

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 141-150

How dare he...

"Snapped!"

The big-backed man was terrified, and slapped his backhand on the bald man's face.

Then he said in a panic tone: "Captain Deng, I'm sorry, the people below didn't recognize you and accidentally ran into you..."

Captain Deng?

Deng Jihu!

The captain of Jiangbei City Investigation Brigade!

At this time, the bald man also reacted.

He is the captain of the investigation squad, what about the one who beat him?

When the bald man thought of this, a bead of sweat appeared on his forehead.

Deng Jihu said coldly: "Crashed into me? You beat the leader of Jiangbei City in public!"

"What?" the man with the big back yelled in horror.

At the same time, look to the side quickly.

I saw...

A man who looked gentle but filled with the breath of a superior was standing next to him with blood in his nostrils.

This... isn't it just Jiao Yang, the leader of Jiangbei City?

"Wow!"

The people below him actually bleed Jiao Yang's nose?

This.....

This.....

The big back head only felt that the sky was spinning, the surrounding air seemed to be drained, and his face was pale.

"f*ck Nima!"

The big back yelled and kicked the bald man to the ground with a sharp kick.

"Ugh! Ugh!"

At this time, one, two, three...

A large line of police cars rushed like a whirlwind ~www.novelhall.com~.

After that, dense investigations, unified actions, armed with weapons, extremely swiftly surrounded Dabeitou and others.

The subordinates with big backs seemed to have received a huge shock, and fell to the ground one after another, holding their heads and squatting down without daring to make any extra moves.

"Take it all away!" Deng Jihu shouted.

Jiao Yang wiped the blood remaining under his nose, enduring the pain and said, "Brother Lin, I'm sorry, let you watch a joke."

OMI said, "There are some rat feces everywhere... you should go to the hospital for treatment first."

"Okay, then I'll find a chance to congratulate you next time." Jiao Yang nodded and said.

"Woohoo, woohoo!"

After the police car made a rapid sound, the whole street became empty again.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

The next day, the sky was clear and the breeze gusted and it was very comfortable.

OMI walked on the winding green-shaded path, slowly advancing towards the rising sun.

When I turned around an intersection, I happened to meet Sun Yaodong, a blushing counselor.

" OMI, hahaha!"

Sun Yaodong put his hand on OMI's shoulder like a good buddy.

"Why don't I have a good vision! I saw your outstanding ability early in the morning, and sure enough, you won the class! Even the black technology of earthquake predictor was developed!"

"Not bad! Very good! Haha!"

Good vision and outstanding ability, win honor for the class!

OMI was no stranger to Sun's way of coaching and complimenting people.

Sun Yaodong said again: "You are now considered a successful career, you should consider your personal issues. Do you have any girl you like? If so, you must go after it boldly!"

"Although Qin Jiabin in our class is a bit colder, the long one is still very good-looking, and there are a few good-looking ones at the Art Academy..."

"Unfortunately, my daughter has just started elementary school. If she is older, she should be quite suitable."

OMI almost didn't choke.

Song Jiabin, art school or something, it's better to say something.

Counselor... What happened to your daughter who went to elementary school?

The two of them walked and talked, and soon came to the classroom.

At this time, all the students in the classroom are discussing life on New Year's Day.

When they noticed that OMI came in, everyone looked at the door and made a sound of discussion from time to time.

"Look, OMI is here!"

"It's OMI from our class, has he developed an earthquake predictor?"

"I do not know....."

At this time, Sun Yaodong walked to the podium.

He cleared his throat and said, "Let us congratulate OMI with warm applause for inventing the earthquake predictor, which has made great contributions to China... and the whole world!"

"f*ck!"

The whole office immediately burst into applause!

Everyone's gaze at OMI was full of admiration.

After Sun Yaodong left, Zheng Jinbao couldn't help asking: "Brother Fan, you invented the earthquake predictor. Did Sun Guidance say what reward the school is going to give you?"

Song Yi and Ma Zhong next to them cast their curious eyes one after another.

OMI smiled and said, "Counseling Sun is planning to introduce his daughter who is in elementary school to me as a girlfriend?"

The three roommates:...

.....

Four days passed in a blink of an eye.

In the past few days, all the red envelopes that OMI received at 12:00 noon were cash.

The daily life, eating, eating, sleeping, is plain, relaxed and comfortable.

Ma Zhong was reading in the dormitory seriously, Zheng Jinbao stared at the computer, and from time to time he let out wretched laughter, while OMI casually swiped his cell phone.

"Tap!"

At this time, Song Yi walked in quickly and said, "I got a few tickets for the auto show!"

"This auto show has the latest BMW, Audi, Mercedes...Ferrari, Porsche and other super luxury cars!"

"Hey! My cousin is doing sales at Ferrari, and I can arrange for us to experience driving a Ferrari with one hand at that time! Guys, how about it, do you want to go shopping together?"

Song Yi became more excited as he spoke, and his face was full of smiles.

Zheng Jinbao's eyes lit up slightly by the computer screen, and he said, "Of course I have to go!"

Song Yi asked again: "Brother Fan, are you going?"

OMI just prepared to say something.

A crisp reminder sounded suddenly in his mind.

【Ding! Task: Spend a lot of money. Purchase a total of more than 10 million vehicles and reward 1 special skill. 】

"I'll go too!" OMI nodded and said.

Ma Zhong put down the book and hesitated: "I..."

Song Yi didn't give Ma Zhong a chance to answer at all, and put his shoulders on his shoulders and said: "There are your favorite long legs, white silk, and upup beauties in the auto show!"

"Guru!"

Ma Zhong couldn't help swallowing, his breathing became a little heavy.

Then, a group of four people took a Mercedes-Benz Grand G and galloped towards the direction of the auto show.

This year's auto show is located in the Convention and Exhibition Center.

This place is already prosperous, coupled with the huge auto show, it is even more lively.

A, B, C, D, E... and many other entrances and exits were crowded and discussed.

Zheng Jinbao took a leaflet and was fascinated by it.

Ma Zhong moved his head over, his eyes rolled round immediately, and said: "More than 1.9 million?!"

Song Yi followed over and said relaxedly: "The new A8, with a hybrid system of gasoline and electricity, is equipped with a 4.0T and V8 engine, which is really good!"

"But when you look at the Ferrari in my sister's shop, you will think it's nothing at all."

At this point, Song Yi's eyes became a bit fiery, as if he was about to own a Ferrari.

Standing by the side, the man with a Ferrari work card hanging around his neck glanced at Ma Zhong and others, and the contemptuous color on his face flashed past.

About 5 minutes later, OMI and other talents slowly walked into the car fair. There were more people inside than outside. Looking at it, they were all black and crushed.

In front are some of the more common vehicle booths, Toyota, Honda, Hyundai, Volkswagen and so on.

Many people walked to the booth, or test drive, or inquired, or took pictures... It was very lively.

The only thing that was different from what you imagined was that there were no beautiful car models at all except for the cars and salespersons on the booth.

Rao is so, everyone is also very enthusiastic about shopping.

OMI and the others walked all the way, watching all the way, Song Yi made some comments on the vehicles from time to time.

"Toyota's quality is really good, but it's a mediocre appearance."

"This new BMW is good..."

"The new Mercedes-Benz doesn't seem to be good..."

.....

At this time, a cool-looking Ferrari booth not far away gradually appeared in the vision of OMI and others.

At this time, there were only two young women in uniforms on the booth.

Song Yi said excitedly: "That's the booth of my cousin and their shop!"

While talking, Song Yi waved at the taller woman and shouted, "Cousin!"

Song Lu's appearance is a little immature~www.novelhall.com~ with a hint of student atmosphere.

Obviously, she didn't take long to work.

After Song Lu saw Song Yi, she also seemed very happy, and said, "Little Yi!"

"Cousin, these are my roommates!" Song Yi said.

“Hello, cousin.” Zheng Jinbao, Ma Zhong and OMI shouted one after another.

“Well, welcome!” Song Lu smiled, “Are you tired from walking? Drink some water first.”

While talking, Song Lu handed out four bottles of mineral water with Ferrari logos.

Song Yi was not polite, and opened a bottle of water first.

Then, his eyes were constantly scanning the cool sports cars on the booth.

“Cousin, can we feel it?” Song Yi asked.

“Of course you can, but remember not to scratch the paint.” Song Lu reminded.

On the Ferrari booth, there were a total of 3 classic fire red supercars.

In this regard, Zheng Jinbao and Song Yi simply have no resistance, as if the whole heart was directly ignited by the hot red.

Cool body, oversized wheels, black rumble vents...

“Little Tadoko, come and take a few pictures of me.”

“Get closer...”

Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao were in front of the car, side of the car, rear of the car, in the car... constantly fiddling with their movements, their faces full of excitement.

OMI seemed much calmer.

Because he already owns several supercars himself.

However, OMI still has a special feeling for Ferrari.

After all, Ferrari is a dream that all boys can't avoid!

OMI said, “How much do these three cars cost?”

At this time, there are no customers at the booth.

So Song Lu thought of reviewing the vehicle information and introduced: “The one on the left is Ferrari horsepower... the price is 4.4 million.”

“The one in the middle is Ferrari horsepower... it sells for 5.3 million.”

"The one on the right is Ferrari horsepower... it sells for 3.5 million."

"Tap!"

At this time, there was a dull sound of footsteps not far away.

A man with brightly combed hair and wearing a white shirt, and a lady with an LV bag and a big diamond ring walked over slowly.

The man in the shirt introduced: "This is our Ferrari's latest 488. It has a stylish appearance and luxurious interior... The price is 4.4 million, which is most suitable for a successful beauty like you."

The lady stepped forward, seeming to want to experience.

However, they found that Zheng Jinbao and Song Yi, wearing ordinary clothes, were in the car touching this for a while, touching that for a while...

Suddenly, the lady wrinkled her big face covered with cosmetics and said, "I don't think this car is good."

After speaking, he turned around and left.

The man in the shirt hurriedly called: "Ms. Xue, Ms. Xue..."

However, the lady did not respond at all.

Seeing this, the man in the shirt coldly swept his eyes and was still posing for pictures. Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi and others, holding Ferrari mineral water in their hands, were full of anger on their faces.

Then, he took two steps forward, beckoned in the distance, and said, "Song Lu, Leng Yueqin, come here!"

Song Lu and another salesperson heard this and rushed over.

"Hello, Director Zhang." The two greeted them together in a very respectful tone.

They were polite to Director Zhang, but Director Zhang did not give a good face because of this.

On the contrary, Director Zhang also slammed his face and scolded: "Ferrari is a world-famous supercar! The reason why we have spent a lot of money to exhibit here, the purpose... is to serve and attract more high-quality customers!"

"Instead of relying on your identity as a salesman to distribute the company's high-end drinking water at will, or even let people shoot and rub the Ferrari at random, in case the vehicle gets dirty..."

“Even if the paint is damaged, what should I do then?”

“Some people still want to get regulars sooner? If this is the state, don’t even think about getting regulars with our Ferrari for the rest of your life!”

Song Lu blushed all over her pretty face.

She understood that Director Zhang was talking about herself, and she felt a bit wronged in her heart.

Director Zhang is right, the exhibition company did spend a lot of money this time.

However, the company has prepared a lot of so-called premium drinking water.

Yesterday, everyone who visited the booth even gave out a bottle.

After all, this is also a good opportunity to advertise.

I gave my brother and friends a bottle today.

As for...

Random shooting? Randomly?

Isn’t the auto show just for people to take photos and try them out?

Although Song Lu was wronged, she still whispered: “Sorry, Director Zhang...”

Director Zhang’s voice is very loud.

All reached the ears of OMI, Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong not far away.

OMI frowned slightly, his face a little unsightly.

“Tap!”

At this time, there was a sound of footsteps in the distance.

A middle-aged man in a black suit and a young man in a gray T-shirt strolled over.

The two talked and laughed. The young man in the gray T-shirt always had a relaxed expression, while the middle-aged man in the black suit had a flattering expression.

After seeing the two of them, Director Zhang changed his previous sternness and turned to be like a pug, posted it up, and said, “Manager Wang, Shao Tan, how are you.”

Manager Wang asked casually: "How is the situation today?"

"A lot of people came to visit our pavilion, and a lot of Internet celebrities just came to live broadcast... Our pavilion is very popular!" Director Zhang said busy.

Manager Wang nodded, and said nothing.

Tan Shengyu next to him swept around the booth directly.

The next moment, his eyes lit up, he walked up quickly, and said happily: "Brother Fan, I didn't expect to meet you here!"

OMI thought for a while, and soon remembered that he had met him when he was racing in the Donglai Panshan Highway.

Later, when Song Jiaxin celebrated his birthday, he also came.

However, I haven't spoken to him twice, so I'm not familiar with it.

OMI nodded and said, "Yes."

Compared with OMI's unfamiliarity, Tan Shengyu is full of admiration for OMI.

Drag racing overwhelmed the audience, and chess was equally extraordinary!

Even the big brothers Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang in the circle, as well as the eldest sister Song Jiaxin, are all very kind to OMI.

Manager Wang behind him couldn't help but walked up, first quietly glanced at OMI, and then carefully asked: "Tan Shao, this is..."

"Oh, Manager Wang, this is Brother Fan! He is an expert in drag racing! That drifting technique is so whistling! Shao Sun and Shao Liu are not all Fan's opponents!" Tan Shengyu said.

Although, Tan Shengyu did not say the names of Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang.

However, Manager Wang also directly guessed the identities of the two.

Manager Wang followed in admiration and said: "The driving skills of Shao Sun and Shao Liu are all very impressive! Unexpectedly, Brother Fan is more powerful! It's amazing!"

"Could it be that Brother Fan is a professional racer?" Manager Wang asked carefully.

He was asking about OMI's identity.

However, Tan Shengyu didn't seem to hear it.

Seriously said: "How can a professional racer not compare to Brother Fan?"

Then, Tan Shengyu said again, "Brother Fan, are you also interested in Ferrari? This is Manager Wang, the general agent of the entire Jiangbei Ferrari. He can get any Ferrari models for you!"

"By the way, the SF90 of sister Jiaxin was also helped by Manager Wang."

OMI said indifferently: "I was originally interested. However, the director Zhang said that I drank his premium water and worried that I would damage the Ferrari. How could I be interested in such a precious Ferrari?"

"Huh?" Tan Shengyu raised his brows and looked in the direction OMI was pointing, his face cold.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

On the contrary, they are smarter than ordinary people, and they are more able to speculate and observe.

Although, Tan Shengyu only met OMI twice.

However, he was deeply impressed by OMI.

On the one hand, it is because OMI has good racing skills.

On the other hand, it is because Song Jiaxin, Liu Zhenyu and Sun Luguo are very close to OMI.

Song Jiaxin is a well-known eldest sister in the circle, and few people can see her.

Liu Zhenyu's temper is notoriously hot, no one buys it, and even often quarrels with Sun Luguo.

However, he had a very good attitude towards OMI.

Sun Luguo always looks like a courteous gentleman, has a peaceful relationship with anyone, but always maintains a sense of distance.

However, Sun Luguo often deliberately got closer to OMI.

All this shows that OMI is very worthy of friendship.

Today, when he finally had the opportunity, Tan Shengyu naturally didn't want to miss it, but he didn't expect a little supervisor to say that OMI drank high-grade water? Broken Ferrari?

This is simply...just asshole!

Tan Shengyu said coldly: "So Ferrari is so expensive? It seems... I have to talk to Jiaxin, Sun Shao, Liu Shao and others, let my friends in the circle not choose Ferrari."

Manager Wang next to him was shocked and hurriedly said: "Tan Shao, Brother Fan, there must be a misunderstanding in this, I will let Zhang Haobin come over and apologize."

Ferrari is an expensive supercar.

Most people can't afford it at all, they will choose affordable family cars.

The big bosses would not buy it either, they would rather take a commercial car, mature and stable!

The main buying groups of Ferrari are the wealthy young men like Tan Shengyu who love supercars.

If these rich young men would not buy Ferraris.

Then, Manager Wang's store is not far from closing down.

Thinking of this, Manager Wang hurriedly turned around and waved, and shouted, "Zhang Haobin, how do you serve? Why don't you come to Brother Fan to apologize!"

In fact, when Zhang Haobin saw Tan Shengyu and OMI talking easily, he was already scared.

At this moment, when Manager Wang called himself, he did not dare to hesitate at all.

Three steps in two, ran up quickly, and said in a panic: "Brother Fan, I didn't mean you just now..."

"That means my friend? And, are you going to make my friend's cousin unable to get regular?" OMI said indifferently.

OMI doesn't like bullying, but he doesn't like being bullied even more.

Since the other party has done it, it will have to pay the price!

Zhang Haobin trembled all over, with beads of sweat on his forehead.

He opened his mouth, wanting to explain more.

However, there is no explanation at all.

Tan Shengyu said: "I'm also a friend of Brother Fan, so I can't get too close to Ferrari... After all, if it breaks, then I really don't know what to do."

Manager Wang was extremely anxious.

He understands that OMI and Tan Shengyu must be satisfied today, otherwise, it will be very troublesome in the future.

So, Manager Wang shouted sternly: "Zhang Haobin, this is how you do things behind my back?! Asshole thing!"

"From now on, you are no longer an employee of Jiangbei Ferrari!"

Dismiss directly!

Zhang Haobin's face instantly turned pale.

Since Ferrari is a super sports car, there are few customers every day and work is very leisurely.

But the treatment is a lot.

Zhang Haobin did not spend less on work, bragging in front of relatives and friends.

it's gone now?

It's fine if you resign yourself.

But now it is dismissal!

These are completely two different properties!

It can be said that Zhang Haobin will not be able to stay in the luxury car circle anymore.

"Wang...Manager Wang, please give me another chance..."

"Brother Fan, Shao Tan... please..."

Zhang Haobin pleaded bitterly, but there was no effect at all.

Then he ran to Song Lu again and said, "Song Lu, I was wrong just now, please forgive me once... If I am fired, I will really be unable to live anymore..."

Seeing him so pitiful, Song Lu felt a little soft, and said, "Lin... OMI, he already knew that he was wrong, otherwise, just forget it."

OMI, who hadn't paid any attention to Zhang Haobin, raised his eyelids and said, "Since Song Lu has pleaded, that's all about it, but I hope you can have a long memory."

"I don't want to encounter something similar next time... otherwise... it's probably not so easy to solve."

Zhang Haobin said, "Thank you, thank you! I promise that this kind of thing will never happen in the future."

The atmosphere on the scene immediately eased a lot.

OMI asked, "Sister Song Lu, no one has ordered these three Ferraris, right?"

"Yes, no one has ordered yet." Song Lu said.

"That's fine, I bought these three cars." OMI said.

"Huh?" Song Lu was stunned.

OMI said to himself: "Ferrari 488 is 4.4 million, Ferrari 812 is 5.3 million, Ferrari F8 is 3.5 million, which is a total of 13.2 million. Swipe the card."

After that, OMI took out a bank card.

"what....."

Buying a super sports car... And, three at a time?

Where has Song Lu seen this kind of formation?

She was completely at a loss.

Manager Wang next to him was the first to react, and he was also surprised by OMI's actions.

Buy 3 Ferraris at hand!

Even the average rich young master does not have such a big deal at all.

No wonder, Tan Shengyu was so polite to OMI.

This is definitely not just because OMI is good at driving!

I am afraid that OMI's identity is the same!

Manager Wang hurriedly said: "Brother Fan buys a car in our shop, that is worthy of us... plus the matching, you can give Brother Fan 13 million."

Ferrari needs many options to purchase a car.

Nowadays, giving it away for free, and then another 200,000 yuan less, it is really rare.

OMI nodded indifferently.

“Beep!”

With a soft beep from the POS machine, 13 million cards were successfully swiped.

At the same time, a clear voice rang in OMI’s mind.

【 Ding! Do you use a 10x rebate card? 】

“Yes!” OMI said silently in his heart.

Immediately afterwards, OMI’s mobile phone shook slightly
~www.novelhall.com~ China Merchants Bank remitted 130 million yuan. “

So far, OMI’s working capital has reached 350 million yuan!

At the same time, 1,300 unclaimed red envelopes appeared on his mobile phone.

【 Ding! Complete the task: throw a lot of money. Purchase a total of more than 10 million vehicles to reward expert painting skills. 】

[Expert-level painting techniques: superb painting ability, true to reality, infinite style, and very charming.]

Expert painting?

It’s also a good ability.

I bought 3 Ferraris, spent 13 million, and made 130 million.

Then, got expert-level painting skills and 1,300 red envelopes!

OMI nodded slightly, quite satisfied with this trip.

an Shengyu can be regarded as a relatively strong rich son.

But even if he saw OMI buying three Ferraris in one go, he couldn’t help but give a thumbs up.

“As expected of Brother Fan, too grand!”

Then, he glanced at Vacheron Constantin on his wrist and said, “It’s almost time for dinner, Brother Fan, it’s a rare encounter today. I know there is a good club nearby. How about eating and relaxing together?”

Tan Shengyu helped OMI, and OMI was also a little hungry, and it was nothing to eat together.

So OMI nodded and said, “Okay.”

Manager Wang said: “Brother Fan and Shao Tan, can I follow along?”

Tan Shengyu did not answer, but looked at OMI.

Obviously, he let OMI decide.

OMI nodded indifferently, and said, “Come together.”

After all, Zhang Haobin’s matter has passed, and Manager Wang has handled it quite well, so he can’t keep it up.

Manager Wang heard this and said happily: “Okay, thank you Brother Fan, thank you Shao Tan!”

Then, OMI drove a Mercedes-Benz big G to pick up Song Yi, Ma Zhong, Zheng Jinbao and Song Lu, and headed outside together.

Song Yi said seriously: “Brother Fan, thank you!”

OMI understood that he thanked him for helping Song Lu to teach Director Zhang a lesson.

“This is just a small matter, thank you.” OMI waved his hand.

Ma Zhong whispered: “Jin Bao, that Tan Shao said to go to the clubhouse, is this... not so good?”

After speaking, he couldn’t help but twist his butt.

Zheng Jinbo laughed and said: “Oh, I almost forgot, you are still a little boy...but, little boy, you have to grow up slowly.”

Ma Zhongyan heard that his **** was twisting more severely, and his face was full of entanglement.

At this time, Song Lu, who had been in a daze, said: “Lin... OMI, will you buy three Ferraris at once, will it be too much? Otherwise, I will find a way to ask Manager Wang to refund you two. Vehicles?”

OMI smiled and said, "It's okay, it's a cheap car, so I bought a few more cars and drove them instead."

Song Lu:...

Song Yi:...

Zheng Jinbao:...

Ma Zhong:...

Everyone is speechless, you call a cheap car for millions of Ferraris?

What are Toyota and Volkswagen on the road?

toy car?

.....

Before long, everyone came to the AC clubhouse.

Two tall beauties, when they saw the crowd, bent over and said in a very sweet voice: "Welcome to the AC club."

The AC clubhouse, with a floor height of 5 meters, is extremely empty when you look at it, plus diamond-shaped chandeliers, wool stalls... the whole is full of luxury and high-end.

Then, the group came to the private room that had been reserved long ago.

Australian lobsters, gold medallion pigeons, first-class plum ginseng, crystal egg yolk rolls...many delicious foods with delicious colors and flavors are neatly placed on the table.

Manager Wang opened a bottle of Feitian Moutai, poured a full glass, and said: "Brother Fan, thank you for giving me the opportunity to have dinner with you. I toast you a glass."

When the words fell, he drank it in one sip.

With this glass of wine, the atmosphere of the box became more enthusiastic.

This meal, everyone ate very heartily.

Then, at the greeting of the waiter, everyone took a bath and changed into bathrobes.

Ma Zhong was in the bathroom, twisting his butt, and said, "Jin Bao, we...are not so good?"

Zheng Jinbao smiled and said, "What's wrong? Later, you'll scream happily!"

When the words fell, I went out first.

Ma Zhong gritted his teeth and walked out.

In the next moment, more than a dozen beauties with graceful figures and dressed in Hanfu appeared neatly in front of them.

They leaned slightly and said in unison: "The son is polite."

Zheng Jinbao and others couldn't help but swallowed their saliva, and they lay down under the arrangement of the beauty.

"Ding!"

With the sound of a spring-like music, white mist immediately filled the surrounding area, making people feel like a fairyland.

Two beauties bend over and gently massage their hands and feet, while one is slowly picking ears...

Fairy enjoyment is nothing more than the same.

In a blink of an eye, it got dark.

Everyone walked out of the AC club with ease.

【Ding! Trigger hidden missions, enjoy life purely, and get a silver red envelope. 】

There was a strange look on OMI's face. Is this luck today?

Actually completed two tasks in a row.

luck?

OMI thought of this, and after sending Zheng Jinbao and others to Jiangbei University, he went straight to Panlong Villa.

He wanted to use luck to see what he could get from the red envelope today.

[Whether to open 1 silver red envelope. 】

“Yes!”

【Ding! Congratulations, 1 yuan crit card. 】

[1 yuan crit card, after spending 1 yuan, 100 million yuan will be rewarded.]

Use 1 yuan to reward 100 million yuan?

Directly turned 100 million times!

Seeing this, OMI couldn't help but hook his mouth.

Then, he set his gaze on the phone screen again.

[Do you receive 1300 red envelopes?]

“Yes!”

【Ding! Congratulations, get 3 yuan. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, get 500 yuan. 】

...

【Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 5% of LV shares. 】

...

【Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained one Baijia Building. 】

...

【Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained professional cello skills. Easily play the cello, showing the extraordinary charm. 】

...

【Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained a McDonnell Douglas MD902 private jet. 】

...

【 Ding! Congratulations, get 100% hidden weapon skills. Throw everything 100% to the designated location within a hundred meters range, and the excellent control makes people eye-catching. 】

.....

1300 red envelopes ~ www.novelhall.com ~ OMI received a total of 830,111 yuan.

The MD902 private jet is worth about 50 million yuan.

Baijia Building is an office building in the center of Jiangbei, with a value of more than 1 billion yuan.

LV is a luxury brand with a market value of more than one trillion, with 5% of its shares worth nearly 50 billion!

In other words, for these 1,300 red envelopes, OMI has harvested more than 50 billion in total!

In addition, two skills have been obtained!

An absolute harvest!

Today's luck is really good!

Even OMI couldn't help but show a smile on his face.

PS: Please five-star praise, welcome to read my book " " .

It is rare for OMI to lie alone on the spacious bed, when a rising sun falls on the windowsill.

He... finally opened his eyes.

OMI glanced at the phone casually.

At this point, as usual, a text message appeared on the screen early.

China Merchants Bank remits 1,720000 yuan. "

Regarding this...

OMI didn't care at all, and flipped the phone again, then got up to wash, and walked outside.

As soon as I opened the door, I looked up and saw a cool helicopter.

OMI stopped and looked at it for a while, and then drove the Koenigsegg CCR to a restaurant not far away, and ordered snow clam crystal dumplings, sea cucumber udon noodles, bird's nest porridge...together for 900 yuan, a relatively simple breakfast .

After OMI walked out of the restaurant, he bought a pack of tissues from the small supermarket next to him.

[Spend 1 yuan, whether to use 1 yuan crit card.]

"Yes."

Before long, his cell phone shook slightly.

[Remittance from China Merchants Bank, 100 million yuan.]

Earning a small goal early in the morning, OMI couldn't help but hook his mouth.

So far, his cash flow has reached 450 million!

.....

Jiangbei University.

This morning is teacher Tiantian's class.

The entire classroom was overcrowded early in the morning, but Song Yi and the others helped OMI get a seat.

Teacher Tiantian's class, the time seems to accelerate automatically.

After a while, the bell rang after class.

In the eyes of all the students, Teacher Tian Tian put down the chalk and said: "get out of class ends."

After a pause, he said, "Student OMI, come here."

As a result, in the eyes of all the students, in addition to reluctance, there was a touch of jealousy.

Outside the corridor.

OMI said with a smile, "Should I go to the office to discuss the topic?"

Hu Tian seemed to have thought of something, her pretty face blushed slightly, and said, "Dean Hu asked you to go to his office."

“Oh...” OMI replied casually.

Hu Tian whispered: “In the evening, go to my house to discuss the topic.”

OMI smiled and said, “Okay!”

At this time, in the Dean’s Office of the School of Numbers.

Hu Chuan was drinking tea leisurely, his face was full of red light.

“Crack!”

When the door opened, Hu Chuan quickly stood up.

He said happily: “OMI, are you here? Sit down, sit down! Come and have some tea? This is Dahongpao from Wuyi Mountain. You can taste it and see how it tastes.”

OMI picked up the tea cup and slowly poured it into his mouth.

The taste is sweet and the aftertaste is endless, it is indeed a good tea.

“Dean Hu, is there something wrong with me?” OMI asked.

Hu Chuan explained: “Oh, that’s it. The earthquake predictor you invented won a national R&D certificate and a bonus of 10 million yuan...”

“Sign here, and the bonus should be credited within these two days.”

As Hu Chuan spoke, he handed out certificates and documents.

A bonus of 10 million is absolutely extremely rare.

Under normal circumstances, schools and officials will definitely report and publicize.

However, both schools and officials knew that OMI did not like being interviewed.

Therefore, this step is omitted.

“Oh.” OMI answered flatly, “just sign it, right?”

Hu Chuan was stunned.

This is the national R&D certificate and 10 million bonus!

Needless to say, the National R&D Award, a national certificate, this is a great honor!

With a bonus of 10 million yuan alone, the average person would definitely be ecstatic if they wanted to get so much money.

But, OMI is so calm?

Hu Chuan didn't know that OMI could get more than 1 million yuan every day...

10 million, you can get it in a few days.

What's more, he spent 1 yuan in the morning, and after buying a pack of tissues, he has already made 100 million yuan.

Now that I get another 10 million, there is really no need to be too happy.

After a while, Hu Chuan slowly recovered, and admired: "It is indeed the talent who has solved the Zhou's conjecture, the twin prime conjecture, and invented the earthquake predictor, who treats money as nothing..."

At this moment, the phone in OMI's pocket shook slightly.

Red envelopes appear!

So OMI stopped signing and quickly clicked on the red envelope.

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 3 yuan."

.....

Seeing that OMI was focusing on playing on his mobile phone, Hu Chuan couldn't help but glanced curiously. He happened to see the scene where OMI was earnestly receiving the 3 yuan red envelope, and the corners of his mouth twitched slightly.

The bonus of 10 million yuan was treated fairly.

A few red envelopes, but so serious?

Hu Chuan didn't know what to say.

After 1 minute passed, OMI put away the phone, picked up the pen again, and quickly signed the name on the file.

"Nothing else, I will leave first."

When the words fell, he took the certificate and walked outside.

"Brother Fan, did Teacher Tiantian have anything to do with you?" Song Yi asked as soon as he came back to the dormitory.

Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong also cast inquiring glances.

OMI said, "Oh, I was awarded a national R&D certificate, and a bonus of 10 million was given to me by the way."

10 million bonus!

Quiet.

The whole dormitory suddenly became quiet.

After a long time, Zheng Jinbao murmured: "I...Is it too late for me to study hard now?"

"Wow!"

Song Yi and Ma Zhong didn't speak, they just picked up the book silently and flipped through it quickly.

.....

The afternoon is the old professor's class.

Although, OMI had a good rest yesterday.

However, after the old professor spoke for a while, he quickly fell asleep.

When OMI opened his eyes, school was over.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, the mobile phone in his pocket rang a brisk ring.

OMI glanced at the call to remind that it was originally from Jiao Yang, the leader of Jiangbei University.

"Brother Lin, congratulations on your winning the National R&D Award. Our Jiangbei team would like to invite you to dinner and celebrate for you. I wonder if you will be free later?"

As soon as I connected the phone, Jiao Yang's hearty voice rang.

Last time Jiao Yang wanted to invite OMI to dinner, but at that time, his good friend Chi Zengyi had a barbecue stall.

Therefore, Jiao Yang brought a group of officials to join in.

Jiao Yang was also broken his nose by the gangster.

However, Chi Zengyi's barbecue stall no longer dared to find faults, and at the same time, the business became extremely prosperous.

From this point of view, OMI should thank Jiao Yang.

So OMI responded, "Okay, then thank you, Brother Jiao first."

Jiao Yang heard OMI's promise and said happily: "What are you polite with my brother? Besides, to say thank you, we should also thank you for Jiangbei...for Huaxia!"

After a short greeting, OMI hung up the phone.

Jiangbei Hotel.

As usual, people come and go, very lively.

Audi cars parked in a row at the door, very neatly.

"boom!"

OMI's Koenigsegg CCR, on the contrary, looks a bit different in it.

"Welcome to www.novelhall.com~ The two beauties in cheongsam at the door shouted sweetly.

OMI nodded slightly, saying hello.

Then, his eyes fell on the middle-aged woman wearing a light blue dress and the young man with a straight waist nearby.

"Auntie Qing? Brother Yong?" OMI called.

Aunt Qing and Brother Yong said, slowly turned around, some surprises: "Xiao Fan?!"

Aunt Qing, full name is Zhong Tianqing.

Brother Yong is his son Zheng Yong.

They used to live on Si Tiao Street in Qingshi and were neighbors of OMI's family. At that time, the relationship between the two families was very harmonious and they both took good care of OMI.

However, after they moved, they never saw each other again.

Unexpectedly, I met here today.

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 146–150

Zhong Tianqing asked: “Xiao Fan, are you here to play in Jiangbei?”

OMI said, “I am studying at Jiangbei University.”

“Jiangbei University? That’s a key university! I said before that you can definitely get into a good university, and that’s true! Good job!” Zhong Tianqing admired.

Where did OMI get admitted to a good university?

He did not take the college entrance examination at all.

The reason why he was able to enter Jiangbei University was because he solved Zhou’s conjecture and was admitted by Jiangbei University.

However, OMI did not explain too much.

Then he asked, “Brother Yong is back as a soldier?”

Zheng Yong nodded and said, “Yes.”

He has always said few things, and even fewer after he became a soldier, OMI is not surprised.

OMI said, “Brother Yong seems to have been a sergeant a long time ago, right? It’s a pity to come back now.”

There was a look of nostalgia on Zheng Yong’s face.

Zhong Tianqing said: “Your brother Yong is in his 30s. He can’t be a soldier for a lifetime, he can be a family when he comes back early...”

After a pause, he said again: “It just so happened that your cousin, Yong brother, knew the chief of commerce. Today I invited him to dinner and asked him to help arrange a job change.”

At this time, the woman in the yellow dress and the man with a big belly came over.

"Auntie, why are you standing here all the time? Section Chief Liang and I have been waiting for a long time." The woman in the yellow dress blamed.

Zhong Tianqing apologized: "I met my former neighbor's son, and we talked a few words together."

Then Zhong Tianqing introduced: "Xiao Fan, this is your brother Yong's cousin Zhang Ru, and this is Section Chief Liang."

OMI nodded towards the two.

After all, OMI is not familiar with them.

OMI doesn't like false politeness.

However, this move made Section Chief Liang frowned.

A section chief himself, a young young man just nodded, not even bending over to greet him?

OMI asked, "Brother Yong, where do you want to change jobs?"

Zheng Yong said truthfully: "It's best to investigate."

Section Chief Liang next to him said in a high-pitched tone: "This is not a military unit. It's not the department you think of when you return to work. It depends on the specific vacancy."

After all, he is just a small business section chief who has no ability to arrange Zheng Yong to enter a specific position.

Even if he has this ability, I am afraid, he will spend a lot of effort.

Section Chief Liang didn't want to make such an effort.

Even if OMI faced Zhou's conjecture and twin prime conjecture, he could answer them. He possesses powerful analysis and logical thinking. Why can't he hear what Mr. Liang said?

So he opened his mouth and said, "If Brother Yong wants to investigate, I can help figure out a solution."

Section Chief Liang frowned even more.

As soon as I said that I didn't want to go to any department, I went to any department.

As a result, the young man immediately said that he could think of a way.

Doesn't that mean that he is not even as young as him?

It's just slap in the face!

Section Chief Liang said coldly: "Since he has a way to send you to the appropriate department, then you can directly ask him for help."

After speaking, he was about to turn around and leave.

Zhang Ru hurriedly said: "Chief Liang, don't be angry, he is just a child, don't take it to heart."

Section Chief Liang snorted and said, "Children don't talk nonsense! Lack of discipline!"

After shaking his face again and again, OMI's temper came up.

"Not very capable, but the tone is quite big!"

Zhang Ru's face changed drastically, and he said softly, "How do you talk? Apologize to Chief Liang quickly!"

OMI said, "Apologize? Why should I apologize? I'm just telling the truth!"

Zhong Tianqing's face was embarrassed for a while.

On one side are his nephews.

One side is related to his son's work.

OMI also saw her embarrassment and said: "Aunt Qing, don't worry, just leave the matter to me for Brother Yong."

"Okay! If that's the case, I don't seem to need me anymore!" Section Chief Liang's expression was so ugly that he turned and strode away.

Zhang Ru angrily said: "Auntie, I kindly asked Section Chief Liang to help Brother Yong find a job. How did you entertain me?"

She didn't wait for Zhong Tianqing to reply, and hurriedly chased after Section Chief Liang, and said, "Section Chief Liang, I'm sorry, I shouldn't let you help my relatives. It's..."

"I'll have three big glasses of wine later, and I will apologize to you..."

Zhang Ru said all his good things, and Chief Liang's anger slowed down a bit, and the pace of leaving gradually slowed down.

At this moment, there was a sudden sound of footsteps in the distance.

Then, a large group of men and women in white shirts walked in quickly.

After Section Chief Liang saw them, his eyes were straight round.

Cai Bo, the captain of his immediate boss, business team!

Deng Jihu, captain of the investigation team!

Pan Hua, Captain of the Transportation Brigade!

.....

Jiangbei University leader Jiao Yang!

They... have all come to Jiangbei Hotel?

Gradually, Section Chief Liang also found that they were constantly walking in their direction.

Suddenly, Chief Liang's heart became extremely excited.

Although, he understood that these leaders did not come to him at all.

But, even so, it's good to say hello to them when passing by, and to have a familiar face.

Finally, Jiao Yang and others walked up to Section Chief Liang.

Section Chief Liang hurriedly bent over, and almost said with the brightest smile in his life: "Hello, leaders."

However, Jiao Yang and the others seemed to have seen him at all and did not hear him, so they walked straight in front of him.

In the end, everyone stopped in front of OMI.

Jiao Yang took the initiative to stretch out his hand and said, "Brother Lin, we invited you to dinner, but in the end, we let your guest arrive first. I'm really sorry."

OMI smiled relaxedly: "I've only been there for a while."

This scene was all seen in the eyes of Section Chief Liang.

He was completely stunned, stupid!

what's the situation? !

What's the situation? !

The big leader Jiao Yang took the initiative to shake hands with the little young man~www.novelhall.com~ and also said that he was inviting him to dinner?

The captain of the investigation team, the traffic team... and his immediate superiors all treat him so respectfully?

This.....

What is the situation? !

At this time, OMI happened to set his gaze on Section Chief Liang and said with a smile: "What's more, before you came, this Section Chief Liang had already greeted me."

"Oh?"

Suddenly, Jiao Yang and all the captains focused their eyes on Section Chief Liang.

"Huh!"

In an instant, Section Chief Liang's entire face was white, and a layer of fine sweat appeared on his forehead.

He stammered: "Yes...I'm sorry...Lin...Mr. Lin, I just didn't know Taishan, and I ran into you...I'm sorry..."

Jiao Yang and others are not fools.

On the contrary, they are smarter than ordinary people, and they are much smarter.

They didn't understand why this section chief Liang was not greeting OMI at all, but completely offended OMI.

Jiao Yang didn't know Section Chief Liang, but his face was full of anger.

Today, I finally re-invite OMI to dinner.

I was disturbed like this!

Cai Bo, the business team leader next to him, knew exactly what terrifying identity OMI had, and at the same time, he also understood how high OMI's status was in Jiao Yang's heart.

Now, the section chief under his own hands actually offended OMI!

It's just... asshole!

Cai Bo was surprised and angry: "Liang Jian! What did you do?"

Liang Jian's waist was bent a bit lower, and his body couldn't help shaking, causing big beads of sweat to continuously roll to the ground.

Cai Bo couldn't help being even more angry when he saw him stooping down, but did not speak.

"Liang Jian, if you can't satisfy Mr. Lin today, you can get rid of the labor and capital tomorrow!"

Liang Jian's body softened and he almost did not fall to the ground. His nose and tears also flowed down.

Panic said: "Lin...Mr. Lin, I'm sorry...I'm sorry..."

OMI looked at his pitiful appearance and didn't care about it anymore. He said, "Don't always rank first in labor and capital in the future, otherwise, it might not be solved by an apology next time."

"Yes...Thank you Mr. Lin, thank you Mr. Lin." Liang Jian said hurriedly.

Zhang Ru, who was standing next to him, was completely stunned.

Why did Section Chief Liang suddenly be so polite to OMI?

OMI ignored Zhang Ru at all, and instead introduced Zhong Tianqing: "Auntie Qing, this is Jiangbei City Leader Jiao Yang."

"Boom!"

This sentence, like a thunderbolt, rippled back and forth in the ears of Zhang Ru, Zhong Tianqing and others.

Leader of Jiangbei City!

This is a big shot!

Now, he actually appeared in front of him!

Moreover, he took the initiative to shake hands with OMI just now, and called OMI his brother!

No wonder... No wonder Section Chief Liang suddenly apologized to OMI.

Jiao Yang stretched out his hand again and said, "Ms. Qing, hello."

"Ah...good, good, good leader." Zhong Tianqing was taken aback for a moment, then he was extremely excited.

She had never expected that she would have the opportunity to meet the leaders of Jiangbei City with her own eyes.

There is even one day to shake hands with him!

OMI went on to introduce: "This is Aunt Qing's son Zheng Yong. He was a non-commissioned officer several years ago. Now I want to return to Jiangbei City's inspection team. I wonder if there is a suitable position?"

Zhong Tianqing hurriedly said: "My family A Yong has also won second-class and third-class merit..."

Although, Zhong Tianqing was terrified in front of Jiao Yang and others.

However, out of concern for his son, he couldn't help but speak up.

Jiao Yang said earnestly: "The soldiers have paid countless blood and sweat for the stability of the country! We provide them with employment opportunities, which is supposed to happen!"

Deng Jihu, the captain of the investigation team standing nearby, said: "Ms. Qing, Zheng Yong, hello, I am the leader of the investigation team in Jiangbei City, Deng Jihu!"

"Leader Jiao Da is right. This is what we should do! What's more, Zheng Yong is so good!"

After a pause, Deng Jihu said again: "In our Changsheng District, Jiangbei, there happens to be a vacant position for the captain of the investigation area. If Zheng Yong doesn't dislike it, he can come to this post."

The investigation captain of the Changsheng District!

You know... Many people struggle for a lifetime, and I'm afraid they won't be the leader of the district investigation team!

What's more, Changsheng District is the main city of Jiangbei!

Zhong Tianqing asked Section Chief Liang for help today. If Zheng Yong could be the leader of a certain street, he would be grateful.

Now, he has directly become the captain of the investigation team in the Changsheng District! ?

Zhong Tianqing's face was full of surprises.

However, Zheng Yong hesitated and said: "Captain Deng, I have never been an investigator before, and now I became the leader of the investigation team in the Changsheng District..."

Deng Jihu didn't wait for him to finish, and he said directly: "You used to have so many soldiers in the army, well organized, and a small investigation team. I believe it will be fine! You don't have to be humble."

Zheng Yong looked at Deng Jihu's piercing gaze, his waist straightened involuntarily, and solemnly said, "Thank you, Captain Deng, I will definitely not let down your expectations!"

"Haha! I want to thank you for accepting my invitation! Because, in this case, our Jiangbei Changsheng District will have an extra capable investigation team leader!" Deng Jihu smiled heartily.

The atmosphere at the scene immediately became relaxed.

OMI smiled and said, "Then, in order to celebrate that there will be a more capable investigation captain in the prosperous area, Captain Deng will have a few more drinks with me in a moment!"

Deng Jihu said and heard, his entire face was filled with joy.

He felt that he had just arranged Zheng Yong to be the captain of the investigation team. It was really one of the most correct things he had done in his life.

Even Jiao Yang looked at Deng Jihu with a touch of jealousy.

He said at the right time: "Walk, let's go to the box, have a good drink!"

Then, OMI took Zhong Tianqing and Zheng Yong to the 888 luxury box together.

At the strong request of Jiao Yang and others, OMI sat on the innermost theme.

Regarding this...

OMI didn't make any excuses.

Because, in his opinion, no matter where he sits, he just eats.

Jiangbei Hotel was clearly prepared.

After everyone didn't go in for a while, one after another delicious food was served.

Jiao Yang said loudly: "First of all, I warmly congratulate Brother Lin for winning the National R&D Award! I suggest that everyone respect Brother Lin a glass!"

When the words were over, Jiao Yang took the lead in raising the wine glass.

"Wow!"

Suddenly, everyone present raised their glasses together, and then drank them all in one fell swoop.

OMI said, "Thank you everyone." He followed with a drink.

After a glass of wine, the atmosphere of the box became more enthusiastic.

OMI poured himself another glass of wine and said, "Captain Deng, I toast you a glass."

The first glass of wine, toast to myself!

Deng Jihu stood up excitedly and said, "Mr. Lin, I should be here to respect you..."

When the words were over, he deliberately put the wine glass very low ~www.novelhall.com~ and then drank it all in one go.

The banquet lasted for nearly three hours before it slowly ended.

Zhong Tianqing, who has never been drinking, also drank a big cup today.

At this time, her face was a little hot.

"Xiao Fan, the leader of Jiao Da said that you won the National R&D Award?" As he walked outside the Zhong Tianqing Hotel, he thought of it and couldn't help asking.

OMI said: "Yes, the earthquake predictor was invented, so the state awarded a certificate of merit."

"What? You invented the earthquake predictor?!" Zhong Tianqing exclaimed in surprise, the alcohol on his body also disappeared for a few minutes.

Before, Zhong Tianqing had seen news about earthquake forecasters.

At that time, she was still talking about the inventor of the earthquake forecaster and the name of the child in the former neighbor's house.

Unexpectedly, they turned out to be the same person!

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

After separating from everyone, OMI went straight to Hu Tian's house.

"Ding Dong!"

After a crisp doorbell rang, Hu Tian slowly opened the door.

Today at school, Hu Tian was wearing a white shirt and black trousers. She looked dignified and capable, and exuded a unique, teacher-like temperament.

At home, she changed into a loose, thin home clothes, fair skin, bumpy figure... it feels like a newlywed bride waiting for her husband.

OMI's breathing became vaguely heavier.

Hu Tian said: "Come into my room."

"Good!" OMI said happily.

However, after entering the room, OMI was a little stunned.

Because there was a large stack of draft paper in the room.

All kinds of complicated calculations are written on it.

OMI was stunned and said: "Solve the math problem?"

The corner of Hu Tian's mouth bends slightly and said, "How about it? When you were in school today, didn't you just ask you to come to my house to discuss the topic?"

"Yes...yes..." OMI said embarrassedly.

OMI looked at the title for a while, picked up the pen, and quickly started writing on it.

"Da da da!"

Suddenly, in the dimly lit room, there was a burst of rapid and rhythmic percussion, just like a beautiful piece of music.

Hu Tian looked at OMI's concentration, her heartbeat kept accelerating...

Finally, she threw herself into OMI's arms.

"I haven't taken a shower yet..." OMI said.

However, Hu Tian does not care...

Seeking up and down, tirelessly, sweating like rain!

That night, OMI and Hu Tian appeared in every corner of the bedroom.

...

The next day.

After OMI and Hu Tian had breakfast together, they drove the Koenigsegg CCR towards Jiangbei University.

Hu Tian retired to rest on the bed.

The roads in the morning were always congested, and many vehicles lined up in long queues before the traffic lights.

OMI wasn't in a hurry, he seemed very leisurely.

At this time, a reminder sounded in his mind.

【 Ding! Complete hidden missions, benefit relatives and friends, and get a silver red envelope. 】

Benefit to relatives and friends?

OMI was stunned.

After a while, he remembered that Deng Jihu, the captain of the investigation team, said that an official document was issued to Zheng Yong today.

I'm afraid... because of this.

OMI opened the silver red envelope directly.

【 Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 5% of Penguin's shares. 】

Penguin, arguably the largest online company in China, has a market value of more than 5 trillion!

5% of the shares is more than 250 billion yuan!

In other words, OMI casually helped Aunt Qing yesterday, and then made at least 250 billion yuan?

Although, shares cannot be traded.

However, the annual profit distribution is probably in the billions!

Even OMI showed a smile on his face.

“boom!”

At this time, the green light was on, and OMI stepped on the accelerator and galloped forward.

Rao was so, when OMI arrived at Jiangbei University, he was already in class.

In fact, the road is too congested.

So OMI simply didn't go to the classroom, but went to sleep in the dormitory instead.

Time is like water, fleeting.

When OMI opened his eyes, the sun hung in the sky.

He lay on the bed and flipped through the phone at random.

Before long, his cell phone was shocked.

12:00!

Red envelopes appear!

【Ding! Congratulations, get 5 yuan. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, get 3 yuan. 】

...

【Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained a house in Yike City. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you got 1999 yuan. 】

...

Today, OMI received a total of 23,221 yuan, and a house in Yike City.

When OMI raised his eyes, a large stack of real estate certificates and a large bunch of keys were quietly placed next to him.

"3 Buildings 201, with an area of 178 square meters, the property owner OMI."

"3 Buildings 301, with an area of 178 square meters, the property owner OMI."

...

See here...

OMI couldn't help showing a strange look on his face.

He remembered that the house he bought for Qiu Ziqian seemed to happen to be the 3 buildings in Yike City.

According to the 8 million sets bought at that time.

In other words, the price of an entire house can be several hundred million!

"The recent luck seems to be really good."

...

After school in the afternoon, OMI drove a Mercedes-Benz Big G towards Yike City.

"Jingle Bell!"

When turning around, the phone in my pocket rang a brisk ring.

"Hello, is it Mr. Lin?" There was a dull voice on the phone.

"It's me." OMI said.

"Mr. Lin, I belong to the transportation company. Here are some of your items. Where should I send them?"

"Yike City, I'm almost there too." OMI said.

"Ok."

When OMI came to Yike City, a truck waited at the door early.

When the driver saw OMI, he hurried up and said with a smile, "Mr. Lin, hello."

OMI said, "Oh, you belong to the transportation company, right?"

“Yes, it’s all your belongings. Where should I send it?” After the driver finished speaking, he slowly opened the compartment, revealing a car full of various LV bags and clothes.

OMI couldn’t help being stunned.

Originally, he thought it was the snacks he bought online.

Unexpectedly, there will be so many clothes and bags.

“These... are all mine?” OMI asked.

“Yes.” The driver respectfully said.

OMI thought for a while and said, “Okay, then you can help me move in.”

Then, OMI took the driver and two porters to the 3 buildings downstairs.

Then, he randomly opened a house and put all the LV clothes and bags of a large truck into it.

OMI looked at the piles of clothes and bags in the house, and sighed inwardly, saying, “Fortunately, the red envelopes were drawn to a house in Yike City today. Otherwise, with so many clothes and bags, I really don’t know where to go. Where is it?”

As soon as the driver and porter left, OMI’s cell phone rang a brisk ring.

He glanced at the call reminder, but it was an unfamiliar number from abroad.

“Hello, Mr. Lin.” Some blunt Chinese language came through the phone.

OMI said, “Hello, who are you?”

After half-ringing, there was another low-pitched voice on the phone, saying: “Mr. Lin, I am the translator for LV President McJesz. We, Mr. McJesz, asked me to greet you.

“In addition, he asked if you received the latest LV gift? I hope you like it.”

OMIyan heard, UU reading www. .com realized that the LV bags and clothes of that large truck were all sent by the LV president.

So he opened his mouth and said: “I have received it. In addition, tell your president. I like it very much. Thank you for me.”

After all, others are kindly giving things.

Basic etiquette is still to be done.

On the phone, there was a hearty laughter and a burst of fluent English.

Although, OMI heard all those English very clearly and clearly.

After all, OMI has professional English experience.

However, he didn't point out.

Because OMI is from Huaxia and only likes Huaxia.

Immediately afterwards, the translator said: "Mr. President said, you like it. In the future, all new products of LV will send you a copy."

PS: Welcome to read my book " ".

After OMI had a few more conversations with the translator, he hung up the phone.

However, instead of leaving, he sent a message to Qiu Ziqian.

After a while, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling walked down from the 25th floor.

When they saw the mountains of clothes and bags in the living room, both pairs of eyes were extremely shining.

"Limited STEAMER!"

"The limited edition LVCRAFTY released the day before yesterday!"

"LVTribute!"

.....

The two kept screaming.

They used to be flight attendants and knew all kinds of famous brands.

After resignation, when they are okay, they will also check clothes and bags online.

Therefore, the brands and models of clothes and bags can be recognized at a glance.

Any one of them is a limited edition that is expensive and priceless.

In this room, they were randomly stacked on the ground, the number...probably more than hundreds of thousands!

This... this is simply unimaginable!

OMI looked at their shocked expressions and said relaxedly: "These clothes and bags are all mine. You can use them as you like."

"Oh my God!"

Although, when OMI let Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling come down.

They have already guessed this possibility.

However, after OMI truly affirmed, they were still very surprised.

"Old...husband, why did you suddenly buy so many limited edition clothes and bags from LV?" Qiu Ziqian couldn't help asking.

"Oh, I didn't buy it. This was sent by the president of LV. Even, not only these, he said that every time LV releases a new product in the future, he will also give it a copy. Because I bought 5% of LV shares." OMI said.

Naturally, OMI would not say that it was the 5% of LV shares he obtained when he opened 1,300 red envelopes two days ago.

Because, about the system, about the red envelope... all his secrets.

"Oh my God!"

Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling shouted in horror again.

Every time LV releases a new product, it will send a copy...In other words, will I have endless LV products in the future?

And... OMI actually bought 5% of LV shares!

That's LV!

The market value exceeds one trillion!

5% of the shares, which is more than 50 billion!

This... completely beyond their imagination!

However, they didn't know that OMI not only owns 5% of LV's shares, but also owns 5% of Penguin's shares!

Otherwise, their expressions are definitely more exciting than they are now.

After a long time, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling calmed down, picked their favorite clothes and bags, and returned to the 25th floor happily.

At this time, Huang Ling asked: "Brother Fan, those LV clothes and bags are all on the 5th floor. Did... you bought the 5th floor too?"

OMI shook his head and said, "Not only the fifth floor, but this building in Yike City, I have all taken it down."

"It's all down?"

The two opened their eyes again, and screamed in surprise.

Others have to worry about buying a house for a long time.

OMI just buy one?

OMI didn't care about the surprise of the two of them. He threw out a bunch of backup keys and said, "If you feel crowded together in the future, you can put them anywhere you want."

Suddenly, Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian looked at OMI with eagerness.

In order to make my life easy and secure.

OMI actually bought the entire building directly.

If there is a man like this, what does a husband want?

The next moment, the two plunged directly into OMI's arms.

It was night, 3 Yike Buildings, more lively than usual.

"f*ck!"

In the distant horizon, a string of fireworks rose up, blooming gorgeous flowers.

.....

The next day.

Since it was Saturday, after breakfast, OMI sat on the sofa and swiped his phone at random.

"Ding!"

At this time, his mobile phone shook slightly.

It turned out that Chu Yunyue sent the message.

Chu Yunyue: Our company is preparing to launch new products recently. Are you free to come and have a look?

OMI did not hesitate at all, and directly replied to the message.

OMI: Okay, I'll be here later.

Then, after OMI spoke a few words with Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling, who were tired, they drove the Lamborghini Bull and galloped towards the Feiyang Building.

In the past, the advertisements at the entrance of Feiyang Building were cars and electronic products.

Nowadays, it is replaced by the big logo of the flower base, which is very conspicuous.

When OMI took the elevator to the 17th floor, a familiar fragrance slowly drifted over.

Last time Huazhidi Company was a bit empty.

At this time, it was crowded and very lively.

After seeing OMI, the beauty at the front desk hurriedly stood up and said in a very respectful tone: "Hello, Mr. Lin."

Recently, the effectiveness of Huazhidi Company is very good.

Even the bonuses and salaries of all employees have risen sharply.

The beauty at the front desk knew very well that all of this was brought by OMI.

In addition, OMI has a very good relationship with Chairman Chu Yunyue and owns 30% of the company's shares.

No matter from which aspect, OMI deserves respect.

OMI nodded and said, "Hello."

The beauty at the front desk said again: "Mr. Lin is here to find the chairman? The chairman is in the office now."

"Okay." OMI answered.

Then, strode towards the company,

“Boom boom boom!”

After a dull voice sounded, there was a pleasant voice in the chairman’s office.

“Please come in.”

At this moment, Chu Yunyue seemed to be approving more important documents, and her expression was so focused that she didn’t raise her head for the first time.

OMI looked at her from a distance.

If you count it carefully, it has been a while since I met Chu Yunyue at Hu Tian’s house last time.

Today’s Chu Yunyue is wearing a white-collar suit, very capable, and perfectly highlights her plump figure.

There was a touch of fatigue and excitement on her quiet and pretty face.

Obviously, Huazhidi was very busy during this period.

At the same time, she was very satisfied.

This made OMI feel both distressed and happy for her.

Serious people are the most beautiful.

At this time, Chu Yunyue exuded an unparalleled charm.

At this moment, Chu Yunyue finally raised her head.

When she saw that the person was OMI~www.novelhall.com~ there was an unconcealable smile on her pretty face.

” OMI, why didn’t you say a word when you came? Sit down! I’ll pour you a cup of tea first.”

While she was speaking, Chu Yunyue threw the paper aside and got up to make tea herself.

Although, she is very attentive to work.

But, obviously, OMI’s place in her heart is more important.

After a while, there was a faint scent of tea in the office.

OMI picked up the tea and took a sip.

Chu Yunyue asked hurriedly, "How does it taste?"

"Sweet, elegant, fragrant, delicious tea." OMI said.

"It's fine if you like it." Chu Yunyue said happily as if she had received the biggest compliment.

OMI asked, "By the way, what kind of perfume are you going to launch?"

Speaking of new products, Chu Yunyue's pretty face showed a touch of excitement.

She took OMI's hand and said, "You come here to look at the information first."

Then, the two came to the computer together, and sat on the same soft boss chair, tightly touching each other.

A feeling of cold as jade touched OMI's heart.

Chu Yunyue stretched out her slender fingers and moved the mouse quickly.

After a while, high-definition pictures appeared on the computer screen.

Chu Yunyue introduced: "Our new product launched by Huazhidi this time is not a perfume, but a skin care product!"

"These skin care products are refined from pure natural herbal extracts, have a herbal fragrance, and at the same time, they also have moisturizing, lubricating, whitening and other effects..."

Chu Yunyue became more excited as she spoke, her beautiful eyes faintly glowed with light.

OMI didn't hear what she was talking about at all, just looking at her serious and excited appearance, a little fascinated.

At this moment, Chu Yunyue suddenly turned sideways, spit out a scent, and said, "OMI, what do you think?"

She looked at OMI's hot gaze, and soon thought of something, her pretty face flushed with shame.

Then, she moved her head directly.

But her hand accidentally touched the mouse.

Suddenly, "Animal World" began to be played on the computer screen.

"Spring is here, everything is revived, and it's the season of animal reproduction..."

.....

About two hours later, OMI and Chu Yunyue walked out of the chairman's office.

At this moment, Chu Yunyue's pretty face still had a hint of blush, and a wisp of sweat hung on her snow-white skin, as if she had just performed an intense exercise.

"Our skin care product has some fragrances. You are an expert in perfumes. You can give more suggestions later." Chu Yunyue said.

OMI nodded and said, "No problem."

They talked and walked, and after a while, they came to the R&D center.

When OMI came last time, the R&D center only placed some simple chemical instruments.

At this time, there are many more large-scale equipment.

The R&D staff are carefully adjusting the equipment and analyzing the data.

Chu Yunyue said: "Everyone, stop your work and make our newly developed skin care products from beginning to end."

She remembered very clearly that OMI discovered the lack of perfume during the production process last time.

Therefore, this time Chu Yunyue still wanted OMI to take a look at the complete steps.

"Okay." All the developers responded in unison.

They have an orderly and methodical division of labor...

First, the different plants and trees placed in the harmless syrup were taken out and sorted and decolorized.

Then, the effective ingredients are extracted by heating, distillation and other methods.

Then, mix various liquid medicines in different proportions...

About an hour later, a bottle of water-like essence appeared in front of OMI.

At the same time, a clear reminder sounded in OMI's mind.

【Ding! Complete the hidden task, watch the complete skin care product production, and get the authority to purchase beauty water. 】

【Beauty lotion: It has the special effects of whitening, freckle... and revitalizing the skin. 10,000 yuan/L. Note: If you spend money to buy beauty water, you cannot get red envelopes. 】

Chu Yunyue saw that OMI didn't go to get the skin care products, but stood still in a daze.

Can't help asking: "OMI, what's the matter?"

"Oh... it's nothing." OMI just reacted and said, "You don't want to release this skin care product for now, I'll show you something later."

After speaking, OMI strode towards the outside of Feiyang Building.

In a nearby small supermarket, I bought a 2L bottle of mineral water and gave the water inside to the supermarket owner to drink, leaving only an empty bottle.

Then, he came to the car, spent 20,000 yuan, bought 2L beauty water, and then came back to Huazhidi Company.

Chu Yunyue watched OMI go and return, but there was a large bottle of mineral water in her hand. She couldn't help but wonder: "OMI, you are..."

OMI said: "This is the beauty water that I have made people research and develop. How about the effect if you try it."

Is this beauty water?

Chu Yunyue was a little stunned.

She has seen people put beauty water in gorgeous metal vessels, and she has also seen people put beauty water in exquisite porcelain bottles...

However, it was the first time she saw someone put beauty water in a mineral water bottle.

If another person says that there is beauty water in his mineral water bottle.

Chu Yunyue probably wouldn't talk to each other at all.

However, changing to OMI...Chu Yunyue carefully poured a few drops into her jade palm, then pointed at the mirror and lightly patted her pretty face.

Suddenly, she felt a refreshing feeling on her face.

At the next moment, Chu Yunyue's beautiful eyes were wide and round, and she cried out in surprise, "How is this possible!"

Since the launch of the rainbow perfume, the Huazhidi brand has been completely launched in China.

Many channels and sellers have come to seek cooperation.

Because of this, Chu Yunyue was extremely busy and stayed up often.

After several days in a row, Chu Yunyue's skin became a little rough and dull, and even two inconspicuous stains appeared.

And when Chu Yunyue used the beauty lotion brought by OMI, her skin seemed to be infused with vitality, it became white and smooth again, and even the stains disappeared completely...

Become more perfect than before being busy and staying up late!

Blowing can be broken, crystal clear as jade! The description is Chu Yunyue today!

The reason why Chu Yunyue chose to enter the cosmetics industry was not because of his fever.

But she had been studying various cosmetics at home and abroad a long time ago.

She knows that Estee Lauder has anti-aging and repairing capabilities, Le Bonnie has the ability to activate skin metabolism and prevent aging, and CBP can make skin glow...

However, only after long-term use of these skin care products can a little corresponding effect be achieved.

What's the situation now?

I only applied a little beauty water, and within a few minutes, the earth-shaking changes occurred directly!

This.....

Where is this beauty water?

It is simply the water of the fairy gods!

For a while~www.novelhall.com~Chu Yunyue came back to her senses and said, "OMI, this beauty water..."

OMI said: "If you think it's okay, in the future, I will ask people to send a large batch of them on a regular basis, and then Huazhidi will sell it."

can?

It's too good, okay!

Chu Yunyue's breathing became a little quick.

She can almost imagine how popular the beauty water will be once Huazhidi is on the market!

But, soon, she hesitated again and said: "This is a product you developed. Let me sell it directly. Will it..."

OMI touched Chu Yunyue's smooth and tender face, and smiled: "Why do I use you and me so clearly? Besides, don't I still have 30% of the company's shares?"

When Chu Yunyue heard this, she threw herself directly into OMI's arms and said softly, "OMI, thank you."