

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 201-210

In addition, Omi did not pass the college entrance examination to enter the School of Mathematics, Jiangbei University.

It was specially recruited midway.

Since I can enroll in Jiangbei University, it seems normal to enroll in other schools.

Thinking of this, Hu Chuan's heart felt tight and said: "Omi is our great hero of Jiangbei University, especially our mathematics college! Now the holiday is coming soon, I think... those of us who are teachers should send our great heroes. What do you think?"

Everyone is smart, so I don't understand what Hu Chuan thinks.

This is to give Omi a sense of belonging and playing emotional cards... so that he will continue to come to Jiangbei University next year.

"Not bad!"

"I think it must be given to Omi!"

"Omi seems to be from Qingshi? It's so far, it must be given away!"

.....

In the 104 dormitory, Omi took out his backpack and prepared to pack his clothes and go home~www.novelhall.com~Tatata! "

At this time, there was a burst of brisk footsteps in the corridor outside.

The dean of the School of Mathematics, the dean of grades, the dean of teaching, and others all walked in.

"Student Omi, are packing up, come, let's help you." Hu Chuan smiled heartily.

Then, the dean, grade director, teaching director and others all came forward and followed to help folding clothes, folding quilts, and wiping shoes...

See here...

Song Yi, Ma Zhong, Zheng Jinbao and others all opened their mouths wide and almost didn't let their chins fall to the ground.

The dean, as well as a group of leaders and professors, come to help a student pack up clothes and fold the quilt?

This.....

This.....

This is completely beyond their imagination and gives them a feeling of dreaming.

Although, the dean, director and others are not flexible.

However, the victory lies in their large number of people.

Soon, all the clothes and quilts were neatly folded, and the shoes were wiped extremely clean.

Omi was also taken aback for a while, and said, "Dean Hu, what are you...what are you doing?"

Hu Chuan lightly coughed: "We learned that you are going to have a holiday. As a teacher, of course we will come to see you off."

The professors, directors and others standing nearby immediately followed suit.

"Omi, your home is in Qingshi? So far, it's not safe to go home alone."

"We have prepared the vehicle."

"Omi, are these to be taken home?"

Then, the dean, director, professor and others helped with their schoolbags and walked outside with Omi.

Only Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi and Ma Zhong were left in the dormitory, looking blank.

The dean knew that Omi was going to take a holiday, so they came to send Omi?

Because Omi lives in Qingshi, too far away? Afraid of being insecure? So, to send Omi home?

Then we are on holiday too, teacher, why didn't you come to see me off?

In addition, Omi lives in Qingshi, which is far away? Only 100 kilometers!

We all live in other provinces, hundreds of kilometers away! Not alone? Why are you not afraid that we are not safe? Don't send us home?

Of course, these words...Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and Ma Zhong only talked in their hearts.

In the end, they could only sigh.

.....

At this time, Omi got on a luxury bus surrounded by the dean and the directors.

In the car, the dean and directors can be said to have taken every care of Omi.

In about an hour and a half, the luxury bus arrived at Si Tiao Street in Qingshi.

When they saw Lin Tao and Dai Weixue, they hurriedly took out the gifts they had prepared, and walked up with a smile on their faces.

"Are you Omi's parents? I'm Hu Chuan, the dean of the School of Mathematics of Jiangbei University. We were worried that it would be unsafe for Omi to come back alone, so we sent him back. By the way, this is a little gift. I wish you an early year and wish you a happy new year."

"I am Ma Zhicheng, the grade director of the School of Mathematics, Jiangbei University. This is a little gift. I wish you happiness and health."

"I am Qin Jia, the dean of the School of Mathematics, Jiangbei University. I wish my early years and a happy new year."

.....

Lin Tao and Dai Weixue listened to the people's words, looked at the gifts in their hands, their entire faces smiled into a ball, and said, "Thank you, thank you... everyone, please come in and sit down for tea."

To know.....

Jiangbei University is Xia Guo's key university. Those people who serve as deans and directors at Jiangbei University are probably all big professors!

Usually, they see one or two professors on TV and the news.

Today, I saw so many real people all at once.

Moreover, they all gave themselves gifts and worshiped their early years.

This is simply...unbelievable.

No wonder they are so excited.

"You take a break first, I'll go cooking now." Dai Weixue said excitedly.

Cooking?

Make such a freshman table meal?

Isn't it tiring for a long time?

Omi said, "Mom, you don't need to cook. The dean and director just sent me back. They will leave soon."

Then he said again: "Dean, Director, don't worry, I will go to school on time next year."

Omi is not a fool, on the contrary, he is very smart.

Why don't you understand why the dean and directors brought them home in person, gave gifts, and paid New Year's greetings in advance?

They are just worried that they will not go to Jiangbei University next year.

In fact, even if they did not, Omi would go to Jiangbei University.

Because, in the past few months at Jiangbei University, Omi felt unrestrained and very relaxed.

He has not experienced enough college life.

Sure enough, after hearing this, the dean, director and others all showed joy.

"Right, right, Omi is right, we are leaving now."

"No need to cook."

"Do not bother."

Obviously, they also heard Omi's tone that he didn't want to leave himself to eat.

They really didn't care about whether to eat or not.

However, as long as Omi is willing to go to Jiangbei University next year, it will be enough.

In case I stayed for dinner, and it made Omi unhappy, wouldn't it be too late to regret it?

Thought of here...

The dean, director and others waved goodbye one after another, and then quickly got into the car and fled away.

Dai Weixue blamed, "Xiao Fan, why did you let the Dean and them go?"

"They still have things... Isn't it better for us to eat together as a family? Mom, I haven't eaten your glutinous fish for a long time. Did you make it today?" Omi asked.

Dai Weixue smiled and said, "Don't worry, your dad bought the fish back early in the morning, and it will be ready soon."

"Wow!"

With the sound of washing vegetables in the kitchen, oil fume began to rise.

After a while, delicious foods were served up one after another.

The family eats together, it is very warm and relaxed.

This meal...

Omi was very satisfied with his food. He lay on the soft sofa and played with his mobile phone leisurely.

At this moment, he suddenly discovered that the group of high school classmates who had been silent for a long time since the last class reunion suddenly appeared today.

Huang De: Do you know? Our head teacher Li Yong has a tumor and is now hospitalized in Qing Central Hospital.

Shen Liang: What? The head teacher has a tumor?

Yin Zike: I hope the head teacher is okay.

Geng Xue: The head teacher is so good, how could he suddenly get a tumor?

Li Dasong: Are there any classmates in Qingshi? How about going to see the head teacher together?

Huang De: I was just about to say to see the teacher in charge!

Shen Liang: Count me, let's go see it together! By the way, what time is an appointment?

Li Dasong: It's better to hit the sun if you choose a day, just today.

Wang Haoqi: Although I am in Jiangbei, the head teacher is sick! I must also come back to see him, you guys wait a while, I'll be back now!

Geng Xue: Unfortunately, I am in another province...

Li Dasong: It doesn't matter, it's okay to have us as the representative.

.....

After Omi saw these news ~www.novelhall.com~ the head teacher Li Yong reverberated in his mind.

When I was in high school, I bought breakfast on the side of the road, and whenever I met Li Yong, he would help pay for it.

Omi still remembered that when it rained suddenly, Li Yong directly gave the umbrella to himself.

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Although, most of them are small things.

But, very heartwarming.

The head teacher is sick and must visit!

Omi got up and walked outside.

At this time, he remembered that he had been brought back by the dean and the others in a bus, and there was no car at all.

So, he beckoned, called a taxi, and headed straight to the Qing Central Hospital.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

Usually...the pedestrians in Qingshi and the vehicles on the road are all very sparse.

But now it is the end of the year, and everything has become bustling.

Looking around, there are crowds and rows of vehicles on the way.

It took Omi over half an hour in the taxi to reach the Qing Central Hospital with difficulty.

Just after Omi got out of the taxi, a Toyota Corolla drove over.

"Are you... Omi?" said Li Dasong, who was wearing black-rimmed glasses, when Corolla put down the window in the driver's seat.

"Li Dasong!" Omi smiled.

"Haha! It's really you!" Li Dasong said happily.

Omi and Li Dasong used to be front and back tables, and the relationship is considered good.

When they met many years later, both of them were very happy.

"Di! Di!"

At this time, the vehicle behind honked a whistle.

Li Dasong said: "Omi, would you like to go ahead and wait for me? I'll park the car first."

Omi answered: "Okay!"

Not long after, Li Dasong walked over.

There were two more people beside him, Wang Haoqi and Shen Liang.

"Today is a coincidence. As soon as I arrived at the parking lot, I happened to meet Wang Haoqi and Shen Liang!" Li Dasong said happily.

Omi nodded lightly, saying hello.

Wang Haoqi's expression was a little unnatural.

Because, he has been at odds with Omi.

At the last meeting, when Wang Haoqi learned that Omi only had a few thousand dollars a month, he was very happy and couldn't help but ridicule.

However, it turned out that Omi actually had a Lamborghini and was wearing a Vacheron Constantin Tourdel'ile!

This made Wang Haoqi very jealous and upset.

Li Dasong didn't know this at all, and said, "Omi, you also came after seeing the news in the group, right?"

"Yes." Omi said.

Li Dasong put a hand on Omi's shoulder and said, "You said you, since you are going to see the head teacher, why don't you tell me in the group? What kind of taxi was wasted money? I just took you over!"

Take a taxi?

Wang Haoqi was taken aback for a moment.

Where is Omi's Lamborghini?

How could he take a taxi?

Omi said relaxedly: "Qingshi is just this big, and it's convenient to take a taxi."

Shen Liang next to him asked, "Where is Qin Yuxuan? Didn't you come here with you?"

Omi shook his head and said, "No."

Qin Yuxuan was not with Omi?

Wang Haoqi was even more puzzled.

Last time, didn't Omi drive a Lamborghini Daniel to send Qin Yuxuan home?

That kind of situation, such a good opportunity... Omi should be able to catch up with Qin Yuxuan easily.

Lamborghini Daniel?

Take a taxi?

Qin Yuxuan didn't come?

These three things, like three dots, were connected one by one by Wang Haoqi.

He hurriedly looked down at Omi's wrist, but he didn't see Vacheron Constantin Tourdel'Ile at all!

Suddenly, Wang Haoqi had a guess...

Could it be that Omi has always had no money?

Lamborghini Daniel and Vacheron Constantin Tourdel'Ile are actually not his?

That day, after he sent Qin Yuxuan home, Qin Yuxuan found out about it... So, Omi couldn't catch her?

Correct!

It must be so!

When he was in high school, Omi's family was not rich.

Even Omi had to drop out of school to work and give up the college entrance examination because of his sister's illness and hospitalization.

Then how could he have tens of millions of sports cars and watches?

The more he thinks this way, Wang Haoqi feels that the greater the possibility is, and the whole person's mood becomes better.

"Tatata!"

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

The tall and thin Huang De walked over quickly. When he saw the crowd, he said hello: "Classmates, long time no see!"

After seeing Omi, Huang De's tone became even higher.

"Omi! You are here too!"

Then he said again: "Unexpectedly, you turned out to be the rich second generation hidden in our class! I heard that you have a Lamborghini bull! Quickly show me a little bit!"

"What? Omi has a Lamborghini?" Li Dasong asked in surprise.

"Isn't it? Zhao Hao sent me photos last time! Don't say so much, Omi, take me to see it!" Huang De excitedly said.

When Wang Hao heard this strangely, he couldn't help but **** up his ears.

He also wanted to hear how Omi should answer.

Omi said, "I'm afraid it won't work. My car is parked in Jiangbei... Today, the dean, director and others of our school suddenly sent me back in a bus."

These are all the truth, but to Wang Haoqi's ears, they seem to be the funniest jokes in the world.

If Omi said that the car was being repaired or maintained, Wang Haoqi might still believe it a little bit.

But, what car parked in Jiangbei?

The dean and director personally took you back by bus?

who do you think You Are?

What a joke!

Wang Haoqi almost didn't laugh.

Shen Liang wondered: "Your school? Omi, are you still studying?"

"Yes, I am studying at Jiangbei University. By the way, the principal of our school is the same name as you." Omi said.

"Really?" Shen Liang said in surprise.

When Omi learned the name of the president of Jiangbei University, he was also very surprised.

Li Dasong admired: "Jiangbei University? That is our key university in China! Omi, awesome!"

Several people are old classmates...

Although, I haven't seen each other for a long time.

However, there is no barrier between the conversation, it is very easy.

At this time, Li Dasong asked: "Huang De, how is the head teacher now?"

As soon as he said this, the relaxed atmosphere immediately became heavy.

Huang De said: "I am not very clear... It is said that it is quite serious... However, don't let your head down. Let the class teacher be optimistic and keep a good mood so that you can recover faster."

"Yes!" Everyone nodded.

Finally, everyone walked into the ward.

At this time, a haggard middle-aged woman and a girl with a beautiful face were carefully wiping with a towel while lying on the hospital bed. UU reading www..com wore an oxygen tube and described a haggard middle-aged man...he, it is. Class teacher Li Yong.

When the middle-aged women and girls saw so many people coming in all of a sudden, they couldn't help showing a hint of confusion.

Huang De took the initiative: "Hello, mother, we are the students of Teacher Li."

After that, Huang De, Omi and others put aside the fruits and milk they bought.

Li Yongyan, who was lying on the hospital bed, raised his head with difficulty and smiled: "It's Huang De, Omi, Wang Haoqi, Li Dasong, Shen Liang!"

I have to say that Li Yong's memory is very good.

Even after so many years, he called everyone by name.

In the past, many people felt that the head teacher should not know themselves, at least, they should not be able to name themselves.

But now, he can still be called out by name, which is definitely something to be happy about.

PS: Welcome to read my book "The Red Envelope Chat Group of the Heavens".

The middle-aged woman Yang Wei couldn't help feeling warm when she heard that she was a student of her husband.

With so many students coming to visit her husband together, it is not in vain that he has been conscientious in teaching and educating people.

Yang Weilue blamed him a little: "You can just come to see your teacher. Why did you bring so many things? It's so polite."

Huang De said: "It's just a bit of fruit and milk, it's nothing."

Li Yong saw so many of his former students, a rosy color gradually appeared on his pale face.

"Are you all working in Qingshi?" Li Yong asked with a hoarse voice.

Huang De said, "I work at Hushui Street Office, Qingshi."

"I'm doing sales." Li Dasong said.

"I do IT in Jiangbei." Shen Liang said.

Wang Haoqi cleared his throat and said in an extremely proud tone: "I am the director of Jiaye Group, a listed company in Jiangbei."

"I am studying at Jiangbei University." Omi said.

Li Yongyan, who was lying on the hospital bed, heard that his pale face was even more ruddy. He said happily: "Good, good! Jiangbei University is good!"

At the beginning, Omi performed very well in the class and his grades were also very good.

As a result, I chose to drop out of school due to family reasons, and failed to take the college entrance examination and go to university.

This incident can be said to be a regret in Li Yong's heart.

Now, he learned that Omi had successfully attended the university and that it was still the best Jiangbei University in Jiang Province. Li Yong was sincerely happy.

When Wang Haoqi saw that Li Yong was paying such attention to Omi, an unpleasant expression flashed across his face.

"Cough cough cough!"

Li Yong's health was not good, but suddenly he was so happy, and he didn't pay attention. He coughed violently, and his heartbeat and blood pressure began to change drastically.

"Dididi!"

A rapid siren sounded from the monitor next to it.

"Doctor, doctor!" Yang Wei yelled anxiously.

Soon, a nurse and a bald doctor walked in quickly.

They quickly checked Li Yong's body and injected a few potions. Li Yong's body finally recovered.

Li Dasong couldn't help but said, "Doctor, how is our teacher's health?"

The bald doctor said: "The tumor in the patient's body is now in a very dangerous state. I suggest that you have to operate as soon as possible. Otherwise, it will be very dangerous."

Wait until the bald doctor and nurse have gone away.

Li Dasong asked, "Mother, because of funding problems, you haven't operated on the head teacher for the time being?"

Yang Wei said: "Your head teacher is an in-service employee and has employee insurance. In addition, we have some savings over the years, and surgery is still enough."

"However, this operation has a very high risk factor, and it must be done by an expert..."

Li Xinyue, a beautiful girl next to her, said: "We asked some doctors and said that it is safest for experts who are proficient in 'Flying Knife Flow' to perform the operation."

"Flying knife flow" expert?

Omi's expression moved slightly.

He remembered very clearly that his father's operation was done by the leader of Qingshi City, who was an expert who mastered the flow of flying knives.

Originally, Omi was still considering whether he needed to directly let the head teacher take medical water.

It's not that Omi felt sorry for 10 million.

But many people know that there is a tumor in the head teacher, if they drink medical water and heal immediately, it will be more troublesome to explain.

Nowadays, if it can be treated by normal medical treatment, afterwards, it is obviously the best choice to use medical water for recuperation and recovery.

Huang De nodded and said: "It is indeed necessary to let the expert perform the operation, it is safer..."

Then, he turned sideways to Omi and others, "Do you know any experts?"

Wang Haoqi, who had not spoken all the time, couldn't help but coughed, and said: "Flying knife flow, you may not know it well. It is a fast, accurate, and precise surgical technique that can achieve the highest surgery at the cost of the least trauma. Success rate!"

Wang Haoqi slapped his back and talked freely, just like a learned professor.

These... he heard from his cousin not long ago.

Unexpectedly, there is a place for it today.

His words quickly attracted everyone's attention.

Wang Haoqi looked at everyone's unblinking gazes, and a smug look appeared on his face.

Then, he continued: "At present, the most famous flying knife flow doctor in our country is Director Li Quan of the Beijing Association."

Li Xinyue hurriedly said, "Yes! Other doctors also said that Director Li Quan is very good. Could you ask Director Li Quan to perform the operation for my dad?"

Director Li Quan, please?

How is that possible!

Wang Haoqi coughed awkwardly, and said, "Director Li Quan is the director of the Beijing Association of Hospitals. He has rarely performed operations on people..."

When Li Xinyue heard this, she couldn't help showing a touch of disappointment.

Wang Haoqi said again: "Although I can't let Director Li Quan help with the operation, his proud disciple, Dr. Fan Mingzhi, is a classmate of my cousin. I can invite him over."

"You may not know that Dr. Fan Mingzhi has mastered Director Li Quan's 70% to 80% of the surge of flying knives!"

Yang Wei said excitedly: "Really? That's great! Student Wang Haoqi, then I will trouble you."

Wang Haoqi said with a big hand: "It's just a small matter, Master, you don't need to be so polite."

After speaking, he did not forget to cast a triumphant look at Omi.

It looks like: Omi, aren't you very good? Why not find an expert?

Then, Wang Haoqi dialed Fan Mingzhi's call under the gaze of everyone.

Not long ago, after his cousin used Fan Mingzhi to brag, Wang Haoqi saved the phone call.

"Toot!"

After a while, the call was connected.

"Hello, who?" There was a dull voice on the phone.

Wang Haoqi hurriedly said, "Is this Dr. Fan Mingzhifan? This is Zhao Feidi's cousin Wang Haoqi."

"Zhao Feidi's cousin? Is there anything wrong with you?" Fan Mingzhi asked in confusion.

"Oh~www.novelhall.com~ this is the case, my high school head teacher has a tumor, can I trouble you to come to Qingcheng Central Hospital for an operation?" Wang Haoqi said straightforwardly.

Fan Mingzhi said, "That's right, but I don't have time recently, so let's not talk about it. I still have things to work on here."

Then, I heard an uncomfortable voice on the phone.

"What are the real cats and dogs calling for surgery now?"

"Dududu!"

Immediately afterwards, there was a busy tone on the phone.

As everyone was attentively waiting for Dr. Wang Haoqi about Fan Mingzhi, the whole ward was always very quiet.

This made all Fan Mingzhi's words listen to everyone's ears.

Wang Haoqi held the phone and looked at everyone's weird eyes, completely froze.

PS: Welcome to read my book " ".

Wang Haoqi originally wanted to perform well in front of everyone.

As a result, what now?

"What are the real cats and dogs calling for surgery now?"

Fan Mingzhi's words just kept echoing in his mind.

Shame!

What a shame!

When Wang Haoqi looked up, he happened to see Omi slowly shaking his head.

It looks like it's like saying: Wang Haoqi, you can't do it!

It's okay for others to laugh!

But, Omi, no!

Wang Haoqi was very angry, and his eyes turned.

After a while, he sighed and said: "I just remembered that my cousin and Dr. Fan Mingzhi had a conflict a while ago. It seems... there is no way to invite him over for the time being."

"Mother, I'm sorry, I can't help you for the time being."

I have to say that Wang Haoqi still has some adaptability.

In such a short period of time, a good reason was fabricated.

After he said this, the atmosphere in the ward improved a lot.

Yang Wei said, "It doesn't matter, you have tried your best."

Wang Haoqi continued: "Omi, I think you were shaking your head just now. Could it be... you are a familiar expert?"

"Yes! That must be the case? You are the rich second generation who has been hidden for many years in our class!"

"Since you have an expert, you must ask him to help the class teacher!"

"Rich second generation?" Yang Wei wondered.

Although Yang Wei had never seen Omi.

However, she had heard Omi's name from Li Yong many times.

Yang Wei knew that Omi dropped out of school and went to work because of family reasons.

to this end.....

Li Yong often regrets at home.

This... is the rich second generation?

Wang Haoqi said: "Yes! Madam, you may not know that Omi had a sports car and famous watch at the last party! However, this time because the deans and directors of Jiangbei University sent him back to Qingshi in person, there was no Bring the sports car over."

Obviously, Wang Haoqi has confirmed that Omi is not a rich second generation at all, and the sports cars and famous watches last time do not belong to him at all.

So now it's a mockery to speak out.

I just lost such a big face, so let Omi lose a bigger face!

Wang Haoqi said again: "Omi, you should call an expert you know. The condition of the head teacher is not to be delayed."

Supercars can be said to be placed in Jiangbei, how about looking for an expert? How should Omi find a reason?

Wang Haoqi looked at Omi quietly with his gaze watching the show.

Although, Yang Wei wanted to let his husband get expert treatment early.

However, she vaguely felt that the atmosphere was a bit wrong.

So he opened his mouth and said: "It's okay if you don't know..."

Omi said, "Mother, you have misunderstood. I know an expert who knows how to fly a knife. Moreover, it is the Director Li Quan you just mentioned. I should be able to invite him over by calling."

"Really?" Yang Wei said in surprise.

When Wang Hao heard this strangely, the corners of his mouth twitched and he almost didn't laugh.

Omi...Do you want to brag like that?

Li Quan, that's the chief director of the Beijing Institute of Association!

Don't say you are not a rich second generation at all.

Even if you are a rich second generation, it is impossible to call and ask him over!

To know.....

When a doctor at the level of Li Quan is no longer money, it can be solved!

Wang Haoqi looked at Omi with a more expectant look.

He wanted to see what kind of funny scenes Omi would make later.

"Since this is the case, Omi, then you can call quickly." Wang Haoqi urged.

Obviously, he wanted Omi to make a call on the spot to prevent him from making any tricks.

Omi glanced at Wang Haoqi lightly, where he didn't understand his thoughts.

However, he didn't care too much, nodded, and dialed Li Quan's call.

When Li Quan operated on Omi's father, Lin Tao, the two exchanged contact information.

At this point, it is convenient to connect.

"Toot!"

After a while, the call was connected.

"Is it Director Li Quan?" Omi asked.

"It's me! Mr. Lin, what's the matter?" Li Quan's slightly brisk voice came over the phone.

After hearing Li Quan's answer, Yang Wei, Li Xinyue, Li Dasong, Huang De, Shen Liang and others all showed a touch of joy.

Omi, really know Li Quan!

On the contrary, the smile on Wang Haoqi's face was stiff.

Omi...Why did you really know Li Quan!

"That's the case. My high school head teacher has a tumor. Could you please come to Qing Central Hospital for an operation?" Omi asked.

Li Quan said, "Of course there is no problem! However, I am in Qing Province now, and I may not be able to come here tomorrow to help check my body and arrange surgery."

accepted!

Director Li Quan agreed!

The smiles on the faces of Yang Wei, Li Xinyue, Li Dasong and others became even worse.

And Wang Haoqi's expression became even more ugly.

It's exactly the same!

Omi actually said exactly the same thing as himself!

I was directly rejected by Director Li Quan's student Fan Mingzhi. He even said that all cats and dogs called for surgery...

As a result, after Omi told Director Li Quan, the other party agreed!

Without comparison, there is no harm!

Omi said: "Okay, then we will see you tomorrow."

After hanging up...

Yang Wei said happily: "Omi, thank you, thank you!"

Li Xinyue hugged Omi even more, and said excitedly: "Brother Lin, you are great!"

Although, Li Xinyue is only seventeen or eighteen years old.

However, girls develop quickly.

At this time, her figure had begun to take shape, and she was suddenly hugged...

Omi only felt a little fever in his lower abdomen, and coughed dryly, "This is just a small matter."

Li Dasong admired: "Even Director Li Quan can make an appointment, Omi, awesome! I didn't even notice it before!"

"It's amazing!" Huang De said with a thumbs up.

"Awesome!" Shen Liang said.

Everyone surrounded Omi and praised him constantly.

These words heard in Wang Haoqi's ears, like the sound of scratching glass, extremely harsh.

He couldn't help but said: "Omi, you just called, is it Director Li Quan of the Beijing Association of Hospitals?"

Obviously, he was questioning the identity of the caller just now.

After hearing Wang Haoqi's words, everyone couldn't help calming down.

Yes~www.novelhall.com~ Is that the director Li Quan of the Beijing Association?

Li Quan is a famous doctor.

Just let him over as soon as a phone call?

Should it be that simple?

In addition, the person on the phone just now seemed to say that he was in Qing Province? Not the capital!

"Tatata!"

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

Several doctors walked over, and the leader was Huang Dean of the Qing Central Hospital.

After seeing Omi, Dean Huang couldn't help speeding up his pace and said excitedly: "Mr. Lin, why are you here?"

When the words fell, he hurriedly reached out his right hand and was about to hold Omi.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

Dean Huang likes to watch costume dramas. He found that the emperor inside was above the court and had no way of knowing the lives of the people below.

Only after a few emperors' microservices went on tour, could they slowly discover and solve problems.

then...

Dean Huang has something to learn. Whenever he has his spare time after dealing with his work, he will wander around the ward to see what aspects of the hospital have not done well and what needs to be changed.

Today, he did not expect to meet Omi in the ward.

For Omi, Dean Huang can be said to be deeply impressed.

He still clearly remembered how polite the Qingshi leader Zhao Jiaqi was to Omi, and even visited Omi's father several times in succession.

Dean Huang is a sensible person, knowing that Omi absolutely possesses an extraordinary identity.

Omi has a principle that when others respect themselves, he respects others.

He saw Dean Huang proactively stretched out his hand, and he also stretched out his hand: "Dean Huang, it's been a long time."

Dean Huang?

Dean?

As soon as he said this, everyone around him showed a touch of surprise.

Then, Omi introduced: "This is the head teacher of my high school, waiting for treatment in your hospital..."

"What? He is Mr. Lin's head teacher?" Dean Huang said to the doctor next to him. "We will arrange this patient to the VIP ward later. In addition, call his attending doctor over."

"Yes." The doctor next to him hurriedly responded.

After a while, two doctors hurried over.

One of them was a bald doctor not long ago, and the other was wearing silver-rimmed glasses.

“Good dean.” The two said in unison.

Dean Huang said, “Tell me about the patient’s condition in detail.”

“The patient has a tumor in his liver, which is close to the liver and arteries... We suggest that it is best to have surgery as soon as possible to avoid accidents.”

“This kind of surgery is more difficult, so it is best to use an expert surgeon with flying knife flow.”

“However, our hospital does not yet have a flying knife flow expert...”

The bald doctor took CT photos and related case data and explained in a very gentle tone. Compared with the previous attitude, it was simply a heaven and a low.

At this time, Omi said, “As for the flying knife flow expert, I have already contacted Director Li Quan, and he can come over tomorrow.”

Dean Huang said: “Director Li Quan is everyone from Flying Daggers! Mr. Lin invited him over, so there is no problem at all!”

“Tomorrow, we will reserve the best surgical environment!”

Omi and Dean Huang chatted for a while, and then they personally arranged Li Yong with the doctors and nurses in the VIP ward with good conditions, and then left due to circumstances.

At this moment, Yang Wei, Li Xinyue, Huang De, Li Dasong, Shen Liang and others all focused on Omi.

They still don’t understand that Omi was definitely Director Li Quan of the Beijing City Association before.

Because the dean and the whole hospital’s careful treatment is the best proof!

Yang Wei said sincerely again: “Omi...thank you, thank you!”

“Now, the head teacher’s body will definitely recover soon!” Li Dasong said.

Shen Liang said: “Yes!”

Huang De said, “Omi, what you have hidden is too deep!”

Li Xinyue said softly: "Thank you Brother Lin."

Li Yong lying on the hospital bed, seeing Omi's current ability, the vicissitudes of life was filled with relief and joy, and said in a hoarse voice: "Omi, trouble you."

Omi said: "Compared to the things I troubled the teacher, this is nothing at all."

Everyone praised Omi constantly, and the atmosphere in the entire ward was extremely warm and relaxed.

And Wang Haoqi, who was standing on the side, looked ashamed.

Originally, he wanted to ask Dr. Fei Daoliu to show his abilities. As a result, he was called a cat and a dog.

Originally, he wanted to make Omi a bigger joke, but as a result, Omi became the object of praise from everyone.

In contrast, Wang Haoqi has become the biggest joke!

Omi!

It's all this Omi!

Wang Haoqi was extremely angry, but he was helpless.

...

That night, Omi slept beautifully at the house he hadn't lived in for a long time.

The next day...

When Omi woke up, as usual, there was an SMS message on the phone screen early on.

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remits, 3640,000 yuan."

Omi lay on the bed and swiped his phone for a while, muttering, "Let's see what can be signed in today."

"Sign in!"

【Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 51% of the shares of Qingkun Group. 】

Qingkun Group is a large local company in Qingshi.

Qingkun Huafu, Qingkun Central, Qingkun City, Qingkun Hotel, Qingkun Supermarket, etc. in Qing City are all industries of Qingkun Group... which has solved the employment of thousands of people in Qing City.

In order to commend Qingkun Group for its contributions, Qingshi named one of the main roads in the city as Qingkun Avenue.

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 206–210

As a native of Qingshi, Omi can be said to have a thunderous with regard to the name of Qingkun Group.

51% of the shares?

In other words, have you become the boss of this Qingkun Group now?

See here...

The corners of Omi's mouth curled up slightly, revealing a shallow smile.

After getting up and washing up for a while, he bought fried dough sticks and soy milk nearby.

Then, Omi hired a taxi and went to Jiangbei Central Hospital again.

At this time, Li Dasong, Huang De, Shen Liang and others have also arrived at the hospital.

And Wang Haoqi said that there are important things to do today, so he can't come.

Regarding this...

Everyone didn't care too much.

"Tatata!"

At this time, outside the spacious corridor, there was a sound of brisk footsteps.

Then, a large group of doctors and nurses came over.

The leader is the Dean Huang who I met yesterday, and Li Quan who often appears in news reports!

"Mr. Lin, I'm sorry to keep you waiting for a long time." Li Quan apologized.

Omi said, "Where, I have just arrived. Besides, I asked you to come here specially, I am sorry."

"Mr. Lin, you are too polite... Healing patients and saving people is what I should do." Li Quan said.

Dean Huang listened to the conversation between the two, UU reading www..com couldn't help showing a look of surprise on his face.

To know...

Director Li Quan is a very well-known doctor in the industry.

The reason why the Qingshi leader was able to invite him was entirely because Li Quan was in Jiangbei City next door.

If Li Quan were in the capital, it might not be so easy.

When Li Quan arrived at the hospital, his attitude towards the leaders of Qingshi was also very plain.

As a result, Omi not only invited Li Quan from other provinces today.

Moreover, Li Quan was so polite to Omi!

It's just...unimaginable.

Suddenly, Dean Huang looked at Omi's gaze more respectfully.

Omi's identity is really amazing!

PS: Welcome to read my book " ".

As Dean Huang had expected, if the leader of Qingshi City invited Li Quan from other provinces yesterday, he would really not be able to invite him.

And why Omi was able to invite, and let Li Quan treat it so politely...

It was entirely the reason why Li Quan had saved the life of the Zhou family when he saw Omi in the Beijing Association.

Zhou family, that is the top family of China.

Omi's treatment can be said to have directly saved the entire Zhou family.

Li Quan, who is in the capital, knows exactly what this means.

After a short greeting, Omi finally started talking about business.

“Director Li, how is the situation with my head teacher? Will it be dangerous if I have an operation?”

As soon as this remark came out, the atmosphere of the entire ward suddenly stagnated.

Yang Wei, Li Xinyue, Huang De and others all looked at Li Quan nervously.

Li Quan said relaxedly: “You don’t need to be nervous. I have already seen your head teacher’s case. His tumor is still a certain distance from the liver and arteries. There is no danger in removing it.”

I have to say that Li Quan’s skills are indeed far superior to ordinary doctors.

The operation that Qing Central Hospital didn’t dare to do at will, in Li Quan’s mouth, turned out to be innocent.

“Let’s put it this way, I have done dozens of resection operations that are more dangerous than your head teacher, but none of them has had an accident.” Li Quan said again.

Suddenly, the atmosphere of the document ward immediately became relaxed.

Omi was also slightly relieved.

If the risk of surgery is very high, Omi must consider whether it should be surgery.

Then Li Quan said to Li Yong who was lying on the hospital bed: “Have you eaten anything in the morning?”

“No.” Li Yong replied.

“Okay, do a simple check up later and you can have an operation... Then, soon you will be able to recover health.” Li Quan said.

“Good, good.” Li Yong said.

Under the personal command of Dean Huang, Li Yong’s inspection all the way to the green light.

In just ten minutes, all the latest data about his body appeared in Li Quan’s hands.

Li Quan looked through it carefully and said, “I’m in good health, Dean Huang, is there still an operating room available?”

“Yes! I have reserved the best operating room long ago!” Dean Huang said.

Then, accompanied by several attending doctors and excellent nurses, Li Quan led Li Yong into the operating room.

Time, one minute and one second, keeps flowing.

Although, this operation was performed by the famous director Li Quan.

Moreover, Director Li Quan also said that there is no danger.

However, Yang Wei was still a little nervous, and said, "Omi, your head teacher...should be all right?"

Omi said, "Don't worry, you will be fine."

His tone was extremely affirmative.

Because, even if the operation is unsuccessful.

As long as Li Yong still breathes, Omi can save him.

Next to him, Li Xinyue, who had been nervous, immediately felt relieved after hearing Omi's answer.

"I believe Brother Lin."

"Crack!"

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

The biting cold air came over the surface.

Li Quan and several doctors walked out together.

"Director Li, how is my husband?" Yang Wei asked hurriedly.

Li Quan said relaxedly: "Don't worry, the operation was very successful. However, because the operation has just ended and he is still under anesthesia, we have to wait for him to take a break..."

"Good, good... Okay, thank you, Director Li, thank you!" Yang Wei said excitedly, his eyes flushed a little.

When Li Yong fell ill, Yang Wei felt that the whole day had collapsed.

Now, it's okay...

It's okay finally!

Li Quan said: "You are welcome, this is what I should do..."

Then Yang Wei said to Omi: "Omi, thank you!"

She understood that the reason why Li Yong had such a good result was entirely Omi's reason.

Omi said, "Mother, you are welcome."

noon.....

Under Omi's arrangement, Dean Huang, Li Quan, Huang De, Li Dasong, Shen Liang and others had a great lunch together.

During the meal, Omi received 40,121 yuan from the red envelope on the hour.

In the afternoon, Li Yong was sober and stabilized.

Everyone was completely relieved.

It was also at this time that a clear reminder sounded in Omi's mind.

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

Omiyan couldn't help showing a touch of joy when he heard it.

Completed the task?

Does this mean that good people are rewarded?

Now, the head teacher has survived the danger and received five more silver red envelopes.

After leaving the hospital, Omi felt a lot lighter on the road.

"Lin...Mr. Lin?"

Not far away, a crisp sound suddenly sounded.

Omi looked in the direction of the voice. It turned out to be Han Tian, the manager of Lianjia Real Estate.

Before, when Omi met Han Tian, she always wore a suit and shirt in professional attire.

Today's Han Tian wears a long white down jacket outside and a white knitted skirt with a V-neck inside.

Her skin is very good, and her white clothes echo each other.

Her full figure (oYo) is as if she wants to jump out of the V-neck at any time, which is very eye-catching.

If we say, the former Han Tian looked like a capable working woman.

So, today's Han Tian gives people a kind of beautiful flowers that are ripe and waiting to be picked anytime.

Even Omi couldn't help but look a little awkward.

Seeing Omi kept looking at him, Han Tian couldn't help but turn red on her pretty face, and lowered her head shyly.

After a while, Han Tiancai said softly: "Really...what a coincidence, Mr. Lin is also in Qingshi."

Omi finally recovered after hearing this, and said: "Yes, it's a coincidence..."

"No, my home is in Qingshi...it's the holiday, of course it is in Qingshi. Why did Manager Han come to Qingshi too? Isn't it possible that his hometown is also in Qingshi?" Omi asked.

Omi's home was originally in Qingshi.

Han Tian silently noted the incident and said, "My hometown is in Qing Province...The son of a partner in our Lianjia Jiangbei area will be married in Qing City tomorrow. I am here as a representative to attend the wedding banquet."

Omi nodded clearly and said, "Manager Han, it's rare for you to come to Qingshi. I'll invite you to dinner."

Eat with Omi?

"Boom boom boom!"

Han Tian's heartbeat kept speeding up.

She didn't hesitate at all, and said: "Okay!"

Jiangbei is a provincial capital city with many high-end restaurants.

However, Qingshi is an ordinary prefecture-level city, and its spending power simply cannot support those high-end restaurants.

Omi took Han Tian to a nearby tavern called Chu Weixuan, which was not large in size.

However, Katsu Jae's meals and decorations all have local characteristics, coupled with the self-brewed sake...makes this meal a special taste.

When I walked out of Chu Weixuan, the sky was completely dark.

After drinking a small wine, eating a side dish, and walking along the winding road with Omi... a sense of happiness that has never been seen before, came to Han Tian's heart.

As a real estate manager, Tian Han has a good drinking capacity.

And just now in Chuweixuan, she only drank a small glass of sake.

But, Rao was so, but she also felt completely drunk, completely intoxicated in happiness, unable to extricate herself.

"drop!"

When I passed a corner, a harsh siren suddenly sounded in front of him.

A car galloped over.

The dazzling light shone on Han Tian's white face, becoming crystal clear, like a treasure.

Danger!

very dangerous!

Omi raised his brows, and swiftly took Han Tian into his arms, and quickly flashed to the side of the road, avoiding the vehicle dangerously and dangerously.

The two hugged each other on the side of the road.

Look at each other~www.novelhall.com~Boom! "

Han Tian's heartbeat keeps accelerating, accelerating!

At this moment, she seemed to see her hero!

Her eyes are so fiery.

Omi was very familiar with this gaze, and couldn't help but observe it with the real eye.

[Face value: 94]

[Favorite degree: 95]

At this time, Han Tian's head seemed to be attracted, and she kept approaching Omi, approaching...

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$(\bar{*} \bar{3})(\bar{\epsilon} \bar{*})$

.....

PS: Welcome to read my book " ".

The next day, early morning.

Qingshi Wanghao Hotel, Presidential Suite on the top floor.

When a breeze blew outside, causing the branches to sway slightly, Omi slowly opened his eyes.

The blush on the white sheets and Han Tian, who is as meek as a kitten next to her, caught the eye.

"Ok..."

Han Tian seemed to perceive Omi's gaze, and there was a soft snort in her exquisite Qiong nose.

Then, he shook his long eyelashes like dragonfly wings, and opened his eyes.

Four eyes... look at each other again.

Han Tian looked at Omi's handsome face.

Omi looked at Han Tian's perfect figure.

The two of them hugged each other like magnets again.

Outside the window...

After a night of rain, the green shoots finally broke through the soil and became upright and upright.

3==0

3=0

30

...

About an hour later, the two climbed out of the bed reluctantly.

Because, Han Tian will attend the client's wedding today, but she can't go too late.

"I'm fine anyway, let's accompany you later." Omi said.

A long time ago, Han Tian had a good impression of Omi.

When Omi gave her a bag a while ago, it made Han Tian fall in love with Omi.

Now, the two have finally determined the relationship.

Han Tian can't wait to stay with Omi. When she heard that Omi was going to accompany her to the wedding, she was naturally very happy. She nodded and said, "That's great!"

Then, arm in arm, the two went downstairs to eat breakfast.

Then, I got on Han Tian's BMW 530Li and galloped towards Qingkun Hotel.

Qingkun Hotel is one of the most luxurious hotels in Qingcheng.

Today, even at the entrance of the hotel, a long red carpet is spread with bright flowers, making it even more atmospheric and luxurious.

Brightly dressed men and women walked on the carpet with smiles on their faces.

At this time, in front of the most luxurious lobby of Qingkun Hotel, a huge wedding poster was erected. It is today's protagonist Wu Kai and Zhao Yutong.

After the guests entered the hall, they either sat down as arranged, or saw acquaintances talking to each other... It was very lively.

As soon as Han Tian and Omi walked into the hall, there was a clear voice not far away.

"Han Tian!"

The two looked in the direction of the voice.

I saw...

A woman with good facial features and a fiery figure walked over quickly.

“Liping!” Han Tian said.

“Han Tian, you can’t come anymore, I’m afraid I’m going to die of boredom.” Zhao Liping took Han Tian’s arm and said happily.

When she saw Omi next to her, her eyes lit up slightly, and she was surprised: “This handsome guy is?”

“I am Han Tian’s boyfriend, Omi.” Omi said.

When Han Tianyan heard this, her heart became even sweeter.

Although, yesterday and Omi had a lover’s reality.

However, Han Tian knew that Omi had a girlfriend for a long time, and there was more than one.

Therefore, Han Tian didn’t know if she was Omi’s girlfriend.

Now, finally got Omi’s personal acknowledgment.

“Han Tian, your vision is really good!” Zhao Liping said jealously.

In fact, Omi’s appearance and temperament are all too good.

Han Tian happily said, “I think so too.”

“Tap!”

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

Two men in suits came over.

“Aren’t these two golden flowers in the real estate industry?” Among them, the shorter man said.

Zhao Liping said: “Chen Dongxiang, Tu Dapeng!”

“Unexpectedly, the representative of Shell is the two of you. Now... the people who attended the wedding banquet are all acquaintances, which is great!” Zhao Liping said happily.

Chen Dongxiang smiled and said, “This is indeed good news!”

He quickly noticed Omi and couldn’t help but wonder: “This is...”

"I'll introduce to you, he is Han Tian's boyfriend Omi, how is he, handsome?" Zhao Liping said.

Chen Dongxiang admired: "It's really handsome! It's just that other handsome guys in our real estate industry are afraid to be sad."

Next to him, Tu Dapeng, who had not spoken, looked at Omi, and a look of jealousy flashed.

To know...

Han Tian is a famous beauty in the real estate industry and the goddess in Tu Dapeng's dream.

Now, he has become someone else's girlfriend!

"Omi? Looks very young, from Jiangbei? Still work in Jiangbei?" Tu Dapeng asked indifferently.

Omi said, "I'm a native of Qingshi, and I don't work in Jiangbei, but study in Jiangbei University."

A look of contempt flashed across Tu Dapeng's face.

He also has a college degree, and he knows that after graduation, many college students only cost a few thousand yuan a month.

A college student, why should he become Han Tian's boyfriend!

Just because he is young and handsome?

ridiculous!

Tu Dapeng continued: "So you are from Qingshi studying in Jiangbei, so you are lucky to follow Han Tian today."

"Because, today you have the opportunity to meet a big man... that you may never see in your life!"

"You are studying at Jiangbei University, should you know Xiaowu Wholesale City?"

Xiaowu Wholesale City?

Isn't that your own company?

Naturally know!

Omi wondered why he suddenly said Xiaowu Wholesale City.

However, he nodded.

Tu Dapeng said: "Today, the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City will come in person!"

After a pause, Tu Dapeng said again: "The new landmark in Jiangbei, the Emperor Hotel knows about it?"

Of course you know!

Because this hotel belongs entirely to Omi!

So Omi nodded again.

Tu Dapeng said: "In a moment, the general manager of the Emperor Hotel will also come over!"

Then, he continued: "I don't know if there are any companies that pay attention to the medicine when you are sick and take medicine... Many of them come from Liu's medicine!"

"Today, the boss of Liu's Medicine will be here!"

"In addition, you are from Qingshi, you must know Qingkun Group, right? If you don't know, it doesn't matter... then its Qingkun Supermarket, Qingkun Huafu, Qingkun City, Qingkun Central... By the way, we are now The hotel, Qingkun Hotel, all belong to the Qingkun Group!"

"In a moment, the chairman of UU Reading [www..com](http://www.uu.com) Qingkun Group will also be there!"

Tu Dapeng aroused excitement, as precious as every family!

It looks like... it's like doing something extraordinary.

Omiyan heard a strange look on his face.

The people who came today seem to be acquaintances!

When Zhao Liping heard so many big people coming, she couldn't help showing a look of surprise, and asked: "Tu Dapeng, how did you know? Are they really coming?"

Tu Dapeng coughed and said, "I just saw the guest list, so I should come."

"Tatata!"

There was a dull sound of footsteps in the distance.

Then, a large group of men and women in suits and shoes, men and women with extraordinary bearing, strode in...

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

The eyes of many people in the hall were all attracted by the temperament of this group of people.

"The man in the white shirt in front seems to be Zhang Zhou, the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City!"

"The one with silver glasses next to him... is Wang Fengyi, the general manager of the Emperor Hotel!"

"The one on the far right seems to be Liu Qingping, the boss of Liu's Medicine!"

"The one in the middle is Li Wannian, the chairman of our Qingkun Group!"

Exclamations and discussions came and went one after another in the hall.

The eyes of everyone looking at them were all full of admiration and sigh.

In their eyes, these people seem to be the brightest stars!

Wu Meng, who hosted the wedding banquet today, hurriedly greeted him with a pair of newlyweds.

"Hahaha! Welcome, welcome to all the bosses to attend my son's wedding scene." Wu Meng's face was red and he exclaimed happily.

"Mr. Wu is polite."

All the bosses clasped their fists in response, and the scene was extremely enthusiastic.

Tu Dapeng reminded: "Let's not stand here, don't block these big shots for a while, let's sit on the seats first."

At this time, a surprised voice suddenly sounded in the crowd of the bosses.

"Brother Fan?!"

Then, Liu Yuhang walked over quickly and said happily: "Brother Fan, it's really you! Haha! I didn't expect to see you here!"

Omi smiled and said, "I didn't expect it either."

Liu Qingping, the boss of Liu's Medicine, also came over.

He knows his son very well, don't look at him usually squeezing.

In fact, the heart is also very arrogant.

Ordinary people can't get into his eyes at all.

As for... letting my son be so friendly, even the number of people called 'brother' is very rare.

Therefore, Liu Qingping couldn't help asking: "Yuhang, this is..."

"Dad, he is Omi, Brother Fan!" Liu Yuhang introduced.

Omi!

Liu Qingping naturally knows this name.

For the first time, Liu Yuhang said that Omi saved the life of Zhou Guotao, the elder of the Zhou family.

The Zhou family...that is one of the top families in China!

At that time, the Liu family decided that they must have a good relationship with Omi.

For the second time, Liu Yuhang said that Omi knew the inside information of the stock market and asked if the Liu family needed to invest together.

Insider news on the stock market?

This kind of old-fashioned routine is also used to coax the Liu family?

If someone else said this, the Liu family would definitely kick the opponent away.

However, the person who said this was Omi!

In order to establish a relationship with Omi, the Liu family invested 600 million yuan.

In the Liu family's view, even if you lose one or two billion, as long as you have a good relationship with Omi, it's nothing.

However, Omi made Liu's rate of return reached 400% in just 3 days!

When Liu Qingping saw the stock transaction records and the final return on investment, he felt like he was dreaming.

Incredible!

It was this incident that strengthened the Liu family's belief in establishing a good relationship with Omi.

"It turned out to be Omi, haha! I often hear Yuhang mention you, and it turns out to be a talent!" Liu Qingping exclaimed sincerely.

The bosses who were walking into the lobby also heard the voices of Liu Qingping, Liu Yuhang, and Omi.

They turned their heads and looked over.

The next moment, Zhang Zhou, chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City, Wang Fengyi, general manager of Dizun Hotel, and Li Wannian, chairman of Qingkun Group, yelled at the same time.

"Mr. Lin!"

"Mr. Lin!"

"Mr. Lin!"

Then, the existence of these three people looking up to Omi hurriedly came to Omi under everyone's incomprehensible gaze.

Li Wannian, Chairman of Qingkun Group, said in a very respectful tone: "Mr. Lin, it's great to see you today. All the executives of Qingkun Group want to invite you to host this year's annual meeting, and confirm The amount of dividends and dividends this year."

Zhang Zhou, the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City next to him, hurriedly followed: "Mr. Lin, our Xiaowu Wholesale City also unanimously wants to invite you to host the annual meeting and deal with the company's major issues."

Wang Fengyi, general manager of the Imperial Hotel, also said: "Mr. Lin, all the staff of the Imperial Hotel, all look forward to your hosting the annual meeting..."

Omi said: "I will not host the annual meeting. Regarding the major issues of each company, you will handle it yourself as usual."

"As for... dividends, it is still the same as in previous years, according to the profit distribution, and my share is directly credited to my card."

If, according to what they said, to host the annual meeting, then you have to deal with all kinds of important things...

Isn't that to keep yourself busy?

This is not the life Omi wants.

Li Wannian, chairman of Qingkun Group, Zhang Zhou, chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City, and Wang Fengyi, general manager of Emperor Hotel, were helpless.

This scene was all seen in the eyes of everyone at the scene.

The three high-ranking bosses are so respectful to a young man, even inviting him to host the annual meeting and deal with the company's important affairs?

What is the identity of this young man?

Finally, Wu Meng, who was standing next to him, couldn't help asking: "This is..."

"Mr. Lin is the largest shareholder of our Qingkun Group!" Li Wannian said.

"It is also the largest shareholder of our Xiaowu Wholesale City!" Zhang Zhou said.

"Mr. Lin is the owner of our Emperor Hotel." Wang Fengyi said.

Quiet!

The whole hall was silent immediately!

Everyone focused on Omi with extremely shocked eyes.

To know...

Qingkun Group is a star company in Qingshi, with thousands of employees.

Xiaowu Wholesale City is a listed company with a market value of tens of billions.

The Emperor Hotel is a landmark building in Jiangbei.

result...

All these belong to Omi?

This...

This...

Although, Han Tian also knew that Omi was very rich and very remarkable.

I am the landlord of a whole building in Wanjiahuaifu, who bought the big flats in Yike City at will, owning the entire Panlong villa group, and even Zhenhu Yuting Community, all belong to Omi!

However, at this time, Han Tian was equally surprised.

Zhao Liping and Chen Dongxiang, who were standing next to them, opened their mouths even more.

But Tu Dapeng buried his head very low in the ground, so he couldn't wait to find a seam to drill in.

What else did he say that Omi would be lucky and would meet a big man that he would never see in his life.

The results of it?

As a result, these big men turned out to belong to Omi's subordinates!

Myself... What kind of stupid things are this saying!

At this time, Wu Meng, who was also shocked, finally recovered.

He said in a very excited tone: "Mr. Lin came here, but I didn't welcome him in time. It was because I didn't give him a good reception. I asked Mr. Lin Haihan."

Omi said relaxedly: "I'm just here with my girlfriend to attend your son's wedding. It's normal if you didn't know it before. You don't need to care."

"Mr. Xie Lin forgive me...Mr. Lin, please come inside." Wu Meng said.

Omi nodded, holding Han Tian's slender waist, and slowly walked forward under everyone's gaze.

At the invitation of Wu Meng, Omi and Han Tian sat at table 1.

Today is a wedding banquet, and the protagonist should be the groom Wu Kai.

However, the main topics discussed by everyone today are all about Omi.

Many guests also toasted Omi.

Regarding this...

Wu Meng and Wu Kai and his son were not only not angry, on the contrary they were equally happy.

This wedding banquet lasted for three hours before slowly coming to an end.

Originally, Han Tian wanted to accompany Omi more in Qingshi.

However, the Lianjia headquarters called several times to urge her to return to Jiangbei as soon as possible.

After Han Tian and Omi stayed for a while, they had no choice but to part with each other.

At this time, Omi was standing by the side of the road, waiting for the taxi.

However, I did not encounter one for several minutes.

He couldn't help looking into the distance, and happened to see a Mercedes-Benz 4S store in front of him.

Muttered: "There is no car these days. It is not convenient. Go buy one."

After that, Omi walked straight into the Mercedes-Benz 4S store.

"Welcome to Mercedes-Benz 4S store!" The female salesperson standing at the door smiled.

Then, she poured a cup of green tea over, and then continued, "Is there anything I can do for help?"

Service first, work later.

Omi nodded secretly, Mercedes-Benz's service was not bad.

"I'm here to buy a car, do you have any existing cars here?" Omi asked.

"For the existing car, we have cars like the C series here, E series, SUVs over there, and GLC models..." said the saleswoman, pointing to the vehicles in the exhibition hall.

Omi looked over and said directly: "Then I will buy GLC."

He has driven a lot of supercars, and now he sees low cars and feels tired.

Therefore, I directly chose the larger GLC.

The saleswoman said: "This is GLC300L, the body..."

However, before she finished the introduction, Omi directly handed out a bank card and interrupted: "Swipe the card."

"Huh?" The saleswoman was a little stunned.

Wh... what's the situation?

Haven't you introduced the vehicle yet?

Could it be... he knows the vehicle information?

But, I don't have an offer yet?

He doesn't listen to the price, and then, is there a counter-offer?

After a while, the saleswoman came back to her senses and said: "This... the price of this vehicle is 450,000, plus the purchase tax and insurance... the total is 520,000."

"Good." Omi nodded.

it is good?

Just one word?

Does he really make a counteroffer?

The saleswoman took the bank card dumbly and turned around to go to the finance.

At this time, Omi said again: "Wait!"

The female salesperson was happy: Is he finally going to make a counteroffer?

Omi said: "I want two!"

Omi had already given his parents 5 million.

However, they have lived a frugal life, always reluctant to give up flowers.

Today, Dad still only has a dilapidated van to pull goods.

In that case, buy him a new car by himself.

Although, Mercedes-Benz GLC is cheaper.

But at least better than a broken van, right?

Female salesperson:...

"drop!"

When the bank card was swiped on the POS machine with a crisp sound, the 1.04 million bill also appeared.

Omi said again, "I will give you another 20,000 yuan. Go and help me get a license, buy insurance, and then send it to my house."

After Omi left the Mercedes-Benz 4S store, the female salesperson still stood there blankly.

Is there a total of 3 minutes from Omi entering the store to swiping his card to leave, excluding the time he took to pour him water?

3 minutes, spend 1.04 million, directly buy 2 GLC?

The saleswoman feels like she is dreaming.

At this time, several colleagues gathered around and said, "Xiao Qian, congratulations on selling 2 GLCs. Please treat me tonight!"

"Yes!"

"Be sure to treat!"

.....

After Omi walked out of the Mercedes-Benz 4S store, he ran into a taxi head-on.

He thought for a while and said, "Go to the central hospital."

"Omi, are you here?" Yang Wei said happily.

Omi nodded and said, "How is the head teacher?"

"He is much better now! Thanks to you!" Yang Wei said.

This sentence, Yang Wei is definitely from the heart.

Because without Omi, Director Li Quan would not have come all the way to perform surgery on Li Yong.

It is also impossible for Li Yong to live in the VIP ward and receive the best care.

Omi looked towards the hospital bed, and sure enough, Li Yong's expression had improved a lot, and he felt a little more at ease.

The two chatted in a low voice for a while, and Omi spent 10 million yuan to purchase a bottle of medical water from the system.

"This is a better potion. When the head teacher gets better, he will drink it. It will be helpful to the body." Omi said.

"Okay, thank you Omi." Yang Wei said.

Then, Omi was about to turn around and leave.

At this time, Li Xinyue, who had never spoken much, said in a very clear voice: "Brother Fan, you are studying at Jiangbei University, right?"

Omi said: "Yes."

Li Xinyue's **** eyes looked at Omi closely, and said seriously: "I will also go to Jiangbei University in the future."

Omi smiled and said, "Okay, then I will wait for you at Jiangbei University."

After speaking, he turned and walked outside again.

When Omi returned home, his parents hadn't come back yet.

So Omi lay on the sofa leisurely and played with his mobile phone.

It didn't take long before he focused on the system.

【Level: LV6】

[LV6 Reward: Get 50 yuan for every breath; get 50 yuan for every second of sleep; get 50 yuan for every step you take. Rewards will be credited at 24 o'clock every day.]

[Upgrade consumption amount: 58.8 million / 100 million (gifts, gambling, etc. are not included. In addition, all items obtained from the system are prohibited from trading)]

[Skills: professional car driving skills, charm aura (5% chance to trigger love at first sight, unforgettable), violent aesthetics, drinking gentleman, absolute concentration (10% chance to trigger a flash of light), academician-level mathematical experience, real eyes... ...100% hidden weapon skills, expert lawyer experience, expert planting technology, professional violin technology]

Omi murmured: "There is still some way to go before the next upgrade...Forget it, let's take a look at the 5 silver red envelopes I got in the previous two days, what can I get."

"Turn on!"

【Ding! Congratulations to you ~www.novelhall.com~ for getting 800,000 yuan. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you got 1 million yuan. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, get a 1 yuan crit card. After spending 1 yuan, you can get 100 million yuan. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you have received 100,000 yuan. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you have received 400,000 yuan. 】

Omi sighed and said, "It seems... it's all useless."

Then, he turned his attention to the sign-in system.

"Sign in!"

【Ding! Congratulations, get brilliant. 】

"Brilliant? This seems to be the biggest in Qingshi? Why is this for me?" Omi curled his lips.

PS: Welcome to read my book " ".

The next day, early morning.

After Omi woke up, as usual, he glanced at the phone habitually.

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remits, 3,570,000 yuan."

Then, Omi swiped his phone at random for a while, and muttered: "I got a family after signing in yesterday. Let's see what I can get today."

"Sign in!"

【Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 51% of the shares of Shun Shun Express. 】

See here...

Omi's eyes lit up slightly.

To know...

Shun Shun Express is China's largest private courier company. It is delighted by its speed and service, and its market value has reached more than 300 billion.

51% of the shares?

In other words, I have directly gained more than 150 billion today!

Omi played with her mobile phone in bed for a while, and then started to get up and wash.

Parents went to the store early, but Omi went out on his own and spent 20 yuan on a basket of steamed dumplings and a bowl of beef noodles.

Then, I spent another 1 yuan to buy a cup of soy milk.

At this time, a reminder sound appeared in Omi's mind.

【 Ding! Cost 1 yuan, whether to use 1 yuan crit card. 】

"Yes!" Omi said casually.

Before long, the phone in Omi's pocket shook slightly.

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

Although Omi has no interest in money now.

However, seeing that he had directly obtained 100 million yuan, he still inevitably hooked his lips.

After eating and drinking, Omi walked along the winding road at will.

Looking at scenes of familiar street scenes, I felt a sense of relaxation and aftertaste.

"Omi!"

When a Volkswagen came from a distance, it suddenly stopped and Huang De poked his head out of the cab.

For Huang De, Omi still has some good feelings.

First, when they were in school, the relationship between the two was pretty good.

Secondly, Huang De notified the head teacher who was seriously ill.

A person who knows how to respect the teacher is worthy of fellowship.