

# The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 11-20

"AL bracelet, 58888 yuan each." The clerk said.

Wanyue Gentle Huang Jasmine showed a sullen expression on his face when he heard the price.

58,888 yuan, close to 60,000!

They are just students now.

Maybe, I can take out the money in the future.

But, now, it is very difficult.

Therefore, although the two liked them, they had no choice but to give up.

At this time, Wan Yuerou's earrings have been taken back.

The clerk smiled and said, "Madam, do you need to wrap your earrings for you?"

Wanyue Judo: "Okay, wrap it up."

Then, a few people continued to stroll around the National Financial Center.

However, Omi found an opportunity midway and said that he was going to the bathroom, but he actually returned to the Cartier store.

The clerk recognized him at a glance, smiled and greeted him, and said, "Sir, do you have any needs?"

"I want that deep sea star and four AL bracelets." Omi said.

Four AL bracelets, and a deep sea star, a large order of more than 1.3 million!

The clerk's heart throbbed.

excitedly said: "Okay, I'll wrap it up for you!"

Omi waved his hand and said, "You don't need a bag, just give it to me."

"Okay." The clerk hurriedly responded, and then took out the calculator and fiddled with it, "A total of 1315552 yuan, I can give you a 99% discount..."

"No need, that discount should be your tip." Omi said, after speaking, he handed out the bank card directly.

The service attitude of this clerk is very good, and the jewelry introduction is also good.

More importantly, I chose a necklace that Qin Yuxuan likes.

Therefore, it should be rewarded.

The clerk's heart beats faster again.

discount as your own tip!

You know, this is more than 1.3 million play orders!

Even if it is a 99% discount, it can be reduced by more than 10,000!

And now, this is all my own?

The clerk spent a lot of effort, and then calmed down his excitement and said, "Thank you, Mr., thank you!"

【Ding! If I consume 1315552 yuan, do I use the 10 times consumption rebate card? 】

"Yes!" Omi said silently in his heart.

【Ding! System upgrade, LV4! 】

【LV4 reward: get 10 yuan for every breath; get 10 yuan for every second of sleep; get 10 yuan for every step you take. Rewards will be credited to the account at 24 o'clock every day. 】

[Upgrade consumption amount: 660,000 / 10 million (Gift to others, gambling, etc. are not included. In addition, all items obtained from the system are prohibited from trading)]

The guaranteed cash received every day doubled again to around 700,000.

Immediately afterwards, the phone shook slightly.

"China Merchants Bank, deposit 131,555, 20 yuan."

directly accounted for 13.15 million!

After Omi took five pieces of jewelry, as if nothing had happened, he returned to Qin Yuxuan again.

Women love shopping and shopping by nature.

However, the things in the IFC are too expensive, far beyond their ability.

Seeing a thing I like, but unable to pay, the feeling of having no choice but to leave is too uncomfortable.

So, a few people walked around for a while and then proposed to leave.

Qin Yuxuan said: "Omi, I may not be able to accompany you tonight. Because I have to go back to the dormitory to prepare some materials for tomorrow's project."

Omi nodded and said, "Okay, but don't be too tired. Pay attention to your body."

After some sweetness, the two separated.

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Madu University, dormitory.

Zhang Jing asked impatiently: "You guys, how about Yuxuan's boyfriend?"

"One word, [www. .com](http://www. .com) is handsome!" Huang Moli said.

"Two characters, very handsome!" Wan Yue Judo.

Zhang Jing regretted: "I blame my mentor, today I suddenly worked overtime to experiment! I missed the opportunity to see a handsome guy!"

Qin Yuxuan looked at the weird appearance of the three roommates and couldn't help but shook her head.

She habitually opened her bag and took out her mobile phone.

In the next moment, Qin Yuxuan took out a handful of accessories from the inside, and wondered: "Why is this in my bag?"

"AL bracelet!" Huang Moli exclaimed in surprise.

"And the heart of the deep sea!" Wan Yuerou shouted.

Huang Moli said: "I see! It must be Omi who bought it directly when he went to the bathroom, and then secretly put it in your bag!"

"Oh my God! I bought more than one million jewels easily, and then quietly gave it away! Moreover, he looks so handsome! This...this is simply the perfect male god!" Wan Yueju shouted.

Huang Moli exclaimed: "I finally understand why Yu Xuan would reject those handsome boys and sons from school. If I had such a perfect male god, seeing them would be like seeing rubbish!"

Wanyue Judo: "Yu Xuan, does your boyfriend still have an older brother or younger brother? Please introduce!"

"There is still me, and me! I also ask for introduction!" Huang Moli said.

"Me too, please introduce me!" Zhang Jing said.

Qin Yuxuan was amused by them, and said: "It's a pity that he only has one sister."

As soon as these words came out, all three of them were extremely depressed.

Qin Yuxuan said again: "He has no brothers, but you can have one bracelet."

While talking, Qin Yuxuan handed out three AL bracelets.

11

Shangri-La, Presidential Suite.

The colorful night scene is reflected in the panoramic floor-to-ceiling windows, like the stars in the night, gorgeous and bright.

Omi drank the XO in the glass.

Then, he set his eyes on the phone.

【 Spent 1.31 million and get 131 red envelopes, do you receive all of them? 】

When he was at the National Financial Center, Omi had already received these red envelopes.

However, he did not receive it immediately.

Because Omi didn't know what he would get.

At this time, there are not so many scruples.

"Yes!"

【Ding! Congratulations, get 100 yuan. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, get 99 yuan. 】

...

【Ding! Congratulations, you have gained professor-level mathematics experience. Use excellent mathematical knowledge to solve difficult problems, showing a fascinating charm. 】

...

【Ding! Congratulations, get the skills absolutely focused. Absolute concentration, so as to have the ability to easily solve difficult problems. There is a 5% chance of triggering a flash of aura. A dedicated and serious man is the most handsome! 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you got 10,000 yuan. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 1 office building of Qiankun Building in Jiangbei City. 】

...

131 red envelopes, Omi received a total of nearly 500,000 yuan.

Then, he focused on professor-level mathematics experience and absolute concentration on skills.

Professor-level mathematics experience? It would be great if I had this when I was in school.

Absolutely focused? This seems pretty good.

When Omi looked up, there was a stack of title certificates on the coffee table in front of him.

A201, 1st floor, Qiankun Building, with an area of 200 square meters, and the property owner Omi .

A202 on the 1st floor of Qiankun Building, with an area of 150 square meters, owned by Omi .

...

Omi looked at these title certificates with a strange look on his face.

“Qiankun Building? Isn’t this where I work?”

“Jingle Bell!”

At this time, Omi’s cell phone rang a hurried ring.

“Omi, why didn’t you come to work today?” On the phone, a colleague Ma Zhiyuan’s voice came.

Omi just remembered that today is working time.

“Oh, I forgot to say, I am going to resign.” Omi said.

Even if the system did not appear, Omi had planned to resign.

Now, it’s just ahead of schedule.

“Resign?” Ma Zhiyuan was taken aback for a moment and said, “Well, if you have time, come over and hand over the job to me. Otherwise, the supervisor may miss your salary last month.”

Omi said: “Okay, I will go there in two days.”

Omi naturally doesn’t care about the salary.

But, he has always been a person with a beginning and an end.

If you don’t hand over yourself, then the person who takes over your job will probably be very troublesome.

After hanging up, the phone shook slightly.

It turned out that Qin Yuxuan sent the WeChat picture.

That is a beautiful face, coupled with the bright heart of the deep sea under the snow-white neck, the whole person faintly bloomed with a gorgeous light.

Mysterious and beautiful!

Qin Yuxuan: I like it very much, thank you.

Omi: Between us, what else do you say thank you? You like it.

Qin Yuxuan: Hmm! The project officially starts tomorrow. I may be busy for a while, so I may not be able to play with you in Magic City.

Omi : It's okay, you are busy with you. However, you should pay attention to the combination of work and rest.

Omi : Exactly, I guess I will go back to Jiangbei tomorrow to deal with work matters, and I will come to Magic City to play in the future.

Qin Yuxuan: All right.

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Jiangbei City, Qiankun Building.

often looked at the lease contract and murmured: "It's due in two months. Let's go to the property manager Wang to renew the contract for next year, I hope it won't increase too much."

While speaking, Chang ashamed walked out of the office and went straight to the top floor of Qiankun Building.

"President Wang, it's been a long time! What are you doing?" Chang asked with a smile.

Wang Zhongde said: "I sorted out some contracts and documents. By the way, does Chang Dong ask me for anything?"

"Can't I ask Wang Dong for tea if I'm fine?" Chang ashamed smiled.

While speaking, Chang was ashamed to take out a can of Dahongpao and said, "This is the Dahongpao my friend brought from Wuyi, but I don't drink much tea, so I specially brought it to Wang Dong to taste."

Wang Zhongde is a tea lover, his eyes lit up when he saw Da Hong Pao.

Chang ashamed and then said: "Yes, our company's rent will expire in two months, Mr. Wang, do you think we should renew the contract?"

Wang Zhongde said helplessly: "Dong Chang, then maybe you have to go for nothing today. Because Qiankun Building has already been sold to others."

"Sold to someone else?" Chang ashamed stared wide-eyed, surprised.

I don't blame him for being so surprised.

Qiankun Building is located in the city center of Jiangbei, a city with a wealth of land.

The estimated price of the entire Qiankun Building is as high as 1 billion!

I don't even dare to imagine what kind of person it is that can give such a large sum of money.

Wang Zhongde nodded and said, "So, to renew the contract, we can only negotiate after the new boss comes."

"Mr. Wang, I don't know if it is convenient to tell me who bought the Qiankun Mansion?" Chang ashamed asked.

Wang Zhongde hesitated for a while before he said: "Anyway, you will know sooner or later, so let me tell you first."

While speaking, Wang Zhongde took out a document from the drawer.

I was often ashamed to flip through quickly, and said in surprise: "Omi? The man who bought the mansion is so young?"

...

The next day.

After Omi sent a message to Qin Yuxuan, he bought a first-class ticket and went straight back to Jiangbei City.

At this time, it is already afternoon.

Omi did not choose to go to the company, but returned to the Hilton Hotel, ready to hand over the work tomorrow morning.

When he walked into the lobby of the Hilton Hotel, he was attracted by the large posters.

"Welcome to the International Conference on Mathematics Research and Discussion"

"Hu Chuan, Dean of School of Mathematics, Jiangbei University..."

"Fang Zhengtang, Professor of School of Mathematics, Hanzhong University..."

"When  $2^{(2^n)} < p < 2^{(2^{(n+1)})}$ ,  $M_p$  has  $2^{(n+1)}-1$  is a prime number"

Omi didn't care about the introduction of those people before.

And when he saw that the latter one counted, he was intrigued.

Omi pondered for a while, picked up the signature pen next to him, and quickly started writing on the broad signature board.



$$\prod_{p|2n} p \cdot \prod_{p|2n-1} p = 2n^1 \dots (a)$$

$$\prod_{p|2n} p = 2n+1^{n-1}$$

...

"Da da da!"

There was a rapid percussion in the whole hall.

At first, Omi 's writing speed was very fast.

However, Zhou's conjecture is a world-class problem after all.

Even though Omi had professor-level mathematics experience, he was quickly trapped, and his writing speed kept slowing down.

This is like a rugged mountain road, difficult to climb.

However, Omi likes to challenge difficulties, and has never given up, has been calculating silently.

【 Ding! Absolute concentration, trigger a flash of aura. 】

Suddenly, Omi seemed to have inserted a pair of wings, and the originally slowed writing speed became faster again.

Outside the Hilton Hotel.

A few men and women in suits and leather shoes, looking very gentle and elegant, strolled forward.

"Teachers, professors, and leaders from Jiangzhong University, University of Science and Technology, Jiangbei University of Technology, etc., all have to come to attend math seminars, conference venues, meals, etc., are all ready?" Hu Chuan, Dean of Mathematics, asked .

"Dean Hu, you can rest assured. I have all prepared all these logistical tasks, and I promise that this International Mathematics Conference can be held in a grand and grand manner." Huang Zihao said.

then flattered: "We all know that Dean Hu has taken a big step forward in the study of Zhou's conjecture!"

"I believe that this seminar will definitely make a national sensation, and even the whole world!" Several people said as they walked towards the Hilton Hotel, their faces were full of smiles.

The next moment, everyone's footsteps suddenly stopped.

Because they unexpectedly found a young man on the signature board in the hall, writing intensive calculations quickly.

Huang Zihao saw this, a layer of cold sweat oozes on his forehead, and his whole person was in a panic.

I just told Dean Hu Chuan that I promised that this International Mathematics Conference could be held in a grand and grand manner.

In a blink of an eye, the signature board was scribbled?

How should Dean Hu Chuan think of himself?

"Tap!"

At this moment, two young students who looked like students came from a distance.

When they saw Hu Chuan, Huang Zihao and others, they couldn't help speeding up their pace.

Huang Zihao yelled in a low voice: "Didn't you let you arrange the venue? Why are the people gone?"

"We just had a sudden stomachache and went to the bathroom..." the taller boy explained.

"Stomach hurts? Huh! Look at what the signature board looks like?" Huang Zihao pointed to the front.

The two students hurriedly looked in the direction of the signature board.

"This... why would anyone write the calculation on it?" the tall boy said.

"Why would anyone write the calculation? Let him stop soon!" Huang Zihao scolded.

The two students reacted, and they were about to step forward.

At this time, Hu Chuan, who has not spoken, said: "Don't bother him!"

Huang Zihao and the two students paused slightly, their faces full of puzzlement.

However, Hu Chuan didn't explain too much, just staring at Omi, who was constantly writing calculations.

The old professor Song Guotao, who was standing next to him, couldn't help but look over.

The next moment, his pupils shrank slightly, and he was surprised: "He... is he answering Zhou's conjecture?"

The young teacher Hu Tian asked: "Professor Song, do you think he can answer Zhou's conjecture?"

Hu Chuan said excitedly: "He... has already answered it!"

At this time, Omi wrote the final answer: When  $2^{(2^n)} < p < 2^{(2^{(n+1)})}$ ,  $M_p$  has  $2^{(n+1)}-1$  is Prime number.

"Pattern!"

Then, Omi put down his signature pen and walked straight to the elevator, ready to go back to the room to rest.

first took the plane for two hours, and then solved a math problem, which really made him a little tired.

Hu Chuan hurriedly trot to follow. When he saw Omi's face, a look of surprise appeared on his face that was hard to hide.

Then, he proactively stretched out his hand and said, "Hello, can you take a moment to get to know you? This is Hu Chuan, Dean of the School of Mathematics, Jiangbei University."

Earlier, Hu Chuan guessed from Omi's back that he should be younger.

But, I never expected to be so young.

I am afraid, they are younger than the two graduate students who set up the venue today.

respecting the old and loving the young is a traditional Chinese virtue.

Hu Chuan is over half a hundred years old and treats himself politely.

Omi naturally responded politely, and then reached out and shook hands, saying: "Hello, my name is Omi."

"It turned out to be Mr. Lin. It is really hard to imagine that Mr. Lin is so young that he has studied prime numbers to this level, and even solved the whole body conjecture." Hu Chuan sighed sincerely.

"I don't know... which university professor is Mr. Lin?" Hu Chuan asked tentatively.

Omi smiled and said, "I am not a professor."

Hu Chuan said that not only was he not disappointed, but he became more excited.

"Then I don't know Mr. Lin, are you interested in coming to our Jiangbei University as a mathematics professor?" Hu Chuan said eagerly.

Omi was taken aback for a moment, he didn't expect Hu Chuan to offer such an invitation.

Seeing Omi, Hu Chuan hesitated and said: "Mr. Lin, don't worry, Jiangbei University will definitely give you the best conditions."

"In addition, if Mr. Lin has other requirements, he can also make them, and we will try our best to satisfy you."

Omi explained: "Dean Hu, you have misunderstood what I mean. I only went to high school, so I can't be a professor."

Hu Chuan hurriedly said: "This doesn't affect anything. With Mr. Lin's mathematical ability, he doesn't need a diploma to prove it!"

For the average person, education is really important.

But, one has studied prime numbers to this point.

Even, the young man who directly answered Zhou's conjecture is obviously not an ordinary person.

No one knows how much he will achieve in the future.

Nowadays, Hu Chuan has finally encountered it, so it is natural to grasp it.

Omi saw the truth in Hu Chuan's eyes.

He is about to quit his job, but he doesn't know what to do in the future.

In addition, Omi also has a trace of longing for college life in his heart.

Thinking of this, Omi finally said: "Professor of Jiangbei University, forget it. But, if I were to go to Jiangbei University to study, maybe I would still be interested."

Professor needs to teach people, and it is troublesome to think about it.

Obviously, the students are more in line with Omi's wishes.

Relaxed, at ease, and unrestrained.

When Hu Chuan heard the first half of Omi , his face was full of regret.

However, after listening to the second half of Omi 's sentence, the whole old face was like crumpled manuscript paper, crumpled into a ball, and said with great joy: "Okay, I will go through the enrollment procedures for Mr. Lin later."

In fact, even Hu Chuan, let a person with a high school degree become a mathematics professor at Jiangbei University, there are some troubles.

However, it is much simpler to recruit a student specially.

The two almost hit it off.

Then, Hu Chuan said: "Yes, Mr. Lin, today the deans, professors and teachers of many universities in Jiang Province will all come to the hotel to participate in the math seminar. I don't know if I can ask you to come to the stage and explain about prime numbers and weeks. Do you guess it?"

Omi yawned and said, "No, I have to go back to my room to sleep, so I won't participate."

For the average person, speaking in front of many deans and professors is definitely a very rare thing.

However, for Omi , with this time, it is better to sleep longer.

Hu Chuan felt a little regretful, but he didn't force it too much, so as not to make Omi unhappy.

Omi entered the Hilton Presidential Suite and took a hot bath first.

Then, at a cost of 100,000 yuan, the waiter brought up a seafood meal and a bottle of X0.

【 Ding! If I spend 100,000 and get 10 red envelopes, do I receive all of them? 】

"Yes!"

Omi clicked OK casually.

【 Ding! Congratulations, you got 19,999 yuan. 】

【 Ding! Congratulations, you got 2,000 yuan. 】

...

【 Ding! Congratulations, you got 10,000 yuan. 】

10 red envelopes, Omi received a total of 112,500 yuan.

In other words, he spent money to eat a big meal, not only did not spend money, but also made more than 10,000.

Omi looked at the SMS reminder from the bank, with a strange look on his face.

After eating and drinking, Omi lay directly on the soft big bed and fell asleep contentedly.

The next day, a ray of warm sunlight fell on the bedside through the window.

Omi opened his eyes in a daze, he habitually picked up the phone.

An unread bank message has already appeared on the screen.

“At 00:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 7000,00 yuan.”

Then, Omi got up, washed, and ate breakfast in the restaurant downstairs, then started the Lamborghini Daniel and galloped towards the Qiankun Building.

Along the way, it will inevitably attract the attention of many people.

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Qiankun Building, 7th floor, Xinfeiyang Co., Ltd.

Li Lanjuan with a awl face said: “Just now, a silver-gray super sports car drove into the parking lot.”

“Hey, it’s a pity that I didn’t see the gods in the car.”

Her tone was full of regret, and her face was full of aftertaste.

It looks like it has missed hundreds of millions.

paused, then said: “But, I think that Shenhao must be a tall, handsome and perfect man.”

The round-faced woman said: “Shenhao, I don’t know what it looks like, but that super sports car is really handsome! It’s so handsome!”

At this time, Omi walked over unhurriedly and said, “It’s just a car, nothing great.”

After Li Lanjuan and Yu Guang glanced at him, he contemptuously said: "It's nothing great yet? You're afraid that you can't even afford the wheel of that super sports car, and you are still talking big words there."

After finishing talking, Li Lanjuan walked forward with a thick pinky high heels.

, it seemed that if he stayed with Omi for a long time, he would lower his identity.

Li Lanjuan often uses her face and figure to make a charming appearance, asking colleagues to help with work, cleaning and so on.

However, these methods of her were useless in front of Omi .

This made Li Lanjuan very upset, and even hated and hated Omi very much.

In Omi 's view, if you shouldn't do it yourself, then you will definitely not do it.

What's more, she is still a woman who doesn't have the same original product from head to toe, face and figure, so she won't be able to help.

I'm not his father, why?

Omi walked into the office, straightened up the files, and handed them all over to his colleagues.

He turned around and was about to leave, just to see Li Lanjuan standing next to Xiong Guangping, the head full of flesh, whispering something.

Then, Xiong Guangping strode over and said dully: " Omi , are you going to resign?"

"Yes." Omi said casually.

"Let me look at the file you handed over..." Xiong Guangping picked up the file and looked around at random.

sternly shouted: "What kind of \*\*\*\* do you hand over? Get me back and reorganize it!"

While speaking, he slammed the document on Omi .

Omi 's eyes were slightly cold, and he quickly flashed to the side.

Xiong Guangping saw that Omi had avoided, as if his dignity had been provoked, he picked up another document on the table and threw it at Omi again.

Omi shook his body and managed to get out of the way again.

shot himself again and again.

Really think you are muddled?

Omi 's face was cold, he picked up the glass next to him and smashed it directly on Xiong Guangping's head.

"boom!"

The glass shattered and blood spattered.

Xiong Guangping's sturdy body fell straight to the ground, shrunk into a ball, clutching his head and wailing constantly.

"Ouch, my head..."

"It hurts me so much..."

A faint \*\*\*\* breath spreads slowly in the office.

Xiong Guangping still clutched his \*\*\*\* head, and after a lot of effort, he slowly got up and said, " Omi , you are so..."

He scolded halfway through, but was abruptly frightened by Omi 's cold expression, and changed his words, "You...you hit me."

"Hit you? When did I hit you?" Omi said lightly.

While speaking, he walked towards Xiong Guangping.

The pace and speed of Omi 's progress are all very ordinary.

But, Xiong Guangping was so scared that he backed away again and again, and said in a panic: "You... don't come over..."

At the same time, eyes do not live in the office for help.

However, Xiong Guangping is domineering in the company and has no popularity at all. Where can anyone help?

Xiong Guangping shouted in horror: "If you go forward, I will call the police!"

However, Omi didn't seem to hear it, and kept moving forward.

"Tap!"

At this time, there was a dull sound of footsteps outside.



Then, the man in the suit and leather shoes, often ashamed, strode in.

He looked at the messy office, frowned and said solemnly: "What happened?"

Earlier, Omi 's behavior scared Li Lanjuan so much that she hid in the corner and did not dare to make a sound.

At this time, after hearing the voice of Chang ashamed, Li Lanjuan's expression moved slightly and hurriedly came out to show her face.

"Chairman, I know what happened. The employee named Omi wants to quit, and Director Xiong asked him to hand over work according to the regulations."

"However, Omi unexpectedly handed over him indiscriminately, and Director Xiong asked him to retake the handover. As a result, Omi was only angry and beat Director Xiong..."

When Li Lanjuan said this, she also made a soft, weak, and terrified look.

This is her usual trick, which arouses men's desire to protect and draws closer the relationship with men.

Before, Li Lanjuan never had the opportunity to use this trick to hook up.

Nowadays, after finally meeting it, she will naturally not miss it.

At this time, Li Lanjuan had already begun to fantasize in her heart, hooking up with the beautiful life after Changsha.

Xiong Guangping followed and cried: "Chairman, you must call the shots for me!"

I often heard it with shame, and my brows became tighter.

is not angry because of fighting.

but because he felt that the name ' Omi ' seemed to have been heard somewhere.

At the next moment, Chang Ashamed's pupils suddenly shrank, speeded up his pace and walked in front of Omi , bowed slightly, and proactively stretched out his hand, "Mr. Lin, hello."

Chang ashamed finally remembered, where did I hear the name " Omi " .

The new owner of Qiankun Building is called Omi !

Even, I saw Omi 's photos yesterday!

Li Lanjuan was ashamed to speak to Omi in such a good tone.

Have a good tone?

Do not! It's not just a good tone!

There is even a hint of respect.

Li Lanjuan seemed to have thought of something and explained: "Chairman, you may have identified the wrong person. Omi is just an ordinary employee of our company."

"He just beat Director Xiong. He is very vulgar. Be careful. Don't get hurt."

Addressing the master of Qiankun Mansion face to face, vulgar?

How dare she?

If because of Li Lanjuan, Omi no longer renews the contract with Qiankun Building for himself, how much would he lose?

often feel ashamed to think of this, my heart burst into flames.

If Omi is not right in front of him, Chang ashamed would want to scold Li Lanjuan severely.

As for, what do you say about admitting the wrong person?

That's impossible!

Not to mention, Omi, name, and appearance are all exactly the same as those I saw yesterday.

Omi's brand name alone is enough to show that he is not an ordinary person.

What's more, I can see at a glance that Omi is wearing a Vacheron Constantin Tourdel'Ile, which is a tens of millions of watches.

All of this shows that the person in front of you is definitely the master of Qiankun Mansion! Omi is often ashamed to be so polite to himself, after a little thought, he probably guessed the reason.

then stretched out his hand and gently shook Chang Gu, and smiled: "Chang Dong, your company doesn't seem to welcome me."

often smiled ashamed and said: "Mr. Lin, sorry, I didn't check it well when I recruited people."

Xiong Guangping listened to the conversation between the two, and his heart became flustered inexplicably.

anxiously said: "Dong...Chairman, don't be fooled by Omi , this \*\*\*\* likes to make up things..."

Chang was ashamed, turned around and shouted, "Shut up! Make up? This entire Qiankun mansion belongs to Mr. Lin! What do you think he will make up?"

Boom!

As soon as this statement came out, it was like a cannonball exploding in the hearts of everyone.

Everyone present was stunned.

Qiankun Building is located in the city center of Jiangbei, where the land is rich and precious. The entire office building is worth 1 billion!

This is definitely an astronomical figure for everyone.

And Qiankun Building actually belongs to Omi ! ?

Li Lanjuan's heart immediately gave birth to endless regrets.

I knew it, I knew... Omi is so rich, even if he was naked, he would have to stick it upside down.

Originally, I had a chance to marry a rich family!

Omi said: "What Dong Chang said makes sense. Your company really needs to put more effort into employees."

"As the saying goes, one rat \*\*\*\* ruins a pot of soup. Some rat \*\*\*\* should be cleaned up, and it should be cleaned up in time."

"Otherwise, what really happened, and regret it, it will be too late."

Often ashamed, he nodded and said, "Mr. Lin has a point."

Then, he said coldly: "Xiong Guangping, starting today, you won't use it for work in the company."

Xiong Guangping heard this, his face changed drastically.

It took him a lot of effort to become the director of Feiyang, and he got a lot of salary.

He often shows off in front of his relatives and friends.

Once he was expelled, Xiong Guangping felt that the sky might collapse.

Xiong Guangping hurriedly shouted: "Chairman, you cannot fire me! I am protected by the labor law! I...I cannot be fired!"

"Also, even if Omi is the boss of Qiankun Building, he can't hit anyone casually, I can go to the court to sue you!"

Xiong Guangping said this, he couldn't help holding his beer belly, as if he had found his confidence.

Omi smiled, and said, "Sue me? Okay! I'll wait for you to sue!"

"Let me think about it... fights, it is estimated that it will be closed for a few days at most, and it is not my first hand, maybe I will just verbally educate a few words."

"But, Xiong Guangping, you said that if I let people check the purchase contract between you and Zida Company..."

"When the time comes, what will be found, and then hand it to the police, what will be the result?"

As soon as he said this, Xiong Guangping's face instantly paled.

He received a lot of rebates for his purchases, which are huge rebates.

If it is investigated and dealt with by the police, I am afraid it will be sentenced to more than 10 years.

Xiong Guangping panicked: "I...I won't sue you..."

"I...I will leave Feiyang company now."

After finished speaking, he didn't go to pack things at all, and ran outside like he escaped.

A farce, this ends.

Feiyang Company, Chairman's Office.

often ashamed to give Omi tea in person, apologizing: "Mr. Lin, sorry, I made you laugh."

Omi didn't care and said: "It's okay, it's just a small matter."

often ashamed and said: "I just heard that Mr. Lin was working in our company...?"

"Yeah, I'm bored and just play around." Omi said.

often ashamed and flattered: "The game world, Mr. Lin is really different!"

After chatting for a while, Chang ashamed finally brought up the matter.

"Our Feiyang company's lease term in Qiankun Building is only two months left. I wonder when it is convenient for Mr. Lin to sign the renewal contract with us?" Chang ashamed asked.

Omi said: "Oh, this, just follow the previous years, I will let the property side help deal with it later."

often heard of ashamed, a touch of joy appeared on his face.

You need to know that prices and rents are rising across the board.

According to previous years, it is a profit for him.

After a few more casual chats, Omi did not stay too much.

He went straight to the underground parking lot, activated the Lamborghini Bull, and drove towards the exit.

Li Lanjuan, standing in the underground parking lot, saw this scene in his eyes.

The regret on her face grew stronger.

It turns out that Omi is a super sports car!

No wonder, he said before that driving a super sports car is nothing great.

...

Omi naturally has no way of knowing Li Lanjuan's thoughts.

He drove the Lamborghini Daniel, galloping all the way.

When Omi returned to the Hilton Hotel, it happened to be 12:00.

Suddenly, the phone shook slightly, and the red envelope popped out.

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 3 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got the identity card of the captain of Dragon Team 10."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 999 yuan."

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 5000 yuan.”

Soon, one minute passed.

This time, Omi received a total of more than 50,000 yuan.

For this little money, he doesn't care anymore.

Omi directly cast his gaze on the identity card of the captain of Dragon Team 10.

[Dragon Team 10 team leader identity card, identity item. After being used, he will become the captain of the 10th team of China Dragon Group. At the same level as the city leaders and other privileges in the local area. With a special identity, it will show a special charm. ]

Omi saw this with a look of horror on his face.

The 10 team leader of the dragon group, this power is too terrible.

Omi didn't hesitate at all, and directly chose to use the identity card.

In an instant, an exquisitely carved dragon-shaped token appeared out of thin air in his hand.

Omi just wanted to study it, but the phone rang with a rapid ringtone.

“Xiao Yao, why do you think you called me today?” Omi answered the phone and asked with a smile.

However, there was a choke sound on the phone.

The smile on Omi's face disappeared instantly, and he asked anxiously: “Xiao Yao, what's the matter? Why are you crying? Did someone bully you? Tell me! I will definitely help you teach each other!”

Lin Xiaoyao choked and said: “Brother...brother...dad, father fell ill, shed a lot of blood...”

hum!

As soon as he said this, it was like a huge rock hitting Omi's heart.

Very painful!

is suffocating!

Omi hurriedly asked: "Xiao Yao, tell me, why is my father bleeding a lot? How is he now?"

"A few days ago, when my father was eating, he suddenly vomited a mouthful of blood, and then the ambulance drove him to the hospital..."

"Yesterday, the doctor said...that there was a tumor in my father's stomach..."

Lin Xiaoyao couldn't help crying loudly when he said this, and said, "Brother, what should we do? I'm so scared..."

Omi comforted: "Dad will be fine, Xiao Yao, don't worry, I will be back soon."

After hanging up the phone of his sister Lin Xiaoyao, Omi dialed his mother Dai Weixue's cell phone again.

After a while, the phone was slowly connected.

"Xiao Fan, why are you calling?" Dai Weixue's somewhat hoarse voice came through the phone.

Omi said: "How is Dad? Did you have an operation?"

"It's Xiao Yao who said it? I told her not to tell you this girl." Dai Weixue blamed, "Xiao Fan, don't worry...in a while, when your father finishes the operation, nothing will happen. Up."

Omi said: "Mom, I just charged your bank card some money, and I must find the best doctor for my father for treatment. I will be back from Jiangbei now."

In fact, even if there is no news that his father has fallen ill, Omi plans to return home recently.

After hanging up, the phone of Dai Weixue's cell phone shook slightly.

"China Merchants Bank, deposit 500,000 yuan."

Dai Weixue looked at the large string of "0"s on the phone screen, and she was completely stunned. When driving in the past, Omi always kept a constant speed and moved slowly.

His driving style is not like driving a supercar at all, but driving a normal car.

But today, Omi is not so gentle.

Drill every time, accelerating continuously.

caused a strong roar from time to time in the street.

When Omi got on the highway, it was more like a fish entering the water, without any restrictions.

Accelerate, accelerate, accelerate continuously!

Professional car driving technology, coupled with absolute focus and blessing, has increased the speed to the extreme.

Omi will rush to his parents in the shortest time.

...

A quiet looking, curvy beauty wearing a blue dress, driving a fiery red Ferrari, driving smartly on the highway.

At this moment, she suddenly heard the roar of the engine from a distance.

The beauty in the blue skirt looked through the rearview mirror and saw a silver-gray Lamborghini bull, constantly drawing closer to herself.

Her jewel-like eyes lit up immediately, and her thin lips like willow leaves rose slightly.

Immediately afterwards, the beautiful legs, white and tender as green onions, slammed on the accelerator pedal.

“Boom!”

Suddenly, the fiery red Ferrari roared like a beast, and the speed soared.

An unappointed racing car, and that's it.

I have to say that people are not good-looking, and the sea is not worth fighting.

Don't look at the beauty of the blue skirt, who looks quiet, who would have thought that she has a sun-like heart and driving skills that challenge extreme speeds.

However, it is a pity...

She met Omi today.

No matter how fast the beauty in the blue skirt accelerates, Omi can get closer little by little.

In the end, Omi swept past the beautiful lady in the blue skirt, relying on a turn, swept by a strong wind.



The beauty in the blue skirt looked at Omi 's figure through the car window.

Then, I could only see the taillights of cars that were going fast.

The beauty in the blue skirt whispered, "Uh ALF666, I hope I can meet you again soon."

...

Omi did not take this unappointed racing car to heart.

He always moves forward at the fastest speed.

Jiangbei is not far from Qingshi.

It didn't take long before he arrived at the Qing Central Hospital.

He pushed open the door of the ward, and saw that his father Lin Tao was lying on the hospital bed, sucking oxygen hard, his wrinkled face was pale.

Omi felt a pain in his heart.

"Crack!"

At this time, the ward door opened.

Mom Dai Weixue came in.

"Xiao Fan, are you back so soon?" Dai Weixue asked in surprise.

Omi made a hush gesture, motioning out to talk, so as not to disturb his father's rest.

In the corridor.

Omi said, "Mom, what's going on with Dad now?"

In the beginning, Dai Weixue concealed Omi because he didn't want him to worry.

But now that Omi already knows that Lin Tao is ill, there is no need to hide it.

"Your dad has a tumor in his stomach. After paying the fee later, surgery should be scheduled in two days..." Dai Weixue said, her eyes were slightly red.

"By the way, you haven't told me yet, what's the matter with that 5 million?"

When Lin Tao fell ill, Dai Weixue felt that the whole sky was falling down, but she always gritted her teeth alone.

In the past two days, while taking care of Lin Tao, she looked around for people to borrow money.

However, the operation required a lot of money, and for a while, Dai Weixue couldn't raise it at all.

Today, Omi suddenly sent 5 million yuan, giving Dai Weixue a pleasant surprise, but she did not dare to pay for the operation in the first place.

Omi is just an ordinary worker, where did he get such a large sum of money?

Dai Weixue worried that he had taken a crooked road.

If I used the money and harmed Omi, it would be too much to regret.

Omi said: "Mom, you can use it with confidence. This is all the money I made from stocks and buying Bitcoin, and it is only a small part. Our family is no longer short of money.

Regarding the system, Omi does not intend to tell anyone. Among them, parents and sisters are also included.

It's not that Omi doesn't believe in his parents and younger sisters. It's mainly to say it out. They won't believe it either, it just adds to their worries.

Dai Weixue has also heard that buying stocks and buying Bitcoin can make people rich overnight.

So, listening to Omi said this, I secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, with an extremely worried look, he looked at Lin Tao who was lying in the ward.

After a while, he said in a hoarse voice: "I will pay the fee first."

Omi said: "Mom, you sit and rest for a while, I just go."

There is never a shortage of patients in the hospital, and there is a long queue at the payment window.

At this time, a group of doctors in white coats and a few middle-aged men wearing white shirts with the atmosphere of a superior came in together.

Behind them are a few professional reporters with microphones in their hands and cameras at their shoulders.

The tall and thin man standing next to Omi said in surprise, "There are still cameras! What are you doing?"

Another shorter man said: "Isn't it, haven't you read the news? The man with glasses, is the city leader!"

"Oh my God! The city leaders came to visit the hospital? Then can we also be on TV today?" The tall and thin man said excitedly.

Omi listened to the conversation between the two, his eyes moved slightly, and he strode up.

The leaders of the city are standing around the guards, and ordinary people can't get close.

But, Omi is obviously not an ordinary person.

He easily bypassed the guards and came to the leader.

"Are you?" The leader was a little confused.

Omi took out the dragon token from his pocket and said, "Leader, don't you know if you have time to chat alone?"

The formerly calm leader, his pupils shrank slightly.

He had seen a dragon-shaped token once, and he knew exactly what it meant, so he nodded and said, "Of course."

Then, he said to the bald doctor next to him, "Dean Huang, can you find us a quieter place?"

Dean Huang said: "Well, great leader, please here."

Soon, Dean Huang took the two to the spacious conference room.

Omi said: "Dean Huang, you can stay too."

Dean Huang responded: "Okay."

The three of them sat down.

Omi didn't make any detours at all, and said straightforwardly: "Big Leader, in fact, I am looking for you this time. It is a bit private matter. I want to ask you to help.

The big leaders say and hear, not only are they lifeless.

On the contrary, there was a touch of joy in his heart.

Although, Omi is comparable to himself in terms of level.

However, the special rights he has far exceed those of himself.

If I can help Omi, it will bring the two closer together. In the opinion of the big leaders, this is definitely a good thing.

Although, after paying the fee, he can arrange surgery for his father Lin Tao.

However, Omi understands that every operation involves risks.

He must find the best doctor for his father to minimize the risk.

Omi said: "My dad was admitted to the hospital two days ago because of a tumor in his stomach, so I want to ask the leader if he knows an expert in this area."

The big leader exclaimed: "Hundreds of virtues and filial piety are the first. For the sake of his father's body, it is rare to run constantly, it is really rare!"

"I always admire you who are filial to your parents!"

"My name is Zhao Jiaqi, a little older than you, if you don't dislike it, just call me Lao Zhao."

Dean Huang next to heard this, and his heart trembled slightly.

Earlier, he had guessed that Omi's identity might be unusual.

Otherwise, Zhao Jiaqi would not postpone his plan to visit the hospital and meet him alone.

However, Dean Huang didn't expect Omi's identity to be terrifying to such an extent.

Call the great leader Zhao Jiaqi, old Zhao?

This...

is simply beyond his imagination.

Omi said: "I'll call you Brother Zhao, by the way, my name is Omi."

Zhao Jiaqi said happily: "Okay, then I will ask you to call you Brother Lin."

After a pause, Zhao Jiaqi said again: "Is Uncle Lin staying in our Qing Central Hospital? Dean Huang is right next to him. Brother Lin can tell him about Uncle Lin's situation first."

So, Omi explained the general situation again.

Dean Huang immediately said: "I will let the oncology experts hold a meeting now."

Not long after, several doctors came to the conference room with documents.

They already knew that Omi's identity was extremely unusual, and after carefully reading Lin Tao's case, they finally made suggestions.

"Mr. Lin's tumor was discovered relatively late. If you use conventional surgical methods, the risk is greater."

"Moreover, even if it succeeds, it may have a certain impact on subsequent life."

Omi yan heard, frowning slightly.

Zhao Jiaqi said: "Then what if I transfer to the capital?"

"With Mr. Lin's current physical condition, I am afraid that it is difficult to withstand such long-distance travel." A doctor said.

The atmosphere of the meeting room suddenly became dull.

At this time, the doctor wearing gold glasses said: "If Director Li Quan of the Beijing City Association uses a flying knife flow to perform this operation, it should be possible to minimize the risk and subsequent impact."

The doctors all nodded in agreement.

Generally speaking, doctors rarely admit in public that medicine is inferior to humans.

But, at this time, they can't take care of that much.

Jinsi glasses doctor continued: "In addition, as far as I know, Director Li Quan went to the Jiangbei Association for a meeting yesterday..."

Zhao Jia heard this, and finally showed a smile on his face, saying: "Since this is the case, then things will be easy. I am also familiar with the Beijing Association. It should be possible for Director Li Quan to come to Qingshi."

Omi solemnly said: "Then trouble Brother Zhao."

"No trouble, no trouble, I am very happy to be able to help Uncle Lin a little bit."  
Zhao Jiaqi said.

He absolutely didn't talk nonsense about this.

Zhao Jiaqi wanted to make friends with Omi, but now he is naturally happy when he has the opportunity to help.

Then, Zhao Jiaqi dialed the phone number of the old dean of the Beijing Association.

After talking for a while, he finally asked the other party to help invite Li Quan to Qingshi for surgery.

And Li Quan was also very generous. After a while, he called and said that he would come to Qingshi tomorrow morning.

Everything was arranged, Omi breathed a sigh of relief.

At this time, a middle-aged man wearing a white shirt, carrying an exquisite fruit basket, walked in slowly.

Zhao Jiaqi said, "Brother Lin, now that Director Li Quan takes the shot, Uncle Lin will definitely be fine. Let's visit Uncle Lin now, right?"

Omi said: "Okay."

...

In the ward.

Although Lin Tao's complexion is still very bad, he has already woken up.

Dai Weixue wiped Lin Tao's forehead with a hot towel.

Lin Tao asked: "You just said that Xiaofan is back?"

"Yes, moreover, he is very promising now, and he has given you a large sum of money for surgery. So, you can recover from your illness with peace of mind now." Dai Weixue said.

Lin Tao heard that, not only was he not happy, but frowned, and said, "He took out a lot of money? He didn't do anything illegal, right?"

"Crack!"

Just as Dai Weixue was about to explain, the door of the ward was pushed open.

Then, Omi , Zhao Jiaqi, President Huang, and a large group of doctors walked in one after another.

Omi looked at Lin Tao sitting on the bed, and said excitedly: "Dad, are you awake?"

"Yes, I just woke up for a while." Lin Tao said, and then looked at Zhao Jiaqi, Dean Huang and others with puzzled eyes.

Especially when he saw Zhao Jiaqi, the doubt on Lin Tao's face became a little bit more, he always felt as if he had seen Zhao Jiaqi somewhere.

Omi introduced: "This is Zhao Jiaqi, the leader of Qingshi, Huang Dean of Qingcheng Central Hospital..."

As soon as he said this, Lin Tao's muddy eyes rolled round immediately.

Great leader!

That's right!

He is the leader!

I often watch him speak in the Qingshi News!

Now, he actually appeared in front of him!

He came to the hospital in person... to see himself?

Zhao Jiaqi walked to the hospital bed and greeted softly: "Uncle Lin, how are you feeling now?"

Uncle Lin?

The leader of the city not only came to the hospital to visit him, but also called himself Uncle Lin?

Lin Tao hurriedly said: "This...this...big leader, you can call me Lin Tao. My health is good and I'm fine..."

He was already a little bit incoherent with excitement. U U Reading

Even, because of the excitement on his pale face, there was a rare flush.

"How can you do that? You are the father of Omi 's brother. You can't be messed up in this generation." Zhao Jiaqi said.

In fact, Zhao Jiaqi's age is a few years older than Lin Tao.

But, as he said, seniority cannot be chaotic.

He didn't dare to call Lin Tao's name directly.

paused, and then said: "Uncle Lin, please rest assured, Brother Omi has arranged the best doctor for you, and you will surely be able to restore your body to its original state!"

"Also, if there is something uncomfortable, you must tell us..."

Lin Tao said with a smile on his face: "Don't worry, don't worry... OK!"

Then, Dean Huang stepped forward to greet him again, and personally helped Lin Tao conduct a more detailed inspection.

After another round of greetings, they said that they would let Lin Tao rest more, and then slowly left.

Lin Tao looked at the exquisite fruit basket full of the room, his mouth almost reaching the back of his ears.

Omi saw Lin Tao so happy, he was also very happy.

"Xiao Fan, how do you know the big leader?" Lin Tao couldn't help asking.

Omi talked about the reason and said: "Maybe... he knows that I am trading in stocks and I have made a lot of money by buying Bitcoin. So, do you want me to invest in the green market?"

Lin Tao nodded, and said, "It turns out that this is the case... If conditions permit, you can also get some investment in Qingshi."

"Dad, don't worry, after all, Qingshi is also my hometown. When the time is right, I will definitely help my hometown with construction." Omi said.

PS: I wish you all a happy March.

New week, ask for monthly ticket, ask for praise, ask for recommendation ticket, ask for reward!

At this time, Dai Weixue's mobile phone shook slightly.

She glanced at the news and said, "Xiao Yao said that she would come to the hospital after school and asked if we need to bring anything."

Omi said, "Xiao Yao is about to leave school? It's not easy to take a car at this time. I'll drive to pick her up."

After finished speaking, walked towards the outside of the ward.



Dai Weixue originally wanted to ask: When did you buy a car.

But when I thought of the 5 million that Omi called me.

Even, even the leaders of the Qingshi City have called him brothers and sisters in order to attract investment.

Then, it seems normal for him to have a car.

Dai Weixue looked at Lin Tao's happy appearance, and smiled: "Now you don't worry about my son walking the wrong way, right?"

"Don't worry, don't worry!" Li Tao repeatedly said.

Just kidding, even the leaders of Qingshi have to be brothers with their sons, how can they go wrong?

...

Qingshi No. 1 Middle School is a key high school in Qingshi.

Here, a group of the best students from the entire Qingcheng are gathered.

After the school bell rang, a large group of young students, carrying their schoolbags, were full of youth and uplifting, discussing math problems, or telling exam questions... constantly walking outside.

Omi saw the slim Lin Xiaoyao in the crowd with a ponytail.

At the same time, Lin Xiaoyao also saw Omi and ran up quickly.

Omi squeezed Lin Xiaoyao's pebble face, and said: "Remember to eat more every day, lose weight, and feel uncomfortable."

"Brother!" Lin Xiaoyao shouted in protest.

Omi smiled and said, "Let's go to the hospital first."

While talking, he opened the door of the Lamborghini bull car parked next to him and sat directly on it.

"Brother, this car..." Lin Xiaoyao said in a daze.

Lin Xiaoyao doesn't understand cars, but she also knows that sports cars are expensive, and any one may cost millions!

Omi said: "I have made a lot of money by trading in stocks and bitcoin in the past two years. I bought this car."

After telling a lie several times, Omi didn't hesitate anymore.

Lin Xiaoyao shouted: "Brother, are you too good at this?"

After speaking, Lin Xiaoyao rushed into the car like a little monkey.

Then, touch here for a while, touch there for a while, the dark eyes are full of excitement and novelty.

Not long after, the two returned to the hospital.

At this time, Lin Tao has been assigned to the VIP ward.

Spacious, clean room, separate bathroom...The whole is not like a ward at all, but a luxurious suite in a hotel.

In addition, the VIP ward is also equipped with nurses and nursing staff to provide the best quality service throughout.

Living here is not like being hospitalized at all, but enjoying.

Lin Xiaoyao exclaimed: "Wow! This ward is so good."

Lin Tao's sallow face was full of smiles and said, "Xiao Yao, don't you know that the leaders of Qingshi, hospital deans, and directors just came to see me. Then, the leaders of Qingshi also called me uncle Yeah!"

This is definitely the peak moment in Lin Tao's life.

When he saw his daughter, he couldn't help but want to brag.

Dai Weixue smiled and said, "Look at how proud you are, it's not all Xiaofan's credit."

"Brother actually knows the leader of Qingshi? The leader also came to visit his father?" Lin Xiaoyao's eyes rolled round.

Although, when she first sat on a Lamborghini, she knew that her brother was very great now.

But, she never thought that Omi was so amazing!

In the eyes of Lin Xiaoyao, the leaders of Qingshi are the big people who have topped the sky.

This kind of big man actually visited his father because of his brother, and he also called his father an uncle!

Lin Tao was very satisfied with her daughter's surprised expression, and said proudly: "Of course! Moreover, the leaders of the Qingshi City also invited a major expert from the Beijing City Association to perform surgery on me tomorrow!"

"Really? Great!" Lin Xiaoyao exclaimed happily.

The family got together, they were all very happy, there was no sadness when they first learned about the tumor.

Lin Xiaoyao cheered and said, "Brother is too good!"

But, then, she seemed to think of something again, and she blamed herself: "If it wasn't me because I was sick, and my brother had not taken the college entrance examination and lost the opportunity to go to university, maybe... it would be better."

Omi smiled and touched Lin Xiaoyao's face, and said, "That's not necessarily! It's because I entered society early that I can make so much money and get to know the big leaders."

"If I took the college entrance examination at that time and then went to university, maybe I haven't found a job yet."

After a pause, Omi smiled again: "What's more, I have now been specially recruited to enter Jiangbei University. Even if I took the college entrance examination, I am afraid I would not be admitted to such a good school."

You know, Jiangbei University is one of the top ten key universities in the country.

Omi really did well in his studies.

However, if you want to be admitted to Jiangbei University, it depends on your performance.

"Brother, you mean, you are studying at Jiangbei University?" Lin Xiaoyao said in surprise.

"There are still fakes? It was specially recruited by the Dean of the School of Mathematics of Jiangbei University." Omi said.

"Good!"

"Great!"

Lin Tao and Dai Weixue both yelled with joy.

Both parents hope their children can study and go to college.

Omi failed to go to university, they all regretted.

Now that Omi can be recruited to enter Jiangbei University, it is definitely good news for them!

...

Although, the VIP ward has a separate caregiver and nurse to take care of Lin Tao.

However, Omi rented a bed to stay with Lin Tao at night.

In the early morning, Omi's phone shook slightly.

"China Merchants Bank reminds you to remit 700,000 yuan."

The next day.

Dai Weixue rushed over with breakfast early in the morning.

After breakfast, the family started chatting in the hospital.

When a ray of warm sunlight fell on the hospital bed through the window, the leader Zhao Jiaqi and a large group of doctors came to the ward.

Zhao Jiaqi pointed to the middle-sized doctor next to him, and introduced, "Brother Lin, this is Director Li Quan."

"Director Li, you rushed over from Jiangbei early in the morning with your hard work." Omi said.

Li Quan smiled and said, "Mr. Lin, you are too polite. It is our doctor's bounden duty to treat illnesses and save people, and this is what I should do."

Although, Omi looks very young.

However, even the leaders of Qingshi had to meet his peers, so Li Quan didn't dare to ask for them at will.

Zhao Jiaqi walked to the bed and asked concerned: "Uncle Lin, how are you feeling today?"

Lin Tao hurriedly replied: "I feel much better now."

Zhao Jiaqi said: "That's good, that's good..."

Then, Li Quan walked to the hospital bed, checked Lin Tao's body, and then carefully checked the case.

Then he said: "Mr. Lin, your condition is not bad. I will be able to perform the operation on you later. Don't worry, it will be over soon, and you will be able to recover soon."

"Okay, okay!" Lin Tao answered again and again.

Under the gaze of everyone, Lin Tao was pushed into the operating room.

Originally, Zhao Jiaqi wanted to wait until Lin Tao's surgery was over before leaving.

But, as the leader of Qingshi, he has too many things to deal with.

After receiving an emergency call, Zhao Jiaqi had to leave the hospital early.

Time passed by every minute.

In a blink of an eye, it was 12 o'clock.

Omi's phone shook slightly, and a red envelope appeared.

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 2,000 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 10,000 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 51% of Yinshan Group."

When Omi arrived here to receive the red envelope, his figure paused slightly.

Yinshan Group?

If I remember correctly, the Yinshan Group seems to include Yinshan Mall, Yinshan Gold and other companies with a market value of more than tens of billions.

Own 51% of Yinshan Group's shares?

Wouldn't it be that billions of assets were acquired in an instant?

It was this stupefaction, the time reached 12:01.

However, Omi didn't feel that it was a pity.

With this 51% stake, it's okay to have a few red envelopes.

“Crack!”

At this time, the door of the operating room slowly opened.

Li Quan and several doctors dragged their tired bodies out.

“Director Li, how is Lin Tao?” Dai Weixue asked nervously.

“The operation was very successful, and if you stay in the hospital for a period of recuperation, it should be fine.” Li Quan said.

“Okay, thank you, thank you so much.” Dai Weixue said very excitedly.

Although, she had already known that Li Quan was an expert and possessed a high level of medical skills to treat Lin Tao.

But, Dai Weixue’s whole heart is still hanging.

Last night, she didn’t fall asleep all night.

After all, any surgery has risks and accidents.

Until then, her heart was settled.

Dai Weixue asked, “Can I go and see Lin Tao?”

Li Quan said: “Mr. Lin has just finished the operation and is now asleep. It is best to let him rest first.”

“Good.” Dai Weixue answered again and again.

When Lin Tao opened his eyes, it was already night.

“Dad, you’re awake!” Lin Xiaoyao, who rushed to the hospital directly after school, exclaimed happily.

Dai Weixue whispered, “Xiao Yao, keep your voice down!”

Then he asked softly: “Lin Tao, is there anything uncomfortable?”

Omi asked: “Dad, how do you feel?”

Lin Tao shook his head and said, “I feel pretty good.”

A few people said and heard, all of them were happier.

...

On the other hand, the office of the chairman of Yinshan Group.

Song Zhifeng reviewed the information in front of him several times and sighed: "In the beginning, a lot of stocks were flowed to the market for development."

"Now, this Mr. Omi has actually acquired 51% of the shares of our Yinshan Group..."

When Song Zhifeng said this, his face was full of regret.

51% of the shares, undoubtedly the largest shareholder!

Yinshan Group is a business empire created by Song Zhifeng. Nowadays, it has finally taken shape, but it is no longer controlled by itself.

How can this not make him regret it?

Song Zhifeng hesitated for a long time, and finally dialed the number according to the number on the document.

"Hello, Mr. Lin, I am Song Zhifeng, Chairman of Yinshan Group." Song Zhifeng said cautiously.

On the phone, Omi's low voice came, "Oh, what's the matter?"

Omi quickly thought of the 51% stake in Yinshan Group he had acquired at noon, so he was not too surprised when Song Zhifeng called.

"You are now the largest shareholder of our Yinshan Group. Do you have any instructions for the future development of the group?" Song Zhifeng asked.

Omi said: "You are the same as before. Just develop well. I only get dividends from the company's shares."

Omi really has no interest in the development of Yinshan Group.

If he can, he wants to sell all his shares immediately.

Unfortunately, all things obtained from the system are forbidden to be traded.

Song Zhifeng heard this, and a touch of ecstasy appeared on his face for an instant, and said: "Yes, we will remit the dividends to your account on time."

Song Zhifeng is very afraid that the company's largest shareholder will be indiscriminately directing the company. If he only takes dividends, it is definitely good news for him, great news!

...

In the next few days, Omi has been taking care of Lin Tao in the hospital and asked the doctor to use the best medicine such as globulin to treat Lin Tao's body.

The cost of a single recuperation requires tens of thousands of yuan per day.

And Lin Tao's body and complexion also improved day by day, and he was even able to get out of bed and walk.

In the past few days, Omi's red envelopes at 12 noon every day are all cash.

Plus, the cash from breathing, walking, and sleeping.

Omi's balance is more than 3 million yuan.

[Name: Omi]

[Level: LV4]

[LV4 reward: get 10 yuan for every breath; get 10 yuan for every second of sleep; get 10 yuan for every step you take. Rewards will be credited to the account at 24 o'clock every day. ]

[Upgrade consumption amount: 750,000 / 10 million (gifts, gambling, etc. are not included. In addition, all items obtained from the system are prohibited from trading)]

[Skills: professional car driving skills, charm aura (5% chance to trigger love at first sight, unforgettable), violent aesthetics, drinking gentleman, absolute concentration (5% chance to trigger a flash of light), professor-level mathematical experience. ]

[Capital: 10.3 million]

Obviously, the 5 million that Omi remitted to Dai Weixue the other day was not included in the consumption amount.

However, Omi didn't care.

Dai Weixue cut an apple for Lin Tao and said, "It's rare for Xiao Yao to rest this weekend. Xiao Fan, take Xiao Yao out for fun."

"Yes, I went out to play, my body has nothing to do, but you have been here to make the ward airtight." Lin Tao said.

Omi said that he felt that what Dad said made sense.

So, nodded and said: "Then we will go out and stroll around."



“Okay!” Lin Xiaoyao said happily.

Lin Xiaoyao was very sad and scared when she saw her father falling ill.

Now, Dad is all right.

Lin Xiaoyao, who was naturally active, stayed in the ward all the time, and it was a little uncomfortable.

Omi looked at Lin Xiaoyao’s somewhat pale clothes and said, “Xiaoyao, let’s go buy some clothes first. Where are the clothes in Qingshi that look better? Don’t save me money.”

Lin Xiaoyao said happily: “Yinshan Mall!”

If it was before, Lin Xiaoyao would never go to Yinshan Shopping Mall to buy clothes.

The clothes there are really good-looking, but the prices are relatively expensive.

Now, Lin Xiaoyao doesn’t have so much scruples.

After all, Omi has driven a million-class sports car.

While using Omi’s money to buy some expensive clothes, Lin Xiaoyao has no burden at all.

Brother, shouldn’t you pay for your sister?

Besides, Omi also told himself not to save money for him.

After Omi heard Lin Xiaoyao’s words, a strange look appeared on his face.

Yinshan Mall?

Strictly speaking, this seems to belong to one’s own industry?

Go to your own mall to buy clothes?

Omi smiled and said, “Okay, then go to Yinshan Mall.”

PS: Please praise!

Although, Lin Xiaoyao has sat on Lamborghini for several times.

But when I sat up again today, my face was still full of novelty, and I couldn’t help looking around.

Yinshan Shopping Mall is not far from Qingcheng Central Hospital.

In just ten minutes, Omi arrived at his destination.

Omi first bought two cups of milk tea, and then strolled around the mall leisurely with Lin Xiaoyao.

I have to say, Qingshi, a small fourth-tier city, has very low consumption.

In the entire Yinshan Mall, there is not even more than 10,000 pieces of clothes.

Earlier, Lin Xiaoyao really wanted to buy a few clothes without hesitation.

But when she really came to Yinshan Mall, she hesitated again looking at clothes that were several times more expensive than before.

Lin Xiaoyao visited one clothing store after another, and decided in her heart that she must buy beautiful and cheap clothes.

With this goal, Lin Xiaoyao became more vigorous and happier as she went shopping.

She was happy, but she suffered Omi .

Although, Omi possesses technical violence aesthetics, which greatly strengthens his body.

However, after a full hour of shopping, his legs felt a little soft.

When he walked into a clothing store again, Omi took the clothing bag and sat directly on the chair to rest, and Lin Xiaoyao went to choose and try.

Lin Xiaoyao picked up a beautiful skirt, turned around and walked towards the changing room.

However, behind him, I don't know when there was an extra couple.

"boom!"

Lin Xiaoyao sturdily ran into the woman with heavy make-up, and milk tea was spilled on her body.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." Lin Xiaoyao hurriedly apologized, and took out a tissue to wipe the milk tea on the woman.

The woman with heavy makeup resented like a roaring tiger, yelling: "Are you really not eye-catching? Labor and capital, this is just the clothes I bought!"

While speaking, the woman with heavy makeup raised her hand and drew it directly on Lin Xiaoyao's face.

"Snapped!"

A loud slap, rippling back and forth in the clothing store.

In an instant, a clear slap print appeared on Lin Xiaoyao's face.

The woman with heavy makeup hasn't relieved her anger, so she slams towards Lin Xiaoyao.

"Pump!"

Lin Xiaoyao was a little dazed by the beating, and with her petite body, she fell directly to the ground.

Next to , a man wearing anima clothes said sternly: "Dare to get my girlfriend's clothes dirty. How blind is it!"

While talking, kicked Lin Xiaoyao who fell on the ground.

"boom!"

However, this kick was stopped by Omi .

When the girl with heavy makeup shot Lin Xiaoyao, Omi saw it.

He wanted to stop, but the distance was too far.

Even Omi is too late.

The man saw that he was stopped by someone and shouted angrily: "Who are you so special? How dare you stop labor and capital!"

"boom!"

Omi didn't answer at all. He raised his leg and kicked the man a few meters away. He slammed into the wall in the distance, making a dull sound.

Omi first helped Lin Xiaoyao and asked with concern: "Xiao Yao, are you okay?"

At this time, Lin Xiaoyao's left face was slowly red and swollen.

She couldn't make a sound of tears, and the big teardrops kept rolling down like raindrops.

Lin Xiaoyao choked and shook her head, and said: "No...nothing..."

This couple is not easy to provoke at first glance, she doesn't want to trouble Omi .

Omi looked at Lin Xiaoyao's pitiful appearance, and was furious, and said, "Xiao Yao, don't worry, I will definitely make them pay the price!"

The words fell, Omi turned around abruptly, and stared at the woman with heavy makeup with a pair of cold, piercing eyes.

The woman with heavy makeup hadn't even reacted from the man being kicked into the air, she was stared at by Omi , and for some reason, she shivered unconsciously.

and slowly backed up two steps, saying: "You...what do you want to do?"

"Apologize!" Omi said coldly.

At the same time, a slap was slapped on the face of the woman with heavy makeup.

"Snapped!"

In an instant, the face of the woman with heavy makeup immediately became red and swollen, and the eyeliner she had just made broke.

"Apologize!"

After a two-second pause, Omi shouted again, waved his hand and slapped it on the face of the woman with heavy makeup.

"Snapped!"

Suddenly, the face of the woman with heavy makeup was red and swollen, and her second eyeliner also broke.

"Apologize!"

Omi yelled again and slapped a third slap.

"Snapped!"

The power of this slap not only didn't decrease, but heavier, he turned the woman with heavy makeup directly on the ground and spit out a mouthful of teeth mixed with blood.

Suddenly, the whole face of the woman with heavy makeup was swollen like a pig's head.

The woman with heavy make-up fell on the ground, seeing that Omi seemed to continue to beat herself, she was shaking all over, kneeling on the ground, and exclaiming in horror: "I'm sorry, I'm sorry...I was wrong..."

She was completely scared of being beaten, her nose and tears running freely.

Omi said: "Not to apologize to me!"

The woman with heavy makeup kept kowtow to Lin Xiaoyao again, saying: "I'm sorry, my fault is my fault...I shouldn't beat you, shouldn't push you..."

At this time, the clerk was so scared that he hid in the corner and didn't dare to speak out.

Lin Xiaoyao was also shocked by the misery of the woman with heavy makeup, and said, "Brother...Brother, or else, forget it?"

At this time, the man in animal clothes got up from the ground.

He clutched his stomach, pointed at Omi and sternly shouted: "There is a kind, you are so kind! No one has ever dared to beat me like this! If you have the courage to wait, don't leave!"

After speaking, the man took out his cell phone and dialed out quickly.

"Viagra, this is Pan Zhengyang." The man said.

"Oh, Zhengyang, what's the matter?" Shen Wei's relaxed voice came over the phone. [www.uukananshu.com](http://www.uukananshu.com)

"Viagra, my girlfriend Sun Xiaohong and I were beaten at the entrance of the KK clothing store in Yinshan Mall! Bring someone over to help us!" Pan Zhengyang said straightforwardly.

Shen Wei exclaimed: "What? Someone dare to hit you on my site? Let him wait. I will bring people over immediately. It's the opposite!"

Pan Zhengyang is Shen Wei's cousin.

If only Pan Zhengyang was beaten, Shen Wei would still not be so angry.

But with Sun Xiaohong, it's different.

Because, Shen Wei is the department manager of Yinshan Mall in Qingshi.

And Sun Xiaohong's father is the chairman of Jiaxing Snack Company.

Every year, the Jiaxing Snack Company will give Shen Wei a large sum of money to allow their snacks to enter the underground supermarket of Yinshan Shopping Mall.

It can be said that Sun Xiaohong's father is Shen Wei's God of Wealth.

Now that the daughter of God of Wealth is beaten in Yinshan Mall, Shen Wei is naturally very angry.

After hanging up the phone, Shen Wei quickly summoned more than 30 security guards, aggressively, and walked towards the KK clothing store.

...

Omi didn't care about Pan Zhengyang calling someone.

Because Omi has a 'violent aesthetic', even if he deals with a hundred people, there is no problem.

Today, Omi will give a lesson to those who bully his sister.

Lin Xiaoyao wanted to persuade Omi to leave quickly.

However, Omi sat down directly, with no intention of leaving at all.

Lin Xiaoyao recalled Pan Zhengyang's call, and the worry and fear in her heart continued to surge like a tide.

After hesitating for a while, Lin Xiaoyao quietly walked to the corner and dialed the police call.

PS: Seeking five-star praise!

Shen Wei has worked in Yinshan Mall for several years and is very familiar with everything here.

After a while, he brought a large group of security guards to the door of the KK clothing store.

Pan Zhengyang saw from a distance, he waved his hand and shouted: "Viagra, here! I am here!"

While speaking, he glanced at Omi with an extremely cold look.

It looks like it's like saying: kid, in a moment, let me see how you die!

Sun Xiaohong, whose entire face was swollen like a pig's head, felt so emboldened when she saw so many people coming.

She pointed at Omi and screamed: "It's him, he hit me! Viagra, you can help me teach him a lesson!"

Shen Wei was slightly surprised when he saw Sun Xiaohong's miserable appearance, and promised: "Sister Xiaohong, don't worry, I will help you teach him."

Then, Shen Wei viciously said to Omi: "Boy, you are so brave, you dare to make trouble in our Yinshan Mall! I suspect you now, and I stole our Yinshan Mall!"

"Brothers, grab him for me and take him to the security room, and then wait for the investigation to deal with it!"

Shen Wei's idea is very simple.

At this time, there are many people in Yinshan Mall.

absolutely cannot teach Omi in public.

Otherwise, I will be very troublesome.

Just looking for a reason to take Omi to the security room, didn't he do what he did?

Omi glanced at the security guard at the scene, a strange color appeared on his face.

Originally, all the people he planned to call were given a good lesson.

However, these security guarantees are all from Yinshan Mall. Isn't it your own employees?

Thinking of this, Omi took out his mobile phone and dialed a series of numbers.

Shen Wei saw Omi call, and said with disdain: "Call someone? Oh, I want to see, who dares to control the people who make trouble and steal things in our Yinshan Mall!"

The security guards also stopped the action of grabbing Omi immediately, and they seemed to want to see Omi's jokes too.

...

Yinshan Group headquarters, meeting room.

Song Zhifeng, chairman of the board, is holding a high-level meeting with the company's general manager, director and other executives.

At this time, Song Zhifeng's phone vibrated quickly.

Song Zhifeng frowned slightly. He hated being interrupted by the phone during a meeting. He picked up the phone and immediately hung up.

But when he saw the call notification, his pupils shrank slightly.

Song Zhifeng didn't hesitate at all, and hurriedly connected the phone.

"Mr. Lin, how are you doing?" Song Zhifeng said cautiously.

"I am now surrounded by dozens of security guards in Yinshan Mall, Qingshi. They said that I was making trouble and stealing things in Yinshan Mall. Now they want to arrest me and go to the security room!"

After Omi finished speaking, he directly hung up the phone.

Song Zhifeng heard this, and a layer of cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

What did he hear?

Omi ...were surrounded by dozens of security guards in Yinshan Mall in Qingshi?

Still saying he made trouble?

Steal something?

These security guards... how dare they? !

You know, Omi owns 51% of Yinshan Group.

Let alone the trouble, even if the entire Yinshan Mall was demolished, there was no problem at all.

As for, stealing things?

Do not make jokes! Even if he gave Omi all the things in Qingshi Yinshan Shopping Mall, he would dismiss it!

Omi finally decided to only pay dividends on the shares, but asked about Yinshan Mall.

These security guards, these bastards! Actually... dare to provoke him!

"A bunch of bastards!" Song Zhifeng cursed.

The high-level people in the meeting room looked at each other after hearing the words.

Song Zhifeng never answers the phone in a meeting.



Today, he took it.

And, when answering the phone, he was so careful. In his tone, there was even a hint of flattery.

Finally, Song Zhifeng, who was never angry, even yelled directly.

Last name Lin?

Is he the mysterious man who recently acquired 51% of the shares in the group?

All executives have speculations in their hearts.

But Song Zhifeng ignored that much. He hurriedly opened the laptop in front of him. After searching, he quickly dialed the number of Qingshi General Manager Zhou Chengjun.

...

After discussing business with the client, Zhou Chengjun drove directly to the parking lot of Yinshan Mall, ready to go back to the office to process some documents.

At this time, the cell phone in his pocket rang a hurried ring.

He glanced casually.

The next moment, Zhou Chengjun's pupils shrank suddenly, and the whole heart beat rapidly.

Zhou Chengjun is a very attentive person. He has already stored all the numbers of the company's top management.

At this time, this call... actually came from Chairman Song Zhifeng!

Zhou Chengjun pressed the answer button with great excitement.

"Hello, Chairman."

"Okay? What a fart! Zhou Chengjun, how on earth did you become the general manager? Did you eat dry food? You are absolutely lawless!" Song Zhifeng roared.

Zhou Chengjun never thought that he would be scolded. After a few seconds, he was puzzled: "Chairman, I don't understand..."

"I don't understand? Okay! Then tell me, why are the dozens of security guards in the Yinshan Mall of Qingshi City framing Mr. Omi, the largest shareholder of

our Yinshan Group, for trouble and stealing? Even arrest him? Zhifeng shouted angrily.

hum!

Zhou Chengjun felt as if a cannonball exploded directly in his ear, was completely stunned.

Recently, he learned from some gossip that a mysterious person bought 51% of the shares of Yinshan Group and became the largest shareholder of Yinshan Group.

Now, the biggest shareholder is framed in the mall he manages, and he is arrested by security?

This...this is definitely a big deal!

It broke the big thing!

Zhou Chengjun said in a panic: "Dong...Chairman, there may be any misunderstandings in this...I just came back from the business talk, and now I will go to the mall immediately..."

"Hurry up! Remember, Mr. Omi must be satisfied, otherwise, hum!" Song Zhifeng hung up after a sullen sound.

Originally, Zhou Chengjun, who was walking slowly towards the office of Yinshan Mall, did not dare to stop anymore, and ran towards the mall at a speed of 100 meters.

Due to the high speed, Zhou Chengjun accidentally fell to the ground.

But, he didn't care about his broken knee at all, and he rolled and crawled, moving on at the fastest speed.

...

In front of KK clothing store.

Shen Wei saw Omi hung up, and the more and more people in Yinshan Mall looked towards him.

He felt that he could not delay any longer, otherwise, maybe... it would bring himself some unnecessary troubles.

Then, Shen Wei shouted: "Brothers, don't wait any longer, hurry up and take the troublemaker and stealer to the security room! Then, wait for the investigation to deal with it!"

The security guards said and heard, they stopped staying, and surrounded Omi together.

At this time, an angry roar suddenly sounded in the distance.

“Presumptuous, I see who of you dare!?”

The security guards heard this sound that seemed to be familiar, and they paused slightly.

Then, they saw Zhou Chengjun, the general manager who often sits at the top of the meeting, limping over.

Shen Wei didn't expect to alarm Zhou Chengjun at all. He had a bad premonition in his heart, hurriedly greeted him, and said, “Zhou, what's the matter with you? Sit down and take a rest.”

Zhou Chengjun ignored him at all, walked forward and asked carefully: “Excuse me...Which is Mr. Omi lin?”

Omi , who put his hands in his pockets and always looked relaxed and indifferent, said, “It's me.”

Zhou Chengjun looked at Omi 's youthful appearance, slightly startled.

However, he did not dare to have any contempt.

On the contrary, he looked at Omi 's gaze, more respectful.

According to Zhou Chengjun, a young man in his twenties can own 51% of Yinshan Group's shares.

Then, behind him, I'm afraid there is a monster that he can't even imagine.