

# The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 211–220

What's more, the teacher took great care of Omi.

Therefore, Omi said happily: "Huang De, are you going to work?"

"Yes! Omi, your school is on holiday now? How about, do you want to go to the place where I work? Then, at noon, take you and your sister-in-law to have a meal." Huang De said.

Omi remembered Huang De working in the street, and he had never been there.

In addition, Omi was also a little curious about Huang De's girlfriend.

Plus, it's really fine later.

So, Ying said: "Okay."

Then, Omi sat in the public, and the two of them chatted and moved forward, which was also relaxed and cheerful.

It didn't take long for the two to arrive at Hushui Street.

The office buildings in Hushui Street are relatively old. Fortunately, computers, desks, cabinets, etc. are all available, and they are cleaned and tidy. It is more comfortable here.

Huang De first poured Omi a cup of tea, and then he prepared many newspapers and magazines for him, and said, "Omi, you can sit here for a while. I will go to work first."

"Okay, you are busy first." Omi said.

Many people always think that the streets are very leisurely, a pot of tea, a newspaper, sitting for a whole day.

But, in fact?

Except for a few conversations with Omi at the beginning, Huang De has been busy in front of the computer, writing materials, or organizing files...very serious and responsible.

As a result, Huang De's cup of tea was finished, and there was no time to pour it.

In a blink of an eye, two hours passed.

At this moment, a young woman with a melon seed face, fair skin and a face value of about 80 points came over with a pile of documents.

She first poured a glass of water for Huang De, and then said: "The leader asked you to write a summary of yesterday's meeting."

After seeing her, Huang De seemed to have disappeared from his fatigue, and said happily, "Okay, I'll summarize it later."

Then, he took the time to introduce: "Omi, this is my girlfriend Wang Xi."

Omi stood up and said, "My sister-in-law is so beautiful, I am Huang De's high school classmate."

Wang Xi was also very happy and said, "Thank you for the compliment. Wait a moment, Huang De and I will invite you to dinner at noon."

"Okay." Omi smiled.

"Tatata!"

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

Then, Wang Hairui, wearing silver-rimmed glasses, walked over and said in a deep voice: "Wang Xi, there is a problem with the data in the group leader Liu, please go and help deal with it."

When Wang Xi heard this, a look of reluctance appeared on his face, and said, "Dad, can't you let others deal with it?"

"Then what are you doing? Go there quickly!" Wang Hairui said with a stern face.

"Okay." Wang Xi said reluctantly.

When Wang Xi walked away, Wang Hairui looked at Huang De with an extremely stern look, and said: "Huang De, I know you like my daughter, but I don't think...you and her are not suitable."

Huang De said, "Leader Wang, Xixi and I really love each other."

Wang Hairui raised his brows, he glanced around, and then whispered: "I really love each other? Can you give her happiness? You are just a small team member now!"

"I..." Huang De opened his mouth, wanting to refute.

However, the voice seemed to be stuck in the throat, and he couldn't speak at all.

Yup.

I am just a small team member.

It's only more than 3,000 yuan per month.

If nothing else, five years, even ten years, I am afraid it will only be like this...

How should I give Wang Xi happiness?

"Tatata!"

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

Then someone respectfully shouted: "Hello Captain Song!"

When Wang Hairui heard this, he couldn't help turning around slowly.

When he saw several men wearing white shirts, especially the bald man in the front, his pupils shrank slightly.

Song Wenwu, captain of the Qingshi Finance Team!

This leader has come to his own small street!

Therefore, Wang Hairui said in a very respectful tone: "Hello Captain Song!"

After Song Wenwu heard the sound, he looked over and smiled and said, "Leader Wang, did you disturb your work?"

"Why bother, you can come to our street office to guide the work, UU reading [www..com](http://www..com) is our honor." Wang Hairui hurriedly said.

Song Wenwu nodded, just about to speak again.

next moment...

His whole person's expression is awkward!

Because Song Wenwu suddenly saw Omi!

Then, he hurriedly speeded up and walked forward.

Wang Hairui felt flattered when he saw Song Wenwu walking towards him in person.

However, he didn't dare to really let Song Wenwu walk in front of him in person.

Therefore, Wang Hairui hurriedly accelerated.

however...

When Wang Hairui stretched out his hand and was about to shake hands with Song Wenwu, Song Wenwu swayed directly beside him.

In the end, Song Wenwu arrived in front of Omi, bent over, proactively stretched out his hands, and said in an extremely excited and respectful tone, "Mr. Lin, hello!"

However, that impression was extremely deep and will never be forgotten.

Because that was the birthday of Grandpa Omi.

Song Wenwu still clearly remembers...

At that time, all the high-levels in Qingshi, all the high-levels in Jiangbei, all the high-levels in Jiang Province... Even Father Qin Weiming personally arrived at the scene... The purpose was to give Grandpa Omi his birthday.

This shows how high Omi's status is.

Song Wenwu wanted to see Omi again in his dreams, but he couldn't imagine that he would do so today.

At the beginning, Omi was just in the crowd and glanced at Song Wenwu casually.

However, he was easily remembered.

At this time, Omi saw Song Wenwu put a low gesture to greet him, he also repaid with courtesy, and then extended his right hand, saying, "Captain Song, right? Hello."

Seeing Omi shook hands with him, Song Wenwu was very excited, and said hurriedly, "Mr. Lin can call me Xiao Song, and Xiao Song will do."

Their conversations were all heard in the ears of everyone present, and everyone's faces were full of puzzlement and horror.

To know.....

Song Wenwu is the captain of the finance team. How prominent is his identity?

Has anyone ever seen him treat someone so respectfully and flatteringly?

Moreover, the other party is still a young man who looks only in his twenties!

It's...it's...unbelievable.

Omi smiled and said, "You are about the same age as my dad, I'd better call you Lao Song."

"Good." Song Wenwu said happily.

Then, Omi pointed to Huang De and said, "This is my good friend Huang De. He works in this Hushui street. He has good abilities."

Song Wenwu hurriedly said: "Huang De is a diligent man. I have heard of him a long time ago. Unexpectedly, he turned out to be a good friend of Mr. Lin."

I have to say that Song Wenwu's speaking skills are really good.

Actually?

Song Wenwu did meet Huang De before, but he didn't even know his name.

Omi didn't break it, and continued: "Huang Degang told me that there are too few enterprises in Qingshi, which leads to poor living standards..."

"I think what he said is very reasonable, so I promised Huang De to help find a group of companies to invest."

Then, he glanced at the phone again and said, "It's not too early now, Lao Song, you can help invite Mr. Zhao Jiaqi, and I will invite Liu Qingping, chairman of Liu Medicine, and Li, chairman of Qingkun Group. Wannian, Zhang Zhou, chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City, Wang Fengyi, general manager of Emperor Hotel, and others, have a light meal together at noon. What do you think?"

Liu's Medicine, Qingkun Group, Xiaowu Wholesale City, Dizun Hotel... These are all large companies and enterprises with tens of billions of dollars!

If the CEOs of these companies are invited to have dinner together and make a little investment, it will be a large investment of hundreds of millions, billions, or even billions!

How many people's work will this solve?

Just thinking about it, Song Wenwu felt his throat dry.

He hurriedly said, "Yes, I will contact the leader of Zhao Da."

After speaking, Song Wenwu hurriedly took out his cell phone and dialed Zhao Jiaqi's call.

Although Omi hasn't called yet, he just talked about it.

However, Song Wenwu already believed that he could call these people over.

Because he is Omi!

Even... even though, in the end, Omi failed to call these big entrepreneurs over.

That doesn't matter.

Because Song Wenwu believes that as long as it is said that Omi wants to eat together.

The leader of Zhao Da, will also gladly accept it.

After a while, the call was connected.

"Hello?" There was a majestic voice on the phone.

"Good leader, I'm Song Wenwu." Song Wenwu said.

"Captain Song, what's the matter with you?" Zhao Jiaqi's tone of voice after answering the phone eased slightly.

Song Wenwu said: "Mr. Omilin asked me to say that I would like to invite Liu Qingping, chairman of Liu's Pharmaceutical, Li Wannian, chairman of Qingkun Group, Zhang Zhou, chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City, and Wang Fengyi, general manager of Emperor Hotel. People, have a meal with you, don't you know if you are free at noon?"

"Oh?" Zhao Jiaqi's tone immediately became extremely high, and said: "Please tell Mr. Lin, I am free, and if the hotel has not been decided, I will arrange to the Qingshi Hotel."

In many big cities, restaurants named after their cities are among the top batch of cities in terms of taste, scale, or grade.

Obviously, the Green City Hotel is one of them.

Then, Song Wenwu put the phone aside and said in a low voice: "Mr. Lin, the leader asked you if you have a hotel reservation? If it is not, he will arrange to go to the Qingshi Hotel."

Omi said: "Okay, then I will trouble the leader of Zhao Da."

So Song Wenwu relayed Omi's words to the leader of Zhao Da.

At this point, the phone hangs up.

When it was over here, Omi also took out his cell phone, and first dialed Liu Yuhang's number.

"Yuhang, are you and your dad still in Qingshi?" Omi asked.

"It's still there now, we are going to return to Jiangbei this afternoon. What's wrong with Brother Fan?"

Liu Yuhang seemed to have heard a trace of seriousness in Omi's tone, so when he spoke, he didn't seem to jump off as usual.

Omi said: "That's right, I want to invite you to have a meal together at noon..."

"Okay! My dad and I must be there on time." Liu Yuhang said.

In fact, they also made an appointment to have a meal with a medicinal material dealer in Qingshi at noon.

Therefore, I would like to return to Jiangbei in the afternoon.

But how can a small medicinal material supplier compare to Omi?

He didn't even think about it, and directly agreed to Omi.

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

The three of them, like Liu Yuhang, agreed directly without any hesitation.

After all, Omi is their real boss.

The boss invites you to dinner, even if it is a knife from the sky, you must go to the appointment.

Then, Omi said: "Okay, all appointments have been made."

Four phone calls made it easy to reach four CEOs of tens of billions of companies!

It's almost...like these four little soldiers who are on demand.

Suddenly, Omi's position in Song Wenwu's heart was invisibly elevated.

Omi ignored that much, and said, "Time is almost up, Lao Song, let's go."

"Ok~www.novelhall.com~Ok... past." Song Wenwu squatted.

Omi just walked forward two steps, only to find that Huang De did not keep up with him, so he couldn't help stopping and said, "Huang De, why don't you go?"

"Ah? I... Am I going to come too?" Huang De asked somewhat indifferently.

He was already shocked by what was in front of him.

"These big entrepreneurs are all because of your proposal, so they got together, who are you not going to?" Omi smiled.

As soon as this statement came out, everyone, including Song Wenwu, looked at Huang De with envy.

They understood that Omi wanted to give all the credit to Huang De.

If, in the next meal, an investment of hundreds of millions, or even more than a billion, has been achieved...

Then, Huang De has completely taken off!

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

Qingshi Hotel, located in the downtown area of Qingcheng, is very good in terms of decoration, dishes, and services.

Therefore, it is also loved by many people in Qingshi.

If you want to eat at the Green City Hotel, you generally need to book in advance.

Otherwise, it may take a while.

Today, the Green City Hotel is as usual, crowded and extremely lively.

"laugh!"

At this time, the A00001 vehicle drove over slowly.

The waiter standing at the door has good eyesight and hurriedly greeted him.

"Leader Zhao, welcome, welcome!" the waiter respectfully said.

Zhao Jiaqi said, "Let your manager help arrange a better box. I want to receive distinguished guests."

"Yes, I'll let our manager come over." The waiter hurriedly said.

After a while, Zhao Jiaqi was taken by the manager to Box 666 on the top floor of the Qingshi Hotel.

This is a private room reserved by the Qingshi Hotel, which is generally not open to the public, and will only be used when you meet some big people.

Obviously, Zhao Jiaqi belongs to such a big man.

After a while, Omi, Huang De, Song Wenwu, Liu Qingping, Liu Yuhang, Li Wannian, Zhang Zhou, Wang Fengyi and others also walked into the box.

“Brother Lin, it’s been a long time!” Zhao Jiaqi smiled heartily, and came to a bear hug with Omi.

See here...

All the people present were slightly surprised.

Although they are all big entrepreneurs, they have also met many leaders.

However, most of the leaders are very serious and put on their feet.

Have you ever seen a big leader so close to people?

Moreover, he is still a young man in his twenties.

Omi...It’s even more amazing than he thought!

Omi smiled and said, “Yes, Brother Zhao, it’s been a long time since I saw you.”

Then, Zhao Jiaqi said again: “Welcome all big entrepreneurs to our Qingcheng as a guest. If there are places that are not well received, please Haihan!”

“Where, where...”

“It is an honor for me to have dinner with the leader of Zhao Da.”

Liu Qingping, Zhang Zhou, Wang Fengyi and others answered one after another.

Li Wannian smiled and said, “Leader Zhao Da, I am not a guest in Qingshi, but in my own home.”

Zhao Jiaqi said: “Yes, yes! Then we two should greet these guests today!”

“No problem!” Li Wannian said.

Everyone was able to speak well, and soon opened the chat box, and the whole box gave out hearty laughs from time to time.

After chatting for a while, Omi finally said the purpose of bringing everyone together.

“General Manager Wang, you are an expert in hotels. What do you think of building a high-end hotel with a total investment of more than 1 billion yuan in my hometown of Qingshi?” Omi asked.

As soon as these words came out, everyone immediately understood the purpose of Omi's invitation to come here.

Wang Fengyi said: "Qing City has a large population, a beautiful environment, and there is no shortage of middle-class...Although, there are mid-range hotels such as Qingkun Hotel and Wanghao Hotel."

"However, there is a lack of a high-end, landmark hotel. I think that building a high-end hotel with a total investment of more than 1 billion yuan in Qingshi has great prospects..."

"If Qing City can provide a suitable location, I am willing to apply with the company to build a landmark hotel in Qing City, based on the Emperor Hotel in Jiangbei!"

Song Wenwu, who was sitting next to him, immediately showed a touch of excitement.

This is just the beginning, and it has attracted more than 1 billion investment?

This...this is too fast, right?

Zhao Jiaqi was also very happy, and said: "We have a few excellent vacancies in the center of Qingcheng, which are ready to be auctioned for a while, but as long as Mr. Wang is willing to build a landmark hotel, Mr. Wang can go and choose at any time!"

Wang Fengyi smiled and said, "That's great, I am here, thank you for the leadership of Zhao Da!"

While talking, he raised his glass and drank it in one go.

Zhao Jiaqi said: "Where, where, I should thank Mr. Wang, thank you for your contribution to the construction of Qingshi!"

So, he followed and drank a full glass of wine.

Then, Omi said again: "Dong Zhang, I remember that Xiaowu Wholesale City has not yet established a storage center in the central region, right? What do you think of Qingshi?"

This is the first request made by Omi as the largest shareholder. How could Zhang Zhou refuse it?

What's more, Xiaowu Wholesale City really needs a warehousing hub.

Therefore, Zhang Zhou said: "Qing City is less than 100 kilometers away from Jiangbei, and the transportation is convenient. If there is a large area of vacant land, it is definitely a very good choice to build a storage center in the middle."

Xiaowu Wholesale City is a large company with a market value of tens of billions, and it sends hundreds of millions of express delivery every year.

The importance of the warehousing hub can be imagined, and its investment is probably at least one billion yuan!

Another billion-level investment!

Zhao Jiaqi happily said: "Zhang Dong, we have a large number of industrial land in the east of Qingshi, and it is closer to Jiangbei, with a two-way four-lane first-class highway, which is definitely an excellent place to build a logistics hub.

Zhang Zhou smiled and said, "Thank you, Leader Zhao, for providing such a generous position. I toast you!"

When the words fell, he drank a glass of wine directly.

Zhao Jiaqi also drank a drink.

Omi set his gaze on Liu Qingping again, and said, "How does Dong Liu feel about the cultivation of Chinese medicine?"

Liu Qingping said: "Traditional Chinese medicine has the effect of strengthening the body and nourishing the body and mind. Modern people are also paying more and more attention to the conditioning of Chinese medicine...In fact, we at Liu's medicine have always been interested in Chinese medicine."

"And Qingshi is located in a plain, and there is plenty of sunshine and rain. Part of the reason why I came to Qingshi this time is to contract a batch of land to form a Chinese medicine planting base."

"It's just... I don't know if Qingshi agrees..."

Zhao Jiaqi said excitedly: "Our Qingshi is absolutely welcome, warm welcome!"

Liu Qingping smiled and said: "Since this is the case, then we at Liu's Pharmaceutical are willing to contract 10,000 mu of land for Chinese medicine planting."

10,000 mu of land?

If each mu of land is calculated based on the income of 100,000 yuan...

10,000 mu, that means the annual income is more than 1 billion!

Another big investment of more than 1 billion!

Zhao Jiaqi hurriedly picked up the wine glass and said, "Thank Liu Dong for his optimism and support to Qingshi, thank you! In addition, I believe that Qingshi will never let Dong Liu down!"

Then, Zhao Jiaqi picked up the wine glass and drank it directly.

Liu Qingping also drank a drink.

Li Wannian smiled and said: "Every boss has made such a great contribution to the development of our Qingshi city. Of course, my host cannot be left behind!"

"Our Qingshi has always lacked a place for people to read and study... I decided to build a large library with an investment of no less than 500 million yuan!"

"Good! Haha! Thank you Li Dong!" Zhao Jiaqi exclaimed, overjoyed.

High-end hotels with more than 1 billion, storage hubs with more than 1 billion, Chinese medicine planting bases with more than 1 billion, and libraries with more than 500 million!

Just a meal, it directly determined a huge investment of up to 3.5 billion!

It's...horrible!

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, the cell phone in Omi's pocket rang a brisk ring.

At this time, Omi was eating shrimp, and it was not convenient to answer the phone.

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

So, I directly pressed the hands-free button.

"Hey, is it Mr. Lin?" There was a somewhat respectful voice on the phone.

Omi answered casually: "It's me, who are you?"

"Mr. Lin, hello, I am Wang Xiaodong, the chairman of Shun Shun Express Company." Wang Xiaodong said more respectfully.

Omi was not too surprised when he heard this.

After all, I have obtained 51% of Shun Shun Express today. It is normal for the chairman to call.

Omi said, "Oh, Dong Wang, what's the matter with you?"

“That’s it. In recent years, our Shun Shun Express has developed relatively rapidly, but we also face many problems...”

“In order to better serve the public and gain more market share, after many internal discussions and analysis, Shun Shun Express agreed to invest 50 billion yuan to build an international logistics airport in Central China. Mr. Lin, what do you think How?” Wang Xiaodong said cautiously.

After all, Omi is the company’s largest shareholder, and he must obtain his consent for such important matters.

But Wang Xiaodong didn’t know Omi, so he seemed quite nervous.

Omi’s eyes moved slightly and said, “Your ideas are very good! By the way, have you decided to build the location of the airport?”

When Wang Xiaodong heard this, he was a little relieved.

The majority shareholder agrees to it, this is good news!

Wang Xiaodong said: “It is still under investigation for the time being.”

After a pause, he said: “Mr. Lin, do you have any recommendations?”

Omi said, “Green City in Jiang Province!”

“Qingshi is located in the middle of the city. Regardless of location, price, or transportation...all have good advantages, and it’s my hometown, what do you think?”

The largest shareholder has already spoken about this.

How could Wang Xiaodong say no?

What’s more, he has indeed considered Qingshi.

It is indeed a nice place there.

Therefore, Wang Xiaodong immediately said: “Mr. Lin is right! Qingshi is very suitable for building an international logistics airport! Then we will set the airport in Qingshi!”

Quiet!

The whole box is silent!

airport?

Moreover, it is still an international logistics airport with an investment of 50 billion yuan, which is so determined?

This...

This...this is like a dream!

"Mr. Lin, I will contact the leaders of Qingshi later." Wang Weidong said again.

Omi said, "No, the leader Zhao Da of Qingshi is right next to me. You can talk to him directly."

At this time, Zhao Jiaqi finally reacted, and he said in a somewhat excited voice that could not be restrained: "Wang...Wang Dong, I am Zhao Jiaqi, the leader of Qingshi."

"Here, on behalf of Qingshi, I can assure you that our Qingshi will definitely use the utmost sincerity and best conditions to let the international logistics airport of Shunshun Express land in our Qingshi!"

Wang Xiaodong was also taken aback.

He didn't expect the Qingshi leader to be beside him.

However, Wang Xiaodong felt relieved when he thought of Omi's easy acquisition of 51% of his company's shares.

After all, a person of such strength, even if he often brags to big leaders, that is completely normal.

Wang Xiaodong said: "Then I would like to thank Zhao Da for the first time. For specific matters, I will bring a professional team to Qingshi for investigation and formulation."

Zhao Jiaqi said happily: "Okay! I look forward to the arrival of Dong Wang and experts!"

After hanging up, Zhao Jiaqi's face was completely red.

It looks like he has just drunk a large bottle of liquor.

No wonder Zhao Jiaqi would be like this.

Qingshi is only a four-tier small city, and there are not a few large projects worth more than one billion yuan in the whole city.

As a result, what about today?

Today, we have one 500 million-level and three 1 billion-level projects, and even a 50 billion-level international logistics airport!

How much economic benefit does this have to bring to Qingshi?

How many job opportunities does this have to solve?

In fact, not only Zhao Jiaqi is happy, but Liu Qingping, Zhang Zhou, Li Wannian, Wang Fengyi and others are all very happy.

Because Shun Shun Express's international logistics airport landed in Qingshi, which also helped them to some extent.

At the same time, they had a deeper understanding of Omi's power.

One word for the airport!

I'm afraid, Shun Shun Express is also one of Omi's industries!

Omi said, "By the way, Brother Zhao, let me introduce to you. This is my good friend Huang De. He works in Hushui Street."

"Today, the reason why so many big companies have decided to invest in Qingshi City is all his credit!"

"Brother Zhao, don't forget to reward your merits when you arrive!"

Zhao Jiaqi didn't understand why Omi was not in the system, and he didn't need these credits.

Now, this is to give all the credit to Huang De.

So, he smiled heartily: "We will never forget anyone who has made merit!"

"Huang De, you are very good! We have won so many big projects for our Qingshi. Afterwards, I will report to you and let the whole city learn from you."

Then, he said: "You work in the street, you are really overkill. Huang De, get ready...Next, your courage will become very heavy!"

Song Wenwu, the leader of the finance team next to him, looked at Huang De, full of envy.

Although, at first, Song Wenwu guessed that this dinner might get hundreds of millions or even hundreds of millions of large projects.

However, he never thought it would be a library with more than 500 million yuan, a hotel with more than one billion yuan, a storage hub with more than one billion

yuan, a Chinese medicine planting base with more than one billion yuan, and an international logistics airport with more than 50 billion yuan!

These... Even if it is any one of them, it is enough to be called a great achievement!

All together, it is not an exaggeration to say that it is a great success!

These... all belong to Huang De!

Huang De's future is absolutely right and limitless!

The reason for this is because Huang De has a good friend... Omi!

Then, Zhao Jiaqi picked up the glass and said: "Huang De, I toast you a glass."

When the words fell, he drank it straight away. UU reading [www..com](http://www..com)

Huang De was also shocked that Omi and Zhao Jiaqi could not extricate themselves from the matter of giving credit to themselves.

As a result, Zhao Jiaqi gave him a toast, but he didn't react for a while.

Omi couldn't help but patted Huang De's shoulder with a smile, and said, "Brother Zhao is toasting you, why are you standing stupidly?"

"Ah... ah... thank you... thank you, Leader Zhao..." Huang De only reacted, picking up the bottle with excitement, poured himself a full glass of wine, and then poured it directly into his mouth.

"Good! Hahaha!" Zhao Jiaqi said happily.

This meal lasted for nearly three hours before it slowly came to an end.

Everyone, including Zhao Jiaqi, was full of alcohol, shaking, almost falling to the ground.

Of course, except for Omi, who has the skills of a drinking gentleman, after he sent everyone into the car, he walked leisurely on the winding road alone.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

Regarding Huangde's investment in attracting several large projects, the total investment of more than 53.5 billion yuan quickly spread to Hushui Street.

After hearing this, Wang Hairui opened his mouth in shock.

Then, he hurriedly put down everything in his hands, hurriedly came to his daughter Wang Xi, and asked: "Xixi, are you already Huang De's girlfriend?"

Wang Xi knew that his father was very opposed to being together with Huang De, but he always wanted to match himself with the group leader Liu.

Before, she would coax her dad.

But today, she finally summoned the courage to say: "Yes! I'm already in love with Huang De!"

"Dad, you are all in free love now, and you are the happiest being with the person you like, you just..."

Wang Xi had already prepared a lot of words. She wanted to persuade her father with reason to let him understand how indestructible her relationship with Huang De was.

However, before she finished speaking, Wang Hairui yelled happily.

"Okay, hahaha! Great!"

"Gah?" Wang Xi was suddenly interrupted by her father, her voice stopped.

She looked at the old face of her father who was almost smiling, and she couldn't help showing a full of incomprehension.

This.....

Wh... what's the situation?

Could it be... Dad was mad because he was with Huang De?

Thinking of this, Wang Xi was a little worried and said: "Dad, are you okay?"

Wang Hairui happily said: "Don't worry, I'm very good! Haha!"

Wang Xi said in his heart: Normally, Dad should be fine, but why is he so happy?

Wang Hairui seemed to understand what his daughter was thinking, and continued: "Daughter, do you know? Huang De has attracted several billion-plus investment projects today, and there is even an international logistics airport with a value of over 50 billion yuan!"

Having said this, Wang Hairui's tone couldn't help but become elevated.

When Wang Xi heard this, his eyes widened and his face was full of surprise.

Although, Wang Xi was just an ordinary team member in Hushui Street.

However, she knows very well what it means to attract investment from so many large projects, especially the international logistics airport with more than 50 billion yuan.

This is absolutely... a credit that can completely change a person's life.

Wang Hairui smiled heartily: "Huang De, this kid is good! Very good! Daughter, you have found a good boyfriend! Good vision!"

Wang Xi's pretty face couldn't help showing a smug smile.

It looks like: Your daughter's vision has always been very good.

At this time, Wang Hairui looked around and whispered: "Daughter, have you ever seen that between you and Huang De..."

Wang Xi is not a little girl who knows nothing about world affairs. She naturally understands what Dad is talking about, her pretty face can't help being blushed, and her head lowered and whispered: "Dad..."

Wang Hairui coughed lightly and said, "Well, let Huang De go to the house for dinner in the evening. Our father and I will have a few drinks."

"Hmm..." Wang Xi made a sound like a mosquito.

.....

Omi had no way of knowing this.

At this time, he was still walking along the winding road at will.

When turning the intersection, a group of students came over in the distance.

Among them, there is a slim girl with a youthful smile on her face.

"Xiao Yao?" Omi asked.

"Brother!" Lin Xiaoyao exclaimed happily.

Then, she introduced to the three men and two women next to her, "Introduce, this is my brother."

"Brother, they are all my classmates!"

"I'm also a member of the 6-member team of our struggle! The 6 of us have bet that whoever has the final score at the end, please sing together..."

"It just happened that there was no late self-study today. Zuo Jun is planning to invite us to sing. Brother, you should go together too!"

Singing?

With my sister, and her classmates?

Omi has no interest at all.

So, shook his head and said: "It's better for you to go with your classmates, I won't go."

Lin Xiaoyao hugged Omi's arm and said coquettishly: "Brother, let's go together! It's so late now, you are not afraid of your lovely sister, are you in danger?"

Omi squeezed Lin Xiaoyao's face and said, "Your face is so hiccup now, don't worry, you won't be in danger."

"Brother!" Lin Xiaoyao shouted in protest.

Omi smiled and said, "Okay, OK, I'll go with you."

"Yeah!" Lin Xiaoyao cheered.

As a result, the original 6-person team now has one more Omi.

Before long, a very fashionable and high-end building shining with colorful neon lights appeared in the eyes of everyone.

Omi couldn't help showing a strange look on his face as he looked at the big characters with 'brilliant' written directly above.

brilliant?

Isn't this the shop I got yesterday?

Sing in your own shop?

Seeing Omi standing still, Lin Xiaoyao thought he was shocked by the magnificent atmosphere, and couldn't help but proudly said, "Brother, how about it? Isn't this house inferior to Jiangbei?"

Is this complimenting yourself?

Omi nodded with a smile, and said, "It's not bad."

Lin Xiaoyao couldn't help happier after hearing this.

When a group of people walked into Brilliant, there was a tangy fragrance, which made people relaxed and comfortable.

Zuo Jun, wearing black-rimmed glasses, said boldly: "Today, it's me who treats you! Later, you must be welcome!"

Omi said, "You don't need to pay today."

After all, where do you need any money for your own singing?

However, Zuo Jun thought that Omi felt that he was still studying, so he refused to let himself pay.

So, he opened his mouth and said: "Brother Lin, my exam is bad this time. It's okay to treat me, so don't fight with me."

Omi smiled without speaking.

Soon, a waiter greeted us.

"Welcome to Brilliant, is there a reserved box?"

Zuo Jundao: "We don't have a reservation, just open a parcel for us."

The waiter apologized: "Sorry, our packet is full."

"What about the middle bag?" Zuo Jun asked ~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ there is another middle bag. "The waiter replied.

Zuo Jun said: "Okay, then we need a middle package."

I have to say, Brilliant is worthy of being the best in Qingshi.

Even the ordinary middle bag, the soft sofa, and the interior decoration are very good, and the overall feeling is very good.

Omi couldn't help but nodded to himself.

The waiter said: "If you buy more than 400 yuan in our in-house supermarket, you can sing in the middle for 3 hours for free."

Originally, the room cost would cost one or two hundred, and singing really needed food and drink.

Nowadays, you can sing for free just by buying something, which is very attractive.

So, Zuo Jun immediately said: "Let's go to the supermarket to choose something, and take whatever you want to eat!"

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

A splendid internal supermarket with a large layout and a rich variety, including snacks, snacks, drinks, beverages, fruits...everything!

Omi, Lin Xiaoyao and others, holding a small cart, were very happy to choose.

At this time, a girl with a ponytail pointed to a bottle of Louis XIII and said: "Look at this bottle of wine, the packaging is so special!"

"Wow! My idol drank this kind of wine in a TV series!" Another short-haired girl excitedly said.

While talking, she couldn't help reaching out and taking Louis XIII from the shelf.

However, one accidentally dropped the wine to the ground.

"boom!"

Suddenly, the clear liquor flowed arbitrarily all over the place, and the rich aroma of liquor continued to spread in the supermarket.

When a young woman in white clothes saw it, she looked good at the scene and said: "Break the wine, this bottle of wine does not look cheap! I have to pay for it!"

"This is Louis XIII. I am afraid that this bottle will cost at least 20,000 to 30,000." The man next to him gloated.

The girl with short hair heard the words, and the whole face turned pale immediately.

Twenty to thirty thousand?

Originally, she accidentally broke the wine, and she was already very flustered.

After hearing the conversation between the two, he was even more panicked.

Where can I have so much money to lose?

"Tap!"

At this time, a waiter also heard the noise and walked over quickly.

When he saw the broken bottle and liquor on the ground, he immediately stared at the short-haired girl, as if he was afraid of her running away.

Then, he pointed to the sign standing next to him, 'damage things, pay the price'.

Then he said, "This is Louis XIII. The price is 28888 yuan."

After hearing this, the short-haired girl's face became paler, and the whole person trembled.

28888 yuan?

I can't afford it at all!

After seeing this scene, the men and women not far away showed joking expressions on their faces.

"This girl should still be a student, there is a good show to watch now." The woman sneered.

The waiter seemed to see the girl's identity, and said: "Hurry up and ask your parents to bring money!"

Call a parent?

This is 28888 yuan!

Mom and Dad would definitely kill themselves.

The tears of the girl with short hair started to roll.

"Tatata!"

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

Xu Song, the manager in a suit and tie, also heard the noise and strode over.

Waiters passing by, one after another respectfully shouted: "Hello, Manager Xu."

Xu Song just nodded lightly, saying hello.

The waiter in the internal supermarket said: "Manager Xu, this girl broke our Louis XIII and is now asking her for compensation."

Xu Song nodded again, the next moment...

His pupils shrank suddenly.

Because, he suddenly saw Omi actually standing next to the girl.

Yesterday, Xu Song learned that Brilliance had been transferred to a person named Omi.

That night, Xu Song didn't fall asleep all night.

Because he doesn't know what kind of person the new boss is, and whether he can get along well.

Will the new boss fire himself suddenly?

Therefore, Xu Song has been thinking about how to meet the new boss and please him.

Xu Song did not expect to see the new boss directly today.

Xu Song took three steps and did two steps, hurriedly came to Omi, bent over, and said in a very respectful tone: "Good Mr. Lin."

Omi answered, "Mr. Xu, right? Hello."

After a pause, he pointed to the girl with short hair and said, "This is my sister's classmate, who accidentally smashed a bottle of wine in the store."

Smashed a bottle of wine in the store?

The boss did not say that we are in the shop.

It seems... the boss doesn't want to expose himself yet.

Xu Song's eyes rolled slightly, and then he looked at the scared look of the short-haired girl.

Then, in a concerned tone, he said: "Classmate, are you okay?"

"This is just a fake bottle of wine in our store. It is not a real Louis XIII. It is worthless and there is no need to lose money."

"Are you not hurt by the shards of the wine bottle?"

While Xu Song was talking, his eyes were secretly looking at Omi. When he saw Omi nodding slightly, Xu Song couldn't help but feel happy.

My own handling is indeed right!

When the short-haired girl heard Xu Song's words, the worry and fear on her face disappeared immediately.

However, he was still a little nervous and said, "Really... Is there really no need to pay?"

While talking, she also looked at the waiter cautiously.

At this time, the waiter was also a little confused by Xu Song's words.

A fake tasting of Louis XIII?

how can that be? !

At the beginning, I personally drove back to the Louis XIII store with another waiter!

But why does the manager say this?

Xu Song didn't pay attention to the doubts in his heart at all, and said with a stern expression: "This is a fake wine tasting, right?"

The waiter was so scared that he hurriedly said, "Yes, you don't have to pay."

Then, Xu Song said to the short-haired girl in a very calm tone: "Have you heard?"

The short-haired girl nodded repeatedly, and the whole person gradually became more relaxed.

The young woman in white clothes next to her pouted her lips and said, "What! It turned out to be a fake wine tasting!"

"Hey, no good show." The man also said.

After the two of them finished speaking, they took the snacks they bought and walked outside in disappointment.

Zuo Jun, the girl with two pony tails, Lin Xiaoyao and others also breathed a sigh of relief.

When they returned to the box, they began to talk.

"I was really scared to death just now." The girl with two pony tails said.

"Me too!" said a boy.

"A bottle of wine is 28888 yuan? My God! Sell me." Zuo Jun said.

"Fortunately, it's just a fake tasting. Otherwise, I really don't know what to do today." The short-haired girl said.

"However, this manager is pretty good. If you change someone with a bad heart, maybe you just insist that it's a real drink." The girl with two pony tails said.

"Yes, in the future, if we want to sing, we will come back to glory!" a boy suggested.

Lin Xiaoyao said roundly, "It's OK, just pay more attention next time. Let's sing, now it's time to count."

So Lin Xiaoyao took the lead to click a song and sang loudly with the girl with short hair.

Omi frowned slightly listening to their songs.

If you insist on commenting.

That might be howling ghosts and wolves~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ But, I have to say that after a burst of howling ghosts and wolves, everyone's mood is much more relaxed, as if all the unhappiness was immediately forgotten.

The atmosphere of the whole box is extremely warm.

Everyone ran to the screen, began to choose their favorite songs, and prepared to shout.

"Boom boom boom!"

At this time, there was a brisk knock on the door.

After a while, Xu Song slowly opened the box door.

When the girl with double pony tail and short hair waited, when he saw him again, his heart felt tight again.

Mind: Could it be that this manager repented and said that it was not a fake bar that broke?

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

I spent the Dragon Boat Festival at my girlfriend's house, and the update may not be stable in these two days.

Music, stop temporarily...

With a few people extremely nervous, Xu Song walked in slowly.

Xu Song apologized: "I'm sorry, I disturbed everyone to sing."

"In order to express the shock and harm that Louis XIII broke the bottle just now, we have prepared something brilliant as compensation. I hope you will not dislike it."

Then, two waiters walked in with two large carts of food.

Among them, there are fresh fruits, good snacks, delicious drinks, drinks...

Soon, the table in the box was completely filled with food.

Xu Song said: "I hope everyone can have fun in Brilliant. In addition, if you have any other needs, you can tell us at any time."

After speaking, he and the two waiters slowly withdrew from the box.

The people in the box first glanced at the snacks on the table, and then at each other.

The next moment, there was a burst of enthusiastic cheers.

"Oh my God!"

"A lot of snacks!"

"A lot of fruit!"

"Look, there are cherries! It's so sweet!"

"Beef jerky, this tastes too good!"

"and also!"

"That bottle is worth it, it's worth it!"

"Go drop another bottle!"

.....

Everyone yelled excitedly while eating snacks and fruits, and the atmosphere in the whole box was extremely warm.

In order to celebrate the acquisition of these delicious foods, they sang loudly with a louder voice.

The howling of ghosts and wolves is deafening.

At this time, Lin Xiaoyao found that Omi hadn't sang and couldn't help but urged: "Brother, you come and sing too!"

"Isn't it because you're worried about singing badly, so you're shy?"

Omi gave her a white look and said, "I'm afraid...After I sing, you don't have the idea of singing."

After all, Omi is a man with a voice of heaven.

His singing is so good that it can definitely be in sharp contrast with everyone present. Let them sing again, I am afraid they will doubt life.

"Don't worry, the ears of a few of us can bear it! Howl casually!" Lin Xiaoyao smiled.

Obviously, she thought that Omi said that she sang too badly.

Therefore, it will affect everyone's ears.

Omi smiled and shook his head.

At this time, the music sounded, and the prelude to "Summer Wind" rippled back and forth in the box.

Lin Xiaoyao took the microphone and handed it to Omi, saying, "Brother, you can definitely sing this song."

As Lin Xiaoyao said, Omi can indeed sing.

Omi looked at Lin Xiaoyao's firm eyes, smiled and took the microphone.

Then, slowly opened his mouth.

"The wind in July is lazy, and even the clouds are getting hot."

"Soon the day after tomorrow is boring, after a cloud of rain, it has rained..."

Omi's voice is low and soft...

Originally, the few people who were still eating snacks, drinking drinks, laughing and chatting all stopped their movements and focused on Omi with extremely obsessive eyes.

The continuous class makes them feel heavy and exhausted. The tall campus walls are like prison cages, imprisoning their bodies and souls.

However, after hearing Omi's singing, let them have a refreshing breeze, it was more like putting a pair of white wings on everyone, letting the body and soul soar freely under the blue sky.

This is a kind of relaxation and invigoration that has never been seen before, a kind of enjoyment from the soul!

"The summer wind is blowing through, passing through the hair and through the ears."

"You and my summer, the wind said softly."

Finally, the song is over.

The whole box was quiet at first, and then there was a sudden burst of warm cheers.

"sounds amazing!"

"Brother Lin, are you too good at singing?"

"This voice is simply amazing!"

There were waves of praise, one after another.

"Brother, when did you sing so good?" Lin Xiaoyao asked excitedly.

Omi said, "I have been singing very well, but you didn't notice it."

Lin Xiaoyao was a little confused: "Really?"

At this time, the prelude to the next song rippled in the box.

"It's 'Fairy Tale'! My favorite 'Fairy Tale', brother, hurry up and sing this song." Lin Xiaoyao shouted.

Others echoed loudly.

"Brother Lin, you must sing this song very well."

"Pray for Brother Lin to sing 'Fairy Tale.'"

Omi couldn't refuse to see so many requests.

"Forget how long it was, never hear you again, tell me your favorite story."

"I thought for a long time, and I started to panic. Did I do something wrong again..."

Originally, there were still some noisy voices, but after Omi spoke, it quieted down instantly.

Only Omi's crisp singing voice kept rippling in the box.

At the same time, everyone's bodies were constantly shaking in accordance with the rhythm of the song.

In the eyes of everyone, it seemed that he was not in the box at all, but in a grand opera house.

Omi didn't sit on the sofa to sing at all. Instead, he was wearing a black suit and sitting on a high-end stage playing beautiful piano music.

A flaunting stage light shot straight down and landed tightly on Omi, causing him to burst into dazzling light.

At this moment, Omi seemed to be the only light in the world!

So fascinating.

"You have to believe, believe that we will be like in a fairy tale, happiness and happiness are the ending, write our ending together."

After the song, everyone was stunned.

The girls with double ponytails and girls with short hair looked at Omi's eyes, and they were faintly blooming with gorgeous light.

Lin Xiaoyao yelled first.

"Brother, I love you so much!"

When the words fell, she threw directly into Omi's arms.

Omi reminded: "We are brothers and sisters!"

While talking, Lin Xiaoyao must be pushed aside.

However, Lin Xiaoyao was like a gooey candy, always hugging Omi tightly, unable to push away at all.

"Go on, brother, keep on singing!" Lin Xiaoyao shouted.

Omi said, "I have sung two songs in a row, now it's up to you and your classmates."

If Omi didn't sing, they could still howl casually.

But, after listening to Omi's heavenly singing, how could they be embarrassed to howl?

“Brother Lin, please keep singing.”

“One more song!”

## The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 216–220

Omi waved his hand and said, “My voice is no longer good~www.novelhall.com~ I must take a break, you can sing.”

After all, this is a gathering of Lin Xiaoyao and his classmates. Just sing two songs. If you keep singing, it would be inappropriate.

Lin Xiaoyao and the others heard it, so they had to pick up the microphone and howled loudly again.

.....

The singing lasted for a full 3 hours, and everyone walked outside with a stomach full of snacks and smiles on their faces.

When they passed by the internal supermarket...

“boom!”

The young woman in white clothes fell to the ground holding a bottle of Louis XIII.

The glass \*\*\*\* shattered immediately, and the rich aroma of wine continued to spread.

PS: Welcome to read my book ” “.

The young women and men in white clothes brought a large group of friends to sing today.

As a result, I bought a lot of snacks, but some are still not enough.

So, they came to the supermarket again.

When the young woman came to the wine area, she saw a bottle of Louis XIII.

So he picked it up casually and looked at it curiously.

After all, this is generally a famous wine that can only be seen in movies and TV shows.

However, the young woman accidentally dropped the wine on the ground, the bottle shattered, and the wine flowed.

See here...

Neither the young woman nor the man paid much attention.

Because they know this is just a fake tasting, and you don't have to pay for it if you fall.

"Tatata!"

At this time, a waiter walked over quickly.

He saw the broken Louis XIII on the ground, his mouth twitched slightly, and said solemnly: "We have regulations, damage things, and compensation at the price."

"This bottle of Louis XIII is 28,888 yuan, two people... please compensate."

While speaking, he beckoned to the distance, and two waiters followed.

Obviously, they are worried about their refusal to compensate and even cause trouble.

Sure enough, the young woman exclaimed: "This is a fake wine tasting. Do you think we don't know? Pay 28888 yuan? When are we stupid?"

The man said: "We didn't tell you to take a holiday, it's all right, and we need to compensate?"

The waiter said coldly: "Fake wine? Who said this is fake wine? We have a detailed wine list here!"

Then, he directly took out a stack of invoices.

See here...

The faces of the man and the young woman were slightly stiff, this turned out to be real wine?

Wouldn't I have to pay 28888 yuan?

However, the young woman still scorned her neck and said, "Who knows if this is your fake invoice?"

"You can take the bottle and the wine inside and let people test it at will! But now, you must compensate at the price." The waiter said solemnly.

At this time, Omi and the others happened to pass the entrance of the supermarket.

The young woman cried, "Then why don't they have to pay if they are broken?"

The manager Xu Song has already told the waiter that Omi is the brilliant new boss.

So, the waiter sneered in his heart: Can you compare with Mr. Lin? Mr. Lin just dismantled the entire glorious place, and there was no problem.

Lin Xiaoyao, the girl with short hair, the girl with two pony tails, Zuo Jun and others also saw what happened in the supermarket, and they all showed a touch of confusion.

What is going on here?

Isn't Louis XIII in the supermarket a fake wine tasting?

The waiter continued to the young woman, saying: "Please compensate according to the price!"

While talking, several waiters walked forward two steps together, directly surrounding the girl and the man in the middle.

.....

Lin Xiaoyao and the others just glanced at the situation inside the supermarket with some doubts, and then continued to walk forward.

When they came to the lobby, the manager Xu Song had already stood on both sides of the lobby with several waiters like tree stumps, bent over, and said in a very respectful tone: "Welcome to visit next time!"

Where did Lin Xiaoyao, the girl with short hair, the girl with two pony tails, etc. have received such treatment?

They all exclaimed: "As expected, it is the best in Qingshi! The service is really good."

Zuo Jun came to the service desk, ready to pay.

However, the cashier said: "Because of the disturbance and injury to your companions during this consumption process, all consumptions this time are all free of charge."

that's all.....

Everyone slowly walked out with their heads full of puzzlement.

"Brother, don't you blame it? We don't have to pay if we broke Louis XIII. The woman will pay 28888 yuan if she broke it." Lin Xiaoyao said.

Omi smiled and said: "What's weird about this? Have you ever heard that you smashed something in your own home, do you still need compensation?"

"Huh?" Lin Xiaoyao became more puzzled.

Omi smiled and said, "Brilliant is my shop."

Quiet!

The whole scene was suddenly quiet!

Lin Xiaoyao, the girl with short hair, the girl with double ponytails and others all focused on Omi with dumbfounded gazes.

"Brother...you mean..." Lin Xiaoyao squatted.

"I bought Brilliance a while ago." Omi said.

at this time.....

Everyone finally understood why the short-haired girl broke Louis XIII, not only did not need compensation, but the manager also gave a lot of delicious food.

When going out, why do the managers and waiters line up to show off when they go out.

Finally, when Zuo Jun paid the bill, why did the cashier say that the bill was free?

Lin Xiaoyao exclaimed excitedly: "I have a family! Brother, I love you so much!"

Omi said seriously: "We are brothers and sisters!"

Since Lin Xiaoyao and others have classes tomorrow, when they came to a crossroad, Omi separated from them.

.....

The next day.

After Omi got up, he glanced at his phone, and a text message appeared on the screen early.

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remits, 3,670,000 yuan."

Omi lay on the bed and played with his cell phone leisurely for a while.

"Let's complete today's sign-in first." Omi murmured.

"Sign in!"

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

"Unlucky today."

Omi sighed helplessly, then slowly got up and washed.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this moment, the cell phone in Omi's pocket rang a brisk ring.

He glanced at the call reminder, it turned out to be a call from a Mercedes-Benz 4S store.

"Hello, Mr. Lin, your vehicle license plate and insurance have been completed. May I ask where to send the car." The sweet voice of the saleswoman came over the phone.

Omi said, "Do you know the four streets?"

"Is it the four streets in the southern district?" the saleswoman asked.

"Yes, you can drive two cars directly to the ordinary clothing store in four streets." Omi said.

"Okay." The saleswoman said.

After hanging up the phone, Omi ate breakfast nearby before walking towards the Pingfan clothing store.

"laugh!"

At this time, two brand-new GLCs with big red flowers have arrived at the door of the clothing store.

After seeing it, many merchants around started talking.

"Two rushing!"

"Moreover, it's a new big ben!"

“Lao Lin’s family has come to a big customer!”

Lin Tao, who was sorting clothes in the shop, couldn’t help but poked his head out, with a look of expectation on his face.

At this time, two female salesmen in professional attire walked out of the GLC.

However, they didn’t mean to go to the ordinary clothing store to buy clothes, but stood quietly at the door, seeming to be waiting for something.

Lin Tao couldn’t help asking, “Is there anything wrong with you?”

The female salesperson of Guazilian~www.novelhall.com~ thought that Lin Tao felt that the vehicle had affected the business, and explained hurriedly: “We are waiting for someone, and we will drive the car away later.”

“Are you here?” Omi walked over from a distance and said.

“Mr. Lin!” Guazi face female sales happily said, “You can check the appearance and configuration, if there is no problem, you can sign the name here.”

Omi just took a casual look, then picked up the pen and paper, quickly signed the name, and said, “Thanks for your hard work.”

“It’s not hard, this is what we should do.” The female salesman said.

Standing nearby, Lin Tao, who hadn’t spoken for a long time, couldn’t help asking: “Son, this is...”

“Oh, I bought a car when I passed by the 4S shop two days ago, and then I bought one for you.” Omi said.

“Bought one for me?” Lin Tao couldn’t help but his eyes widened, and then he couldn’t help but walked to the side of the Mercedes-Benz GLC and touched it lightly.

PS: I spent the Dragon Boat Festival at my girlfriend’s house in recent days, so the update is relatively slow...I will resume the update after tomorrow.

At noon, after Omi had lunch, his cell phone shook slightly.

12:00.

Red envelopes appear!

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 3 yuan.”

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 1999 yuan.”

...

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 20,000 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 1 Zhenghua Building."

...

Today, Omi received a total of 45,834 yuan and 1 building.

"Zhenghua Building? It seems to be one of the few office buildings in Qingshi? A building should be worth tens of millions or hundreds of millions, right? Today's red envelopes are barely okay."

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, Omi's cell phone rang a brisk ring.

He glanced at the call reminder, it turned out that it was Huang De's call.

"Omi, thank you."

As soon as it was connected, Huang De's extremely sincere voice came from the phone.

Originally, Huang De might have been busy all his life at the bottom of Hushui Street.

Even he and his girlfriend Wang Xi may eventually be forced to separate.

But because of Omi... everything has changed dramatically.

Omi said, "That's just a small matter, don't worry about it. By the way, how are you and Wang Xi?"

"His father has agreed with us. If nothing happens, Wang Xi and I might get married next year. At that time, Omi, if you have time, you must come." Huang De said.

"Okay!" Omi answered.

The two chatted with each other for a while before they hung up.

For the next period of time, Omi had a very dull life.

Eat, play with your phone, hang out, sleep...

Although plain, it is also very relaxing and cozy.

When Lin Xiaoyao returned home from the holiday, the family returned to Sanwu Village.

At the same time, the billowing firecrackers and the bells of the years gradually sounded.

Omi and his grandparents and a large family were sitting around the big round table, eating hot dumplings and the unique Chinese New Year's curd, which was cheerful and warm.

New Year's Day.

There is an unwritten rule in Sanwu Village. The villagers will take the word "Fu" and send them to the highest-ranking family in the village the first time in the morning, and congratulate each other for a Happy New Year.

This is not because the villagers tend to follow the flames, but because they want to take advantage of the festive day of the New Year to be blessed by the other side.

Those who receive the word "Fu" must prepare a cup of black tea for the villagers, which means that everyone will be prosperous together in the New Year.

When Omi's grandfather, Lin Liqiang, opened the door, a large group of villagers waited at the door holding the word "Fu".

And, one after another blessed.

"happy New Year!"

"Master Lin, happy new year!"

"Master Lin, we are here to give you a blessing!"

See here...

Lin Liqiang happily said: "Thank you, thank you all, hurry up, please inside!"

Then he said with his throat: "Lin Tao, Wei Xue, move the stool and pour black tea!"

Lin Tao, Dai Weixue walked out quickly after hearing the sound.

They were surprised when they saw so many villagers, and then hurriedly moved stools and poured black tea.

However, they only moved a few stools and poured a few cups of black tea.

There was a hearty voice outside.

“Master Lin, we are here to send you a blessing!”

“Master Lin, Happy New Year!”

Then, another large group of villagers walked in with the word “Fu”.

Lin Liqiang happily said again: “Hahaha! Thank you, thank you all! The same for you guys, happy new year!”

Then he shouted again: “Lin Tao, Wei Xue, move stools for uncles and uncles, and pour tea!”

Lin Tao and Dai Weixue were already completely overwhelmed when seeing so many people coming again.

In addition, some of the stools and boiling water at home are not enough.

So, he shouted into the room: “Xiao Fan, Xiao Yao, go to the uncle and uncle’s house next door to get some stools and borrow some boiling water.”

“Okay!” Omi and Lin Xiaoyao responded in unison.

When they came back with a stool and boiled water, another wave of people came in with the word “Fu”.

Lin Tao exclaimed: “Xiao Fan, Xiao Yao, hurry up and greet grandpa, grandma, uncles and uncles to sit down, and then come over and pour black tea!”

Suddenly, the whole family was very busy.

The entire yard was soon filled with people.

Everyone held a cup of hot black tea in their hands, chatting with each other, extremely lively.

Lin Liqiang looked at the blessings piled on the table and the crowds in the yard, and listened to the blessings that sounded from time to time in his ears. The whole old face smiled like a kneaded face towel, full of folds.

There are people from almost every family in the village to send blessings and celebrate the New Year. This is something that I have never dreamed of before!

“laugh!”

At this time, a BMW 740LI drove over from a distance.

Then, Zhou Chengjun, the general manager of Yinshan Mall, brought a lot of gifts and cried out from afar: “Old man Lin, Mr. Lin, Mr. Lin, happy new year!”

When Lin Liqiang passed his birthday last time, many villagers met Zhou Chengjun and knew that he was the boss of Yinshan Shopping Mall in Qingshi.

At this time, after seeing him again, the villagers began to discuss enthusiastically.

"The Lin family is amazing! Mr. Zhou came to pay New Year's greetings so early."

"Yeah, it's really enviable!"

"If someday there is a big person like Mr. Zhou, come to visit me for New Year's greetings, that would be great!"

"That's very simple, take advantage of the sun's coming out, just get a quick sleep!"

"You guy!"

When the villagers were discussing, a large number of Audi cars, like a long dragon, drove neatly from a distance.

After seeing these cars, some villagers couldn't help but yelled in surprise.

"Look! A lot of Audi cars! The point is that their license plates are K00001, K00002, K00003..."

"Oh my God!"

"Could it be that Qingshida leads them..."

As if to verify everyone's guesses, the leaders of Qingshi, the finance team, the investigation team, the business team...

A large number of big figures who often appeared in the Qingshi news, took a box of Qingshi specialties, and strode over.

When they walked in front of Lin Liqiang, Lin Tao, Omi and others, they all arched their hands together, bent over, and said, "I wish Mr. Lin, Mr. Lin, Mr. Lin... Happy New Year!"

The leaders of Qingshi came here early on the first morning of the Lunar New Year to pay a New Year's greetings. What kind of honor is this for UU Reading [www..com](http://www..com)?

Lin Liqiang's entire old face was full of red light, and he said excitedly: "Leaders, this can't be done, it can't be done!"

While speaking, he must step forward to help the great leader Zhao Jiaqi.

Zhao Jiaqi smiled and said, "Master Lin, you can afford it!"

"Are you afraid you don't know? Brother Omi recently invited us to the Qingshi International Logistics Airport, a large hotel, a large library, a large medicinal material base, a large storage center... Over 50 billion super investment!"

"This will give us tens of thousands of jobs in Qingshi!"

In fact, this is also the reason why Zhao Jiaqi brought the leaders of Qingshi to pay New Year's greetings early in the morning.

Otherwise, even if he wanted to further deepen his relationship with Omi, he might not find a good reason.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

The update will be resumed tomorrow, and we will work hard to make up for the updates in the last few days.

After hearing what Zhao Jiaqi said, the surrounding villagers opened their mouths wide and their faces were full of shock.

International logistics airport, big hotel, big library, big medicinal material base, big storage hub... a total investment of more than 50 billion!

50 billion? !

How much money is that?

In the eyes of the villagers, 5 million is already very, very much.

50 billion, that is completely beyond their imagination!

Lin Tao and Dai Weixue both looked at Omi with extremely surprised eyes.

Although, they already know that their son is great.

However, the airport and 50 billion still surprised them.

Lin Liqiang was the first to react and smiled heartily: "Leaders, please sit down and drink black tea! The place is relatively simple, don't mind you."

Zhao Jiaqi smiled and said, "Master Lin, what you said is really polite. You may not know that my hometown is in the mountains of Yanshi. With us, you are already considered a wealthy compound!"

"Really? Hahaha!" Lin Liqiang was even happier.

I have to say that Zhao Jiaqi is worthy of being the leader of the Qingshi City. A few words mobilized the atmosphere of the scene and became more cheerful and enthusiastic.

About an hour later, the villagers, leaders of Qingshi and others, slowly left Lin's house.

Lin Liqiang moved the characters Zhang Fu and the specialties of Fenqing City into the house with great care, like a treasure.

At this time, Lin Tao asked: "Xiao Fan, the big leader just said, you let the airport, the hotel, etc., a total of 50 billion investment in our Qingshi?"

"Yes." Omi replied, "Dad, didn't you let me get some investment in Qingshi when conditions permit?"

Lin Tao couldn't help froze.

Yes.

I have said this before.

But, is your investment a bit too much?

50 billion? !

Omi seemed to see the change in his father's expression, and smiled: "Dad, don't worry, these investments are nothing to me."

Omi absolutely didn't brag about this.

To know...

Omi owns 5% of the shares including Penguin and Ali, which amounts to 500 billion yuan.

Plus the shares of LV, Panlong Villa, World Financial Tower...

Today, his total worth is approaching one trillion.

50 billion, in the face of trillions, it really is nothing.

The Spring Festival this year is the most lively year for the Lin Family in Sanwu Village.

Almost every day, people came to congratulate him, and countless gifts, like snowflakes, kept floating into the Lin family.

The smile on Lin Liqiang's face almost never disappeared.

This situation continued until the fifteenth of the first lunar month.

When the family gathered around the table and had a meal of glutinous rice balls.

Omi's cell phone rang a brisk ring.

He glanced at the call to remind him that it was originally from Hu Chuan, Dean of the School of Mathematics, Jiangbei University.

"Dean Hu, what's the matter?" Omi asked with some doubts.

"Oh, that's the case, isn't it the time to start school? Your home is so far from Jiangbei, it's not safe to be alone...so, we teachers, come and pick you up to school." Hu Chuan said.

How far is Qingshi from Jiangbei?

It's less than 100 kilometers.

Omi didn't understand what the dean thought.

This is still worried that I will not go to Jiangbei University.

Omi smiled and said, "Dean Hu, no need, I'll just go by myself later."

"We have to be responsible for the safety of the students." Hu Chuan said, "Moreover, we have reached the four streets of Qingshi, but you don't seem to be at home?"

Omi was taken aback for a moment, he didn't expect Dean Hu and others to have arrived in Qingshi.

After a while, he said, "I spent the New Year with my grandpa and grandma in Sanwu Village."

"Sanwu Village? Okay, we will come right away." Hu Chuan said.

Before long, a luxury bus stopped in front of Lin's house.

Then, Hu Chuan and a large number of professors walked in with gifts.

"You should be Omi's grandfather? Father Lin, happy new year."

After seeing Lin Liqiang, they bowed their hands in congratulations.

Lin Liqiang happily said, "Thank you, thank you!"

Then he asked: "Yes, you are..."

"I am Hu Chuan, the dean of the School of Mathematics of Jiangbei University. Today I am here to pay you a year, and then I will take Omi to the school. It is too dangerous for him to go alone at such a distance..."

"I am Ma Zhicheng, the year director of the School of Mathematics, Jiangbei University..."

"I am Qin Jia, the dean of the School of Mathematics, Jiangbei University..."

Lin Liqiang listened to everyone's self-introduction, and his muddy eyes became shining.

During this period of time, there were indeed many big figures who came to pay their New Year greetings.

However, people like Hu Chuan and Ma Zhicheng with the status of dean and grade director have never existed.

These are all great professors, great scholars!

Lin Liqiang likes this kind of educated person the most.

Now... they all came to pay their New Year greetings!

Lin Liqiang said excitedly: "Everyone, please come inside, sit inside!"

Then, he yelled: "Lin Tao, Xiao Fan, come out to greet the guests!"

Before the New Year, Lin Tao had already met Hu Chuan and others.

Therefore, after seeing it again now, I am not too unfamiliar, and said happily: "Dean Hu, and professors, please sit down quickly."

Everyone sat together, drinking tea and chatting, and the atmosphere was very relaxed.

Omi said, "Dean, you really don't use it to pick me up. I'm planning to drive to school later."

"How tired is it to drive? It's also dangerous. Later, you will rest on the bus, Director Ma, can you help Omi drive." Hu Chuan said.

"Okay." Ma Zhicheng answered.

Then, under the watchful eyes of Lin Liqiang and Lin Tao, Omi, Hu Chuan and others all sat in the luxury bus and galloped towards Jiangbei University.

At this moment, a villager came over and asked, "Master Lin, did you visit again just now?"

These days, every time there is a wave of guests from Lin Liqiang's house, villagers will come to talk.

This is also when Lin Liqiang is most happy.

Lin Liqiang proudly said: "Yes! Just now the dean and professors of Jiangbei University came to our house to pay a New Year greeting, and then took my family Xiaofan to school."

When the villagers heard this, a deep envy appeared on their faces.

The dean and professor personally come to visit the New Year's Eve, and pick up people to school... what an honorable thing is this?

Lin Liqiang was very satisfied with the villagers' response.

...

At this time, Qing Central Hospital.

After these days of treatment, Li Yong has recovered a lot, and he can even get out of bed alone.

He opened the drawer, UU reading [www..com](http://www..com) saw a small bottle of medical water, and couldn't help asking, "What is this?"

Yang Wei looked over and said, "Ah! This was brought by your student Omi years ago. After saying that it was to make you feel better, I drank it... I accidentally forgot it these days."

Speaking of Omi, Li Yong's face showed a touch of gratitude.

If it weren't for Omi, it would be impossible for his illness to heal so quickly, and it would be impossible for him to be admitted to the VIP ward.

Then, Li Yong didn't care what potion it was, as long as it was given by Omi, there was absolutely no problem, and he poured it directly into his mouth.

"Guru!"

After a while...

The place where Li Yong had the operation started to feel a little itchy and hot...the sleepiness gradually came.

When he woke up, he found that all the surgical injuries on his body had disappeared completely, and a sense of relief that he had never felt before came to his heart.

Seeing this... Li Yong stayed directly, his face was full of incredible color.

Since the Spring Festival is just over, the road is full of intensive vehicles, which is very congested.

The luxury bus drove around for nearly 3 hours before arriving at Jiangbei University.

Originally, Hu Chuan and others wanted to invite Omi to have a meal.

However, Omi refused without hesitation.

After all, eating with a group of big men, how can it be fun to eat with beautiful women?

Omi drove the Lamborghini Bull and went straight to Yike City.

“Crack!”

When the door opened, two beautiful shadows of Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling appeared in Omi’s field of vision.

Although, the outside temperature is close to minus.

Everyone wore thick down jackets.

However, the temperature in a home with underfloor heating is as high as 20 degrees.

Therefore, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling just wore a thin V-neck gown.

Obviously, during the Chinese New Year, both of them have supplemented enough collagen.

The faces of their pretty faces have become more fair and translucent, and their bodies have grown from (oYo) to (. Y.).

See here...

Even Omi couldn’t help being a little dazed, and couldn’t help but wriggle his throat.

Omi kept staring at Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling.

Perhaps it was because the floor heating was too hot, and a red glow appeared on their pretty faces.

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$\varepsilon^3=0$

$\varepsilon=0$

300

Today's Yike Building swayed from side to side without stopping overnight.

Fortunately, this building belongs to Omi, otherwise, I am afraid that many people will not be able to sleep.

.....

The next day, early morning.

A breeze blew across, and a lone leaf hanging on the treetop fell.

Omi also opened his eyes.

At this time, he was the only one lying on the soft big bed.

Omi habitually picked up the phone.

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remits, 3,650,000 yuan."

Then, he swiped his phone for a while, and then turned his attention to the sign-in system.

Omi murmured in his heart: "During this period, the daily check-in in Qingshi is 10 million yuan. Today, it is the first check-in in Jiangbei this year. I hope to have something useful."

"Sign in!"

【Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 51% of the shares of Xia Guo Airlines.】

See here...

Omi's eyes lit up slightly.

To know.....

Xia Guo Airlines is China's largest private airline, with nearly a hundred large passenger planes, and its market value has reached more than 40 billion yuan.

51% of the shares?

In other words, I got more than 20 billion?

Today's sign-in is indeed not bad!

Omi ticked the corner of his mouth slightly before he got up.

At this time, Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian were bringing food to the table.

After they saw Omi, their blushing pretty faces had become more rosy because of breakfast.

Omi picked up a fried dumpling and exclaimed: "It's delicious!"

After the two heard them, they showed a knowing smile.

After eating breakfast, Omi did not stay in Yike City for a long time. After all, today is the first day of school, it is always bad to be late.

He drove a Lamborghini big bull, facing the warm sun, and constantly galloping on some congested roads.

It didn't take long before Omi arrived at Jiangbei University.

Maybe it was because there was a period of not going to school. The students walking on campus all had a smile on their faces.

Just as Omi walked into the classroom, Song Yi, who was sitting at the back, couldn't help beckoning and shouted, "Brother Fan, here!"

Omi sat down in response.

At this time, the three roommates are discussing the Spring Festival life.

"Hey, I feel that the Chinese New Year is becoming less and less tasteful now. It's so boring." Song Yi sighed.

"Not really! It's not as good as school. You can play with your mobile phone, go to bed every day in school, and you can watch the live broadcast when you come

back to the dormitory. It's not too cool." , After sleeping for a long time, dad and mom still have to call."

Ma Zhong touched his head and said, "I read the book every day at home... I didn't think it was any different."

After a pause, he said: "However, it is indeed better in the school...Here you can enter the CNKI, and there are teachers who can give lectures."

"Little Zhongzi, don't you just like reading books, do you?" Song Yi asked.

Zheng Jinbao said, "What nonsense, Xiao Zhongzi still has many hobbies... For example, the club we are going to go to at night?"

Ma Zhong couldn't help but twisted his butt, and said, "Late... Will you go tonight?"

"Hahaha!"

The two of them all laughed at his embarrassed appearance.

Then Song Yi asked, "Brother Fan, how did you celebrate this Spring Festival?"

"I am a little tired." Omi said.

"Tired?" All three of them showed a look of doubt.

Either they spend the Spring Festival flat or boring... But maybe it has nothing to do with tiredness, right?

Omi said: "Yes, every day, the bosses of various companies, as well as the leaders of the city come to visit the New Year...I have to help greet and pour tea every day, I am tired..."

Quiet.

I am most afraid of the sudden silence of the air.

"Brother Fan, do you still lack pendants for your thighs?" Song Yi begged.

"Please thighs!" Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong bent over exaggeratedly, as if they wanted to hug Omi's thighs without letting go.

Omi looked at their weird appearance, and felt a bitter smile.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, a brisk bell rang in Jiangbei University.

The counselor Sun Yaodong walked in with a smile, and he glanced at the students in the class first.

When he saw Omi, the smile on his face became even stronger.

This time he said: "Classmates, haven't seen me for a month, do you miss me?"

"I don't want to!" the classmates shouted with laughter.

Sun Yaodong's ears seem to have their own filters, which directly filter the 'no'.

He smiled and said, "Very well, I miss you too!"

"Slightly! I don't want to!" The classmates stuck out their tongues and laughed louder.

I have to say that Sun Yaodong, the counselor is still very good, without a trace of rigidity, and easily became a friend of all students.

Makes the atmosphere of the entire classroom extremely relaxed and active.

Sun Yaodong continued: "The Spring Festival is over. Now, everyone should forget about dumplings, bacon, cured fish, chicken legs, firecrackers... and blind dates."

"Hahaha!"

The one in front sounded nothing, but after the last sentence after speaking, there was a burst of laughter in the classroom again.

Sun Yaodong cleared his throat and said: "Okay, now, let's call the name first."

Then, he picked up the roster and said, "Omi."

"To!"

"Song Jiixin!"

"To!"

.....

A loud answer ~www.novelhall.com~ one after another in the classroom.

Sun Yaodong held a ballpoint pen and kept ticking.

After a few minutes, the roll call is over.

"Except Pan Chen, everyone is here." Sun Yaodong said with satisfaction, "By the way, classmate Pan Chen chose to temporarily suspend school due to some special reasons."

"So, strictly speaking, all the students in our class are here today."

As soon as this remark came out, there was a burst of enthusiastic cheers from the whole class.

"Great!"

"Haha!"

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

Since the Spring Festival holiday, Pan Chen led the classmates to the Xinglong Resort Hotel for a party as the class leader.

All the classmates didn't have any good feelings about him, even, it could be said that he was very annoying.

In the classroom, the classmates isolated him directly in the corner.

In the bedroom, no one wanted to talk to him.

And when Pan Chen tried his best to please the rich second generation bankrupt, all the students cheered for a while.

Shouting: God has eyes!

Now, all the students have learned from the counselor that Pan Chen is leaving school. This is definitely good news for them, and they all applauded loudly.

Sun Yaodong thought it was because he finally ended the boring roll call, the students cheered.

So, I didn't care too much.

He cleared his throat, and said: "The country, don't have no ruler for a day; class, don't have a long day!"

"Pan Chen used to be the monitor of our class. Now, he has taken a leave of absence. Our class must re-select a monitor."

What Sun Yaodong said was serious and solemn.

If you don't know someone, I'm afraid you will think that you are going to select an important leader.

Sun Yaodong glanced around in the class and said, "Do you have anyone to recommend?"

"Omi!"

"I choose Omi!"

"Brother Fan!"

Almost the moment when Sun Yaodong's voice fell, the loud voices of the classmates immediately rang out in the class.

Sun Yaodong was also extremely satisfied with this candidate.

He nodded and said, "Okay, then the new monitor of our class is Omi."

Omi was slightly taken aback.

what's the situation?

I sleep in class every day, and I am often absent from class...have been the class leader?

Are you sure there is no problem?

Song Yi, Ma Zhong and Zheng Jinbao next to him, as if seeing Omi's doubts, handed over in congratulations.

"Brother Fan, congratulations on becoming the squad leader!" Ma Zhongdao.

"Originally, I wanted to hug your thighs tightly after graduation, but now it seems that I will hug your thighs well from now on." Song Yi said as he was about to bend down and hug his legs.

Zheng Jinbao followed and shouted: "Brother Fan, please thighs." He also bent over and hugged his legs.

Omi couldn't help laughing while looking at their weird appearance.

At this time, Sun Yaodong said again: "A month off during the Spring Festival, I know some of you haven't had enough fun, and some have a lot to talk about..."

"So, let's organize a spring outing for you to have a good time and talk for two days, how about it?"

The classmates immediately shouted: "Okay!"

"agree!"

“Great!”

Sun Yaodong nodded with a smile, and said, “Then let our new monitor, Omi, organize it.”

In the first class of semester, there is no need to explain any knowledge, mainly to bring the students out of the Spring Festival.

After class, many students came to Omi’s side.

“Brother Fan, congratulations on becoming the squad leader.”

“Where shall we go for a spring trip?”

“How about Lake Mill?”

“Toriyama is not bad too!”

...

Many people have made their own suggestions.

Due to the short time between classes, the class bell rang without discussing anything in detail.

This section is the class of the old professor.

He was not as funny and humorous as the counselor. He just chatted about life during the Spring Festival at random, then picked up the textbook and talked about the new course.

Yesterday, Omi didn’t sleep all night. He was a little sleepy. He shook his head while listening to the old professor’s hypnotic lecture, and finally fell asleep on the table.

When the old professor saw this, he couldn’t help but admire him secretly: As expected of Omi, even though school just started, he studied all night long last night! Genius, as expected, is 99% of sweat, and it is made by this!

Omi naturally didn’t know the old professor’s sigh. When he opened his eyes again, the school bell had already rang.

Then, he walked towards the cafeteria with Song Yi and others.

Looking at the long queue, Omi didn’t feel impatient at all. On the contrary, there was a special enjoyment.

“Ding!”

At this moment, the phone in his pocket shook slightly.

12:00!

Red envelopes appear!

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan.”

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 1999 yuan.”

...

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 166 yuan.”

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 28888 yuan.”

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 66 yuan.”

...

Today, he received a total of 41,211 yuan.

Omi couldn't help but sighed secretly, and muttered in his heart: “Today's luck is still not so good.”

After grabbing the red envelope, he discovered that there were unread messages on WeChat.

Su Ningjing: The coffee beans you planted last time are already blooming, so beautiful!

Su Ningjing: Flower.jpg, Flower.jpg, Flower.jpg...

Omi couldn't help being surprised when he looked at a large swath of snow-white flowers.

“Jingle Bell!”

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

Omi glanced at the call reminder, but it was an unfamiliar number.

“Is it Mr. Lin?” A respectful voice came through the phone.

Omi said: “It's me, are you?”

“Hello, Mr. Lin, this is Zhao Yiping, the chairman of Xia Guo Airlines...” The voice on the phone became more respectful.

Omi was not too surprised when Zhao Yiping called.

Therefore, I just said flatly: "Oh, it turned out to be Dong Zhao, hello, what's the matter with you calling?"

"Mr. Lin, it's like this...we Xia Airlines plans to hold a staff meeting, don't you know if you have time to host it? And point out the direction for the future of Xia Airlines..." Zhao Yiping asked cautiously.

Omi said: "I won't be hosting, I don't understand this... I just take dividends."

Today, Zhao Yiping suddenly found out that 51% of his company's shares had been acquired by one person, and he was worried and restless.

This is a company he founded.

He didn't know what kind of person the other party was, and whether Xia Guo Airlines would be indiscriminately commanding Xia Guo Airlines, causing Xia Guo Airlines to gradually decline.

At this time, after UU reading [www..com](http://www..com) Zhao Yiping heard Omi's answer, he was very happy.

However, he still held back the joy in his heart, and then persuaded Omi to say a few words before he hung up the phone.

Song Yi, who was next to him, saw Omi hung up and said, "Brother Fan, where do you think we should go for a spring outing?"

"Let me say, just take everyone to the clubhouse and play for a day, that's the best! Xiao Zhongzi, are you right?" Zheng Jinbao said.

Ma Zhong couldn't help but twisted his ass, hesitated: "This...Isn't this bad? Sun Jiabao should also have a spring trip together..."

Spring outing?

Omi looked at the message from Su Ning's on the phone's WeChat again.

His eyes moved slightly, and he smiled: "I have decided on the place for the spring outing."

"Where?" Song Yi asked.

"Is it a clubhouse?" Zheng Jinbao asked immediately.

Ma Zhong twisted his \*\*\*\* again.