat down to rest for a while, a girl came over and sat next to Lu Yuan, taking the initiative to talk to him.

This girl, whom Lu Yuan had never seen before, only knew that she came with Bai Yan and was Bai Yan’s friend, but she was not from the tennis club.

This girl also looks very good, a pair of aj, sports trousers, very white skin, smile, eyes curved moon like.

“He ah, he can’t play tennis at all, he can only come to pick up the balls for us, besides, the money for the venue fee is all paid by our AA, he can’t afford this money, it’s good to let him come to pick up the balls and open his eyes.” A boy from the tennis club next to him, who had just finished playing and was taking a break, interjected.

This guy was Wang Dali, who had always looked down on Lu Yuan.

“If you don’t know how to play tennis, you can learn, you can practice.” The girl said again.

“Practice? Can he afford to practice?” Wang Dali said again full of superiority, “I really don’t know why this kind of person joined the noble tennis club, a pair of rackets are several hundred dollars, can’t afford to buy and play, huh.”

He said, “Look, I have this racket, it’s from Andromeda, it’s over 2,000 yuan, tennis is a rich sport, not affordable for ordinary people.”

After pretending to be a pussy, Wang Dali drifted a bit.

He stared at the girl, “You’re here with President Bai, right? I’m Wang Dali, I’m also in the tennis club.”

“Oh, my name is Feng Ling, I’m not from your school, I came to play with Bai Dye today, she said she brought me here to play tennis, but I don’t know how to either, huh.”

Feng Ling said politely.

“Hey, how easy is that, come on, I’ll teach you! Promise you’ll learn it in a flash!” Wang Dali was instantly energised and picked up his own Andromeda tennis racket, “Use this racket of mine, you’ll learn fast!”

“Ah, no need, I’ll just watch.”

Feng Ling seemed reluctant to chat with Wang Dali and took the initiative to speak to Lu Yuan again, “By the way, what’s your name?”

“Lu Yuan.”

“You know my name now.” Feng Ling smiled slightly, looking very moving, “You don’t know tennis either, and neither do I. Why don’t we learn together sometime!”

Speaking of which, Feng Ling seemed to think of something and said, “No fear, I’ll pay for the venue.”

Lu Yuan couldn’t help but glance at her.

This girl was beautiful, and the sunlight hit her hair from under the shadow of the trees, and it looked splendid.

She was smiling and gazing at herself.

The two were so close that they seemed to be able to even look into each other’s eyes clearly at this moment under such bright sunlight.

There was not a hint of contempt in Wind Lover’s gaze.

Even though her shoes, her clothes looked branded, and her person, too, was very foreign, even though Lu Yuan was in rags and running around picking up balls for people.

However, there was nothing but sincerity and equality in Wind Lover’s gaze.

It was at this moment that someone suddenly shouted out loud.

“Hey, Lu Yuan, silly? Go and pick up the ball!”

The person who shouted loudly was Wang Dali.

This guy had just tried to hit on Feng Ling, but Feng Ling didn't pay much attention to him, instead, he kept taking the initiative to chat with Lu Yuan.

Wang Dali was embarrassed and was too embarrassed to stay next to him.

He had to go and play tennis again.

However, this guy's mind was all focused on Lu Yuan and Feng Ling, so although he was playing tennis, he kept his attention on the side.

He saw Lu Yuan and Feng Ling looking at each other.

This guy was jealous.

So he hit the ball hard, deliberately jerking the tennis ball out of the wire fence and into the bushes outside.

Then he told Lu Yuan to pick up the ball.

In fact, he was trying to find a way to break up Lu Yuan and Feng Ling.

"Don't go."

Feng Ling frowned, "It's all hit outside, how can I pick it up, and in the bushes, it's dangerous."

"It's alright."

Lu Yuan actually wasn't happy in his heart.

But since he had already come here, picking it up was fine.

Lest others gossip.

The bushes were overgrown with weeds and grew very tightly, so it was hard to get down. Lu Yuan had a lot of trouble before he found the tennis ball and threw it to Wang Dali.

"Oops, you've cut your arm."

After returning to the court, Feng Ling suddenly pointed at Lu Yuan's arm and said.

Sure enough, Lu Yuan's arm, which had been cut by a bush and his clothes were torn, was bleeding.

“Really, don’t pick it up for them next time, why should you do it?” Feng Ling said with a frown.

“It’s alright.”

Lu Yuan casually wiped the blood and wiped it on his trousers.

“How can that be, let me help you stop the bleeding.”

Feng Ling said, took out paper towels from his body, then unscrewed the mineral water, grabbed Lu Yuan’s arm, first used the mineral water to rinse Lu Yuan’s wound, and then used paper towels to dry it.

I don’t know how, Lu Yuan’s heart suddenly welled up with emotion.

This girl, really nice.

“Hey, Feng Ling, what are you doing?”

At this time, Bai Dye came over to take a break, drenched in sweat, and when she saw that Feng Ling was dressing Lu Yuan’s wounds, she skimmed her lips and said, “Don’t you mind being dirty?”

“What’s so dirty.” Feng Ling said without raising his head.

Bai Yan looked at her best friend with a bit of surprise, she really didn’t expect Feng Ling to be so nice to Lu Yuan.

She really didn’t expect Feng Ling to be so nice to Lu Yuan, but there was nothing about him that Bai Dye liked.

He didn’t know how he had gotten into the tennis club.