

# The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 231-240

An Xuan said, "I'm not hungry yet, just take my boyfriend's car."

As she spoke, her pretty face couldn't help being blushed.

Obviously, she is still a little uncomfortable with the three words boyfriend.

Then, An Xuan, as if fleeing, got in Omi's Santana co-driver.

Omi didn't hesitate, and followed into the cab.

Zou Zheng looked at Santana's ugly rear and An Xuan with a pretty face in the window, his face was full of jealousy.

He slowly walked towards his Porsche 911.

After starting...

Zou Zheng slammed on the accelerator, and the whole car rushed forward like a roaring beast.

Along the way, Zou Zheng was advancing at extreme speed. He looked at the green belts that were receding on both sides and sneered: "Omi, you just eat fart behind!"

While talking, Zou Zheng couldn't help but glanced at the rearview mirror.

He wanted to see the scene where Santana was completely thrown away by himself.

However, after Zou Zheng searched for a while, he did not see the shadow of the Santana at all.

He grinned and said: "It seems to have been thrown away by me, it's really slow!"

Then he brought his attention to the front again.

However, at this time, Zou Zheng's pupils suddenly shrank.

"What? How could it be possible!"

Because he found that ugly Santana was in front!

That's right... just ahead!

"Humph! No matter how you run to the front, but, soon, I will leave you far away again!"

Zou Zheng slammed on the accelerator, and the Porsche 911 immediately roared like a beast.

However, on urban roads, where is the gas pedal that can increase the speed?

In front of Zou Zheng, there were vehicles on both the left and right sides, and he couldn't directly pass, he always kept a distance from Omi.

After driving through a few bends, he suddenly discovered that the distance from Santana was not shortened, but it was getting farther and farther.

See here...

Zou Zheng became extremely anxious.

Could it be that Santana has always been in front in this way?

Do not!

Absolutely not!

This is a shame!

Therefore, even with a few cars ahead, Zou Zheng still slammed on the accelerator, preparing to overtake from the gap next to him.

"Who!"

Soon, he surpassed one car, two cars...

When Zou Zheng forced to overtake the third car, he accidentally ran into the car next to him.

"boom!"

Suddenly, the entire front of the car was directly smashed.

In the car next to him, a man with an inch head walked down aggressively and shouted: "Do you know how to drive? Porsche is amazing!"

Zou Zheng also knew that he was wrong. Besides, seeing his fierce appearance, he didn't dare to refute it at all.

At this time, Manager Li, who had been following him, slowly parked the car next to him.

He cared: "Zou Shao, are you okay?"

At this moment, from the rearview mirror, Omi, who had been involved in a car accident, turned away from the front and came to the side.

With an expression of watching the show, he looked at the Porsche 911 that had smashed the front of the car, and then his gaze fell on Zou Zheng.

It looks like: Zou Zheng, this is the Porsche 911 that you said is both safe and fast? Fortunately, An Xuan was not allowed to sit down.

The silence speaks!

Zou Zheng seemed to understand Omi's expression, his entire face flushed.

At this time, a detective drove over from a distance on a motorcycle.

"What happened here?"

The man with an inch head pointed at Zou Zhengdao: "He forced to overtake and then hit me! I have a driving recorder here."

After investigating for a while, he quickly reached a conclusion and told Zou Zhengdao: "You are not responsible for driving according to the traffic rules, and you will be deducted 3 points and a fine of 200 yuan."

At this time, Zou Zheng just wanted to end this matter quickly, so he nodded and said, "Okay!"

After the investigation and the inch-headed man left, Zou Zheng turned to Manager Li and said, "Manager Li, lend me your car. You drive my car to the repair shop."

Manager Li opened his mouth, but did not immediately agree.

Because, after seeing Zou Zheng's driving skills, he was a little worried.

Although, Zou Zheng's Datong company is indeed a big customer that his company needs to win.

However, I am just a manager of the company.

In case...Zou Zheng crashed his own car, even if he finally won the Datong Company, it would be a loss-making business for himself.

"laugh!"

At this time, a rescue vehicle drove over from a distance.

Manager Li hurriedly said: "Zou Shao, let's just let the rescue car, drag your Porsche 911 back first."

Zou Zheng didn't think much, nodded at random.

At this point, the racing and car accident came to an end.

When Zou Zheng, Omi and others came to the Emperor Hotel, the two men dressed in brand-name suits had already been waiting in the lobby.

After meeting them, Manager Li's eyes lit up slightly, and he said happily, "Shao Du, Shao Pang, how are you!"

However, the two of them didn't seem to hear, they just glanced at him faintly, and didn't talk at all.

Among them, the taller Du Shao blamed: "Zou Zheng, what's the matter? It's so late!"

"Yes, we have been waiting for a long time." Pang Shao followed.

Zou Zheng was also a little embarrassed and said, "Sorry~www.novelhall.com~I'm sorry...something happened just now. To express my apology, I will drink a big glass to apologize later!"

After the two heard them, they showed a touch of satisfaction.

Then, Zou Zheng led everyone to the front desk. During the period, he did not forget to glance at Omi with provocative eyes.

It looks like it's like saying: boy, let you see this kind of high-end place today! Let you recognize our gap!

"Beauty, help us arrange a box." Zou Zhengdao.

"Sorry, our box has been booked." The beauty at the front desk apologized.

Zou Zheng felt a little regretful in his heart, and turned to everyone, saying: "Or...Shall we sit in the hall?"

"Tatata!"

At this time, there were rapid footsteps in the distance.

Then, there was an extremely excited voice behind him, saying: "Are you here?"

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After hearing the voices, Zou Zheng, Omi and others turned around.

And the waiter next to him respectfully said: "Hello, general manager!"

When Zou Zheng, Pang Shao, Du Shao and others heard about it, they were immediately shocked.

General manager!

The general manager of the Emperor Hotel!

To know...

The Emperor Hotel is a landmark hotel in Jiangbei, extremely luxurious, and its construction price may exceed tens of billions!

The general manager of such a hotel is definitely a great man!

Even Zou Zheng and their parents, I am afraid they can't compare with them.

Now, he actually appeared in front of him!

Compared to everyone's surprise, Omi was always incomparably plain.

He opened his mouth and said: "What the waiter just said is that there are no ordinary boxes, right? I heard that the Emperor Hotel also has large luxury boxes..."

"Today, Shao Zou treats you. He is the young owner of Datong Company. It's not bad for money! No need to save."

What kind of person is Wang Fengyi?

Seeing Omi saying this, he reacted after a second thought.

Perhaps it was Zou Shao who was arguing, and Omi did not reveal his identity.

Therefore, Wang Fengyi said: "Zou Shao, there is a luxurious box on the 66th floor of our Emperor Hotel. Now you can watch the sunset when you go up, and you can watch the night scene later, I will take you up there?"

"Huh? Okay, then go up!"

Zou Zheng was stunned for a moment. He never expected that a big man like Wang Fengyi would be so polite to himself.

Even, I have to take myself to the box myself.

Sitting in a high-end elevator, if there is no digital beating on the display, everyone might not know that the elevator is going up, which is very gentle.

When the elevator door opened, the words 66f appeared in front of everyone.

Walking into the VIP8 box, everyone looked at the spacious room, brilliant diamond-shaped chandeliers, luxurious tables and chairs... Except for Omi, everyone's faces were full of shock.

Wang Fengyi said, "Zou Shao, are you satisfied with this box?"

Although he was asking Zou Zheng, his eyes turned to Omi.

After seeing Omi nodded slightly, Wang Fengyi's face was full of joy.

"Satisfied! Very satisfied!" Zou Zhengdao.

Wang Fengyi said, "Okay, I'll bring the menu over!"

Then, he was about to turn around and leave the box.

But, soon, he seemed to think of something again, and said: "By the way, the minimum consumption of this VIP box is 88888 yuan, is it okay?"

88888 yuan?

Zou Zheng's body trembled slightly.

To know...

His Datong company has a market value of just over 100 million.

This is still the market value of the company. The total assets of their family are only tens of millions.

That Porsche 911, he begged for a long time at home before his parents agreed to buy it.

Zou Zheng was almost bleeding in his heart after being hit before.

I don't know how much it will cost to repair a Porsche 911.

right now...

Want to eat in a box with a guarantee of 88888 yuan again?

Guaranteed 88888 yuan!

My monthly pocket money is only 100,000.

After eating this meal, what should I do next?

However, I have just said that I am very satisfied with the box.

Could it be that he turned his head and left now?

How should Pang Shao and Du Shao think of themselves?

What should An Xuan think of herself?

Thought of here...

Zou Zheng finally gritted his teeth and said: "No problem!"

Wang Fengyi nodded and left the box.

At this time, Manager Li, who had not spoken, immediately gave a thumbs up and exclaimed: "The box guaranteed at 88888 yuan! Let alone eat, I have never even heard of it before, and I am completely eye-opening today! Shao Zou, You are amazing!"

Zou Zheng couldn't help showing a smug look, and said: "The consumption of 88888 yuan is nothing but nothing! Of course, for some people, that may not be the case! This meal may be his income for a year. ."

While speaking, he directly cast his gaze on Omi.

Du Shao on the side said: "Zou Zheng, has your father's Datong company received a big deal recently? Or is it on the thigh?"

Zou Zheng didn't pay attention to his company's situation at all, and said vaguely: "Yes...Is there? I don't know."

"No! That must be the case! Otherwise, the general manager of the Emperor Hotel, after hearing about Datong Company, will not bring us to the box himself. Zou Zheng, no! Brother Zheng, if there are any good things in the future, don't forget it. Our brothers!" Pang Shao said.

Du Shao followed closely: "Yes! Don't forget us!"

Then, he picked up the tea on the table and said: "Brother Zheng, the wine has not been served. There is only a cup of tea here. I will toast you first!"

"Yes, Brother Jingzheng!" Pang Shao also picked up the teacup.

Zou Zheng listened to the two of them taking a mouthful of a brother, and seeing them earnestly offering tea to themselves, the whole person bloomed happily.

Secretly said in my heart: This 88888 yuan, the value of flowers!

Then, he also picked up his teacup and said: "It's so polite! Don't worry, I will never forget you in the future!"

At this time, Wang Fengyi took a heavy menu and walked in slowly.

In the past, Pang Shao and Du Shao would definitely take the menu unceremoniously, and then, directly order the dishes according to their own preferences.

But today, they passed the menu to Zou Zheng and asked him to order it first.

Zou Zheng enjoyed this treatment very much. He ordered a few dishes that he liked, and then handed the menu to An Xuan, saying: "Xiao Xuan, what you want to eat and drink, you can order everything!"

After speaking, he didn't seem to feel arrogant enough, and said: "The guarantee is 88888 yuan, but you don't have to just order food according to that standard, it's just the minimum standard."

Zou Zheng's tone was calm and calm.

It looks like 88888 yuan, which is just a few yuan in his eyes.

He wants An Xuan to know how rich he is and what a superior life he can lead by being his girlfriend.

however...

Zou Zheng didn't know that An Xuan was never a person who admired vanity.

She just said lightly: "I don't know how to order."

Omi took the menu one by one and said, "No? Then let me order for you!"

An Xuan couldn't help but froze, UU reading [www. .com](http://www. .com), however, did not say much.

Omi pointed to the menu and said, "I want this, this, and this..."

After thinking about it, he murmured: "I heard Xiaoxuan said last time that drinking good red wine can beautify her face... It just seems too expensive..."

Zou Zheng immediately waved his hand and said, "Bring me the best bottle of red wine!"

He wanted to come, even the best red wine, such as Lafite...the price should be only tens of thousands of yuan.



Coupled with tens of thousands of vegetables, the final price is also below 100,000, which is completely affordable.

After all, the minimum consumption of this box is 88888 yuan.

However, he could take this opportunity to show his love for her in front of An Xuan.

Zou Zheng seemed to have seen An Xuan, fascinated by herself, and fell in love with him.

ps: Welcome to read my book " " .

Then, Pang Shao, Du Shao and Manager Li also ordered a few dishes and a few bottles of wine.

After Wang Fengyi wrote down all the dishes and wine ordered by everyone, he left the box.

I have to say that the Emperor Hotel is worthy of being a landmark hotel in Jiangbei.

In a short while, a series of exquisite, even, artistic dishes were brought up one after another.

Everyone looked at the dishes on the table, smelling the fragrance in the air, and their taste buds opened up.

However, Shao Pang and Shao Du still suppressed the urge to taste. First they poured a cup of Moutai and said, "Brother Zheng, I will toast you first."

The manager Li next to him also hurriedly picked up the wine glass and said: "Zou Shao, toast you a glass."

So many people toasted themselves together, especially, among them were Pang Shao and Du Shao...Zou Zheng couldn't close his happy mouth and said, "Hahaha! Too polite, you are too polite!"

While talking, he also poured a glass of wine and said: "We all have a drink!"

The four people's glasses touched lightly and drank it all in one go.

Then, Zou Zheng looked at the Australian lobster carved like angels with light smoke on the table, and said: "Xiao Xuan, this dish looks good, would you try it?"

Manager Li next to him followed: "Xiao Xuan, Shao Zou cares about you so much. Why don't you thank Shao Zou?"

Originally, An Xuan didn't want to bother Zou Zheng.

However, after hearing what Manager Li said, he had no choice but to speak, "Thank you, Shao Zou."

Then, she picked up the chopsticks and put a small piece of shrimp into her mouth.

"Hahaha! Why are you so polite with me?" Zou Zheng laughed.

"Tatata!"

At this time, Wang Fengyi and a waiter walked in.

Wang Fengyi was holding a sober bottle, and the waiter was holding a bottle of red wine filled with English.

"Zou Shao, this is the red wine you want, do you need to open it now?" Wang Fengyi asked.

Zou Zheng raised his neck and said, "Is it the best?"

"Yes!" Wang Fengyi said.

Zou Zheng couldn't help but glanced at Omi with a proud look.

It seemed to say: I can easily give Xiaoxuan the best, how about you?

Then, Zou Zheng said: "Okay, open it!"

After hearing this, the waiter carefully tore open the packaging on the surface.

"Boom!"

After a soft sound, the bottle cap was finally taken out.

Then, the waiter poured the red wine into the decanter.

Zou Zhengdao: "This is the best wine in the Emperor Hotel. Drinking it will definitely give you beauty, Xiao Xuan, you can try it soon."

"I don't know how to drink." An Xuan said.

Manager Li said: "Xiao Xuan, why don't you drink alcohol during dinner?"

"What's more, this is the red wine that Shao Zou specially ordered for you. You must drink a little!"

While talking, Manager Li picked up the decanter and poured a glass of wine for An Xuan.

Then, he poured himself another glass of wine and said, "Look...I want to drink too! Everyone must drink it!"

In fact, this is also one of his purposes for taking up the decanter to help An Xuan pour the wine.

After all, Wang Fengyi just said that this is the best red wine in the Emperor Hotel, and the price may cost tens of thousands of yuan a bottle.

With such precious red wine in front of you, how can there be any reason not to drink it?

Then, he poured another glass for Zou Zheng, Pang Shao, Du Shao, and Omi.

This move is to fulfill what he just said, everyone must drink.

Pang Shao, Du Shao and others were also full of curiosity about the best red wine in the Emperor Hotel.

They picked up their wine glasses one after another and took a sip.

Then, immediately admired: "Good wine!"

"Delicious!"

Zou Zheng smiled and said, "Drink more if it tastes good."

After speaking, he took a sip.

Zou Zheng, Pang Shao, Du Shao, Manager Li and others chatted with each other, and the atmosphere of the whole box was extremely warm.

Only Omi was sitting in the corner, eating vegetables silently.

An Xuan feels that Omi is too lonely, and even often feels angry with Zou Zheng, can't help but feel sad.

So An Xuan picked up the wine glass and whispered: "Thank you, I toast you a glass."

In fact, where is Omi alone? Not being disturbed to eat is a good thing in Omi's view.

As for being angry with Zou Zheng?

Omi didn't care at all.

However, facing An Xuan's toast, he put down his chopsticks and said, "You're welcome."

While talking, Omi picked up the high-heeled glass and shook it slightly.

Then, he poured the bright red wine into his mouth very gently.

Omi's series of actions were all seen in An Xuan's eyes.

In her eyes, Omi didn't seem to be wearing casual clothes, sitting in a noisy box.

Instead, he was an aristocrat in a luxurious black suit, sitting at a dining table ten meters long, relaxing and tasting fine wine.

Omi's movements were so elegant, and for a while, An Xuan looked a little silly.

[Skill: Drinking gentleman, charming! ]

When the wine was down, Omi couldn't help but nodded, and said softly: "The entrance is silky, sweet and full-bodied. It is indeed the bottle of Chateau Margaux."

Although, he didn't look at the wine bottle.

But Omi, who has the ability to drink a gentleman, just took a sip, and immediately identified the origin of this bottle of wine.

After Omi drank some soup, his lower abdomen gradually swelled.

So, got up and went to the bathroom outside.

When Omi came out of the bathroom, an extremely surprised voice suddenly sounded next to him.

"Mr. Lin!"

After Omi heard the sound, he couldn't help turning around slowly, thinking about where he had seen each other after a little recollection.

At the beginning...

At the invitation of President Malaysia and President Ma, when Omi entered the Internet conference, President Malaysia and President Ma greeted him personally and shook hands to say hello.

Although it was just a quick glance.

However, Omi remembered... the middle-aged man in front of him was sitting next to him.

Although he had recognized the other party, Omi had no idea what the other party's name was.

So, in a slightly confused tone, he said: "You are?"

The middle-aged man said excitedly: "Mr. Lin, I participated in the Jiangbei Internet Conference. I met you at the conference. My name is Jiang Cheng."

No wonder he was so excited.

Back then, when the Malaysian President and Xiao Ma stepped down personally to shake hands with Omi and greet them.

Jiang Cheng was shocked to the extreme.

after all.....

The president of Malaysia and the president of Xiao Ma... can be said to be the supreme tycoons of China's Internet industry~www.novelhall.com~ even the two supreme tycoons must take the initiative to welcome each other, then Omi, who looks very young, again What kind of identity is it?

It can be said that Omi's appearance was directly carved into the depths of Jiang Cheng's mind at that moment.

He didn't want to meet Omi again all the time.

If he could establish a little communication with Omi, it would definitely be a great thing for himself.

Unexpectedly...

Today turned into reality!

Omi looked stunned and said, "It turns out to be Mr. Jiang, hello."

Jiang Chengyan heard that his face was a little bit vicissitudes, flushed with excitement.

Mr. Lin, actually greeted himself!

After Omi continued to chat for a few more words, he turned and left.

Jiang Cheng stood there and watched Omi respectfully. After Omi walked into the box, he slowly retracted his gaze.

It was also at this time that Jiang Cheng suddenly remembered that he had forgotten to hand Omi his business card just now, and he felt regretful.

Therefore, Jiang Cheng hurriedly walked toward the box he was in, ready to pick up the wine glass and go to the Omi box to toast, and handed out his business card by the way.

.....

At this time, in the big box.

Several men in suits and leather shoes saw Jiang Cheng coming back and asked with concern: "Mr. Jiang, are you okay?"

Obviously, they thought Jiang Cheng drank too much and went to the bathroom to throw up.

Jiang Cheng waved his hand and said: "I'm fine, I just met a friend, I'll go and toast him first!"

While talking, he picked up his own wine glass and a bottle of Moutai, and was about to walk outside.

In the box, someone immediately followed and stood up.

"President Jiang's friend, that is my friend, and I will also toast with him!"

"I am going too!"

"Go, let's go together!"

After one person uttered his voice, soon everyone stood up.

Jiang Cheng hesitated and said: "No, I will be back soon... Mainly, you don't know..."

Because he didn't know if so many people went to toast Omi together, would it bother the other party, or even make Omi unhappy.

If it is in normal times, everyone will definitely hear that Jiang Cheng does not want them to follow.

However, now everyone has drunk too much, and the reaction has been slow.

Someone smiled and said, "What's the matter? You met after a drink together!"

Then, everyone continued to walk outside.

Seeing this, Jiang Cheng...knowing that he couldn't persuade him.

In addition, he felt that it seemed like a good choice for everyone to have a toast together.

Because this will show more respect for Omi.

Jiang Cheng reminded: "Okay, let's go together. But, don't make a loud noise later, and be polite and respectful enough! Don't be negligent because he is young!"

Although, everyone drank a bit too much.

However, after hearing Jiang Cheng's clear and serious reminder, at this time, everyone also understands that the people who will toast later are probably not small.

As a result, everyone immediately put away the playful heart just now, and then nodded again and again.

After a while, they came to the door of VIP8 box. Jiang Cheng first adjusted his clothes, and then slowly knocked on the door.

.....

At this time, in the VIP8 box.

Zou Zheng, Pang Shao, Du Shao, Manager Li and others were drinking and chatting, very happy.

"Boom boom boom!"

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

Zou Zheng couldn't help but wondered: "Is there any food not served? Come in!"

"Crack!"

Then, Jiang Cheng and a large group of people walked in with a wine glass and white wine, smiling.

Jiang Cheng first glanced at the box, and when he saw Omi's figure, his face couldn't help showing a respectful look.

"Knowing that you are here, I think I must come over to toast a glass of wine, otherwise, it would be too rude... I hope it doesn't bother you." Jiang Cheng said cautiously.

Omi said relaxedly: "It's okay."

Jiang Cheng said that he was relieved, and then he wanted to toast.

At this time, Zou Zhengdao next to him: "Who are you?"

Originally, Jiang Cheng was still thinking about how to pass the business card to Omi.

At this time, after hearing Zou Zheng's words, my heart was slightly happy and said: "I am Jiang Cheng from the Internet."

After speaking, he took out the business cards he had prepared and sent them to Zou Zheng, Pang Shao, Du Shao, Omi, Manager Li, An Xuan and others.

When Jiang Cheng wanted to come, the person who could have dinner with Omi was definitely not ordinary.

Therefore, his attitude is always very respectful.

When everyone standing behind Jiang Cheng saw this, they also handed out their business cards and introduced themselves.

"I am Zheng Wenxiang of Qingzhou Information."

"I am Liu Kui from Ai Shangjia Technology."

"I'm Handong Wang from K. Wah Software."

.....

Seeing Omi accepted his business card, Jiang Cheng was very excited. He took the wine glass and said, "This glass of wine toasts you!"

After speaking, he drank a full glass of wine.

Then he poured himself another glass of wine and said: "This glass of wine, to everyone!" He drank a full glass of wine again.

The people behind Zheng Wenxiang and others did not dare to hesitate at all. They drank the wine in the glass one after another and said, "Respect everyone!"

Although Jiang Cheng could not wait to stay with Omi forever, he still couldn't understand it.

If it annoys Omi because of this, it would be too much to regret.

So Jiang Cheng said: "Then I won't bother..."

After speaking, he and everyone walked out slowly.



It was also at this time that Pang Shao, Du Shao, and Manager Li alleviated from their doubts.

They looked down at their business cards.

It doesn't matter if you don't look at it. After reading it, all eyes are round!

Jiang Cheng, the chairman of the network at ordinary times!

Zheng Wenxiang, Chairman of Qingzhou Information!

Liu Kui, Chairman of Aishangjia Technology!

Wang Handong, Chairman of K. Wah Software Company!

.....

The group of people just now turned out to be the chairman of each company!

Du Shao pointed to a business card and yelled: "f\*ck! I know this Aishangjia technology company. They heard that their company is about to be listed on the A-share market!"

The upcoming A-share listing, just this one sentence easily shows the strength of Aishangjia Technology Company.

Pang Shao exclaimed: "This Qingzhou information company seems to have thousands of employees!"

"Also... The King Games and Jumping Games, which were popular last year, are usually on the Internet!"

The two yelled again and again, their faces full of surprise.

These companies are all very large in scale, and their chairman... just came to his box to toast together?

This.....

This... has completely exceeded their imagination.

To know.....

Even their father does not have this qualification at all!

Even, they will toast these chairman in turn!

What's going on now?

Then ~www.novelhall.com~ Pang Shao and Du Shao first glanced at each other, and then Qi Qi set their eyes on Zou Zheng.

“Brother Zheng, your Datong company, isn’t it a deep cooperation with Ali or Penguin?” Pang Shao couldn’t help asking.

“Or do the letters jump?” Du Shao asked.

No wonder they were so suspicious.

Usually Internet companies, Qingzhou Information Company, Aishangjia Technology Company, K. Wah Software Company... These are all Internet companies.

And those who can personally please the chairman of these Internet companies can only be large Internet companies or companies related to them.

Du Shao and Pang Shao knew the situation of their home, so they doubted Zou Zheng’s house.

After all, they had suspected that Zou Zheng’s family was on the thigh before, otherwise, the general manager of the Emperor Hotel would not personally serve them.

PS: Welcome to read my book ” “.

Zou Zheng looked at the excitement and admiration of Du Shao and Pang Shao, and the whole person was completely ecstatic and convinced!

That’s right!

It must be his own family that has reached in-depth cooperation with super giants such as Ali, Penguin, and Letter Jump.

Therefore, the chairman of the Internet company, after learning from the general manager of the Emperor Hotel that they were eating in the box, they came over to toast themselves!

Zou Zheng grinned and said: “A while ago, my dad said that he would cooperate with a big company, but I didn’t ask more about which company it was.”

This sentence belongs to Zou Zhengyi Yin.

The faces of Du Shao and Pang Shao immediately showed such an appearance.

“Brother Zheng, you can take care of my little brother!” Du Shao said.

“Brother Zheng, please take care!” Pang Shao said.

Zou Zheng laughed and said, "No problem!"

Du Shao and Pang Shao were all very happy.

Then, they raised their wine glasses one after another and said: "Brother Zheng, I toast you a glass!"

Compared with the excitement of Du Shao and Pang Shao, there was a touch of confusion on Manager Li's face.

Zou Zhengjia's Datong Company is a snack food company. Its scale is only average, and its market value is worth over 100 million.

And the companies owned by the group of people just now are all very large in scale, and the market value is probably all in the hundreds of millions, hundreds of millions... or even more than billions!

Such a group of big bosses will come to Zou Zheng personally to toast?

I'm afraid that Zou Zheng is going to toast them, and they may not even take care of it.

As for...

Zou Zhengjia's Datong company has reached in-depth cooperation with Ahri, Penguin, or Letter Jump, which is even more impossible.

When have you heard of elephants and ants becoming good friends on shoulders?

Isn't that a joke?

The two are not in the same order at all, okay?

Then, Manager Li couldn't help but slowly recall the scene of the group of chairman coming in. The chairman Jiang Cheng standing at the front seemed to be talking to the left...

Zou is more to the left, and the person on the left is...

Manager Li suddenly cast his gaze on Omi, and his expression changed.

It has to be said that Manager Li deserves to be a person who has been in the workplace for many years, and his observation and analysis capabilities are far more than ordinary people.

After a while, Manager Li hesitated and said, "Ahem, I have forgotten to ask, you are..."

Omi put his chopsticks aside and replied casually, "I am Xiaoxuan's boyfriend Omi."

"It turned out to be Mr. Lin. I don't know what does Mr. Lin do?" Manager Li asked.

Omi said: "Didi Di."

Their conversations were also heard in the ears of Zou Zheng, Du Shao, Pang Shao and others.

Suddenly, Zou Zheng looked at Omi, full of disdain.

Manager Li was taken aback by Omi's answer.

Open Didi?

Is it because the rich second-generation pretend to be low-key?

Li Jing thought about it, then said, "It turned out to be Xiao Xuan's boyfriend, then I don't know what your parents do?"

An Xuan, who was next to her, couldn't help but pricked her ears.

She also seemed to be curious about this question.

"Opened a small clothing store in Qingshi." Omi said.

Manager Li looked at Omi's answer as usual and couldn't help but stunned.

Omi's expression obviously didn't seem to be lying.

In other words, he is really an ordinary Didi driver, and he has no background.

Therefore, those chairman really came because of Zou Zheng!

Perhaps, Datong Company really has some incredible opportunities!

Seeing that Manager Li had been chatting with Omi, Zou Zheng couldn't help frowning and said, "Why, did Manager Li have a fancy to him?"

Manager Li easily heard the unhappiness in Zou Zheng's tone, his eyes turned slightly, and flattered: "Yes, I think Omi is a tall man, and he is very suitable to come to our company as a security guard..."

Now, Manager Li confirmed the identity of Omi, and went directly to Zou Zheng without any hesitation.

“Being a security guard? Haha! Don’t say, this profession is very suitable for him! Omi, then I will let the boss of their company give you a salary of 5,000 yuan, how about it? Is it more cost-effective than you?” Zou Zheng laughed. Tao.

Omi glanced at the two and said lightly: “I think you are more suitable to be security guards.”

“Hahaha! Really? But, I’m afraid I won’t have this chance in my life!” Zou Zheng seemed to have heard the biggest joke in the world, and the whole person laughed.

...

On the other hand, after Jiang Cheng took the chairman out of the VIP8 box, he returned directly to his big box.

At this moment, the chunky Zheng Wenxiang couldn’t help but ask: “Mr. Jiang, the person we toasted just now is...”

The chairmen in the box all pricked their ears.

Obviously, they are also very curious about this.

In fact, the people in the VIP8 box are all too young.

The only one who is slightly older, looks like an ordinary manager.

After hearing Zheng Wenxiang’s question, Jiang Cheng couldn’t help but once again resurfaced in the Internet conference scene. The Malaysian President and Xiao Ma personally stepped down and shook hands with Omi and greeted Omi.

At the same time, recalling the scene where Omi had just accepted his business card, the excitement of the whole person accelerated a few beats.

just in case...

If Omi became interested in himself, that would definitely be a great opportunity for himself!

Jiang Cheng said in an excited tone: “You should have all participated in the Internet conference held in Jiangbei, right?”

“Participated.” The chairman of the board answered one after another.

And the doubts on their faces are even more serious. What is the relationship between those young people and the Internet conference?

Jiang Cheng said: "Then you remember that when President Malaysia and President Ma were speaking on stage, they suddenly stepped down to greet a young man and took the initiative to shake hands with him?"

The chairman seemed to have thought of something, their pupils shrank slightly, and said in surprise: "You mean..."

Jiang Cheng nodded and said, "Mr. Lin, who wore white casual clothes before, is the young man!"

"hiss!"

All the chairman of the board of directors took a breath after hearing this.

They are very aware of the people who are personally greeted by top big guys like President Malaysia and President Ma, UU Reading www. . What does com represent...

However, they were sitting far away, so they did not see Omi's appearance clearly.

However, this does not mean that they do not pay attention to Omi.

in contrast...

After the Internet conference, they have been inquiring about Omi.

In addition, some people also know that because of Omi, there have been an unprecedented number of Internet giants such as President Malaysia, President Xiaoma, President Jindong, Chairman Meager, Group Buying Chairman, Hungry Chairman, and UB Chairman. Guys dinner! Some people even call it a trillion dinner!

All this shows that Omi's outstanding status and status is absolutely right!

And I... just toasted this big guy... and handed out his business card?

Just think about it... the chairman of the board is just thrilled!

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

People like Zou Zheng, Du Shao, Pang Shao, and Manager Li laughed heartily while eating and chatting.

After Major General Pang finished drinking the last drop of red wine, he chuckled his mouth and exclaimed again: "It is indeed the best red wine in the Emperor Hotel!"

Zou Zheng smiled and said, "Shao Pang likes to drink, so let's have another bottle!"

After speaking, he pressed the service button sideways.

After a while, General Manager Wang Fengyi walked in.

"Is there anything you need?" Wang Fengyi smiled, his gaze turned to Omi.

Zou Zheng waved his hand: "One more bottle of this red wine!"

His idea is very simple, a bottle of red wine is worth 40,000 to 50,000 yuan.

The dishes on the table are estimated to be only ten to twenty thousand.

It is far from reaching the point where the minimum consumption of 88,888 yuan is guaranteed.

Another bottle of exactly the same red wine will be in the early 100,000s at most.

In addition, my family has already reached in-depth cooperation with giant companies such as Penguin, Ari, and Alphabet. It is nothing to spend an extra bottle of wine.

When Wang Fengyi heard this, there was a strange look on his face, and he asked, "One more bottle of that red wine?"

"Yes!" Zou Zhengying said.

After receiving confirmation, Wang Fengyi finally nodded and said, "Okay."

After a while, a bottle of exactly the same red wine was brought in by the waiter.

Then, carefully poured into the decanter.

After a drink...

Zou Zheng, Pang Shao, Du Shao, Manager Li and others just stepped outside.

During the period, Zou Zheng also deliberately used the corner of his eye to glance at Omi, who seemed to be listless, and sneered in his heart: Boy, do you know the gap between you and me now?

"Ding!"

The elevator went down quickly, and then slowly opened after a soft noise.

Then, Zou Zheng took the lead and walked towards the cash register in the hall with his head swaggered.

## The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 236-240

The next moment, his eyes fell on the middle-aged man in a black suit in the hall.

“Dad!” Zou Zheng exclaimed in surprise.

Now, what he most wanted to do was to go home and ask his dad what thigh his Datong company had on earth, but he didn’t expect to meet his dad before he got home.

When Zou Daqiang saw his son appear here, there was an unexpected look on his face.

To know.....

This is the Emperor Hotel, and the consumption is very high.

Even Zou Daqiang... only for some important business entertainment, would choose the Emperor Hotel.

“Why are you here?” Zou Daqiang asked.

Zou Zhengdao: “Invite a few friends to dinner... Dad, I have something to ask you, is there any big company our family is going to cooperate with?”

Zou Daqiang thought of the person invited for today’s dinner, nodded slowly, and said, “It is possible.”

“Hahaha! Really?!” Zou Zheng exclaimed excitedly, “Ari, Penguin, or the letter beating?”

Du Shao, Pang Shao, Manager Li and others who were standing nearby also showed a touch of excitement, all of them pricked their ears.

However, Zou Daqiang frowned and said, “What are the beating letters, Ahri, Penguin? Our home is not an Internet company!”

He still didn’t say a word in his heart, how can these giant companies cooperate with our small company?

When Zou Zhengyan heard this, he couldn’t help but stunned.



Isn't it?

The general manager of the Emperor Hotel, why would he personally serve himself?

Why did the chairman of those Internet companies come over to toast themselves?

"Brother Fan!"

At this time, a surprised identity suddenly sounded in the distance.

Then, a group of men and women in suits and leather shoes, all exuding a good atmosphere, walked quickly from a distance.

Liu Yuhang, a young master of Liu's medicine, Zhang Zhou, chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City, Manager Li, and Song Pingchang, chairman of An Xuan's company, are all among them.

This surprised voice came from Liu Yuhang's mouth.

"Shao Liu, Dong Zhang...Hello!" Zou Daqiang said hurriedly and respectfully.

"Song Dong is good." Manager Li and An Xuan said hurriedly.

After Song Ping often saw the two, he couldn't help showing an unexpected look.

However, the two of them were ignored either.

Because he still has more important things.

That is to accompany these people around you.

This is very important to your company!

Liu Yuhang didn't even look at Zou Daqiang. He went straight to Omi and said happily, "Why don't we say that our buddies are predestined?"

"I only met in Qingshi a while ago, but now I met again in Jiangbei! Hahaha!"

While speaking, Liu Yuhang directly put his hand on Omi's shoulder.

Zhang Zhou, the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City next to him, respectfully said: "Hello, Mr. Lin."

Suddenly, everyone on the scene turned their attention to Omi.

Zou Zheng, Pang Shao, Du Shao, Li Manager and others had a faint premonition in their hearts.

“You...who are you?” Zou Zheng couldn’t help but ask.

Omi said: “Zou Shao, you are really an honorable person who forgets things. Am I just a Didi driver? Oh, forget, I’m still the person who you and Manager Li agree is the most suitable person to be a security guard.”

All the people present are human spirits, why can’t I hear what Omi meant?

Suddenly, Zhang Zhou, Liu Yuhang, Zou Daqiang, Song Pingchang and others all cast their eyes on Zou Zheng and Manager Li.

The atmosphere on the scene suddenly became extremely dull.

Liu Yuhang said coldly: “In Brother Fan’s hotel, said that Brother Fan is the most suitable security guard? Brother Fan, are you afraid that you have never experienced such a thing?”

As soon as this statement came out, Zou Daqiang, Song Pingchang, Zou Zheng, Pang Shao, Du Shao and others suddenly had a sudden heartbeat.

At Fan’s hotel?

In other words...

The Emperor Hotel... is Omi’s?

As if to verify everyone’s guess, Wang Fengyi, general manager of the Imperial Hotel, walked over from a distance and said respectfully: “Hello, Mr. Lin.”

“Ding!”

It was at this time that the elevator doors opened.

The chairman of the network Jiang Cheng, the chairman of Qingzhou Information, Zheng Wenxiang, and other people who had previously toasted in the VIP 8 box, strolled out.

When they saw Omi in the distance ~www.novelhall.com~ they quickened their pace.

Then, they respectfully said together: “Hello, Mr. Lin.”

now.....

Zou Zheng, Manager Li, Pang Shao, Du Shao and others finally all understood.

They understand why the general manager of the Imperial Hotel should personally serve everyone, because Omi is the owner of the Imperial Hotel!

They also understand why a group of chairmen came to the box to toast, because Omi has an extraordinary identity!

But it was not the Datong company of Zou Zheng's family at all.

Seeing his son provoke such a terrible big man, Zou Daqiang's entire popularity trembled. He raised his hand and slapped Zou Zheng's face with a slap, and shouted, "Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Lin!"

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It was a bit late to queue up for the second vaccine today.

Snapped!"

This slap was very loud, rippling back and forth in the lobby of the Emperor Hotel.

The left half of Zou Zheng's face quickly became red and swollen.

It was this slap that made Zou Zheng understand that he really provoked someone who shouldn't be provoked.

So Zou Zheng said in a panic: "Yes... I'm sorry... Lin... Mr. Lin."

Standing next to him, Song Pingchang, who had not spoken, followed in a low voice and shouted, "Li Xiong! Quickly apologize to Mr. Lin!"

At this time, how much Song Ping hoped that Li Xiong was his son?

Because, if that's the case, he could slap Li Xiong's face severely to vent his anger at this time.

Manager Li shivered with fright, a layer of cold sweat oozes out of his forehead, and he stammered: "Lin...Mr. Lin, I'm sorry...I'm sorry."

At this moment, in addition to panic, Manager Li also had endless regrets.

I clearly noticed that Jiang Cheng was toasting to Omi, why...why did you even laugh at Omi?

Omi didn't care about the thoughts in their hearts.

He said relaxedly: "You still have to eat? I have finished eating, so let's go first."

Then, he turned around and said to An Xuan, who was completely stunned next to him, "Let's go."

"Ah...ah..." An Xuan mune responded, and then, like a puppet, followed Omi swayingly towards the outside.

After Omi left, the atmosphere in the lobby of the Emperor Hotel became even more dull.

Zou Daqiang squirmed his throat, and finally said, "I...Should we go to the box to eat first?"

"Eating? Huh!" Liu Yuhang sneered, then turned and walked outside.

Zhang Zhou, chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City, and a large group of people followed closely behind him.

Song Ping often looked at the backs of everyone leaving, and his entire popularity trembled.

My company is now at an important stage. How much effort has it taken to have today's meal? So that the company has a chance?

As a result... As a result, it is all gone now!

He shouted sharply: "Li Xiong, from now on, you are no longer the manager of our company, you have been fired!"

Li Xiong's face instantly turned white.

He stayed in the company for many years before he got his current position.

It is also this job that Li Xiong can support mortgage and car loans.

Now... is going to be gone?

Li Xiong said anxiously: "Dong... Chairman, please... please, give me another chance."

However, Song Ping usually ignored him at all and walked outside.

Zou Daqiang coldly glanced at Zou Zheng, whose eyes were drooping.

If he could, how much he wanted to be like Song Ping, so he didn't want Zou Zheng.

but.....

No way!

Because Zou is his own son!

The only son!

Zou Daqiang took a deep breath and said, "I only know the things that are causing trouble, so why not get out of me?"

Zou Zhengying said: "Okay, Dad."

Then, the father and son are also preparing to leave the Emperor Hotel.

At this time, Wang Fengyi suddenly said, "I'm sorry, you can't leave now."

"Oh?" Zou Daqiang couldn't help but wonder.

Wang Fengyi said, "Your son hasn't paid the bill yet."

Zou Zheng whispered: "How much is it?"

While talking, he would take out his cell phone.

Wang Fengyi said: "A total of 2,352,168 yuan."

"More...how much?" Zou Zheng asked with a slight tremor.

Wang Fengyi took out the bill and said: "Australian lobster is 3888 yuan, and ice and snow bird's nest is 488 yuan... Drinks are 2216880 yuan."

"Why is the drink so expensive? I just drank a few bottles of Moutai and two bottles of red wine." Zou Zheng exclaimed.

"Because, you ordered two bottles of the best 1945 Margaux dry red wine from our Imperial Hotel." Wang Fengyi said.

"Prodigal stuff!" Zou Daqiang shouted loudly, and then, he raised his hand again and slapped Zou Zheng's face fiercely.

"Snapped!"

Suddenly, Zou Zheng's right half of his face also became red and swollen.

.....

Omi naturally did not know what happened next at the Emperor Hotel.

He drove Santana all the way, and it didn't take long before he came to a dilapidated community.

Omi looked at the familiar buildings in the community with a strange look on his face.

Because Omi lived here before he got the system.

He still clearly remembered how annoying the landlady Wang Siqin was.

An Xuan seems to have recovered from the affairs of the Emperor Hotel at this time, and said softly, "Thank you for today..."

Omi said casually: "You're welcome, it's just a small matter."

An Xuan opened her small cherry-like mouth again, as if she wanted to say something.

But in the end, he couldn't say it, and he walked towards the dilapidated building.

Omi didn't care too much, as if he felt a little bored in the car.

So he walked out of the cab and took two light breaths.

Then, Omi turned his attention to the task system.

Task: Complete 5 special Didi orders and reward 5 golden red envelopes.  
Progress: 25.

See here...

Omi couldn't help but twitched slightly, and murmured in his heart: Sure enough... the order just now is also a special order!

"Huh! Isn't this Omi?" At this moment, a harsh voice rang behind him.

Even if Omi hadn't turned around, he knew that the owner of this voice... was his former landlady Wang Siqin.

Wang Siqin sneered: "A while ago, didn't you drive tens of millions of cars? How do you change to Santana now?"

"By the way, why did you come to our community? Why, want to rent a house again? Our family still has an empty house, but, the price is 100 a month more than before!"

At this time, Wang Siqin was very cheerful.

When Wang Siqin saw Omi driving a tens of millions of sports cars and a large number of real estate certificates, he would be so envious and jealous that he couldn't sleep.

Today, she saw Omi drive Santana to the gate of the community again. The former envy and jealousy disappeared like a cloud of smoke.

Instead, it's gloating, it's invigorating!

"drop!"

Before Omi spoke, a siren suddenly sounded not far away.

Then, a BMW 530li stopped steadily next to it.

Han Tian walked over with slender white legs and said happily: "I thought I was wrong, it turned out to be you, Omi!"

When she called out the name Omi, her voice became sweet  
~www.novelhall.com~ after a pause, and then said: "Originally, I was planning to find you tomorrow. Unexpectedly, I met today."

"Look for me?" Omi asked in confusion.

Han Tian said: "Yes, you have all received the rent for the 132 house in Wanjia Huafu and the 1058 house in Zhenhu Yuting that you put in our Lianjia Real Estate for rent... I will make the specific details. If there is no problem, I can ask Finance to transfer the money to you."

As soon as this remark comes out...

Standing next to him, Wang Siqin immediately opened his mouth and froze in a daze.

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The address of the genius site: ... Mobile version reading address: m..pppp(\The richest man in the world: starting from receiving \');; (The richest man in the world: starting from receiving )

132 houses in Wanjia Huafu?

You know, Wanjia Huafu is the best school district room in Jiangbei. The house price is 50,000 per square meter and there are 132 houses. How much does it cost?

Collecting rent alone is definitely a lot of money!

And Zhenhu Yuting is a famous mansion in Jiangbei, each of which is at least more than 5 million, 1058? How much does this cost?

How much can I get from rent collection?

Wang Siqin's entire head was completely down.

As if to answer Wang Siqin's doubts, Han Tian continued: "The three-month rent in Wanjiahua Mansion is 1,298,800 yuan in total."

"Zhenhu Yuting's three-month rent is 10,212,880 yuan in total."

While talking, Han Tian took out a stack of documents from the car.

Upon hearing this, Wang Siqin only felt that breathing had become difficult.

1.29 million, 10.21 million!

She has never seen so much money in her life, and this... is just Omi's rent for three months?

Omi didn't look at the document, and said, "Between us, why are you still looking at this? It's too early. How about going for a late night snack?"

Omi didn't care about this money anymore.

After all, the money he gets when he wakes up every day is more than the rent for these three months.

Seeing that Omi believed in herself so much, Han Tian smiled and said, "Okay."

Then, the two of them didn't even bother standing by, just like Wang Siqin of Petrochemical, they got into their respective cars, kicked the accelerator, and galloped away.

The two did not choose a high-end restaurant for supper, but at the invitation of Han Tian, they came to her home.

Han Tian's house is very clean and tidy. The white latex painted walls and the black painted door frames make the whole house full of modern and simple style.

After she got home, she personally gave Omi food.

Then, another plate of fresh fruit was prepared.

Omi played with water-stained grapes and said, "Have you ever eaten imported fruits?"



"Imported fruits?" Han Tian was taken aback for a while, she didn't understand why Omi asked this.

Omi smiled and said, "I have a chance to taste it today."

After speaking, he put the grapes in his innermost place, and then moved towards Han Tian.

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?(⇐?)

The rain is gurgling outside the curtain, and spring is waning.

Flowing water and flowers are going to spring, heaven and earth.

One night without sleep.

...

The next day.

Omi ate breakfast slowly, then came downstairs and began a relaxed life in Didi.

He only drove it for a while before he received the order.

This is an ordinary office worker, but after talking about the location when getting in the car, he silently played with his mobile phone.

As Omi expected, this was not a special order in the task.

Then, Omi drove leisurely on the spacious road.

"Ding!"

At this time, his mobile phone shook slightly, and another Didi order appeared.

Omi turned the steering wheel and quickly came to the location.

At this time, two men were waiting nearby.

When Omi saw them, he was slightly stunned.

Because the younger one was actually Omi's acquaintance, and he was a high school classmate he hadn't seen for a long time... Liu Gonglu.

In high school, Omi and Liu Gonglu even spent a short time at the same table.

"Liu Gonglu." Omi shouted.

Liu Gonglu didn't notice Omi at all at first.

At this time... after hearing the sound, he also cried out in surprise: "Omi, haha! Why are you? We haven't seen each other for a long time!"

Omi said, "Yes, I haven't seen each other since I graduated from high school."

"By the way, didn't I hear that you were studying at Jiangbei University? Why did you start Didi?" Liu Gonglu asked.

Omi said, "Just drive and play."

Omi didn't talk nonsense about this.

On the one hand, he really did it to accomplish the task.

On the other hand, he really did it for fun.

Especially, Omi found it even more interesting after experiencing the incident of pretending to be a boyfriend yesterday.

However, what Omi said... to Liu Gonglu's ears, it has another meaning.

Not long ago, Liu Gonglu saw a classmate who said that Omi is the richest second generation in the class, and he is still studying at Jiangbei University.

Now it seems that this matter is not true.

No wonder Liu Gonglu thinks so.

After all, which college student will come out to open Didi?

Moreover, it is still during class.

As for... the rich second generation? It's even more impossible.

Correct!

There are indeed some rich second generations who are opening Didi, saying that they are experiencing life.

But, in fact?

They usually drive luxury cars such as Porsches and Bentleys. Where is the experience of life? It's simply to show off, to pick up girls!

How can a rich second generation drive a Santana?

However, Liu Gonglu didn't get too entangled in this matter, and said: "During the Chinese New Year, I saw the group said that the head teacher was hospitalized, but unfortunately, I was still working in another place... I don't know if the head teacher is better. "

"Don't worry, the head teacher is okay, he has been discharged from the hospital a while ago." Omi said.

Long Liu Gonglu heaved a sigh of relief and said, "That would be great."

At this time, the man in the black suit who was also sitting in the car frowned and said, "Okay, you guys will talk later. Let's drive now."

"In a moment, we still have important things to do!"

Liu Gonglu's figure was awkward, when he remembered that the leader was sitting next to him, and said hurriedly: "Yes, Manager Zhao."

Omi didn't say much any more, stepped on the accelerator and galloped forward.

Along the way, brisk and steady.

Before long, a towering building appeared in front.

Omi is extremely familiar with this building.

Because this is the Feiyang Building where Huazhidi is located.

After seeing the Feiyang Building, Manager Zhao and Liu Gonglu straightened their clothes one after another, and their expressions became extremely solemn.

When the two were about to get off the car, Omi asked: "Liu Gonglu, why are you going to Feiyang Building?"

"We are here to strive for cooperation with Huazhidi Company..." Liu Gongdao said.

Omi couldn't help showing a strange look on his face, striving for the cooperation of Huazhidi Company?

To know...

Today, Omi is the largest shareholder of Huazhidi.

Isn't this just cooperating with your own company?

So, UU read [www. .com](http://www. .com) Omi said: "If you can't get it, you just say you know me."

After all, Liu Gonglu is a close classmate before.

And from the chat just now, I found that he is still the same as before, and he is good.

So, a little help is fine.

Liu Gonglu froze for a moment.

If you can't win the cooperation of Huazhidi, you know Omi?

Why do you say this?

At this time, Manager Zhao, who was walking in front, said angrily: "Liu Gonglu, what are you still standing there for? It's almost the appointed time. Do you still want to do business?!"

Liu Gonglu's heart tightened and he nodded towards Omi, and then hurriedly followed in Manager Zhao's footsteps.

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Liu Gonglu and Manager Zhao... almost jogged all the way into the Feiyang Building.

Then, he quickly got on the elevator and went straight to the front door of Huazhidi Company.

The beauty sitting at the front desk smiled and said, "Is there anything wrong with you?"

Manager Zhao hurriedly said: "Hello, we are Zhao Haibo of Qingkong Company. Today, I had an appointment with Director Qu of your company to discuss about the Huazhidi channel."

The beauty at the front desk glanced at the records on the computer and said: "Mr. Zhao, our director Qu has arranged for you No. 2 meeting room, please here."

After speaking, she walked in front, leading Manager Zhao and Liu Gonglu towards the inside.

Zhao Haibo said: "Thank you."

“Crack!”

When the door of the conference room was opened, there was already a person sitting inside.

The beauty at the front desk said: “Mr. Zhao, please wait a while, Director Qu will be here soon.”

“Okay.” Zhao Haibo said.

After the beauty at the front desk left, the middle-aged man sitting in the room early said with a chuckle: “Oh, isn’t this Manager Zhao from Qingkong? You just came here after I finished talking with Director Qu? The time card is pretty accurate. .”

As soon as he said this, Zhao Haibo’s face became a little ugly, and said, “Have you talked with Director Qu?”

The middle-aged man’s name is Chen Meng and he is the department manager of Runfeng Company.

Runfeng Company and Qingkong Company have always had a strong competitive relationship.

The purpose of Chen Meng’s visit to Huazhidi Company today is obviously self-evident.

Chen Meng smiled triumphantly: “Of course I have talked about it, and Director Qu is very satisfied with our Runfeng company.”

Suddenly, Zhao Haibo’s expression became even more ugly.

“Crack!”

At this time, the door of meeting room No. 2 was slowly opened, and a middle-aged man of medium build strode in.

Zhao Haibo, Chen Meng and Liu Gonglu’s hearts suddenly tightened, and they said in unison: “Director Qu, hello.”

If it is placed a year ago, no, it doesn’t take a year, if it is three months ago...

When they saw this Director Qu, they would only meet in the same generation at most. How could they respect and please them like they are now?

On the contrary, Director Qu has to turn back to please them.

Because the scale of Runfeng Company and Clear Sky Company where they work is a bit bigger than Huazhidi.

In addition, Runfeng Company and Qingkong Company are the reasons for the channel and promotion. Director Qu will also work hard to build a good relationship with Zhao Haibo, Chen Meng and others.

however.....

In just three months, the status of Huazhidi Company has undergone earth-shaking changes.

Huazhidi's perfumes, essences... especially the essences, there is no need to worry about selling them, as soon as they enter the market, they will be sold out instantly.

As a result, the scale of Huazhidi has rapidly expanded, and channel vendors are vying to reach cooperation with Huazhidi.

Because, to have a flower pedicle is to have popularity and wealth.

Director Qu nodded and said, "Hello."

Then, Director Qu glanced at his watch and said: "I will have a meeting in about 10 minutes. If possible, Manager Zhao should tell me the specific details of your company's cooperation within 10 minutes."

Zhao Haibo hurriedly said: "Okay."

Then, Zhao Haibo took out a pile of materials and quickly described it.

About 10 minutes later...

Director Qu said: "Manager Zhao, I have to say one thing first... Before you come, I have reached an initial verbal cooperation intention with Runfeng Company."

"Your company's conditions are not bad. However, they have not reached the point where I can tear up my initial cooperation intention. So, I can only say sorry."

After Director Qu finished speaking, he got up and walked outside.

When Zhao Haibo heard this, his face paled slightly.

Huazhidi chose the rival Runfeng Company!

This... This is definitely the worst news for their Clear Sky Company.

Chen Meng on the side laughed relaxedly: "Hey, it seems that our Runfeng company is lucky."

Then he stepped out and walked outside.

Zhao Haibo refused to give up easily, and hurried to catch up, saying: "Director Qu, Director Qu..."

However, Director Qu did not pay attention to him at all.

Liu Gonglu cautiously said: "Zhao...Manager Zhao...what should we do now?"

"What to do? What do you say? I told you a long time ago that today's meeting is very important, so you must be prepared!" Zhao Haibo shouted, "But, what about you?! You kept chatting in the car!"

Liu Gonglu knew that Manager Zhao was getting angry now, not to mention that he was indeed at fault.

Therefore, he had to keep his head down and dare not speak at all.

At this moment, Chen Meng walked out of the office with a pile of documents and a smile on his face.

"Manager Zhao, I have already got this year's contract, and now I take it back to let the company stamp and sign, and our Haifeng can get a lot of flower essence essence." Chen Meng smiled triumphantly, "Manager Zhao, your business The ability is very good, how about it, do you want to consider coming to work with Runfeng?"

Zhao Haibo snorted: "We can't cooperate with Huazhidi this year, but next year...that's not necessarily the case!"

"Next year? Haha! Manager Zhao, do you think you can get the contract at that time? Don't deceive yourself!" Chen Meng sneered.

In fact, Zhao Haibo himself did not believe the last sentence.

In other words, it can only be regarded as an angry sentence.

However, Zhao Haibo's words suddenly reminded Liu Gonglu.

this moment.....

Omi's words suddenly kept rippling in Liu Gonglu's mind: If you can't win, you just say you know me.

At the same time, Liu Gonglu thought of learning from his classmates that Omi is a deeply hidden rich second generation.

Finally, Liu Gonglu held the attitude of giving it a try, boldly said in a louder voice: "I know Omi!"

When Zhao Haibo heard Liu Gonglu's words, he quickly thought of the young man who drove Didi not long ago and the conversation between the two.

My heart immediately stopped fighting: In the past ~www.novelhall.com~ I still thought Liu Gonglu was smart and capable.

It seems that he is a fool at all! Did he really think that by mentioning Omi, Huazhidi could work with them instead? What a joke!

If this makes Huazhidi feel that he is making a loud noise, and directly kicks himself out, what should he do?

Thinking of this, Zhao Haibo was ready to open his mouth to scold Liu Gonglu.

"Tatata!"

However, before he could speak, there was a sound of brisk footsteps in the distance, and an elegant fragrance wafted.

Then, a pleasant voice rang from the side, "Do you know Omi?"

Zhao Haibo, Liu Gonglu, and Chen Meng turned around to look around.

next moment.....

All three were stunned.

Because the person who said this was not someone else...It was Chu Yunyue, the chairman of Huazhidi!

Yunyue as close as they are today.

Because Chu Yunyue is a well-known beauty president in the cosmetics industry.

Since the Huazhidi Company became popular in Jiangbei, and even in Jiangbei and even the whole country, it has been more difficult for Zhao Haibo and others to get in touch with Chu Yunyue.

Unexpectedly, she was so close to herself today.

Chu Yunyue glanced at the three people in a daze. Finally, she set her gaze on Liu Gonglu and said again: "Do you know Omi?"

At this time, Liu Gonglu slowly recovered, and he squatted: "Yes...yes, he is my classmate."

Chu Yunyue nodded, her eyes on Liu Gonglu softened a lot, and said, "What's the matter with you when you came to our company today?"



Liu Gonglu hesitated and said: "I...I am Liu Gonglu of Qingkong. Our company wants to cooperate with Huazhidi in channel..."

"Good." Chu Yunyue opened her apricot petal small mouth and said.

This sudden word made the air at the scene suddenly dull.

At the same time, Liu Gonglu was at a loss for a while.

He stammered: "Chu...Chu Dong...you mean..."

"Didn't you just say that Qingkong wants to cooperate with our Huazhidi channel? I agree! I remember that in addition to Jiangbei, your Qingkong company mainly conducts channels in the Xia Nan area, right? In this way, our Huazhidi and Qingkong signed What do you think of the general agent in Xia Nan area?"

General agent?

In other words...

In the entire Xia Nan area, only Qingkong Company can get Huazhidi's perfume, essence and other products for channel sales.

If other companies want to sell Huazhidi's products, they must purchase from Clear Sky and become its secondary distributor? !

Chu Yunyue saw that Liu Gonglu had been silent, she couldn't help but frown and said, "I don't want to?"

Before Liu Gonglu responded, Zhao Haibo next to him hurriedly said, "Yes, our Sunny Sky Company is willing!"

willing!

More than willing, it is too willing!

This is simply a pie in the sky.

In fact, Zhao Haibo came over today, just wanting to get an ordinary sales channel.

As for the general agent of a certain area, he didn't even think about it.

Now, I have directly got the general agent of Xia Nan area!

Xia Nan area, that is the base camp of Qingkong Company, with a vast territory and unlimited market potential!

At this time, Chen Meng, who had been in a sluggish state, said: "This...this...Chu Dong, Director Qu and I have reached a channel sales agreement between Runfeng Company and Huazhirun in Xia Nan."

As Chen Meng spoke, he took out the contract he had only received not long ago.

Chu Yunyue frowned slightly, and said, "Have the two sides stamped and signed?"

"Wait...When I take the contract back, I can stamp and sign it." Chen Meng said.

"That's not there yet." Chu Yunyue said, "You don't need to sign a contract with us. In the future, if you want to conduct channel sales, you can sign a contract with Clear Sky."

Sign a contract with Clear Sky?

Hasn't this become a secondary channel of Clear Sky?

Chen Meng's eyes widened, his face was filled with disbelief, and he said, "This...why?"

Chu Yunyue obviously didn't answer his meaning, and turned to Director Qu, who had just walked out of the office, and said: "Director Qu, the specific contract agreement, you and Qingkong's Liu...Liu Gonglu will make an agreement."

Director Qu hurriedly said: "Yes, Dong Chu!"

Similar contracts...

Both Qingkong and Huazhidi have their own templates.

Now we only need to discuss the specific details a little bit.

After a while, the general agency contract for the Xia Nan area was awarded to Clear Sky.

After Zhao Haibo walked out of the Feiyang Building, his face was full of smiles.

At this time, how did he see Liu Gonglu pleasing to the eye.

Zhao Haibo patted Liu Gonglu on the shoulder, and said, "I always thought you were a smart and capable person! You didn't disappoint me!"

His tone was so categorical, as if he had completely forgotten the thing that he had scolded Liu Gonglu as an idiot before.

It was the first time that Liu Gonglu was praised this way, and he touched the back of his head a little embarrassed.

Zhao Haibo said again: "By the way, who exactly is Omi?"

After speaking, he looked at Liu Gonglu with extremely expectant eyes.

Just mentioning the name, Clear Sky has such a good contract.

It's just...unimaginable.

"Omi is a classmate of mine, who used to be quite ordinary in our class... No matter how specific the situation is, I don't know." Liu Gongdao said.

Zhao Haibo thought for a while and said, "Anyway, Omi has helped our Sunny Sky Company a lot. Please call and thank you first. It's best to invite him to dinner."

Liu Gonglu nodded again and again, took out his mobile phone, and made a call.

...

After Omi returned to the Santana car, he did not continue to take orders, but instead focused on the mission system.

[Task: Complete 5 special Didi orders and reward 5 golden red envelopes.  
Progress: 3/5. ]

See here...

Omi twitched the corner of his mouth slightly and said with a smile:  
"Unexpectedly, I gave it to my old classmate and completed a special order. If you order two more, you can get the golden red envelope."

"Jingle Bell!"

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

"Omi, will you be free later? Can we have lunch together?"

As soon as the phone was connected, Liu Gonglu's voice came from inside.

Omi answered: "Okay!"

After all, everyone is classmates, and eating a meal together is nothing.

What's more, Liu Gonglu just helped him.

"Then we make an appointment at the Emperor Hotel, how about it?" Liu Gongdao said.

Omiyan could not help showing a strange look on his face.

Yesterday, he went to Dizun Hotel for dinner.

Today is going to pass again?

Do you want to use the Emperor Hotel as a dining hall?

But, thinking about the food in the Imperial Hotel, Omi said again: "Yes, UU read [www. .com](http://www.com), then see you at the Imperial Hotel."

After hanging up the phone, Omi turned the front of the car, so he could move forward freely.

When Omi came to the Emperor Hotel, Liu Gonglu and Zhao Haibo were already waiting in the lobby.

Zhao Haibo said in a very enthusiastic tone: "Mr. Lin, hello."

Omi said casually: "Hello."

"Mr. Lin, please here, we have already booked the location." Zhao Haibo said, and brought Omi to the lobby on the first floor, near the window.

This location is obviously not comparable to yesterday's VIP8 box.

However, Omi didn't care about where to eat.

Therefore, he directly followed and sat down.

PS: It's not that it's not good to update, it's that the state of the past two days is not very good, and it is working hard to adjust, if there is a chance, it will burst.

Welcome to read my book " " .

Zhao Haibo ordered the dishes early in the morning, and after Omi sat down, one after another fragrant dishes were served.

Although, the dishes in front of them are not as rich as they were yesterday.

However, the overall look is still very delicate, Omi gently inhaled the aroma, and the taste buds also mobilized.

At this time, Zhao Haibo said: "Liu Gonglu often mentioned Mr. Lin in front of me, but unfortunately, I have never had the opportunity to see..."

"In the morning, because I was rushing to negotiate with Huazhidi, I didn't have time to chat with Mr. Lin... It really made me a little regretful."

“Now, I finally have a chance!”

Omi glanced at Liu Gonglu with his head down, and knew in his heart that Zhao Haibo was saying some beautiful things, or rather, he was trying to please himself.

And he probably guessed... the reason why the other party would be like this.

However, Omi didn't break it, and said with a smile: “Manager Zhao is too polite.”

“This is not polite, but from the heart!” Zhao Haibo raised his glass while talking, “Here, I will offer Mr. Lin a glass first!”

Then, he directly drank the wine in the glass.

Omi and Liu Gonglu also had a drink.

When Zhao Haibo saw this, he became more and more happy, saying: “Speaking of the flower pedicle negotiation, it is really thanks to Mr. Lin! Originally, our Qingkong company might have certain difficulties if we want to obtain the channel sales right this time... ”

“But, Mr. Lin, you let us get the general agent for the entire Xia Nan area! Thank you, thank you so much!”

When Zhao Haibo talked about this, his entire face became ruddy.

With the popularity of Huazhidi's perfumes and essences, he can already imagine the huge profits that Qingkong Company will obtain after becoming the general agent of Xia Nan, and the scene where the company praises himself and Liu Gongdao.

Thinking of this, Zhao Haibo raised his glass again and said, “Mr. Lin, I will toast you again!”

After speaking, a glass of wine was poured into the stomach again.

Then, the three continued to drink, eat, and chat, very relaxed.

At this time, Liu Gonglu suddenly said: “ Omi, do you know the chairman of Huazhidi Company? When I say your name, she directly makes our company the general agent of Xia Nan area...”

When Zhao Haibo heard this, his figure was slightly straight, and his ears couldn't help but \*\*\*\* up.

Obviously, he is also very curious about this issue.

It's really... this thing is incredible.

Omi said very easily: "Yes, I know her."

"And the reason why she directly let your company become the regional general agent of Xia Nan, probably...because I am the largest shareholder of Huazhidi."

As soon as this remark came out, Zhao Haibo and Liu Gonglu suddenly both opened their mouths wide and froze in place.

Flower Di... the largest shareholder?

If it were the former major shareholder of Huazhidi, that's all, but for the current shareholder of Huazhidi, that would be incredible!

The largest shareholder?

How high is that worth? !

Omi ignored the surprised two. He touched his chubby belly and said, "I'll leave if I'm full."

After speaking, he got up and walked out of the hall.

At this time, Zhao Haibo and Liu Gonglu came back to their senses.

They looked at Omi, who had gone completely away, and then walked towards the cashier.

"Hello, we are here to pay the bill." Zhao Haibo said.

The waiter smiled and said: "Sir, you and our boss have dinner together, you don't need to pay the bill."

"Your boss?" Zhao Haibo frowned slightly. The next moment, his pupils suddenly shrank and said, "You mean... Mr. Lin?"

"Yes." The waiter said.

Suddenly, Zhao Haibo and Liu Gonglu were dumbfounded again.

Huazhidi's largest shareholder!

The owner of the Emperor Hotel!

This.....

This... any one of these identities is enough to make people look up to.

At this time, it was concentrated on a young man who was only in his twenties!

simply.....

It is simply unimaginable!

However, what they didn't know was that this was only a small part of Omi's many assets.

If you know all the assets, you don't know what their expressions will be.

After a while, Zhao Haibo asked with difficulty: "Gong... highway, what is Mr. Lin..."

"I... I don't know..." Liu Gonglu said blankly.

.....

In fact, Omi did not leave the Emperor Hotel.

Instead, he came to the top floor of the Emperor Hotel, in the presidential suite specially prepared for him.

After eating and drinking, Omi lay on the soft big bed, feeling extremely cozy and enjoyable.

"Ding!"

At this time, his mobile phone shook slightly.

12:00!

Red envelopes appear!

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 999 yuan."

.....

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 10,000 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 3 yuan."

Omi clicked the screen at will and got 40,211 yuan in total.

As soon as he was about to put down his phone, a brisk ringing rang immediately.

It turned out to be the call from Chu Yunyue.

“Are you free to have a meal together at noon?” Chu Yunyue asked.

“You said it was late, I just finished eating with high school classmate Liu Gonglu.” Omi said.

Chu Yunyue said: “Well, I’ve been busy recently, and I may not be able to accompany you.”

Omi said, “It’s okay, but don’t be too tired. Your body is the most important thing.”

After a pause, he said: “By the way, you give all the channel sales in the Xia Nan area to my classmates and their company, is it okay?”

Because Omi knows that Chu Yunyue is a very ambitious person.

Always want to create international top perfumes and cosmetics.

Omi didn’t want to interfere with Chu Yunyue’s career because of his own face.

After all, the classmate is definitely more important than the lover.

Chu Yunyue smiled and said: “Don’t worry, I originally planned to get a few regional general agents, and the scattered channels are too messy and messy.”

“Qingkong has a very good influence and scale in Xia Nan area. It is beneficial for us to let them be the general agent...”

“Did you know? Our Huazhidi products have caused quite a stir throughout the country and continue to develop... Becoming the world’s top brand is definitely not a luxury...”

Whenever mentioning the company’s affairs, Chu Yunyue began to talk endlessly, and her tone became very excited.

Seeing this, Omi also showed a smile on his face.

The two chatted for a while~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ and then hung up the phone.

.....

When Omi picked up the phone again, it was already four o’clock in the afternoon.

This time, he slept very comfortably.



Omi didn't continue running Didi directly, but continued to lie on the bed and played with his mobile phone at random.

When he was hungry, he picked up the phone by the bed and asked the waiter to deliver a hearty meal.

Then, rest for a while.

Seeing...after the sky was completely dark.

Omi went downstairs and drove Santana, facing the feasting streets, moving forward leisurely, taking orders from Didi from time to time.

PS: Unknowingly, 500,000 words, thank you for your continued support.

The author will work harder!

There will be updates later!

Before, when Omi was an ordinary employee in the company, as long as he got off work, he would just lie on the bed and didn't want to move.

and so...

Even though he has been in Jiangbei for a few years, he hasn't visited Jiangbei well.

However, opening Didi today made him feel the unique beauty of the city of Jiangbei.

Spacious, clean roads, neon flashing shops, and laughing pedestrians...

All of Omi's face was relaxed and comfortable.

At this time, saying that Omi was driving Didi on a mission, it would be better to say that he was traveling by car in Jiangbei.