

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 171-180

However, after Omi really confessed, it still unavoidably surprised everyone.

Ma Zhong asked: "Omi, how did you derive economic formulas and theorems? I don't seem to watch your research in normal times."

After all, they are not only classmates, but also roommates in the same dormitory, so they are indeed qualified to say such things.

Omi said, "Does this still need to be studied? It's very simple! When I saw an economics professor lecture at Mordu University~www.novelhall.com~ I calculated a problem, I just corrected it casually, and then I deduce it smoothly. I have a formula."

Does this still need to be studied?

It's very simple!

I casually corrected the calculation problem of the economics professor of Mordu University.

Deduced the formula handily!

Listen!

Listen!

Is this human?

This is simply learning the gods and learning the words of immortals, okay!

Song Yi, Ma Zhong, Zheng Jinbao and others, listening to Omi's words, all half-opened their mouths, their faces dumbfounded, and they didn't know how to answer.

After all, people have no right to talk to gods and immortals.

At noon, at 12:00, Omi received 42788 yuan from the red envelope on the hour.

Then, he started the afternoon class again.

The afternoon is the old professor's class.

Although, Omi slept well yesterday.

But, as the old professor began to slow down after the lecture.

Omi quickly fell asleep.

Almost every time, Omi would sleep in the old professor's class.

At first, the old professor felt that Omi should study hard at night.

Therefore, I want to sleep in my class.

However, as the number of classes increased...

The old professor discovered that Omi was sleeping every time.

This can't help making doubts in the old professor's mind.

Could it be...

Omi spends night reading in the light every night, studying hard?

Shouldn't it be possible?

At this time, the old professor realized that his previous ideas were really inappropriate!

I would actually doubt Omi!

Suspect someone who solved the Zhou's conjecture, the twin prime number conjecture, and invented the earthquake predictor... Now, the effort of a talented person to derive economic formulas and theorems?

The old professor was ashamed.

He put down the book, walked silently to Omi's side, and put his coat on Omi as before.

At the same time, he said silently in his heart: From now on, I will never doubt Omi anymore.

.....

Omi has no way of knowing the complicated psychological changes of the old professor.

When he woke up, it was time for school.

Omi glanced at the phone habitually, and a WeChat message had already appeared on the screen.

Teacher Tiantian: Come to my house for dinner in the evening, and then discuss the topic.

Discussion topic?

Omi felt a burst of enthusiasm when he saw these words.

He didn't stop at all, and drove the Lamborghini towards the outside.

"Ding Dong!"

A crisp bell rang.

Hu Tian slowly opened the door, and at the same time, a burst of aroma of vegetables wafted over.

Omi looked at the colorful dishes on the table and exclaimed, "It smells so delicious!"

"You just came here, wash your hands, let's eat together." Hu Tian smiled.

Garlic shrimp, steamed fish, sweet and sour pork ribs, hen soup...very rich.

Then, Hu Tian took out a bottle of red wine and poured it into a high-heeled glass.

In the air, there seemed to be a sweet smell again, which was very good.

Hu Tian raised his glass and said, "Congratulations on your successful deduction of economic formulas and theorems."

Although, Omi didn't care about this matter.

However, he still raised his glass very happily and said, "Thank you, Teacher Tiantian."

Shake the wine glass gently, and slowly poured it into your mouth.

[Skill: Drinking gentleman, unlimited charm!]

Hu Tian's beautiful eyes stared at Omi unblinkingly, faintly shining faintly.

And her pretty face, either because she had just drunk alcohol or because the cooking was too hot, started to get a little hot.

Hu Tian slowed down for a while, before spitting out a scent: "Omi, when did you start studying economics?"

Omi smiled and said, "I just deduce the formula, but didn't study economics."

For this, Hu Tian is much easier to accept than Ma Zhong and others.

The two continued to chat, ate, and drank a few sips of red wine from time to time.

Gradually, Hu Tian's pretty face became more and more rosy, and even her breathing became more hot.

She tugged at her clothes, trying to refresh herself.

However, her speed is a bit too slow.

So Omi also helped...

The night is getting deeper.

.....

In the next few days, Omi was in the classroom during the day, and in the evening he went to or went to Yike City to find Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian, or to find teacher Tiantian.

Life is easy and comfortable.

In the past few days, his daily red envelopes and check-in income are all cash.

Today, Omi's funds have reached 4.421 billion yuan.

At this time, Omi was driving the Lamborghini Daniel towards Panlong Villa.

He wants to sign in another place to see if he can get something different.

"Crack!"

When the door was opened, Su Ningjing was sitting in the corner of the living room, eating steamed buns with pickles.

Omi couldn't help asking, "Why are you eating steamed buns?"

You know, I paid Su Ning's a monthly salary of 15,000.

In Jiangbei, 15,000 is definitely a high salary.

Not to mention the delicacies of mountains and seas every day, but there is no problem with big fish and meat.

Su Ningjing hurriedly put the steamed buns away, and said anxiously: "No...can't you eat it here? I won't be able to eat it next time."

Obviously, she misunderstood Omi and prevented her from eating at the dining table in the living room.

Omi said, "You have misunderstood what I mean. I mean, why don't you eat something better and more nutritious."

Su Ningping said: "The steamed buns... are also very delicious."

After speaking, she lowered her head slowly, as if she wanted to see her slender legs, but it was a pity that she was blocked by her upper body.

When Omi heard this, he stopped saying much, and walked upstairs to the villa.

Then, I focused directly on the sign-in system.

"Sign in!"

【Ding! The sign-in is successful, congratulations to you, you have gained professional lawyer experience. 】

【Professional lawyer experience. Familiar with the laws of each country and region, understand the law, know the law, and show amazing charm. 】

See here...

Omi ticked the corner of his mouth and murmured, "Sure enough, do I need to sign in from another place to get something good?"

Money, Omi has no interest.

For this skill, he really likes it.

.....

At this time, Jiangbei University, 104 boys dormitory.

As usual, Zheng Jinbao sat in front of the computer and made a burst of laughter from time to time.

At this time, a message from her cousin Zheng Sili popped up in the lower right corner.

Zheng Sili: Brother, are you there?

Zheng Jinbao: Something?

Zheng Sili: Do you have the contact information of Brother Omifan? Give me a chant.

Zheng Jinbao was taken aback for a moment and hesitated for a while before he replied to the news.

Zheng Jinbao: What do you want his contact information for? Are you trying to chase him? He is not for you.

As Omi's roommate.

Zheng Jinbao knows exactly how good Omi is.

A great mathematician, a great physicist, a great economist... Moreover, he is still a great tyrant!

In addition ~www.novelhall.com~Tian Tian teacher, iceberg beauty Qin Yuxuan, twin beauties and others all have unusual relationships with Omi.

Although, Zheng Jinbao thinks that his cousin is pretty good.

However, it is definitely not a top beauty.

Chasing Omi?

That's totally useless.

Zheng Sili: Brother, what are you talking about. I still know how many pounds of my own, how dare I chase Brother Fan!

Zheng Jinbao: Fortunately, you have self-knowledge.

Zheng Sili:...

Zheng Sili: Brother, are you really my cousin?

Zheng Jinbao: Alright, no longer chatting with you, I sent you his WeChat.

Then, he stopped paying attention to Zheng Sili and focused on playing the computer again.

ps: Welcome to read my book " " .

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“Ding Dong!”

Omi, who was in a good mood, his phone shook slightly.

It turned out that someone added their WeChat friends.

Note: Brother Fan, I'm Zheng Sili, the cousin of your roommate Zheng Jinbao.

Obviously, she was worried that Omi could not remember who she was.

Therefore, a remark message was deliberately added later.

Omi had some impressions of Zheng Sili, remembering that she was an anchor.

The first time I met was at the door of the Qingfeng restaurant. At that time, she was posing for a photo in front of her Lamborghini.

The second time, Zheng Jinbao took all the dormitory members over to eat together.

After all, it is the cousin of the roommate, Omi directly clicked the friend to pass.

Almost the moment Omi passed, Zheng Sili sent a message.

Zheng Sili: It's a good job to fight the workers, Shenhao!

Omi: How about you...How is the live broadcast recently?

This is what Omi asked casually.

When Zheng Sili heard about the situation of the live broadcast, the whole person was very excited.

Zheng Sili: I now live on a live broadcast of hundreds of thousands of people every day! Moreover, many big anchors often interact with me!

Zheng Sili: Thank you for hitting the worker Shenhao!

This thank you, Zheng Sili comes from the heart.

The reason why she has such a high popularity is entirely because Omi appeared in her live broadcast room.

Let her become the only anchor on the entire network who has an intersection with the striker, in reality.

Every day, in her live broadcast room, I don't know how many people ask if the beater Shenhao will come.

And the reason why the big anchors interacted with her was to ask about the situation of the striker Shenhao.

Omi: What is there to thank you for?

Zheng Sili: By the way, the worker Shenhao, our Shark Live will be holding a carnival in Jiangbei tomorrow. At that time, many big anchors will come. Do you want to play together?

Tomorrow Saturday, Omi happens to have nothing to do.

Shark Carnival, it sounds pretty good.

However, he did not directly agree.

Omi: I'm not the anchor of Shark, can I go?

Zheng Sili: Of course you can! Although you are not a shark anchor, but your reputation is stronger than many big anchors.

Omi: Really? That's OK, I will pass tomorrow.

Zheng Sili: Really? Great!

.....

After Omi finished chatting with Zheng Sili, he lay on the spacious bed and played on the phone for a while, before he closed his eyes and went to sleep.

.....

At this time, there was a WeChat group named 'Shark Star'.

Xiaoli: I've invited the worker Shenhao!

After this news was sent out, the entire WeChat group of 'Shark Star' immediately boiled!

Xiangxiang: Really? Will the worker Shenhao come to the Shark Carnival tomorrow?

Xiaoli: That's right! He promised me that he would come tomorrow.

Momo: Wow!

Xiao Ai: That's great! I have always wanted to see Shenhao, a striker with my own eyes, and I will finally be able to do so tomorrow.

On September 1st: No way, no way! The worker Shenhao is coming? I finally have the opportunity to attract the savage workers!

September 1st Open: You said, what kind of women's clothing I will wear tomorrow is more likely to attract the tyrants? skirt? Suspenders?

Xiao Ai: Vomit, open on September 1st, don't say anything, let me think about the scene... there is a rush in my stomach.

Xiangxiang: I'm so excited, I feel like I won't fall asleep today.

Momo: I really want to hurry to tomorrow.

.....

The next day.

The sun is high.

After Omi got up, there were beef noodles, fried dumplings, soy milk, corn and other foods on the table.

"It tastes good!" Omi exclaimed after taking a few bites.

Soon, everything on the table was eaten clean.

Seeing this, Su Ning went forward to tidy up and clean all the dishes and chopsticks.

Then, from the pot, I served myself a bowl of noodles.

"Have you not eaten yet?" Omi asked.

Su Ning's nodded.

Omi said, "Next time you can eat first, and if it doesn't help, you can also eat with me."

Su Ning's lowered his head and did not answer.

Omi was helpless, knowing that this was her character.

It cannot be changed in a short time.

Omi had to take a car key casually and walked outside.

“Beep!”

With a light press, the Pagani Fengshen car lights in the distance lighted up, and a clear siren sound was emitted.

Omi stepped on the accelerator and the whole car shot forward.

.....

Shark Carnival is an annual grand event for Shark Live.

This year, taking advantage of the enthusiasm of the Internet conference, arrangements were made to Jiangbei Fenglai Hotel.

The entire Fenglai Hotel was wrapped by Shark Live, and was covered with bright red, soft carpets, and shark live logos were posted everywhere, and many shark live ornaments were placed... The overall appearance was high-end, luxurious, and shark-like. The breath of live broadcast.

The anchors in suits and leather shoes, dresses and long skirts, after carefully dressed up, stepped on the red carpet and walked forward with a smile.

“Momo, you look even more beautiful than the live broadcast room!”

“Xiao Ai, so are you.”

.....

The anchors praised each other, but their eyes looked around unconsciously, as if they were looking for someone.

Soon, they turned their attention to the woman who walked in, wearing a black dress.

“Xiao Li, you are here!”

“Where is the worker Shenhao?”

“Yes, is the worker Shenhao coming?”

The anchors asked one after another, and kept looking behind her.

Unfortunately, there is no one behind Zheng Sili.

Zheng Sili said: “He said he was on the road, and he should be there soon.”

“Tatata!”

Her words seemed to have worked, and there was a sudden sound of footsteps in the distance.

Then, a tall figure slowly walked over.

Seeing this, Zheng Sili said excitedly: "Shenhao, a worker, here you are!"

As soon as this statement was made, everyone looked at the distance together and sighed.

"Wow! Is this the worker Shenhao? So handsome!"

"More handsome than I thought!"

"awesome!"

As the anchors spoke, they hurriedly greeted them.

"Good job, good worker!" Momo asked.

"Shenhao, the worker, do you remember me?" Xiao Ai asked.

Xiangxiang said, "Shenhao, the worker, hello."

.....

Omi was surrounded by a large group of beautiful anchors~www.novelhall.com~
A crisp greeting came from my ears.

Smiled and said, "Momo is good."

"Of course I remember Xiao Ai."

"Xiangxiang, so are you."

.....

Seeing that Omi still remembers herself, the beauty anchors all showed a sweet smile on Qiao's face.

At this moment, Jiu Yi Kai next to him asked very seriously: "As a worker, Shenhao, will you be the anchor in the future?"

Omi said: "No."

"Ah... That's great!" Jiu Yi opened patted his chest, and said with a long, relieved look, "I have always said that I am the male **** with the highest value of the

shark. If you come, mine The position of the first male **** is definitely not guaranteed.”

Everyone laughed at his funny appearance.

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These anchors are all good at speaking, and they are very beautiful.

Omi stood in it, as if surrounded by a group of canaries, enjoying himself very much.

A group of anchors and Omi chatted as they walked, and laughed from time to time.

“I never thought that the beater Shenhao would be so young.” Momo said.

“Moreover, he is so handsome.” Xiao Ai followed.

Omi asked, “Then what do you think I should be like?”

“I think... I should be the same age as my dad.” Xiao Ai said.

“I thought I was bald, with a big belly.” Momo said.

Omi mimicked what they were saying in his mind, and couldn't help but shudder.

Smiled and said: “Then I let you down.”

“It's a surprise!” Momo cried.

Xiao Ai even took out his mobile phone and said, “Shenhao, the worker, my fans, I often say that I want to see you. Today, I finally got my wish.”

After speaking, she opened the Shark Live Room and quickly logged in to her account.

Omi said, “Don't let me show my face.”

This is what Omi has always asked for.

Even if he solved the Zhou's conjecture, the twin prime conjecture, and invented the earthquake predictor...he never showed himself.

It is precisely because of this that he can now live a relaxed, comfortable life without disturbing him every day.

Xiao Ai nodded.

Then he smiled at the camera and said, "Good morning everyone!"

I have to say that Xiao Ai is worthy of being the anchor of Sharks.

As soon as it went online, its popularity began to soar.

At the same time, countless barrage scrolls quickly.

Zhang Xiaonao: Wow! Xiao Ai started the live broadcast so early today?

Cangqiong: I am so happy today, I can see Xiao Ai so early.

Lonely person: Hey, I read it right, right? Next to Xiao Ai... is that Momo?

Jiao Weixing: Not only Momo, but Xiangxiang!

Wuying: The one next to it seems to be opened on September?

.....

Xiao Ai said: "Yes, you are not mistaken. The ones next to me are indeed Momo, Xiangxiang, September 1st, Xiaoli...because we are hosting a carnival today on Shark Live!"

"In addition, it's not just them, everyone has been thinking about hitting the workers, and they are here today!"

While talking, Xiao Ai slowly moved the camera to Omi.

However, Omi's lower body was only exposed.

Cherish: What? The worker Shenhao is here?

I don't know if the time is cold: where is it, where is it?

Brother Jiang: Xiao Ai, hurry up and raise the camera a little bit higher, you are like this... Where do we see the beaters?

Xuan Yi's father: Yes! Let's take a look at what the striker Shenhao looks like!

.....

At this time, Xiao Ai's live broadcast room suddenly appeared a dazzling golden reminder message: Welcome the emperor to fight workers, come to the live broadcast room.

then.....

10 rockets.

30 rockets.

100 rockets.

.....

The densely packed rockets instantly filled the entire screen.

The rocket torrential rain, which has not been seen for a long time, once again washed the live broadcast room.

Ling Feng: Damn it! It's worthy of being a worker god!

Cherish: Hit the worker Shenhao, I want to give you a monkey.

Bingxue: I also want to beat the worker **** Howard Johnson.

Tan Wuxin: Working as a worker, working as a soul, working as a master!

Moshang Huakai: Two words, awesome!

.....

More, it is the word '666'.

The popularity of Xiao Ai's live studio has soared wildly.

Momo, Jiuyikai, Zheng Sili and others next to them saw this... their eyes were a little red, and they turned on the live broadcast one after another.

Momo: Today, I am very happy to be able to meet the striker Shenhao, he is more handsome than I thought!

September 1st Open: As a worker, Shenhao is the only one who has made me feel threatened over the years.

Xiaoli: I am very happy today. I met Shenhao, a hitman, and there are many big anchors.

.....

Then, in the live broadcast rooms of Momo, Jiuyikai, Xiaoli and others, prompt messages appeared in turn.

Welcome the emperor to fight workers, come to the live broadcast room.

Immediately after...

10 frames.

50 frames.

100 frames.

...

Rocket torrential rain appeared in all the live broadcast rooms.

Shocking and grand!

This situation has attracted the attention of countless people.

Suddenly, the traffic of the entire shark live broadcast also rose rapidly.

This explosive traffic growth has even affected the Shark Live server.

The technical director wondered: "What happened? Did a hacker attack the server?"

As a result, the technicians quickly got busy.

These ones.....

Omi naturally didn't know.

At this time, he is constantly brushing rockets to multiple live broadcast rooms.

Originally, his live broadcast room had hundreds of millions of shark coins, and he received another 100 million a few days ago.

These Shark Coins were of no use to Omi.

Now take it out to give a reward, and it's not bad to be happy.

Omi slowly stopped after receiving 1,000 rockets from several live broadcast rooms.

"Thank you Shenhao, the worker!" Momo said excitedly.

Xiao Ai exclaimed: "Long live the workers, Shenhao!"

“Shenhao, my eternal god!” Jiu Yi yelled wildly.

“Thank you Shenhao, the worker.” Zheng Sili said happily.

After a while, they came to the restaurant.

Steaks, grilled skewers, large lobsters... everything is available.

The air is also filled with a strong smell of meat.

Jiu Yi opened a large glass of red wine, and said, “Today, we are all honored to meet the worker Shenhao. I suggest that everyone join him to respect the worker Shenhao.

“Good!” Everyone agreed.

“Thank you everyone.” Omi took the wine glass and slowly poured the wine into his mouth.

Refined and gentleman.

Omi’s drinking actions were all seen in the eyes of the beautiful anchors, and they couldn’t help but fascinate them for a while, and there was a red glow on Qiao’s face.

Xiangxiang on the side, after finding an opportunity, toasted Omi alone and said sincerely: “Thank you for beating the worker Shenhao.”

This thank you is what she wanted to say a long time ago.

Xiangxiang likes to broadcast live, but her family is very opposed to Xiangxiang being an anchor.

Because the family feels unstable and their income is low.

Without Omi’s crazy rewards, Xiangxiang’s popularity has skyrocketed~www.novelhall.com~ At the same time, she has been paid a lot.

Xiangxiang didn’t know how long she could hold on.

Omi smiled and said, “You’re welcome.”

“Jingle Bell!”

At this time, there was a burst of lively music in the spacious dining room.

Momo was pleasantly surprised: “It’s “Elopement to the Moon”! I really like this song!”

Even as she listened to the music, her graceful figure shook.

Immediately afterwards, she turned around and said, "Assault worker Shenhao, let's sing this song together, okay?"

Omi hesitated and said, "It's okay, but it's okay... But I don't remember the lyrics..."

"It doesn't matter, I have lyrics on my phone." Momo said happily.

When the words were over, he took the initiative to raise Omi's hand and walked quickly towards the front stage.

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Momo is the main anchor of the Shark platform, with tens of millions of fans, and is very popular.

If her fans knew that Momo took the initiative to hold someone else's hand, she would definitely open her mouth wide in surprise and envy her to herself.

However, at this moment, Momo's mouth was slightly raised upwards invisibly.

And Xiao Ai, Xiang Xiang and others standing nearby showed a touch of regret.

Xindao: It would be great if I pulled the beater Shenhao to sing early.

Omi and Momo finally came to the stage.

Momo quickly took out the pink phone with a trace of residual warmth, and opened the lyrics of "Eloped to the Moon".

Under the gaze of everyone's expectation, Omi finally spoke.

"Actually, you are a cruel and cruel thief. My heart, my breath and name are all stolen..."

Brisk and sweet!

Kneel!

Everyone finally understands what it means to open and kneel!

All the people at the scene are the big anchors of the Shark platform, and they sing dozens of hundreds of songs every day.

Perhaps they are not as talented as some singers.

But practice makes perfect...

Singing for a long time also allows them to sing very tactfully and nicely.

Even in terms of singing skills, he thinks he is no worse than some celebrities.

Otherwise, they will not be able to attract so many fans.

However, when they heard Omi's singing, they felt deeply inferior, even...
ashamed!

In fact, this is also normal.

After all, Omi has a voice of nature.

Momo, who was standing next to him, was even more surprised by Omi's singing.

After a while, she sang to the music.

"You are the murderer who kidnapped me. The wind is blowing in the back seat of the locomotive..."

.....

The two of them just say you and me, let the wonderful song resound through the whole restaurant.

"The worry-free vacuum, the moonlight is truly moved!"

When the last sentence of the lyrics sounded, the whole restaurant immediately burst into applause and cheers.

"f*ck!"

"Shenhao, the worker, you sing so nicely!" Momo shouted.

"I feel that compared to the original version, it's not much different!" Xiao Ai said.

"Shenhao, the worker, are you really not coming to be the anchor? As long as you are the anchor, I can guarantee that you can definitely make fire!" Jiu Yi shouted.

As an anchor?

Some people are because of hobbies.

Some people want to be famous.

More people are because they want to make money.

However, these did not attract Omi at all.

So Omi shook his head and said, "I don't want to be an anchor."

"Oh, so all the beauties are here!" A cold voice suddenly sounded in the distance.

A short and thin man in anime clothes appeared in front of everyone.

"I forgot to introduce myself. I am Gao Zhenbo. Oh, the group belongs to our family."

As soon as this remark was made, all the faces of everyone present showed a touch of solemnity.

Alas, the Group, a multi-billion-dollar listed company, is involved in multiple industries such as hotels, real estate, and entertainment.

The presenters even knew that the group is still one of the shareholders of Shark Live.

Gao Zhenbo in front of him is definitely a prince-level figure.

Gao Zhenbo watched all the anchors' reactions in his eyes, and the corners of his mouth rose slightly.

Then he shouted: "Oh, you can sing here! I like singing the most, Momo, come on, let's sing a song together!"

While talking, he directly squeezed Omi aside.

Omi frowned slightly, but didn't say much.

After all, this does not belong to him.

If others want to sing, that is also the right of others.

Momo cast an apologetic look at Omi, she didn't want to sing with Gao Zhenbo.

However, it's not easy to refuse because other people's backgrounds are too big.

Gao Zhenbo took the microphone and shouted: "Play me a song "The Roof"!"

Soon, the music played.

Gao Zhenbo spoke up.

"I couldn't sleep in the middle of the night, I hummed my mood into a song, so I had to go to the roof to find another dream..."

Kneel!

The same is open to kneel!

However, this time everyone wanted to kneel down, begging him not to sing.

His tone didn't know where he went wrong.

If you say that Omi sings for the sake of nature.

So, high vibration is noise!

Very harsh noise!

Even Gao Zhenbo's singing also affected Momo, causing her to sing out of tune.

"Sing your song on the roof, and the one I love on the roof."

With Momo's hard insistence, a song was finally finished.

Gao Zhenbo smiled heartily: "Okay, haha!"

Then, he walked quickly off the stage, poured two large glasses of red wine, and said, "It's so good to sing! Momo, come and have a drink!"

Momo looked at a large glass of wine and hesitated and said, "Gao Shao, I drink very poorly... and I will hold a carnival later, if I get drunk, it won't be good."

Gao Zhenbo widened his eyes and said, "What? I toast you without drinking?"

Momo's heart clenched and gritted his teeth: "Then I will drink this glass, and then I really can't drink it."

Gao Zhenbo nodded nonchalantly.

Momo see this...

Finally he poured a glass of wine into his mouth.

Obviously, her drinking is really bad.

After a glass of wine, the whole pretty face instantly became red.

"Okay! Hahaha!" Gao Zhenbo exclaimed happily.

Then, he took a few large glasses of wine and handed them to Xiangxiang, Xiaoai, Momo, and Xiaoli respectively, and said: "You are all my favorite beauty anchors. I am very happy to see you today!"

"Come on, have a drink together!"

All four hesitated.

They are all weak girls, and they can't beat alcohol at all.

However, due to Gao Zhenbo's background, they had to drink it forcibly.

But Momo had just drunk a glass of wine, and the whole person was a little dizzy.

If I had another drink, I'm afraid I would be drunk and fall to the ground.

So ~www.novelhall.com~ opened the mouth and said: "High...high little, I drink very badly, and I really can't drink it now."

Gao Zhenbo's face was dark and he said, "Why, the first time I met, it just didn't give me face?"

"No... It's just that I will have a shark live carnival event..." Momo said.

"It turns out that I think I have become a major anchor. No wonder I don't put me in my eyes... It seems that I need to tell you Mr. Qiu and let him limit your development, huh!" Gao Zhenbo coldly Tao.

Momo's pretty face paled as soon as he said this.

Mr. Qiu refers to the operations director of Shark Live.

Never mind that Momo is now a big anchor with tens of millions of fans.

However, if Director Qiu tries to restrict her traffic and often gets stuck on her network... Then, Momo's hard work for so many years will soon be in vain!

Omi, who was standing next to him, said indifferently: "A big man who only knows how to bully women, what is it?"

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Although, just get along briefly.

However, Omi has also regarded Momo and others as friends.

And this Gao Zhenbo made it difficult for them again and again.

Omi finally couldn't sit still.

"Boy, you are very kind! I have never been provoked face to face!" Gao Zhenbo stared at Omi and said coldly.

It looked like he was going to swallow Omi alive.

Momo, Xiangxiang, Xiao Ai, Xiaoli and others next to him, listening to Gao Zhenbo's words, looking at his awe-inspiring appearance, all their pretty faces paled.

Omi is a well-known shark live-action worker Shenhao, and there should be a certain amount of power in his family.

However, Gao Zhenbo's family is even more of a giant crocodile with a market value of billions!

Once there is a conflict...

Momo was full of gratitude to Omi, but she didn't want to involve Omi.

So, he hurriedly said: "Master Gao, he didn't mean to provoke you... That wine... I drink..."

While talking, pick up the wine and pour it into his mouth.

However, it was stopped by Gao Jianbo.

"Momo, didn't he let you drink it? Okay, I won't let you drink it now!"

Then, Gao Jianbo picked up two bottles of red wine, pointed at Omi, and said, "Come on, you can drink it for me! I can consider not pursuing the matter just now, otherwise...huh!"

Two bottles of wine?

To know.....

Omi is a drinking gentleman with the skills, not to mention two bottles of wine, even twenty bottles of wine, it's not a problem at all.

But if Gao Jianbo asked him to drink, he would drink it?

How can it be!

Omi glanced at Gao Jianbo and said lightly: "I'll pay you back this sentence. As long as you finish drinking the two bottles of wine in your hand, I don't need to pursue the matter just now."

"You won't pursue it? Okay! I want to see how you do it!" Gao Jianbo seemed to have heard the funniest joke, and the whole person leaned forward and fell together.

"Tatata!"

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

I saw...

Three men and two women in suits and shoes came over from a distance.

After Gao Jianbo saw it, his eyes lit up slightly and he shouted: "Dong Zhang, President Qiu, I didn't expect to see you here. I am Gao Jianbo, the son of Gao Feng, the chairman of the group!"

Then, he whispered to Omi, "Boy, weren't you crazy just now? You'd better not cry later!"

The host's face became even more ugly after hearing the news.

Zhang Dong, this is the big boss of Shark Live, the chairman!

President Qiu is the operations director Gao Jianbo mentioned earlier!

Are they here suddenly?

Now the entire Fenglai Hotel has been packaged with Shark Live. Later, if they embarrass Omi, what should they do?

Finally, this group of people got closer and closer to Gao Jianbo...

Gao Jianbo couldn't help adjusting his clothes, then took a step forward and said with a smile on his face: "Zhang Dong, my father told me two days ago that he wants to learn from you...Unexpectedly, I saw you today."

While speaking, Gao Jianbo stretched out his right hand.

however.....

Zhang Dong was so dangerous that he didn't hear or see him at all. He passed by Gao Jianbo and went straight to Omi.

Then, Dong Zhang slightly bent over, stretched out his hand on the initiative, and smiled and said: "Mr. Lin, hello, I am glad to see you here."

Quiet.

The whole scene suddenly fell silent.

Everyone watched this scene in a daze.

Zhang Dong!

The chairman of Shark Live actually knows Omi!

Moreover, he was full of flattering tone to Omi!

This.....

What is going on here?

When Omi thought about it for a moment, he knew that he had met the person in front of him when he was in Jiangbei Hotel with President Malaysia, President Xiao Ma and others a few days ago.

At that time, Omi was sitting in the lead.

And Zhang Dong in front of him sits at the bottom.

Although, the two did not communicate.

But what kind of memory is Omi?

With scanning skills, he can never forget anything as long as he glances at it.

At this time, Zhang Dong treated him politely.

Omi also returned it with courtesy.

He stretched out his hand and said, "Dong Zhang, hello."

The two shook their palms, and everyone was shocked again.

Zhang Dong's face was full of excitement.

He still clearly remembered how polite Mr. Malaysia and Mr. Ma were to Omi.

Even, he took the initiative to give up the main position!

In Zhang Dong's view, Omi remembered himself and shook hands with himself. This is an honor!

Zhang Dongdao: "If you know that Mr. Lin will come to our shark live carnival today, I should arrange for someone to hold a grand welcome party for you."

“Now... it’s really rude.”

Omi said, “I just came here to have a look at the invitation of my friends...”

When Zhang Dongyan heard it, his eyes lit up slightly.

friend?

Omi actually has a friend on his shark live broadcast!

This is definitely good news for myself.

Omi pointed to Gao Zhenbo and asked, “Do you know him?”

Zhang Dong thought Gao Zhenbo was Omi’s friend, and said hurriedly: “Know, know! His dad is the chairman of the group! I always think he is very good, so...”

Omi didn’t wait for him to finish, and continued: “Really? This senior Gao Zhenbo deliberately embarrassed my friend just now, and he kept threatening me.”

As soon as this remark came out, Zhang Dong’s heart trembled slightly.

There was a thin layer of sweat on his forehead.

The whole person was flustered and regretted.

Whoever he thinks is good, he just completely offended Omi?

Zhang Dong can’t wait to give himself a big mouth.

At this time, Gao Zhenbo saw that Omi seemed to have a good status, and he felt a little uneasy.

However, thinking of his father’s identity, he became calm again.

Arrogantly said: “Dong Zhang, who is this Mr. Lin?”

Omi drew his ears and said, “I think this Gao Zhenbo’s voice is very harsh. He is not suitable for staying in this hotel... Zhang Dong, what do you think?”

Zhang Dong nodded repeatedly and said, “Mr. Lin is right!”

Where did he not understand Omi’s words, this was for him to drive Gao Zhenbo out of the hotel.

I just said the wrong thing, now is a good time to recover.

As for...

Will this offend Gao Zhenbo, or even the oops group?

Zhang Dong didn't care at all.

Yes! Oops, the group owns shares in Shark Live.

But that was just a small share.

Omi owns 5% of Penguin Group.

To know.....

Shark Live~www.novelhall.com~'s largest shareholder is Penguin Group.

Do I still need to choose between Omi and Oops Group?

Zhang Dong solemnly said: "Gao Zhenbo, this hotel has been booked by our shark live broadcast. You are not welcome here, please leave immediately!"

Was kicked out of the house?

This is simply being slapped in the face on the spot!

Gao Zhenbo has never encountered such a thing, his face is ugly and said: "Zhang Dong, you..."

At this moment, Omi drew his ears and said, "It's really noisy."

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Zhang Dong understood that Omi was already a little impatient, and shouted: "Security! Get me out of him!"

PS: I wish you all a happy 520!

There are probably no people reading novels today, after all, they are all the same as me, having to spend the holidays with my girlfriend.

Well, one more today.

The fastest update of the Luckiest man in the world : the latest chapter from receiving 7 billion red envelopes!

Soon, several security guards rushed over.

Where did Gao Zhenbo dared to stay any longer, so he had to walk out quickly with a sullen expression.

Then, Zhang Dong and Omi exchanged greetings.

However, he quickly noticed that Omi seemed to prefer to chat with the anchors.

As a result, Dong Zhang left wisely, and at the same time, secretly remembered these anchors in his heart, and prepared to get closer to these anchors in the future.

After Zhang Dong and others left, the atmosphere on the scene became relaxed again.

Momo said gratefully: "Shenhao, the worker, thank you so much just now... Otherwise, I don't know what will happen today."

"Shenhao, the worker, thank you." Xiangxiang, Xiao Ai, Xiao Li and others also followed.

Gao Zhenbo's status is aloof, and he keeps drinking with the beauty anchor.

They couldn't imagine what would happen next.

This thank you is from their hearts.

On the side of Jiu Yi Kai, he couldn't help but ask: "Assault worker Shenhao, ask weakly, what do you do?"

As soon as this statement came out, everyone present pricked their ears.

Obviously, they are all very interested in this...

Watch the live broadcast and throw money at will!

The chairman of the Shark Group, where did he go, he didn't straighten his waist and stay high up?

As a result, when he talked to Omi, he was full of flattery.

Even, in order to satisfy Omi, he directly drove out the Young Master of the Oops Group.

You know...Oh, the group is a large company with a market value of billions, and it is also one of the shareholders of Shark Live!

Omi smiled and said, "I... just an ordinary, ordinary student."

Everyone heard it and just wanted to kneel.

They really want to say: Fighting the workers Shenhao, do you have any misunderstandings about the ordinary and the ordinary?

.....

After Omi came out of the Shark Carnival, he drove Pagani Fengshen and galloped towards Yike City.

The red light in front of him lasted for 90 seconds, and Omi looked around when he was bored.

I saw...

Not far away, a man in a bear suit was standing on the sidewalk and handing out leaflets.

After distributing the flyers in front of her, she slowly turned around, not even noticing that the woman behind was walking over slowly while rummaging through her bag for something.

One carelessly, Xiongfuren's hand hit the woman's bag.

"Patter!"

The bag in the woman's hand fell directly to the ground.

The woman was immediately furious, and violently pushed the Xiongfuren to the ground, and screamed loudly.

The flyers in the sky are falling like rain.

In order to stand up, Xiongfuren had to take off the bear hood.

It turned out to be Su Ning's!

Omi sees this...

He raised his eyebrows slightly, and when the green light came on, he suddenly turned the front of the car, parked the car in the public parking space next to him, and strode towards the sidewalk.

At this moment, Su Ning's lying on the ground, his body aches, and his heart is extremely aggrieved.

However, the woman didn't care about that much and shouted: "Do you have eyes? You hit my bag on the ground!"

Su Ning's heart was even more aggrieved, and the crystal tears, like running water, kept rolling down.

She spent a lot of effort trying to get up from the ground.

However, Su Ning's body was in pain, and for a while, she couldn't get up at all.

At this moment, a tall figure appeared next to him, whispering: "I'll help you."

While talking, Omi stretched out his hand to help Su Ningjing up.

Su Ning's only felt that this hand was warm and strong, which gave her an infinite sense of security.

The woman on the opposite side still yelled: "Do you know what bag I have? I bought LV only yesterday!"

"Now it's broken on the ground, pay it! You must pay me!"

"Otherwise, this matter will not end today!"

The woman's voice was very loud, and it quickly attracted a lot of people's attention.

Su Ningjing whispered: "Then...how much do you have to lose?"

"I bought it yesterday for 13,800 yuan! Now it's been scratched by you! Compensation for the original price!" the woman shouted.

Su Ning's pretty face instantly whitened.

13,800 yuan!

She had sent all the money back long ago.

Now let alone 13,800 yuan, you can't even get 800 yuan.

How can this be done?

Omi glanced at Su Ning's appearance, and probably had a guess in his heart.

So, he opened his mouth and said: "Okay, we will pay."

While talking, Omi took out his mobile phone and scanned the woman's WeChat payment code.

"Ding Dong!"

13,800 yuan, directly to the account!

The woman said with satisfaction: "It's almost the same!"

After a soft snort, she was about to leave.

At this time, Omi said, "Wait a minute!"

"Huh?" the woman said, "what else?"

"My friend has finished paying you for the package, now it's time to count the thing you pushed her to the ground." Omi said coldly.

The woman frowned and said solemnly: "What do you want!"

"Tear down my friend, causing her to suffer serious physical and psychological damage, 1.38 million, this matter is all right." Omi said lightly.

I only lost 13,800 yuan for my bag.

He had to pay 1.38 million for himself!

Directly turned 100 times!

The woman sternly said: "1.38 million? You are dreaming! I am leaving today. I think what you can do with me!"

As she spoke, she was ready to walk forward.

However, she quickly noticed Omi's sorrowful gaze, her heart tightened inexplicably, and her life stopped.

"Did you deliberately find the fault? Well, in Jiangbei, no one has ever dared to do this to me! I want to see, how can you ask for 1.38 million later!"

After the woman finished speaking, she took out her mobile phone and made a call.

"Brother Hai? It's me, Xiao Qian..."

"People were bullied on Qiankun Road... Brother Hai, you have to help them..."

"Yeah, people are waiting for you here."

The woman's tone on the phone changed from the arrogance just now, her voice was very loud, and it made people goosebumps.

After hanging up the phone, her expression became extremely high, and she hummed softly at Omi and Su Ning's, and stopped talking.

Su Ning's worried: "Lin...Mr. Lin, or forget it... let's go."

She didn't want to put Omi in any danger because of her own business.

Omi patted Su Ningjing's shoulder lightly, and said, "Don't worry, everything has me."

Martial artist?

Omi has a violent aesthetic ~www.novelhall.com~ so that one enemy is a hundred.

Playful?

With Omi's current status and status, there is no need to worry about it.

"Tatata!"

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

A large group of young people with colorful hair walked over.

After seeing the man walking in the front, Xiaoqian hurriedly greeted him, whispering: "Brother Hai, you are finally here...People are going to be bullied to death..."

The man said: "Really? In Jiangbei, there are still people who dare to bully my woman? Come, tell me, who is it?"

Omi said, "It's me!"

The man looked in the direction of the voice, his heart trembled, and his eyes rolled immediately.

The fastest update of the Luckiest man in the world : the latest chapter from receiving 7 billion red envelopes!

Brother Hai and Brother Hao are famous elder brothers in Jiangbei.

Generally speaking, one mountain cannot accommodate two tigers.

However, Haige and Haoge are different. They are brothers and are very good partners.

In fact, this is also normal...

After all, Jiangbei's market is too big.

They can't eat it alone.

On the contrary, the two of them work together to help each other, grow stronger, and get more benefits.

That day.....

Brother Hai is discussing things with Brother Hao.

At this time, Brother Hao's men suddenly called and said that they had met Ruozhazi at the barbecue stall.

Brother Hao was furious at the time and was about to take someone there immediately.

After all, if one's own person is beaten by others in his own territory, it is completely beaten in the face.

Haige thought that there was nothing wrong with him, so he followed over and took a look.

However, Brother Hai did not expect that Brother Hao's men would be bold enough to break the nose of the leader of Jiangbei University.

At that moment, Haige almost didn't get scared.

Immediately after that, Brother Hai, Brother Hao and others were all surrounded by a large group of investigation groups on the spot. They did not dare to have any thoughts of resistance or escape, and they were all taken away directly.

However, because Brother Hai and Brother Hao are not the same.

Therefore, it was released early.

But Brother Hao and the others are not so simple.

However, this is the case, Haige will never forget this incident.

When he was taken away, Hai Ge clearly remembered that the leaders of Jiangbei University, the leader of Jiangbei Investigation Brigade and others, were extremely respectful to a young man.

So, he quietly remembered the appearance of the young man in his heart.

Haige knew in his heart that he was definitely someone he couldn't afford to offend.

however.....

Brother Hai did not expect that he would be here today and meet him again- Omi!

Did you provoke him?

People who even the captain of the investigation team and the leaders of Jiangbei University have to treat respectfully?

As a result, got you offended by yourself?

Haige just thought about it, and a layer of fine sweat oozes out of his forehead.

Even his legs started to tremble a bit.

Xiao Qian next to him shouted: "Brother Hai, you must teach him well..."

It's okay for Xiaoqian not to open her mouth. When she opens her mouth, the anger in Haige's heart bursts like a volcano.

Originally, it was impossible for him to provoke this big man.

It's all because of this Xiaoqian!

It's all her!

Damn it!

Damn it!

"Snapped!"

Haige slapped her backhand and slapped Xiao Qian's face fiercely.

Soon, a red and swollen palm print appeared on Xiao Qian's face.

She didn't expect Haige to hit herself suddenly, and she was completely stunned.

Haige didn't care about her at all. He bent over and said with an extremely respectful attitude, "Mr. Lin, hello."

"Oh? You know me?" Omi said.

Haige nodded repeatedly and said, "I saw you at the barbecue stall last time...your style."

In fact, there is no need to say Haigudo.

Omi knew he had met each other at the barbecue booth. After all, Omi had the ability to scan.

It is extremely easy to remember.

Omi asked, "Is this woman your friend? Are you going to help her get ahead?"

Haige was shocked and hurriedly said, "No, no! I have nothing to do with her!"

"She actually provokes you... Don't worry, I will let her get the harshest punishment! It will definitely satisfy you."

Omi didn't speak up, but to Xiao Qian, who was still covering her face next to her, said, "How about it, do you want to call someone to help? I can continue to wait here."

Haige stared: "Dare she?!"

Xiaoqian lowered her head in fright.

Although, Xiaoqian at this time is very pitiful.

However, Omi didn't let him go directly because of this.

If one provokes oneself, pretend to be pitiful.

Isn't he too bullying?

Omi said indifferently: "Since you don't call someone, you just follow what I just said and compensate my friend!"

Seeing that Xiaoqian had not spoken or compensated, Haige shouted: "Well! Don't hurry up to do what Mr. Lin said!"

"Ok... Ok..."

Xiaoqian shivered with fright, and slowly took out her phone.

Money, although a good thing.

However, if Haige gets angry, the consequences are absolutely terrible.

Omi turned to Su Ning's, and said, "Ning's, you can turn on the payment code of your mobile phone."

"This...I...I don't use it." Su Ningjing whispered.

Omi didn't pay attention to so much, he picked up Su Ning's phone and opened the payment code directly.

"drop!"

"drop!"

"drop!"

.....

Xiaoqian divided the transfers several times and transferred almost all of the money she had obtained through certain means over the years, which only made up 1.38 million.

See here...

Omi nodded in satisfaction and said, "Very well, you can go now."

Seeing Omi's anger, Brother Hai, a big rock in his heart finally fell.

Repeatedly flattered: "Yes, Mr. Lin, you are busy, you are busy..."

Then, with Xiaoqian and all the younger brothers, he hurriedly retreated far away, not daring to stay any more.

If Mr. Lin regrets it again, what should I do?

The people who stood around watching the good show from a distance also quickly dispersed, for fear of causing trouble.

Omi returned the phone to Su Ningjing and asked, "Why are you sending out flyers here?"

Su Ningjing whispered, "Lin... Didn't Mr. Lin say not to go to the villa today? I... I will come out to do some part-time jobs... If... If it doesn't work, I won't come next time."

Omi said, "I didn't say no. When you started, I said, only when I went to the villa, you would help with cleaning, and then just cook and cook."

"It's just... it's tiring to distribute flyers and the salary is not high. Why would you do it?"

"You have used up your salary advance?"

If it was before, Su Ning's should have just bowed his head and said nothing.

At this time, she didn't want to hide too much from Omi.

This is a kind of trust.

"Grandma is sick~www.novelhall.com~ I sent all the money back..." Su Ningjing said.

Omi nodded, and said, "It turned out to be like this."

Su Ning took out his cell phone and said, "This money...I will transfer it to you..."

Obviously, she refers to the 1.38 million yuan she just got.

Omi said, "Do you think I will be short of this money? Besides, this money is the physical damage and mental damage that the woman compensates you. What is the matter if I ask for it?"

After a pause, he said: "Your flyers are all gone, it's too early... Let's go eat something first."

Then, without waiting for Su Ning's answer, he directly pulled her towards Pagani Fengshen.

Originally, Omi planned to go to Yike City for dinner and rest today, but after this happened, he changed his mind.

Su Ningjing felt this thick and powerful hand again, his heart was warm again, and there was a blush on Qiao's face.

, The fastest update of the Luckiest man in the world : the latest chapter from receiving 7 billion red envelopes!

KZ restaurant is a famous high-end western restaurant in Jiangbei.

The environment is elegant and the decoration is luxurious.

At this time, sitting in the dining room, looking up, you can see the afterglow of the setting sun through the transparent floor-to-ceiling windows.

Lonely, far away, relaxed and happy.

Coupled with music like spring water Dingdong, as well as exquisite, high-end food...

The whole is endless enjoyment.

Where has Su Ning's been to such a place?

After she walked into the restaurant, she felt a little bewildered.

Omi obviously noticed this and helped cut the M5 top Australian cattle and put it on Su Ning's dinner plate.

Smiling and said: "Try this beef, it tastes not bad."

Su Ningjing said and heard...

The originally cramped mentality, for some reason, suddenly felt relieved a lot.

She sniffed the rich smell of meat in the air and couldn't help swallowing.

However, there is still no meat.

Omi saw that she wanted to eat, so he couldn't help asking, "Why don't you eat it?"

"You...you eat first..." Su Ningjing said.

Omi was taken aback for a moment, and immediately remembered that every time she ate, she ate it first, and then she ate it again.

He wanted to persuade Su Ning's not to be so.

However, Omi understands better that this cannot be changed with a single sentence.

So Omi picked up the knife and fork and ate up his steak like a wolf.

"I'm finished, you can eat too."

Sure enough, Su Ningjing also followed the steak.

Don't look at Su Ningjing's petite figure, but she has a lot of appetite.

A whole steak, plus the foie gras, caviar, snails, black truffles on the table...all were cleaned by her.

Omi smiled and said, "Have you eaten?"

"Yeah." Su Ningjing touched his swollen belly, nodding vigorously.

"Okay, let's go back." Omi said.

...

Panlong Villa.

Ever since Su Ning, the whole villa will always be extremely clean, tidy, and extremely comfortable.

After taking a bath, Omi lay directly on the soft big bed, very comfortable.

“Ding!”

At this moment, the phone in Omi’s pocket shook slightly.

It turned out that roommate Song Yi sent a WeChat message.

Song Yi: Brother Fan, will you take the bus with us tomorrow or drive there?

After Omi saw the news, he was slightly stunned.

After a while, I started to reply.

Omi: Where do we go?

Song Yi: So you really don’t know Brother Fan. On Friday, the squad leader said that the holiday was about to come, so before the end of this year, organize a class party.

Omi had been sleeping almost all the time that day, of course he didn’t know about it anymore.

Omi’s class activities still stayed on the spring outing in high school.

Looking back on the scene at that time, I really miss it a bit.

Nowadays, there are activities to be held in the class again, so naturally you cannot miss it.

Omi: Okay, I will take the bus with you tomorrow morning.

...

The next day.

A breeze blew the treetops outside the window and shook it gently.

Omi also opened his eyes.

He habitually looks at the phone.

A text message reminder, as usual, appeared on the screen early.

“0:00, China Merchants Bank remits, 3600000 yuan.”

Then, Omi turned his attention to the system again.

[Do you sign in?]

“Yes!”

【Ding! The sign-in is successful. Congratulations, you have got 10 million yuan. 】

Earlier in the morning, the income was more than 13 million!

Omi curled his lips and said, “Today’s luck is not so good.”

Then, Omi slowly got up and walked outside.

At this time, Su Ningjing had already prepared breakfast.

Her cooking skills have always been very good, and Omi is very satisfied with her food.

As it is the weekend, there are obviously fewer vehicles on the road than usual.

The journey was unimpeded, and Omi arrived at Jiangbei University in a short time.

As soon as he parked the car, a large group of students, including Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Jinbao, came over from a distance.

“Brother Fan, you are so punctual.” Song Yi said.

“For class gatherings, of course I can’t be late.” Omi smiled.

Song Jiaxin stepped forward. She watched as a drop of sweat slipped from Omi’s forehead, handed out a bottle of Evian mineral water, and said, “Drink some water.”

See here...

There was a look of jealousy on the faces of the students around.

To know...

Song Jiaxin is a famous iceberg beauty in the class!

Boys always give her water. Ever saw her take the initiative to give water to boys?

However, everyone thought that this boy was Omi, and they had to bury the jealousy deep in their hearts.

Because Omi is not only handsome.

Moreover, he also solved the Zhou's conjecture, the twin prime number conjecture, and invented the earthquake predictor...

Omi... he is worth it.

Pan Chen, the squad leader wearing Adi sportswear in the distance, also saw this scene in his eyes.

However, besides jealousy, there was also a hint of resentment in his eyes.

Because before Omi was transferred to his class.

Pan Chen has always been a man in the class, and all his classmates admire him.

The girls in the class, except Song Jiaxin.

Besides, for almost all girls, Pan Chen felt that as long as they wanted to, they would be eager for them.

As a result, after Omi came...

Everything has changed.

Everyone in the class transferred their worship of themselves to Omi.

Even Song Jiaxin, who had been showing no color to herself, walked very close to Omi.

The superposition of many things gave Pan Chen an idea of He Shengfan, born in Chen.

"drop!"

At this time, a bus came slowly.

Pan Chen shouted: "The car is here, everyone gets on the car in order."

Originally, Zheng Jinbao and others wanted to sit with Omi.

However, after they looked at Song Jiaxin who was standing next to Omi, they decisively retreated to the side.

On the bus...

The classmates chatted, very relaxed and lively.

Time... disappears quickly like flowing water.

Before long, the bus stopped in front of the Xinglong Resort Hotel in the suburbs.

The students looked at the beautiful fountain outside the resort hotel, the stylish buildings, and their eyes all lit up.

Someone couldn't help asking: "Monitor, we come to such a good place to meet... Is the class fee enough?"

Pan Chen patted his chest and said proudly: "Don't worry, my dad is the general manager in Xinglong, and today's expenses are 30% off!"

All the students heard that UU reading [www. .com](http://www.uu.edu.cn) were all excited.

Then, they ran towards the resort hotel together.

I have to say, this resort hotel is really good.

, Billiard room, swimming pool, barbecue area, table tennis room... all are available, very suitable for gatherings and playing.

The students laughed, slapped, and played very happily.

"This place the monitor was looking for is really fun!"

"Yup!"

"awesome!"

Pan Chen listened to the compliments of the classmates, and smiled triumphantly in the direction where Omi was.

Omi answered those math problems, so what?

Isn't he inferior to himself?

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at this time.....

Xinglong Resort, the top floor box, a few bottles of whiskey swayed on the coffee table.

Gao Zhenbo, lying on the round bed, slowly opened his eyes, and couldn't help rubbing his head, which was still aching.

Gao Zhenbo is in a bad mood!

Because, yesterday he was kicked out of the hotel in public, it was a shame!

What a shame!

Therefore, Gao Zhenbo went directly to his resort hotel yesterday, drank a few large bottles of wine, and fell asleep.

However, as long as he remembered what happened yesterday, his anger was still rising.

Gao Zhenbo said viciously: "Lin, let's wait and see!"

He lay down for a while, and then it took a lot of effort to get up slowly.

Gao Zhenbo touched his empty belly, picked up the phone by the bed, and said, "Let me send someone something to eat."

Then, he flung the phone to the side.

"Ding Dong!"

After a while, the doorbell rang.

Pan Yongli, the general manager in a white shirt, walked in slowly with the exquisite food in person.

Pan Yongli flattered and said: "Gao Shao, this is the Australian lobster, top-quality sea urchin, top-quality caviar, top-quality Australian steak..."

"Then, it was carefully cooked by our best chef in Xinglong Resort..."

"You can drink this soup first. It is delicious and delicious, warms your stomach, and can increase your appetite."

As he spoke, he carefully poured out a bowl of fragrant broth.

Gao Zhenbo took a sip and nodded slightly.

See here...

Pan Yongli seemed to have received the best compliment, and his entire face was full of joy.

This bowl of soup seemed to really increase appetite, Gao Zhenbo began to take the initiative to eat lobster, sea urchin, and steak... his mouth was full of fat.

After Pan Yongli saw this scene, he was happier than he was eating food on his own.

After Gao Zhenbo had eaten most of the time, he hiccuped, shaved his teeth, and said, "What is the show today in the resort hotel?"

Pan Yongli said: "A magic master has come to Jiangbei, wait a while, or invite him to perform?"

Gao Zhenbo yawned and said, "Magic? What's so good about that?"

Pan Yongli said again: "Then how many models shall I arrange for the catwalk?"

Catwalk?

Come to the resort?

Obviously, Pan Yongli meant something.

Gao Zhenbo couldn't be interested, and said, "Thousands of people ride the sao goods."

Pan Yongli couldn't help having a headache.

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

He was a little apologetic and said: "Gao Shao, I will answer the call first."

"Yeah." Gao Zhenbo said lightly.

Only then did Pan Yongli discover that it was a call from his son Pan Chen.

"Xiaochen, what's the matter with you?" Pan Yongli asked in a low voice.

"I have brought my classmates to Xinglong Resort Hotel, Dad, are you in the hotel? Are you free to come over later?" Pan Chen said.

Although, now the students are having fun.

However, Pan Chen felt that it was not enough.

He wants his father to come over and show his stronger strength.

With this...

Let your image in the minds of the students reach the highest point again!

Pan Yongli frowned, and he asked his son to bring his classmates to the hotel for a party, which was pretty good.

Go there by yourself?

Isn't this just a mess?

Pan Yongli was just about to scold him.

However, he saw Gao Zhenbo sitting in front again, his eyes turned slightly, and his tone immediately changed.

"I'll go over and take a look later if I have time."

After speaking, he hung up the phone.

Then, Pan Yongli said in a flattering tone: "Gao Shao, my son took his classmates today to have a party in our hotel. Would you like to come and have a look?"

Gao Zhenbo asked: "Your son is still studying?"

"Yes, studying at Jiangbei University." Pan Yongli replied.

"Oh?" Gao Zhenbo's eyes lit up immediately.

Compared to the model, it is obvious that a young and quiet college student is more attractive to him.

Especially Jiangbei University...

This is the best university in Jiangbei. The more highly educated, the more special the desire to conquer.

Gao Zhenbo likes this sense of conquest, otherwise, he wouldn't drink wine for the beauty anchor yesterday.

Therefore, Gao Zhenbo said: "You have such a good ability to do things, and your son is definitely not bad too! Since he is here, of course you have to go over and see!"

"Maybe, he can also become the management of our Oops Group in the future!"

Pan Yongli was overjoyed when he heard this, and said: "It is completely his blessing that the kid can let Gao Xiao go to meet him!"

.....

At this time, Pan Chen has received news from Pan Yongli.

Gao Zhenbo is coming to see himself?

Pan Chen almost jumped up unhappily.

To know.....

Gao Zhenbo is the young boss of the group and the future chairman!

If you can build a good relationship with him, why not worry about underdevelopment in the future?

There were smiles on Pan Chen's face, as if he had already seen a better life in the future.

He glanced at Omi.

Xindao: Didn't you solve the math problem? In the future, whoever is missing will be better!

Then, Pan Chen cleared his throat and said: "Classmates, classmates, please be quiet!"

The classmates who were frolicking, couldn't help but stop.

Everyone turned their gazes on Pan Chen.

Pan Chen enjoys this much-anticipated feeling, and smiles: "Tell everyone good news. Later, this hotel...no! It is a young owner of a multi-billion-dollar group company who is coming over!"

"If we have a good relationship with him, it will definitely be of great benefit to us in the future! Even the job after graduation will not be a problem at all!"

As soon as he said this, the students all showed a touch of excitement.

Multi-billion company!

This is definitely a monster for them!

Some people unconsciously organized their clothes.

Some girls even took out the makeup mirror and dressed up carefully.

After all, the first impression is very important.

In case, he really left an impression on this young boss.

Even becoming friends, that is definitely a great thing!

See here...

A touch of joy appeared on Pan Chen's face~www.novelhall.com~Because of the text message of his father, Pan Yongli, he had already said very clearly, so that the beauties in the class should be prepared.

Pan Chen naturally understood what this meant.

"Tatata!"

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

Then, Pan Yongli and Gao Zhenbo walked over slowly.

Pan Chen hurriedly greeted him, bending over 90 degrees, like a loyal pug, and respectfully said: "Good senior and youngest."

Gao Zhenbo nodded, and then looked at the students in front of him.

When I saw some pretty beautiful women, I nodded in my heart.

next moment.....

Gao Zhenbo raised his brow abruptly, and sternly shouted: "The surnamed Lin, why are you here!"

ao Jianbo's voice was extremely loud.

It immediately attracted the attention of all the students present.

They all looked in the direction of Gao Jianbo.

Suddenly discovered...The person he was referring to was Omi!

At this time, Omi also noticed Gao Jianbo, his face showed a touch of surprise.

After all, the two had just met yesterday.

Unexpectedly... I met again today.

Is this a narrow road to Yuanjia?

After the initial anger, Gao Jianbo turned to raise the corners of his mouth and sneered.

God has eyes!

You kicked me out yesterday, and today, it's my turn to take revenge!

Gao Jianbo glanced at everyone present and said, "Is this Lin, your classmate?"

"Yes, he is a classmate of our class, and his name is Omi." Pan Chen, like a pug, bent over to answer.

Gao Zhenbo said sincerely and earnestly: "I know that your students are not easy, and the monthly living expenses are only a little bit... Today, it should be very rare to come to Xinglong Resort Hotel for gatherings."

"Pan Chen, your dad is the general manager of our Xinglong Resort Hotel, and I am willing to give you all the free bills for all the consumption of your class this time!"

Pan Chen excitedly said, "Thank you, Master Gao!"

Then, he did not forget to cast a triumphant smile at the classmates.

It looks like: How is it? I'm great! Today, you can meet in such a good place without spending any money.

All the students also showed smiles.

White whoring, incense!

At this time, Gao Zhenbo continued: "But, the premise is that you want to drive this Omi out! Because I don't like him!"

As soon as this remark came out, the scene immediately fell silent.

However, Pan Chen was not bothered by this incident.

On the contrary, he was very happy!

Because he had already looked at Omi upset.

Now that he can get rid of him, he can not only vent his anger, but also suppress Omi and raise his status in the class!

Thought of here...

Pan Chen turned around and walked to Omi, looking embarrassed, and said: "Omi, this... you know, the class fee in our class is very limited..."

"For the sake of the class, or would you just wrong you?"

Omi just glanced at Pan Chen faintly. Just as he was about to speak, Song Yi yelled not far away.

"I'm wronged! Why let Brother Fan go!"

Immediately afterwards, Zheng Jinbao also shouted: "This is our class party! You can let people go with a little money? Shi*!"

"Yes!" Ma Zhong called.

Suddenly, many classmates followed suit.

"We didn't gather for fun."

"I don't have much money. I can save the money for the party."

"It's free? So what do we pay for the work?"

"Now let Omi go, the next time someone else's boss makes it free, can we let others go again!"

.....

This situation is also normal.

After all, most people are not completely blinded by jealousy like Pan Chen.

They are very strong and admire Omi very much.

Nowadays, some people will drive away the people they admire just for a small amount of party expenses, so they will not be allowed.

Pan Chen didn't expect so many people to object. He turned his head and looked at Gao Zhenbo, who had an ugly face, and said hurriedly, "Gao Shao, I will persuade the students again."

Then he said: "Classmates, be quiet, be quiet..."

"Quiet ass! Pan Chen, you want to please somebody, that's your business! Why let Brother Fan go?" Song Yi cried.

"I can see Pan Chen clearly today, but the monitor? I'm!"

"Is there any other senior or young, he thought it would be great if he had money?"

Everyone shouted and cursed.

Suddenly, Gao Zhenbo's expression became even more ugly, and he sneered: "Okay, okay... if you don't want to drive Omi away, then you all will get out of here!"

While talking, he picked up the phone around his waist and prepared to make a call.

Since the students can't drive away Omi, they should go back and change to a more rude way.

At this time, Omi, who had not spoken, finally said, "No need to call."

"Gao Zhenbo, this is your hotel, you can indeed let me go."

"But, do you know the consequences of driving me away?"

Gao Zhenbo sneered and said, "What is the consequence? Do you think I was scared? I'm afraid?!"

Omi nodded and said, "Remember what you said today."

Then, turned around and walked outside.

A group of students, including Zheng Jinbao and Song Yi, followed closely behind.

Song Jiaxin, who was sitting not far away, also walked out and said coldly: "Gao Zhenbo, I promise, you will definitely regret what happened today!"

Gao Zhenbo's heart beat slightly.

He didn't notice that Song Jiaxin was actually there, and, listening to her tone, it seemed that he still had a good relationship with Omi?

To know.....

The power of the Song family is not small.

Gao Zhenbo opened his mouth, wanting to explain something.

However, Song Jiaxin didn't give him a chance at all and turned around and left.

See here...

Gao Zhenbo had no choice but to give up.

Xin said: Oh, our group doesn't rely on the Song family, what's so great about it.

Thinking of this, Gao Zhenbo became relaxed again.

.....

After Omi walked out of Xinglong Resort Hotel, he glanced at the students behind him, and said, "Today is my reason. Everyone interrupted the party..."

"Brother Fan, what are you talking about?"

"Yup."

"Everyone is a classmate, we must be together."

All the classmates spoke out one after another.

Omi said: "However, our party, but instinctively ended like this. If you can rest assured, let me arrange the following activities..."

"rest assured!"

"Of course don't worry!"

"Haha! Can't ask for it!"

Many students answered one after another.

Omi nodded, took out his mobile phone, and dialed the number of Wang Shengli, manager of Feilong Security Company.

Soon, the phone was connected, and Wang Shengli's respectful voice rang.

"Hello Mr. Lin!"

Omi said, "Manager Wang, can you arrange a bus there?"

"Of course there is no problem!" Wang Shengli said without hesitation, his tone full of excitement.

No wonder...

After all, ~www.novelhall.com~ is a rare opportunity to behave in front of Omi, the owner of Feilong Company.

Omi said: "Well, you arrange a bus to come to Xinglong Resort Hotel."

"Yes! I will arrive in 20 minutes!" Wang Shengli said.

About 18 minutes, a brand new luxury bus appeared in front of Omi.

All the classmates sat up with smiles on their faces.

Omi said to Wang Shengli: "Go to AC club."

As soon as this remark came out, many students' heartbeats could not help speeding up a bit.

There was a touch of aftertaste on Zheng Jinbao and Song Yi's faces, and Ma Zhong couldn't help twisting his ass.

PS: It's a bit of a kavin, I am sorting out the plot.

Welcome to read my book " " .