

# The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 181-190

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

AC clubhouse.

This is where Tan Shengyu took them when Omi bought a Ferrari last time.

Omi remembered that he could eat, drink tea, sing, play games... it was a good place for gatherings.

Before long, the luxury bus stopped steadily at the gate of the AC club.

The two tall beauties standing at the door saw so many people coming, a smile appeared on their faces, and said sweetly: "Welcome to AC club."

These two beauties are tall and curvy, and their voices are full of magnetism.

All the students only felt that the whole person was a little crisp.

When they followed Omi into the AC clubhouse, stepped on the woolen floor, looked at the diamond-shaped chandelier and many luxurious decorations, their mouths were completely opened.

Omi always seemed relaxed and indifferent.

"Everyone hasn't eaten enough just now? Let's have something to eat first."

Then, under the leadership of the beautiful waiter, everyone came to the restaurant full of Australian lobster, lamb chops, roast suckling pig, pipi shrimp...all kinds of luxurious cuisine.

In fact, all the students have just eaten something, and their stomachs are not too hungry.

However, after seeing these delicacies, everyone couldn't help but swallow.

"Why are you standing there? Come and eat." Omi said.

The classmates glanced at each other, and finally walked towards the food together.

The ingredients are high-end and the cooking is excellent.

Everyone ate very heartily and happily.

Their stomachs bulged constantly at a speed visible to the naked eye.

See here...

Omi was also very happy, and said, "Everything in the AC clubhouse can be played casually, you are welcome."

Zheng Jinbao smiled and said, "Shall we go and relax again?"

"I think so too!" Song Yi followed with a smile.

Ma Zhong, who was next to him, couldn't help but twisted his ass, his expression tangled. However, there was no pause in his footsteps.

A male student heard the dialogue between Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao and couldn't help asking: "How easy? Have you been here?"

"Brother Fan took us here before. As for how easy it is...you will know when you come." Zheng Jinbao had an expression that everyone knew.

The male classmate...and the group of people next to him heard the words, and his eyes lit up.

When they put on their bathrobes and came to an antique hall, they saw a large group of graceful beauties in Hanfu, their eyes were completely straightened.

On this day, all the students felt like being in heaven, full of relaxation and laughter.

Until 9 o'clock in the evening, all the people walked towards the outside of the AC club with smiles on their faces.

A classmate whispered: "I don't know if consumption is expensive or not."

Obviously, he is in love with AC clubs, and he wants to play in the future.

"How much? Tell you, I just noticed that Omi paid, and I spent 780,000 in total!"

"Hiss!" All the surrounding students took a breath.

Then, they looked at Omi's gaze, admiring even more.

Not only a great mathematician, an inventor... but also so proud!

When he stepped out of the AC club gate, Omi's mind sounded a clear reminder.

【 Ding! Congratulations on completing the hidden mission, hosting a satisfying class party, and getting 5 silver red envelopes. 】

When Omiyan heard it, the corner of his mouth ticked slightly.

Just held a party and completed a task. Good luck!

Then, the luxury bus took the students back to Jiangbei University together.

Male dormitory.

After today's gathering, the classmates got closer to Omi.

A large group of students in the 104 dormitory chatted with Omichang until 12 o'clock, and then reluctantly returned to their dormitory to sleep.

.....

And when Omi was chatting.

Jiangbei University, female dormitory, room 606.

Song Jiaxin was different from the other three roommates. Even when she returned to the dormitory, she still talked and laughed.

Her smile disappeared instantly, and her entire face became serious and cold.

Song Jiaxin took out her mobile phone and sent a message in the WeChat 'Future' group.

Song Jiaxin: Omi was bullied by Gao Zhenbo, the young boss of the Oops Group.

After this news appeared, the originally peaceful group exploded immediately.

Liu Yuhang: What? Gao Zhenbo, that \*\*\*\* dare to insult Brother Fan? He's turned upside down! That's it!

Tan Shengyu: Gao Zhenbo? When has he been so arrogant?

Duan Qian: I've seen this guy upset for a long time! Now I dare to insult Brother Fan! Darling fat!

Liu Yuhang: Well! Not much to say, I am going to teach that kid a lesson now!

Tan Shengyu: Brother Liu, I will go with you! My fist hasn't moved for a long time.

Duan Qian: I'll go too!

Zhang Bin: Add me!

Sun Luguo: Don't worry, everyone.

Liu Yuhang: Sun Luguo, what do you mean? Is it because Sun's Medicine has a cooperation with their Oops Group, so you do not want to teach Gao Zhenbo?

Liu Yuhang: If you want to persuade me, then you can just shut up!

Sun Luguo: Do you have a bad brain? Let's not talk about it~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ We, Sun's Pharmaceuticals and Oiya Group, have long been out of cooperation. Even if there is cooperation, if he insults Brother Fan, it will be gone immediately!

Sun Luguo: I mean, just teaching Gao Zhenbo is too light.

Sun Luguo: Those of us can represent each family...

Sun Luguo: We can gather our strengths, and we can strike a blow at the oops group from stocks, banks, real estate, logistics, entertainment, hotels, etc., and directly shoot him to death... What do you think?

Song Jiaxin: Good!

Liu Yuhang: Sun Luguo, I used to think you are so bad that you are useless, but now it seems that being bad is also useful!

Sun Luguo:...

Tan Shengyu: Shoot the group to death? I raise my hands in favor!

Duan Qian: To insult Brother Fan, you must shoot to death, I agree!

Zhang Bin: I agree too!

Whether it is public or private...there is no reason to refuse.

A huge storm against the Oops Group unfolded.

Regarding this...

Oops, Gao Feng, the chairman of the group, didn't know it at all.

The next day, the peak was the same as usual, holding the beer belly and slowly heading towards the company.

He came to the spacious and quiet office of the chairman, and first drank a cup of fragrant coffee without hesitation.

Then, through the tall floor-to-ceiling windows, overlooking the busy street.

A touch of complacency appeared on Gao Feng's face.

Because it gave him a sense of being above, like a god, in control of everything.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, a rush of telephone rang, rang through the entire office, and also broke the peaceful enjoyment of the peak.

Gao Feng frowned, his face showing an unpleasant color.

"What's the matter?" Gao Feng muffled.

"Chairman, it's not good!" An anxious male voice came on the phone.

"What is the chairman is not good! I am very good! Pay attention to the wording!" Gao Feng shouted.

"Yes... I'm sorry, Chairman." The man said.

"Let's talk about it," Gao Feng said.

"The Blooming Farmer's Market suddenly stopped supplying our company with vegetables and meat... Now, all our hotels and restaurants... all have no fresh food." The man said.

"Our company's daily demand is so great that the Blooming Farmers Market doesn't want to make money anymore?" Gao Feng asked.

"Yes...yes." The man said.

When Gao Feng heard this, he almost didn't choke.

He shouted: "Then you can give me another farmer's market!"

"Yes, chairman." Obviously, the man also felt the peak of anger, and he didn't dare to refute it at all.

After hanging up the phone, Gao Feng snorted and said, "A little thing will bother me, and it will hurt my mood! What do you usually eat!"

however.....

Gao Feng didn't know that this call was just the beginning of today.

"Jingle Bell!"

He just hung up the phone, and the office rang again quickly.

"What are you doing!" Gao Feng said uncomfortably.

"Chairman, it's not good!" A female voice came through the phone.

"Pay attention to the wording! I am very good!" Gao Feng shouted.

"I'm sorry, chairman." The woman said.

Gao Feng took a deep breath and said, "What's the matter?"

"Chairman, our video using waste oil has been exposed! Now the whole network is discussing this matter." The woman said in a panic.

"What? How did you do it? How did it come to light! Delete the video for me quickly! Give me PR!" Gao Feng shouted.

"Yes..." The woman answered again and again.

Soon after hanging up the phone, the ringtone rang again.

"Chairman, it's not good!" There was a gentle male voice on the phone.

Gao Feng wanted to say, stop saying "Chairman, it's not good".

But in the end had to gritted his teeth: "Say!"

"Our stock has stopped falling..." Gentle man said.

"What?" Gao Feng exclaimed in surprise.

The stock limit falls, that's 10%!

The market value of your company is several billion, which means that you lose several billion a day?

This is something he cannot accept at all.

"Quickly check, why is this happening!" Gao Feng exclaimed anxiously.

"It's because of our company's use of waste oil, which has completely fermented." Gentle man said.

Gao Feng thought for a while and said: "I will adjust 200 million in the past, you will buy back for me, and stabilize the stock price! I will hurry up and public relations here!"

"Yes!" the gentle man said.

After Gao Feng hung up the phone, he directly allocated 200 million yuan to Finance.

When the operation was over, his phone rang again.

"Jingle Bell!"

"Chairman, it's okay! The bank said that there was a problem with my arrival loan. Today, I must return 1 billion in arrears, otherwise, mandatory measures will be taken." The man on the phone said anxiously.

"What?" Gao Feng shouted in horror.

To know.....

The total working capital of their company is only 300 million.

The repurchase of stocks of just 200 million yuan has already spent most of the company's funds.

Now... 1 billion to return to the bank?

How can this be done?

Then, Gao Feng dialed the bank phone.

However, the bank's attitude is very tough.

Gao Feng hurriedly dialed the phone number of the Ministry of Finance, wanting to prevent the use of 200 million funds to buy stocks...

However, it is too late...

Gao Feng wants to solve the company's negative news while raising money...

The whole person is haggard.

Rao is so, the huge oops group finally collapsed in just three days.

.....

this day.....

Gao Zhenbo drove his Ferrari and returned home.

After the Gao Feng sitting in the living room saw him, his eyes immediately turned red, and he shouted sharply: "Bad son, you dare to come back!"

When the words fell, Gao Feng kicked it over.

"boom!"

Gao Zhenbo was in pain and fell directly on the ground, curled up into a shrimp shape.

The lady with heavy makeup next to her and wearing a pearl necklace with thick fingers pushed Gao Feng aside and said sharply, "Why are you beating your son!"

Gao Feng said: "Why are you hitting him? Ask him what he did!"

With the support of the lady, Gao Zhenbo struggled to get up.

"Dad, what did I do?" Gao Zhenbo asked puzzled.

"What did you do?" Gao Feng said, "Okay, I ask you, do you know Omi?"

In the past three days, the group has been targeted and suppressed by many major forces in all aspects of finance, food, logistics, entertainment, etc.

Gao Feng felt very strange, so it took a lot of effort to realize that the problem was with his son.

"You beat me because I offended Omi?" Gao Zhenbo called.

Although Gao Zhenbo had already sought Omi's revenge.

However, every time he thinks about his being kicked out, his heart still bites his teeth.

Therefore, Gao Zhenbo immediately became unhappy because of Omi's beating him.

"Still obsessed with not realizing it!" Gao Feng shouted sharply.

At the same time, a slap was slapped on Gao Zhenbo's face.

"Snapped!"

"Asshole, you hit your son again, my old lady fights with you!" The lady yelled, stretched out her hideous paws, and grabbed it towards Gao Feng's arm.

"what!"



Suddenly, several scarlet marks appeared on Gao Feng's arm, and blood flowed across.

"You shrew!" Gao Feng threw the lady aside~www.novelhall.com~ You dare to scold me and beat me! Divorce, my old lady wants to divorce you! "The lady cried.

Gao Feng didn't move at all, and shouted: "Divorce if you get divorced! I didn't want to spend a long time with you! You took your \*\*\*\* son and let me go!"

The lady is not easy to provoke, and said: "Okay! You finally said what's in your heart, right? Then leave! Oh, the group was established after we got married, with half of my shares! Hurry up and transfer it to me!"

"Half of the shares? Then you have to see if our group is still gone!" Gao Feng sneered.

"What do you mean?" The lady asked puzzledly.

"What do you mean? Then you have to ask your precious son! He offended Omi, our group is completely gone!" Gao Feng shouted loudly.

Quiet!

The whole house suddenly became quiet.

The lady and Gao Zhenbo were completely stunned.

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Omi had no way of knowing what happened to the Oops Group.

For these three days, he ate, went to class, and slept every day... the days were very relaxing and comfortable.

"Ding!"

When today's school bell rang, Omi also followed with a clear reminder sound in his mind.

【Ding! Complete the hidden mission, get more help, and get 5 silver red envelopes. 】

Omiyan couldn't help showing a look of doubt on his face when he heard it.

What is going on with this hidden mission?

Can you help me?

I don't seem to have done anything.

Suddenly completed the task?

"Tap!"

At this time, Song Jiaxin slowly walked over and said: "Me, Liu Yuhang, Sun Luguo, Tan Shengyu, Duan Qian and Zhang Bin, let the Oops Group go bankrupt."

Omi's face showed a daze.

Only then did he understand what was going on with the task of 'getting more help' just now.

So, I haven't taught Gao Zhenbo, their home is gone?

Although, Song Jiaxin said plainly.

However, Omi understood that they absolutely spent a lot of effort.

After all, the group is a billion-dollar company no matter how it is said.

Omi said, "Thanks for your hard work, call everyone out and get together."

"Okay." Song Jiaxin nodded.

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Jiangbei Hotel.

Box 888.

Duan Qian and Liu Yuhang walked in front and back.

Duan Qian exclaimed: "I have come to Jiangbei Hotel for dinner before...but I never thought that there would be a box 888 on the top floor!"

"This decoration... is too high-end!"

Liu Yuhang said: "You don't know it's normal! The 888 box is only open to some big people. I have eaten here once with the leaders of Jiangbei University."

"The 888 box is not only beautifully decorated, but the dishes, cigarettes, and wine in this box are all specially provided! You can't buy it outside!"

Duan Qianyan heard that his eyes lit up immediately, and said excitedly: "Then I can enjoy it today?"

Several people waited while chatting.

Not long after, Zhang Bin and Tan Shengyu also followed in, and they also admired the 888 box.

When Sun Luguo walked in wearing a white suit, Liu Yuhang immediately shouted, "I said, why are you here so late? It turned out that you changed your suit!"

Sun Luguo glanced at Liu Yuhang and didn't say much.

Over the years, Sun Luguo was completely immune to Liu Yuhang's swear words.

Omi said, "Since everyone has arrived, I will start serving dishes."

After speaking, he pressed the button on the side of the table.

After a while, a variety of delicious dishes, as well as special Moutai and cigarettes, were brought up one after another.

Omi said, "I remember everything you did for me! Everyone is a good friend, thank you, I won't say anything! I respect you for this cup!"

When the words fell, Omi raised his glass and drank it all in one go.

With Omi's strength, it is absolutely easy to destroy the Oops Group.

However, if Liu Yuhang and Sun Luguo chose to help, Omi would remember it in his heart.

Everyone naturally understood what Omi meant, and there was a touch of joy on their faces.

Not to mention how much power Omi has behind him, the financial ability he demonstrated last time is enough for everyone to meet.

They raised their glasses and said, "Brother Fan, you are too polite."

"Yup."

"What toast or not? Let's toast together!"

Everyone ate this meal very happily.

Until half past nine in the evening, all the people walked out of the Jiangbei Hotel in a huff.

Of course, except for Omi...

He has a drinking gentleman, and he decomposes directly after drinking, without any alcohol odor at all.

Because it was relatively late, Omi did not go back to school, nor did he go to Yike City, but came to Panlong Villa.

When Omi opened the door, he found that Su Ning's unexpectedly fell on the floor, and there were tears in the corners of her eyes.

Omi hurriedly stepped forward and said, "Su Ningjing, Su Ningjing!"

However, she did not respond at all.

So Omi picked her up and put it on the sofa.

At this time, Su Ningjing seemed to be awakened, and slowly opened his eyes.

Omi asked, "Su Ningjing, why did you faint on the ground?"

After Omi mentioned it, Su Ningjing immediately thought of something, and big tears fell from the corners of his eyes and said, "Grandma's operation failed. I want to go back to see Grandma..."

While talking, Su Ning's was about to struggle to stand up.

But just after she fell, her arms and legs were injured, and for a while, she didn't have the strength to stand up.

Omi said, "Where is your grandma's house? I'll take you there."

Then, Omi didn't wait for Su Ning's answer, and filled her up again.

Originally, Su Ning's heart was still nervous and flustered.

But when Omi picked her up, Su Ning's felt his strong arms and warm embrace... For some reason, the whole person suddenly felt relieved.

This feeling... As long as there is Omi, all difficulties and crises will disappear.

"In Lishi, Southern Province." Su Ningjing said.

"Okay." Omi answered and put Su Ningjing in the co-pilot of Pagani Fengshen, and at the same time, he took out his mobile phone to quickly check the ticket.

After all, Lishi is more than 2,000 kilometers away from Jiangbei.

Obviously, the aircraft will be faster.

“An hour later, there is a plane to Lishi!”

After all, Omi directly purchased two first-class cabins.

Then, stepped on the accelerator and galloped towards the airport.

The road at night is very empty.

Omi’s Pagani wind god, as if turned into a light in the dark night, moving forward fast.

When Omi arrived at the airport with Su Jingjing, it was just time for the ticket check.

“boom!”

After the plane roared, the speed began to soar, and finally, it was completely submerged into the dark night sky.

Seeing Su Ning’s pretty face, Omi was still full of worry, and said softly, “Don’t worry, grandma will be fine.”

If ordinary people say such things, Su Ning’s will definitely feel that the other party is just comforting herself, and she won’t care.

But, after Omi said it...

For some reason, Su Ning’s instinct chose to believe it.

In the distance, a full moon hung high in the sky, bright and clear.

About 2 hours later, the plane steadily stopped at Lishi Airport~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ At this time, a Toyota overbearing was already waiting in the parking lot.

This is the car that Omi rented before boarding the plane.

After showing his driver’s license and proving his identity, he drove Su Ning directly to the hospital.

“Tatata!”

When the pungent disinfectant water in the hospital penetrated into the throat, it seemed to heal Su Ning’s legs and feet, causing her to lose all the pain and continue to accelerate her pace.

In the distance, a twelve or three-year-old girl is sitting alone on a bench, with a thin face, extremely haggard.

Su Ningjing whispered: "Amei!"

The little girl hurriedly raised her head and said excitedly: "Sister!"

She took her slender legs and rushed towards Su Ning's quickly.

The sisters embraced each other and were extremely warm.

envelopes!

Su Ning's parents died very early.

Although, she wanted to stay with her sister and grandma all the time.

However, in order to support the whole family, she resolutely left her hometown when she was an adult and worked outside to make money all the year round.

Now, Su Ning's hasn't seen her sister for a long time.

This is not because she has been away for a long time, and her relationship with her sister has faded.

But she wanted to save the travel expenses so that her grandmother and sister could live a better life.

"How's grandma?" Su Ning asked.

"Grandma..."

A Mei's nose was slightly sour, and the crystal tears kept rolling down.

"The doctor said that my grandma had failed the operation...she was going to die...uuuuu..."

Su Ningjing said that tiredness and pain seemed to hit her heart instantly, causing her whole body to shake.

Omi hurriedly supported Su Ningjing and said, "Don't worry, there is a way. Let's go see Grandma first."

"Hmm!" Su Ning nodded vigorously.

Since it is now close to 2 am, the patient and family members are asleep, and there is a sound of snoring and grinding teeth from time to time in the multi-person ward.

Su Ningjing looked at lying on the innermost side, wearing a qi mask, thin and weak, describing the withered grandmother...

Suddenly, big tears rolled down like spring water.

“Dididi!”

At this time, the instrument next to him suddenly issued a rapid alarm sound, and the ECG curve was almost straightened.

Su Ningjing and Amei panicked and yelled, “Grandma! Grandma!”

Omi raised his brows and spent 10 million yuan to buy medical water from the system and quickly poured it into his grandmother’s mouth.

I have to say that the effectiveness of medical water is indeed excellent.

Soon, the instrument stopped the alarm, and the electrocardiogram resumed its up and down curve again.

Even, grandma slowly opened her eyes and whispered: “Ajing, is that you?”

“It’s me, grandma, it’s me!” Su Ningjing said excitedly.

“Grandma!” A Mei followed.

“It’s great to be able to see you.” Grandma said hoarsely.

“Grandma, you will often see me in the future.” Su Ningjing said.

It was night, Su Ning’s family were all tired, and spent the whole night happily.

...

The next day.

Omi drove out in the morning to buy breakfast.

“laugh!”

However, before driving far, the leased Toyota overbearing suddenly turned off.

Omi wanted to start again, but still stayed there.

“Are the rental vehicles in such a bad condition?” Omi pouted.

Then, he took out his cell phone, dialed the number of the rental company, and returned Toyota overbearing to them.

When Omi passed by a Porsche 4S shop, he went straight in.

"Welcome to Porsche." The salesperson standing at the door smiled.

Omi nodded and asked, "Is there an SUV?"

Because Omi remembers that Su Ning's family lives in the mountains, SUVs are obviously more convenient.

"Yes." The salesperson led Omi to the back of the exhibition hall, pointed to a tall, cool-looking white SUV, and said: "This is the Cayenne, I have..."

However, before the salesperson introduced him, Omi interrupted: "Okay, that's it."

While speaking, he directly handed out a bank card.

The salesman couldn't help being stunned.

Just... it's it?

what's the situation?

I haven't introduced the configuration or the price yet.

After a while, the salesperson said, "This... Which Cayenne do you want?"

"In addition, we need to add some options when buying a car at Porsche... Would you like to choose what you need to choose?"

Omi waved his hand and said: "The configuration doesn't matter, just add the options that should be added. However, I only have one request. Is there a problem with the car today?"

"No...no problem." The salesman stunned.

Omi nodded in satisfaction.

That's it... a Cayenne with a 4.0T top equipped and a floor stand of 2.56 million. In just a few minutes, the transaction was completed.

As for matters such as listing, buying insurance, and so on, Omi spent another 10,000 yuan to let the 4S shop take care of it all.

He didn't have so many things, so he waited slowly.

When Omi returned to the hospital with breakfast, a large group of doctors were conducting a detailed examination of the grandmother's body.

There was an incredible look on all the doctors' faces.



Because they know the situation of grandma very well.

After the operation failed yesterday, the doctors agreed that there was no treatment.

According to experience, two days... This grandma can only last two days at most.

however...

What's the situation now?

As a result of the inspection just now, they unexpectedly discovered that the grandma's various physical indicators had completely returned to normal.

normal?

Do not!

It can even be compared with some young people!

"Miracle!" The Bald Doctor concluded.

Su Ningjing couldn't help but slowly cast his gaze on Omi.

She understands...this is not a miracle at all!

It's Omi!

It was Omi who saved grandma!

Last night, grandma was critically ill. After Omi gave grandma some medicine, grandma was completely healed!

After a while, the bald doctor said: "Don't give the elderly home medicine for now, let her continue to observe in the hospital for two days."

After speaking, he took a group of doctors and walked outside.

Su Ningjing said softly, "Omi, thank you."

Omi naturally understood what she was thanking for, and waved his hand: "It's just a small matter, let's eat something first."

Since Grandma has returned to normal, Su Ning's and Amei's appetites have also improved a lot.

Youtiao, steamed buns, noodles... have all been eaten clean.

At this time, a doctor wearing black-rimmed glasses walked over slowly and asked, "Has the elderly taken medicine?"

Su Ningjing wondered: "Didn't you say that you don't need to take medicine?"

The glasses doctor couldn't help but coughed awkwardly, and said: "Yes, I'm here to remind you that you don't need to take medicine."

Then, he picked up the stethoscope and pretended to measure the grandmother's body for a while.

In fact, where did the spectacle doctor come to remind me not to take medicine?

During the rounds in the morning, he saw Su Ningjing.

At that time, the eye doctor was shocked.

However, because there were other doctors at the scene, he did not directly strike up a conversation with UU Reading [www..com](http://www.uureading.com).

But at this time, it was deliberately coming over to strike up a conversation.

Omi asked, "Quiet, drink some water."

"Okay." Su Ningjing answered, taking the water over.

Only then did the glasses doctor notice Omi.

He looked at Omi's tall and handsome appearance, and he felt a sense of crisis inexplicably.

"Are you...her brother?" The spectacle doctor couldn't help asking.

Omi smiled and said, "Oh, no, I am her friend."

While talking, he patted Su Ningjing's shoulder to show his close relationship.

If someone else did this kind of action, Su Ning's would definitely step aside immediately.

But, at this time, it was Omi...Her pretty face was blushing, and her whole heart was beating wildly, completely filled with tension and joy.

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The eye doctor looked at the intimate appearance of the two, and the whole person was a little trembling with jealousy.

Why is this kind of beauty someone else's?

He resisted the unwillingness of his heart, took out a pen and paper and wrote a few words casually, pretending to record his condition, and then slowly withdrew from the ward.

The whole ward was quiet again.

Time just keeps flowing like this.

"Ding!"

After a while, it was 12:00.

The phone in Omi's pocket shook slightly.

Red envelopes appear!

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 1999 yuan."

.....

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 12222 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 99 yuan."

.....

Today's red envelope, Omi received a total of 31,922 yuan.

With such a small amount of money, he directly chose to ignore it.

Then, Omi looked at the 510 unclaimed red envelopes displayed on the screen.

This is the red envelope for Omi's purchase of the Porsche Cayenne, the gathering of classmates, the invitation of Song Jiabin, Sun Luguo and others for dinner, and all the expenses during this period.

Omi murmured in his heart: "When you make up to 1,000 red envelopes, let's open them together."

Then, he focused on the sign-in system.

"Sign in!"

【 Ding! Sign-in was successful. Congratulations, get the Palace Hotel. Located in Lishi, high-end, luxurious, and at the same time, has a good place to eat. 】

“Goo!”

At this time, Omi’s stomach made a soft noise.

Muttered in his heart: Have you got a restaurant? I happened to be a little hungry.

So, Omi said, “Jingjing, Amei, it’s time for dinner, let’s go to dinner together.”

The two looked at the grandmother who was lying on the hospital bed, and hesitated for a while.

The grandmother smiled and said, “I’m fine, so you can rest assured to eat. When you come back, just bring me some porridge.”

The two nodded their heads when they listened to grandma’s kind and energetic voice.

At this time, it was the scorching sun, and a few birds jumped from one dense treetop to another denser treetop, as if hiding from the sun.

When Omi and the others just walked out of the hospital gate, a BMW car drove out slowly.

Sitting in the car, Dr. Spectacles happened to see the three of them, with a touch of joy on their faces.

He put down the car window and said in a very unexpected tone: “Hey, Su Ningjing, why are you? Are you going out? The sun is so big now, I’ll take you!”

Su Ningjing said: “Thank you for your kindness, but I won’t bother you anymore. There is a bus stop in front of us. It is very convenient for us to take a ride.”

In the morning, Omi told Su Ningjing that the Toyota overbearing car had broken down and had been returned to the leasing company.

Therefore, Su Ningjing wanted to take the bus for lunch.

The spectacle doctor said that he was even more happy.

Although Su Ning’s boyfriend is handsome, he doesn’t even have a car. How can he compare to him?

I have a BMW!

It seems...

He still has a big chance to \*\*\*\* Su Ningjing over.

Thinking of this, Doctor Optician first cast a look of triumphant and contempt towards Omi.

Then he said: "What is troublesome and not troublesome? What a big deal? Besides, would you like to let such a young girl go to crowd the bus?"

"It's the end of get off work now. What if there are too many people on the bus and she is accidentally squeezed out for good or bad? The children should take good care of her."

If the doctor of optician uses other reasons, come to invite Su Ning to take a BMW car.

Su Ningjing would definitely refuse immediately if he didn't say anything.

But, changing to Amei's safety...

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This made Su Ning's hesitate.

In case... I really hurt A-mei, what should I do?

Seeing this, Doctor Spectacles was overjoyed, he knew there was a play!

So, speak again, ready to put more effort.

"Su Ningjing, haven't you watched the news? A while ago, when a child was on the bus, because the bus suddenly braked, he crashed and died in the direct bus... That was a lesson of blood!"

"So, let's take my private car... it's safer and more comfortable!"

Su Ning's words were completely moved.

She opened her mouth, as if she was going to say something.

"Didi!"

At this time, a loud whistle sounded in the distance.

Then, a brand new Porsche Cayenne, with a scent of fragrant wind, drove over from a distance and stopped steadily behind him.

The salesperson in a suit walked down from the cab, came to Omi respectfully, and said, "Mr. Lin, your car."

Obviously, this is the Porsche Cayenne that Omi bought in the morning.

I have to say that the efficiency of the Porsche 4S shop is really good.

In just one morning, all the procedures have been processed.

Omi answered, "Okay."

Then, he turned around and said: "This doctor is right. There are indeed many people on the bus. It is more comfortable to take a private car."

"Quiet, sister, let's get in the car."

Su Ningjing didn't hesitate at all, and took Amei directly into the Porsche Cayenne that still exuded a faint fragrance.

"boom!"

Omi came to the driving position, stepped on the accelerator, and the tall, cool Porsche Cayenne galloped forward like a gust of wind.

This scene.....

It was all in the eyes of the spectacles doctor, his face was full of incredible color.

That young man has a Porsche Cayenne!

Moreover, it is the top match of 4.0T!

how can that be!

That's millions of super luxury cars!

Originally, the optician wanted to show off his BMW, so that Su Ning could understand his strength and Omi to understand his gap.

Now...what's the matter?

"Didi!"

At this time, there was a rush of siren behind him.

“Hey! What did you guys stop at the door doing all the time? Hurry up!”

“Who is blocking the door? Don’t you know this is the exit of the hospital? Security guard, do you know who it is?”

The security guard next to him respectfully said: “The dean, it looks like Dr. Huang Kai in surgery.”

“Huang Kai, what are you doing blocking the door? Hurry up!” The dean shouted.

When the spectacle doctor heard this voice ~www.novelhall.com~, he shuddered all over, and said in a panic: “Yes... I’m sorry, dean, I will let you go.”

When the words fell, he hurriedly stepped on the accelerator and drove forward.

To know.....

The dean of Li Central Hospital is notoriously careful.

He just blocked the door for so long, he was afraid that he would wear his little shoes!

Thinking of this, Doctor Optician felt annoyed in his heart.

As a result, without paying attention, he ran a red light directly.

See here...

The spectacle doctor is even more upset.

Angrily said: “Well, what kind of bad luck did I have today? No! I have to get some good food and transfer!”

After speaking, Doctor Optician turned a steering wheel in front and headed towards the famous Palace Hotel in Lishi.

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

As the optician said, it is now the end of the day, and there are many vehicles along the way.

Omi blocked the car for a while, and he was not familiar with the route. It took him nearly half an hour before he arrived at the gate of the Palace Hotel.

This is a tall and majestic building with blue bricks and green tiles.

There are two hideous lions erected on both sides. Looking inside through the vermilion gate, you can also see the spacious courtyard, the verdant pine trees, the clear bridge and the flowing water... the whole is full of classic atmosphere.

If it weren't for the four characters of the Palace Hotel hanging on the gate, I'm afraid everyone would think that this is a place of interest similar to the Royal Palace.

Many gorgeously dressed men and women walked inside admiringly.

A-mei stood at the door, looking up and exclaiming: "Wow! So beautiful!"

Su Ningjing hesitated and said, "Let's change the place for dinner."

She has always been used to economy, and doesn't want to waste money to eat in such a good place.

Omi didn't know her thoughts, and smiled: "Why do you change places? Wouldn't it be more economical to eat in your own restaurant?"

Su Ningjing couldn't help but blinked his big eyes, and there was a look of doubt on Qiao's face.

At this moment, a surprised voice suddenly sounded behind him.

"Huh! Su Ningjing! Are you here for dinner too?"

Doctor Spectacles didn't expect to separate from Su Ningjing, and met him immediately.

This is simply... God creates opportunities for yourself!

Sure enough, my luck has improved!

Su Ningjing turned around, and said somewhat unexpectedly: "Yes."

The eye doctor said happily: "That's a coincidence! You should have been attracted by the reputation of the palace hotel? This restaurant is indeed very good!"

"The environment is elegant and full of classic atmosphere...it's just like a palace!"

"More importantly, I heard that the recipes of their restaurant were handed down by the imperial palace chefs before, and the taste is simply superb!"

When the spectacle doctor said this, he seemed to have smelled the delicious food and couldn't help swallowing.



Then he said again: "That's why the palace restaurant is very popular! It's the place to eat now, it shouldn't be possible to book a place."

"But, it's okay! The owner of this restaurant and I are iron buddies, so we can go in and say it!" The eye doctor couldn't help but pat his chest, very proud.

In fact, where does he have a relationship with the boss?

He also knew a little foreman in the Palace Hotel.

However, in order to show off his strength in front of Su Ning's, Doctor Optician started to brag.

The eye doctor glanced at Omi with a very haughty look.

It looks like: Although you drove a Cayenne, I know the owner of the Palace Hotel! Higher status than you!

Omi couldn't help but sneered and said, "Do I have a strong relationship with you?"

"what?"

The eye doctor was stunned for a moment and said, "I don't even know your name, what is iron or not?"

Omi nodded in agreement.

Then, the spectacle doctor took the lead and walked in the forefront.

"Welcome to the Palace Hotel." The two waiters standing at the door smiled.

The eye doctor said: "Are there any seats available? It's best to be a box."

A waiter said: "Sorry, this guest. Our hotel is fully booked. If you don't mind, you can sit by and wait for a while."

Originally, the spectacles doctor still had a hint of vacancy.

However, I didn't expect it to be fully booked.

So, stubbornly said: "Your boss and I are iron buddies! Tell your foreman Zhang Chengjie, let him help us arrange a position."

The waiter has seen all kinds of people, they are all human beings, and I don't understand that the spectacle doctor does not know his boss at all.

Otherwise, how could the little foreman Zhang Chengjie arrange the position?

I'm afraid it is directly letting the chief foreman, even the manager and general manager, come out.

Although, the waiter was contemptuous.

However, she still smiled and said: "Sorry, foreman Zhang Chengjie is off today, so I'm afraid I can't arrange a place for you."

"Otherwise, would you still wait by the side?"

When the spectacles doctor heard this, he had to cough awkwardly, and continued to brag: "The foreman who knows my identity is not here today... Su Ning, or we just wait for the place? Or, change to another restaurant to eat?"

"Tatata!"

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

A man in a suit and leather shoes trot over all the way.

The two waiters standing at the door hurriedly said, "Hello, general manager."

General manager Zheng Cong didn't pay any attention to the two of them. He came directly to Omi, bent over, and said in an extremely respectful and excited tone: "Hello boss!"

There are two reasons for the popularity of palace restaurants.

First, the dishes and environment of the palace restaurant are really good.

The second is that Zheng Cong took care of it carefully and devoted almost all of his energy to the work of the Palace Hotel.

None of the subordinates did something and didn't want their boss to know.

Zheng Cong is no exception.

He didn't want to see his boss all the time, so he showed something.

Unfortunately, there has been no chance.

However, he did not expect that when he went downstairs to check the situation of the hotel today, he actually did what he wanted.

Omi said: "General manager? Are you the general manager of the Palace Hotel?"

Zheng Cong hurriedly said: "Yes, my name is Zheng Cong. You can call me Xiao Zheng, boss."

Omi nodded and said, "I will call you Zheng Cong."

After all, Zheng Cong is a 40-year-old man named Xiao Zheng, which is really strange.

Omi continued: "The hotel is well managed!"

"Thank you boss for the compliment." Zheng Cong said excitedly.

Although, just a brief sentence.

However, Zheng Cong was ecstatic, as if he heard the most beautiful voice in the world.

Omi asked, "Are there still seats available? My friend and I are going to have dinner together."

"Yes, yes! Our hotel has reserved the most luxurious box for you! Please here." Zheng Cong respectfully said.

The spectacle doctor standing nearby couldn't help asking: "He...what kind of boss is he?"

Zheng Cong thought that the doctor of glasses was also one of Omi's friends.

So, he replied: "Of course it is the owner of our palace hotel!"

"boom!"

As soon as this remark came out, it was like thunder blasted in the ears of Doctor Eyeglasses.

Although ~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ when Zheng Cong called Omi's boss, he already had a guess.

However, at this time, he was still shocked to the extreme.

Omi is the owner of the Palace Hotel? !

I just said that I was an iron buddy with the owner of the Palace Hotel.

No wonder, Omi will ask whether he has a strong relationship with him.

This.....

This.....

I'm bragging, and I'm blowing to the head of the master! ?

At this time, the optician can't wait to find a place to get in.

Therefore, he did not go to the luxurious box with Omi and others at all, but lowered his head, turned and walked quickly to leave the palace hotel.

Shame!

What a shame!

envelopes!

On the top floor of the Palace Hotel, there is a very wide and tall private room, with carved railings, jade and sandalwood.

The whole box is luxurious and elegant, giving people a feeling of being a nobleman.

Then, Zheng Cong walked in with three porcelain cups with gold rims in person.

"This is the imperial Buddha jumping over the wall. It uses a variety of birds and beasts as raw materials, and adds 18 kinds of condiments. It is made after 48 hours...It makes the soup rich, the meat is soft, and the mouth melts. Love the dishes!"

While talking, Zheng Cong opened the lid one by one.

"Wow!"

"Wow!"

"Wow!"

In an instant, the tangy fragrance spread all over the box, making people's eyes straight.

Immediately afterwards, Zheng Cong brought another dish on a plate, which was red and full of aroma.

"This is stir-fried phoenix tongue. The original dish is made from the stir-fried phoenix tongue, which is now almost extinct and has become a treasured animal."

"However, after many years of research by our chefs, the artificially bred poultry tongues such as chickens, ducks, geese, pigeons, etc., can be produced with eleven condiments that are not inferior to the original!"

Then, Zheng Cong served a golden dish.

"This is poached pork loin."

“At the beginning, most of the princes and ministers wore purses made of golden silk and satin with them, so the imperial chef made dishes after imitating purses.”

“This dish is delicious made from top-quality pork loin, magnolia slices, shiitake mushrooms, eggs and other raw materials. It was very popular among the princes and ministers.”

After a while, Zheng Cong brought a large portion of golden casserole.

He placed the casserole in the middle and slowly lifted the lid.

“Wow!”

In an instant, a golden yellow sounded, rising to the sky.

A whole duck is suspended in the middle of all kinds of precious condiments.

Zheng Cong said: “This is a stewed fat duck.”

“After washing the duck, add 15 kinds of seasoning, and put it in a porcelain jar and steam it for 3 days with a slow fire, so that the meat is completely soft and melts in the mouth, fat but not greasy... Then, use a good broth. Cook for 12 hours to increase its fragrance...”

Every time Zheng Cong cuts off a dish, he will give a detailed introduction like a few treasures.

“Guru!”

A-mei, who was sitting in her position, finally couldn't help but swallowed.

Omi smiled and said, “I have already served some dishes, eat it quickly, it won't be good if it gets cold later.”

However, Su Ning's and A Mei still didn't move, they just looked at the delicious food on the table quietly with a pair of big shiny eyes.

Omi suddenly realized that they were waiting for themselves to eat.

Can't help but say: “Quiet, you hurry up and eat with Amei. From now on, you can eat with me.”

“A-mei should have been hungry for a long time. If you go hungry, your body will no longer be able to bear it.”

Su Ningjing has long developed the habit of eating 'leftovers'.

Regarding the first half of Omi's words, he still hesitated.

However, after hearing the second half of Omi's sentence, he hesitated again.

She looked at the appearance of A-mei constantly swallowing, and finally nodded and said: "A...A-mei, let's eat together."

"Hmm!" A-mei nodded vigorously.

Omi, Su Ningjing, and Amei all ate this meal very happily.

Before leaving, he packed a piece of lean meat porridge and some light dishes. Zheng Cong personally sent it off and left the palace restaurant.

In the next two days, grandma's mental state in the hospital got better and better.

Even speaking with full of breath, there is no problem with walking.

A group of doctors conducted a careful examination, and even called it a miracle.

Finally, she was allowed to leave the hospital.

At this time, Omi drove the Porsche Cayenne, carrying Su Ningjing, Amei, and Apo on the winding mountain road, facing the warm sunshine, and kept moving forward.

They saw green shades, flocks of birds, gurgling streams...

When the sun was in the sky, a low house hidden deep in the mountain finally appeared in the eyes of several people.

A-mei exclaimed happily: "We are back!"

A big yellow dog sitting at the door of the house seemed to have noticed a few people, yelled in excitement, and rushed over happily.

After Omi got out of the car, breathing the unique fragrance in the air, he looked at the peaks in the distance, the overlapping green forests, the turquoise creeks, the falling waterfalls...

nice!

This is the unique beauty of nature!

The whole person is relaxed and comfortable to the extreme, as if the body has been washed by nature and becomes ethereal.

"Ding!"

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

12:00, the red envelope appears!

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 1,000 yuan."

.....

"Ding! Congratulations, you have got the best coffee."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 1999 yuan."

.....

Today's red envelope on the hour, got a total of 42,121 yuan.

Omi didn't care about this.

He directly cast his gaze on the premium coffee species.

【 The premium coffee species can grow rapidly in different environments to grow coffee beans with a strong flavor. 】

See here...

There was a strange look on Omi's face.

The best coffee?

Grow coffee?

Now the rewards are getting more and more weird.

Omi shook his head and turned his attention to the sign-in system again.

"Sign in!"

【 Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained expert planting techniques. 】

【 Expert-level planting technology. Professional and dedicated farming, sweating like rain, showing the true nature of a man and showing supreme charm. 】

Omi blinked.

Just got the best coffee varieties, and now have expert-level planting techniques?

Is this... to make yourself a good farmer uncle?

“Tap!”

At this time, Su Ningjing took a handful of red dates, which looked very delicious.

Omi asked, “Did you grow this yourself?”

Su Ningjing nodded repeatedly and said, “Yes.”

“Then I have to taste it.” Omi smiled.

Then, Omi opened the trunk and prepared to take a bottle of mineral water and wash the dates.

At this time, he found that there was a big bag of coffee beans in the trunk.

I immediately understood: This should be the premium coffee that I just got from the red envelope~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ Wow! “

Omi washed the red dates casually, then threw it into his mouth.

“Crack!”

Fragrant, crisp and sweet!

Omi exclaimed, “Well! It tastes really good! Unexpectedly, you can plant jujube trees here.”

“Not only jujube trees, we also have orange trees, grapefruit trees, peach trees, plum trees...There is a lot of land over there,” Su Ning said.

Omi couldn't help looking in the direction Su Ning's pointed at.

I saw...

There is a large weed on the 30-degree slope, and there are no trees or mountains around it. It can get enough sunlight every day, and it is indeed a good planting place.

PS: Welcome to read my book ” “.



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While Omi and Su Ning were eating dates, watching the scenery, and chatting, the chimneys of the low houses raised smoke, as if splashing white ink on the blue lake, and allowing it to flow and spread. It was very beautiful.

After a while, A-mei poked her head out and shouted in her throat: "Brother, Sister, let's eat!"

Omi replied: "Come!"

Then, he and Su Ningjing walked towards the house together.

The road to the hut, Su Ning's grew up, I don't know how many times he walked.

But this time, it gave Su Ningjing a completely different experience.

She felt the tall and handsome Omi next to her, and the masculine temperature radiating from Omi...

In my memory, father and mother seemed to be walking side by side toward home like this.

Gradually, Su Ning's heartbeat speeded up inexplicably, and a red glow appeared on Qiao's face.

A-mei, who was standing in front, blinked her big eyes and asked in confusion: "Sister, why is your face so red?"

Su Ningjing squatted and said, "Where...Where is it red...Hurry in and eat..."

Then, she couldn't help lowering her head and speeded up her pace.

In the low house, there is a small wooden table and a few chairs, which is very simple and neat.

quickly.....

Su Ningjing and Amei brought stir-fried wild vegetables, loofah egg soup, salted radish, pickles, braised fish, braised pork...and put them on the table.

Omi's appetite swelled as he sniffed the aromas wafting from these dishes.

However, he soon noticed that Su Ning's, A-mei, and A-po were just standing next to each other and had no intention of sitting around the table.

At first, there was a hint of doubt.

Soon, Omi thought of Su Ning's and others' habit of eating 'leftovers'.

"Tranquility, Amei, Grandma, let's eat together."

However, none of the three moved.

Omi said, "If you don't come together, I won't eat anymore."

"Grandma, you have been standing, I dare not sit down anymore."

"In fact, the times have completely changed now, and everyone should have a happy meal together."

While talking, Omi got up and helped his grandmother over.

Grandma understands that if she waits for someone to not eat, the meal might cool down slowly.

So he nodded hesitantly, and sighed: "Afan is right. Now the times have changed..."

"Ajing, Axiu, sit down and eat together."

Su Ningjing and Amei sat down in response.

See here...

A smile appeared on Omi's face.

Although, the dishes on the table are very simple regardless of the ingredients.

However, Omi was very satisfied with his mouth full of fragrant food.

After eating, A-mei washed a few jujubes and handed them to Omi.

"Crack!"

As before, it is sweet and delicious.

Omi stood in front of the door, eating dates and looking at the natural beauty in the distance.

Empty and quiet!

At this moment, Omi felt that time had ceased and enjoyed it extremely.

If you live like this forever, you should be very happy, right?

Live forever?

happy?

Omi looked at the simple furnishings in the room, and then at the hillside in the distance.

Then he asked, "Amei, do you think grandma can eat fish and meat every meal in the future, so that she can live a good life?"

Today, the reason why I can eat fish and meat.

That's because Omi and Su Ningjing bought them in the supermarket this morning.

otherwise.....

I'm afraid they can only eat greens and pickles today.

"Hmm!" A-mei nodded vigorously.

"Does it move the water?" Omi asked again.

"Move up!" A Mei answered.

Omi touched A-mei's little head and said, "Then bring a bucket of water."

After speaking, Omi picked up a \*\*\*\* and a shovel, first put the premium coffee seeds in the car on his shoulders, and then walked slowly toward the hillside.

Then, Omi picked up the \*\*\*\* and started turning the slope, and planted the best coffee seeds.

To know.....

Omi possesses technical violence aesthetics, and his physical fitness has long been incomparable to ordinary people.

In addition, not long ago, I got expert-level planting technology...

Omi's digging and planting coffee seeds are as simple and easy as drinking water, and very skilled.

At this time, A-mei came over with a bucket of water.

Therefore, after digging the ground and planting seeds, Omi added another watering job.

His movements are smooth and flowing, very natural and coherent, like an old farmer who has cultivated for many years.

This scene.....

It was all in the eyes of Su Ningjing, who had just cleaned up the dishes.

In Su Ning's eyes, Omi didn't seem to be farming at all, as if a painter was drawing a beautiful picture, and like a pianist playing a nice piece of music...

Full of beauty!

Very attractive!

For a while, Su Ning's whole person looked a little silly.

With the passage of time, when a bunch of sunset fell on Omi's head, it made this beauty reach its extreme!

His figure bloomed with dazzling light under the afterglow of the setting sun.

this moment.....

Omi is the sun in Su Ning's heart!

[Skills: expert-level planting, unlimited charm! ]

"Boom boom boom!"

Su Ning's heartbeat keeps accelerating, accelerating...

At the next moment, a clear reminder sounded in Omi's mind.

【Ding! Charm aura, trigger unforgettable! 】

Words and words...

Omi was slightly stunned.

When I drove the car last time, it triggered an unforgettable unforgettable moment. I haven't found who it was.

Now, why is it triggered by own farming?

Who is it this time?

Omi glanced at A-mei who had just brought another bucket of water to her side, and quietly used the real eye.

[Face value: 90]

[Favorite value: 70]

Omi couldn't help but wondered secretly in his heart. He was only twelve or thirteen years old, and his body hadn't fully matured yet. He actually had a 90-point appearance... If this is grown up, how about it?

A good impression of 70 points is a relatively good relationship, and it should not be her that triggered the unforgettable.

so far so good.....

Otherwise, twelve or thirteen years old...

This is a standard loli!

No loss for three years, the highest death penalty!

Seeing Omi had been looking at herself, A-mei couldn't help blinking her black and jewel-like eyes, and asked in confusion, "Brother, what's the matter? Is there any dirt on my face?"

After speaking, she couldn't help but wiped a small face with her hands stained with some mud.

Originally ~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ there was really nothing hidden on her face.

Now... there is.

A-mei seemed to feel this too, she hurriedly took out the water from the bucket and kept washing her face.

Omi shook his head and touched his chin again.

It's not Amei, who is that?

He slowly looked around...

In the next moment, Omi and Su Ningjing looked at each other.

Time...It seems that at this moment, the pause button was suddenly pressed.

Su Ning's body was completely stunned.

[Face value: 95]

[Favorite degree: 98]

It turned out that it was Su Ning's that triggered the unforgettable.

At this time, A-mei cleans her face back and forth several times, then raised her head and asked: "Brother, Sister, is there any dirt on my face?"

Her voice is very clear and sweet, like spring water dingdong.

At this time, it was like a stone thrown into the lake, causing ripples, completely breaking the peace of the scene.

Su Ning's thought of the scene just now, her heartbeat speeded up again, her pretty face turned red, and her head was hurriedly lowered.

Omi turned around and smiled, "Let me see...well, no more, it's already very clean."

"Good!" A Mei said happily.

At this time, an old man carrying a bamboo basket slowly walked over and said with a smile: "Young man, your farming skills are really good!"

Omi said: "Grandpa, you passed the award, I just learned to plant with you."

.....

In a blink of an eye, two days passed.

In the past two days, Omi went down to the river to catch fish, climbed trees to pick fruits, climbed mountains to pick flowers... and enjoyed the surrounding scenery.

In addition, all kinds of premium coffee are planted on the hillside.

Today, Omi packed his luggage, and sat on the Porsche Cayenne with Su Ningjing. Under the watch of his grandmother, sister, and big yellow dog, he galloped towards the airport.

After all, grandma's body has completely recovered, and the best coffee has been planted.

Although the air in the mountains is good, the environment is good...

However, Omi felt that it was not suitable for him to stay for a long time.

Perhaps, when he is old, he will choose to find a mountain forest and live a life in the garden.

Omi left the Porsche Cayenne directly in the parking lot of the airport.

Then, under the meticulous care of the stewardess, he passed through the VIP aisle and lay on the spacious first-class seat.

“Boom!”

After the plane made a violent roar, it began to accelerate continuously, like a majestic goshawk, piercing through the clouds suddenly, soaring freely under a blue sky.

About two hours later, the plane finally landed smoothly.

Then, Omi drove the Pagani Fengshen in the parking lot and galloped towards Panlong Villa.

When I arrived at Panlong Villa, it was the setting sun.

Perhaps it was the cause of the setting sun.

Su Ningjing sniffed the scent that belonged to Omi in the empty villa, his pretty face turned red like the setting sun.

“Guru!”

At this time, Omi’s stomach suddenly let out a soft whistle.

Su Ningjing hurriedly said, “I’ll go cook first.”

It has to be said that the refrigerator in Panlong Villa deserves to be bought back by Omi for 100,000 yuan.

Even if the vegetables and meat are kept in the refrigerator for several days, there is no change at all.

“Wow!”

With the sound of washing vegetables and the sound of cooking, the kitchen began to permeate the aroma of the taste buds.

After eating game in the mountains for a few days before returning to the city to eat, Omi had a different feeling.

After eating, Omi went directly to the bathroom and took a hot shower.

Then, leisurely lay on the sofa and played with the phone.

Su Ningjing cleaned up the kitchen and cleaned the villa again, then followed to the bathroom.

Omi couldn't help feeling a little bored after playing with his cell phone for a long time.

So he turned his attention to the sign-in system.

I muttered in my heart: These past few days... it's all 10 million in cash. I hope I will have something different today.

"Sign in!"

【Ding! The sign-in is successful. Congratulations, you have obtained 51% of Chayue. 】

Chayue is a unique milk tea chain store in Shashi, but it is also a well-known milk tea brand throughout the country.

In Shashi, you can see a Chayue milk tea shop almost every few steps.

This is the case, every Chayue milk tea shop is still very popular.

Omi touched his chin and said, "In other words, I am now the largest shareholder of Chayue? The sign-in today is barely good."

Barely good?

Cha Yan did not go on the market. Once listed, it is estimated to be at least tens of billions!

In other words, Omi has directly obtained billions of assets!

"Crack!"

At this time, the bathroom door opened, and a thick mist filled with water.

Then, Su Ning's, wearing white loose home clothes, slowly showed his figure.

At this time, Su Ning's black hair was still a little wet.

However, it is precisely because of this that makes her hair straighter, like a waterfall that really flows down the river.

Snow-white skin, pretty facial features, perfect body!



Coupled with the water mist that continuously diffused from the bathroom behind her...

At this moment, Su Ning's turned into a fairy who descended from the world.

Seeing Omi staring at him, Su Ning couldn't help feeling a little at a loss.

She had just finished taking a shower, and there was water on her shoes, which was a bit slippery. One of them accidentally fell directly to the ground.

Omi's eyesight was quick, and he strode forward, grabbing her slender waist.

Looking at each other, the two could even smell each other's unique taste.

Time, frozen again.

"Boom boom boom!"

The heartbeat keeps accelerating.

Then, as if attracted to each other, the two kept getting closer and closer...

The night is already deep.

Panlong Villa is extremely noisy.

Shouts, applause...

Unstoppable!

.....

The next day, when a ray of sunlight fell on the window sill, Omi opened his eyes.

He glanced at the bright red on the white bed, then habitually picked up the phone.

A text message appeared on the screen early as usual.

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remits 3,660,000 yuan."

Then, Omi slowly got up and walked outside.

At this time, fried dumplings, steamed buns, eggs and other delicacies have been placed on the table.

Omi said, "I was so tired last night, so I should have a good rest today."

Speaking of last night, Su Ningjing immediately remembered something, her pretty face was blushing, and she wished to bury her entire head in the bulging clothes.

See here...

Omi couldn't help but want to laugh.

After breakfast, Omi and Su Ningjing stayed together for a while~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ At this time, there was a brisk ringing on his mobile phone.

"Brother, I'm in Jiangbei!" As soon as the phone was connected, the excited voice of his sister Lin Xiaoyao rang.

"Ah? Why did you come to Jiangbei?" Omi asked in confusion.

"Brother, shouldn't you be very happy to hear that your sister has come to Jiangbei?" Lin Xiaoyao pouted and complained.

Omi said: "Happy! Of course I am happy! But, shouldn't you be in school?"

"We finished the final exam yesterday, and it is rare to have a day off today, so we came to Jiangbei with two classmates to stroll around." Lin Xiaoyao said excitedly.

Omiyan heard it, nodded clearly, and said, "Okay, where are you? I'll pick you up right now!"

"Okay! East Station, I will get off at East Station later!" Lin Xiaoyao cheered.

After hanging up the phone, Omi walked outside and sat on the Mercedes-Benz G, stepped on the accelerator, and hurried forward towards the distance.

Jiangbei East Station is the largest railway station in Jiangbei and a hub station in the country.

Every day, hundreds of thousands of people ride and get off here.

Plus the pick-up person...

The daily passenger flow of Jiangbei East Station is hundreds of thousands!

It can be said that the dark silhouettes of people can be seen at the East Station every moment.

After Omi parked the car, he stood at the exit with many people.

Not long after, a clear cry came from a large group of people leaving the station.

“Brother! I am here!”

Then, Lin Xiaoyao walked over quickly with the quieter-looking girl wearing pink glasses, and a girl who looked like a small adult with a medium-sized haircut.

“Let me introduce to you, this is my brother Omi! He is studying at Jiangbei University and is still single now!” Lin Xiaoyao said with a smile.

Omiyan heard that he almost didn’t choke.

Isn’t this little Nizi wanting to introduce her two friends to herself?

Two little girls in high school?

Omi unconsciously observed the two with real eyes.

Quiet little girl.

[Face value: 85]

[Favorite value: 40]

Little adult woman.

[Face value: 84]

[Favorite value: 40]

The face value is only 90, and the level of goodwill is the level of passersby.

His own women are all above 90 points.

How can I find them?

Of course, the main reason is that I already have a girlfriend, not the flowers of the motherland!

Yes, it is like that!

Lin Xiaoyao pointed to the quiet girl and said, “This is Tang Jiao.”

Then, she pointed at the little adult woman and said, “This is Du Yujia.”

Omi nodded politely, saying hello.

Then, he said: “You should be almost hungry, right? Let’s go and eat something first.”

"I want to eat Jiangbei's hot dry noodles! And glutinous rice chicken!" Lin Xiaoyao exclaimed excitedly.

"Okay!" Omi answered, and led a few people to the parking lot.

Soon, everyone came to the Mercedes-Benz G.

Girls don't know much about cars.

Besides, Tang Jiao and Du Yujia are only high school students, so it's even less clear.

However, they looked at the tall and tough appearance of the Mercedes-Benz Big G, and their little faces still showed a touch of surprise.

"boom!"

Omi stepped on the accelerator, and the whole car shot forward like a beast.

Tang Jiao and Du Yujia felt the perfect vision and strong power of the Mercedes-Benz Big G... and they also had an inexplicable affection for Omi, the handsome guy.

"Ding!"

At this moment, the phone in Omi's pocket was slightly slightly.

12:00!

Red envelopes appear!

So Omi slammed on the brakes.

Then, he hurriedly turned the steering wheel and parked the car in a temporary parking space on the side of the road.

Then, he hurriedly picked up the phone and kept clicking the red envelopes.

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 3 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 10 yuan."

...

Lin Xiaoyao next to him couldn't help but ask: "Brother, what are you doing?"

"Oh, I'm grabbing the red envelope." Omi replied.

Lin Xiaoyao:...

Tang Jiao:...

Du Yujia:...

All three were speechless.

Grab a red envelope?

If I remember correctly, a red envelope is only 200 yuan at most, right?

This is the most!

Under normal circumstances, it's only a few yuan, or even a few cents, right?

That's it...

Still so excited?

What others didn't know, I thought it was about to miss 100 million.

Originally, Tang Jiao and Du Yujia had a good impression of Omi.

At this time, it has completely disappeared.

Lin Xiaoyao smiled embarrassedly.

The corner of Omi's mouth was hooked, revealing a shallow smile.

Because Omi just got a meager 10% of the shares from the whole red envelope!

To know...

Meager but a large enterprise with a market value of hundreds of billions!

10% shares are worth more than tens of billions!

If, Omi knew what Tang Jiao and Du Yujia thought.

I am afraid they will tell them directly that if they miss these red envelopes, it is more than 100 million that they have missed.

It's 100 million!

Then, Omi restarted the vehicle and galloped towards Cai Ji.

I have to say that Cai Ji is indeed a well-known snack bar in Jiangbei.