

King of kings

Chapter 2221

In fact, there was one other most important point that no one realized, and it was the most astute thing about the Don.

A few days later.

At a certain training course in the Department of Magical Arts.

"Tutor, it's bad, today, our training course, in total, didn't have more than thirty students who came to instruct." One of his men reported to the mentor boss of a certain training course.

"What? Not even more than thirty a day? How, how is that possible?"

"It's true."

"Jesus, is this going to be a mixed bag? Why on earth would that be? Didn't we have an event the other day? Why didn't it work?"

"I don't know."

"Why don't you go investigate why."

"Yes yes yes."

Half a day later, the investigation came back. A second to remember to read the book

"Say, what's the reason?"

"Mentor, I've investigated and it turns out that it's that Omi who's been up to something again."

"What the hell did he mess up? Did he do another event?"

"This time it's not an event anymore, and instead, he's got a, a mentoring raffle, meaning that anyone who goes to him for mentoring will get a chance to win a raffle. And the prizes are especially rich, a hundred people go to the raffle, and fifty people can win."

"What? Is he crazy? By the way, what's the winning prize?"

"The lowest sixth-class prize is all one cents, which means that a hundred people go to that he instructs, instructing one cents at a time, and fifty of them win at least the sixth-class prize, which is equivalent to no money spent."

"Omi, is he really insane? Is there such a thing as business?"

"And that's not all, the sixth prize is just the lowest, there's also a fifth prize that rewards ten immortals, a fourth prize that rewards fifty immortals, a third prize that rewards one hundred immortals, a second prize that rewards five hundred immortals, and a first prize that rewards one

thousand immortals. What's even more terrifying is that out of a thousand people, at least one will win the third class prize, five will win the fourth class prize, thirty will win the fifth class prize, and five hundred will win the sixth class prize."

"Oh my god, he's not even making any money."

"Yeah, I'm wondering too, according to his ratio, one thousand people, each instructing once, would be 1000 Xian coins. Of that, five hundred people get the sixth prize and 500 Xian coins are deducted; thirty people get the fifth prize and another 300 Xian coins are deducted; five people get the fourth prize and another 250 Xian coins are deducted; and one person gets the third prize and another 100 Xian coins are deducted. The total amount of immortal coins deducted was 1150 immortal coins. That's a total of 150 Xian coins back out."

That tutor said angrily, "Omi is backpaying to earn a yell ah, it's completely chaotic."

"Tutor, since Omi is doing business like this, then let him do it, he's backpaying anyway, I'd like to see him, how long can he backpay. One thousand people will backstab 150, he definitely won't last long."

"That's the only way, I'll never follow his example and engage in such a money-losing business anyway."

Similar comments like this, dozens of other training courses in the Department of Magical Arts, many, it seemed that every training course had discovered this problem, Omi was doing a loss-making business.

But was that really the case? Is Don Omi stupid and losing money not even knowing.

These people don't understand the gates of this.

In fact, over the past few days, Omi hadn't lost any money at all, instead, he was making money every day.

Right now, Omi was leisurely sitting under a tree, enjoying Tang Huan's massage.

"Husband.

These past few days, our business is just too hot ah, it feels like we're simply too busy."

"Yeah, Fatty has already reported to me, now in the spell department, almost everyone, at least ninety-nine percent of them, have come to our Tang to instruct."

"Mmhmm, it feels like everyone, like there's a bargain to be picked up, guidance for free."

"That's not to mention, out of one thousand people, five hundred people draw the sixth prize, so those five hundred people are equal to free, don't you think it's equal to free. And, out of those one thousand, there are also fifth prize winners, fourth prize winners, and third prize winners."

"But, Husband, I've just done a careful calculation, and I feel like we're losing money, could you be mistaken?" Tang Huan whispered a reminder.

"Haha, where did you lose money, tell me." Omi laughed out loud.

"Do the math yourself, out of 1,000 people, according to the winning percentage you set before, did you back out 150 Xian coins? Now there are more than a thousand people a day, and this is too great a loss."

At that moment, Fatty came.

Omi shouted, "Fatty, come over here and tell Tang Huan if our business is losing money."

Fatty laughed, "Big brother, sister-in-law, our business is so hot, how can we lose money, we are making money every day now. Almost all students come to us now, and some of them instruct several times in a row for the sake of the lottery, it's just that those instructors who are hired to work hard every day seem to be complaining now."

Omi said, "Tell them that they won't be treated badly."

"Okay, brother, then I'll go busy."

"Well, go."

After the fatty left, Omi said to Tang Huan, "Hear that, we're not losing money, but instead we're making a lot of money."

Tang Huan touched his head and said, "But, I really don't understand, did I miscalculate? However, I've counted over and over again to make sure I'm not miscalculating. If you don't believe me, I'll calculate it for you, one thousand students come to instruct, and receive one piece of cents each time. But after instructing, they have to draw a lottery. Five hundred of them draw the sixth prize, thirty draw the fifth prize, five draw the fourth prize, and one draws the third prize. Look at that, is it a loss."

"Hahaha, Huanhuan, doing business is not a matter of calculations, everything still needs to be based on reality. Didn't you notice that none of the other guidance classes in the Spell Department even imitated us this time, everyone imitated us the last time we did an activity, that's why ah, because they also thought they were smart and also figured out that I was losing money doing business. Perhaps, all of them those people are still secretly laughing at me."

"Husband, don't sell out, tell me, why is that? Obviously it's a loss according to the probability of winning the lottery, but it's not actually a loss."

"Hahaha, Huanhuan, comprehend it yourself, when you understand it, you can share it for me." Omi laughed and walked away.

Tang Huan couldn't figure out where she had miscalculated.

Next, there was no doubt that Omi's Tang's guidance was almost unique to the spell department.

Everyone was watching Omi lose money.

One day, the dean's assistant, Anmisi, came.

"Pay your respects to senior."

"Don Omi, you're welcome, you'll soon be a member of the dean's family."

"What do you mean by that?"

“Hahahaha, let’s go, Don Omi, you’ll know when you go to the dean’s house.”

“Oh.”

Omi immediately followed Anmisi to the dean’s house.