

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 251–260

The fastest update of the Luckiest man in the world : the latest chapter from receiving !

Ling Rou first looked around the people in the bar with a pair of big gem-like eyes.

Then, gently opened the willow-like lips, making a sound like a piano string.

“Welcome to the Kyushu Bar, a song “Contentment”, I hope everyone will like it.”

As her voice fell, a little muffled music immediately rang in the bar.

Then Ling Rou slowly opened her mouth.

“How to have a rainbow, how to embrace the wind of summer.”

“The stars in the sky, the people on the ground who laugh at, always can’t understand, can’t feel enough...”

Her voice is full of magnetism, which adds a touch of joy to the overall melody, giving people a kind of expectation and desire for love.

At the end of the song, there was a burst of warm applause in the bar.

Tan Shengyu said: “Brother Fan, how are you, Ling Rou is pretty? Isn’t she singing well?”

Omi nodded in agreement.

To know.....

Omi has the sound of nature, and at the same time, he is also proficient in cello, violin, piano, guitar...It can be said that he is an expert among experts in music.

Omi’s identification with Ling Rou is enough to prove that she is really good at singing.

Next, Ling Rou sang songs such as “Red High Heels” and “Prose Poems Written by Father”.

Without exception, all the songs were sung very well, and after each song was over, they all ushered in the applause of many people.

At this time, Ling Rou spoke again: "Next, I will sing my original song "Sword Dance". I hope everyone will like it."

As soon as this statement came out, the music in the bar was stagnant at first.

Immediately afterwards, there was a burst of very lively music.

Tan Shengyu was surprised: "Original song? Ling Rou even writes songs?"

Omi also showed a curious look on his face.

After the prelude, Ling Rou opened the lips of the willow leaf again.

"The trees in the mountains become forests, the creeks flow, the handsome people dance long swords, and the fallen leaves don't stick to their bodies..."

After the singing, the guests in the bar who had been chatting with each other and chatting with each other involuntarily stopped what they were doing and closed their mouths.

They all focused on Ling Rou's body and listened quietly.

this moment.....

There was a vague illusion in their hearts, as if Ling Rou was not wearing a casual outfit at all, standing on the stage of the bar.

Instead, he changed into a set of ancient tights, stood among the mountains and forests, and swiftly moved his long sword.

The shadow of the sword is like light, the wind of the sword is like electricity, and the fallen leaves become rain...

Her movements are so clean, neat and elegant, full of endless beauty, and so fascinating.

Finally, Ling Rou slowly sang the last lyrics.

At the same time, the music in the bar gradually stopped.

"f*ck!"

The next moment, thunderous applause immediately rang out from the entire bar.

Tan Shengyu exclaimed excitedly: "Ling Rou is beautiful and has a sweet voice! The original songs are so nice!"

The red-faced woman next to her said angrily: "You like people so much, then go chase her!"

Tan Shengyu seemed to realize that the net red-faced woman was still next to him, and he could not help but coughed twice, and said: "She is beautiful, and you are beautiful! Different beauty, for her...I appreciate it, for you...I like it. "

When the net red-faced woman heard this, she showed a touch of satisfaction.

Then, Tan Shengyu said to Omi next to him: "Brother Fan, we are right here today. You can hear such a beautiful original song. I think if she holds a concert, she can definitely become a big singer!"

Omi followed and nodded.

The next moment, he couldn't help showing a strange look on his face.

Because, in Omi's mind, a clear reminder sounded suddenly.

[Ding! Hold a concert with more than 100,000 spectators and reward 10 silver red envelopes.]

This... Triggered the task?

Tan Shengyu seemed to notice the change in Omi's expression and couldn't help asking: "Brother Fan, what's the matter with you?"

Omi said, "Didn't you just say that Ling Rou can be a big singer by hosting a concert?"

Tan Shengyu nodded in confusion, and said, "Yes, what's the matter?"

"Then I will do it for her!" Omi said.

"Do it for her?" Tan Shengyu said in a daze.

"Tatata!"

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

The round-faced man in a suit and leather shoes walked over quickly, bent over, and said in a very respectful tone: "Mr. Lin, I'm sorry, I didn't notice that you came just now, I'm neglecting you."

Omi said, "Are you the manager of Kyushu Bar?"

The round-faced man said more respectfully: "Yes."

Today, he suddenly learned that the bar had changed owners, and he was very nervous.

Because he doesn't know how the new boss is, will he fire himself directly and change his confidant.

Therefore, from the morning till now, the round-faced man has been worrying and restless in the office alone.

It wasn't until I just heard Ling Rou's original song "Sword Dance" that he couldn't help but walk out of the office.

It was also at this time that the round-faced man suddenly discovered that his new boss was in the bar, which scared him.

Omi asked, "What's your name?"

"Li Zhuang, my name is Li Zhuang." The round-faced man said.

Omi said, "Manager Li, do you have a quieter place here?"

"Yes, we have boxes, luxury boxes here." Li Zhuang said.

Then, under the leadership of Li Zhuang, Omi, Tan Shengyu and the net red-faced woman quickly came to a spacious box.

Omi said again, "Can you let Ling Rou come here?"

These words made Li Zhuang hesitate a little, and he said very carefully: "This...this Ling Rou is a little singer...she came to our bar to be resident and declared that she would only sing very early..."

Obviously, Li Zhuang would be wrong, thinking that Omi wanted Ling Rou to accompany the wine, and even wanted to do something to her.

In fact, Ling Rou looks so beautiful, and many customers have had similar thoughts about Ling Rou.

In addition, Omi suddenly moved to the box.

No wonder... Li Zhuang would think more about it.

Obviously, Omi also understood his thoughts.

Regarding this...

Not only was Omi not angry ~www.novelhall.com~, on the contrary, he nodded in satisfaction.

If Ling Rou really sang with her, or even did other things, Omi didn't have the slightest interest in calling her over.

"Don't worry about calling her over, I'm just discussing something about singing with her." Omi said.

When Li Zhuang heard this, he was a little relieved, and said respectfully: "Okay, I will let Ling Rou come over."

After Li Zhuang left, Tan Shengyu couldn't help asking: "Brother Fan, are you familiar with this Li Zhuang?"

Omi shook his head and said, "I also saw him for the first time."

When Tan Shengyu heard this, the look of doubt on his face became even worse.

Omi said again: "It's just that I am the owner of the Kyushu Bar."

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

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Tan Shengyu knew that Omi was the leader of the rich and young circles in Jiangbei. He even set aside 1 billion yuan for investment at the beginning, and it successfully quadrupled it.

Therefore, for Omi as the owner of the Kyushu Bar, I was only a little surprised, but not too surprised.

The face of the net red-faced woman standing next to her has a completely different expression.

Because, she understands...how much does it cost to open a large bar like Kyushu, located in the center of Jiangbei.

"Tatata!"

At this time, Ling Rou, who had previously sang on the stage, slowly walked in under the leadership of Li Zhuang.

She held the phone tightly, and looked at Omi and the others with extremely vigilant eyes.

Obviously, she was very scared inside.

No wonder...

In any case, Ling Rou was just an ordinary woman. In the box in front of her, three men including Omi, Li Zhuang, and Tan Shengyu were standing.

Once there is any evil intention, it is very terrible.

See here...

Omi couldn't help but smiled and said, "Relax, my name is Omi, there is nothing wrong with you, do you want something to drink?"

After hearing Omi's voice, Ling Rou didn't know why, the fear in her heart immediately slowed down a lot.

However, she still shook her head and said, "No, thank you."

Omi didn't force it, nodded and said, "Do you have any plans for the future?"

Ling Rou was stunned for a moment. She didn't know why Omi asked this question. For a while, she didn't know how to answer it.

Omi said again: "To be more specific...I think it's only temporary for you to sing in a bar? Have you thought about future plans?"

Although Ling Rou didn't know the purpose of Omi's question.

However, he replied: "If I have the opportunity, I might participate in programs like "Good Singing", or become a music teacher."

Omidao: "I just listened to your "Contentment", "Red High Heels", "Prose Poems Written by Father"... and your original song "Sword Dance" and other songs."

"Especially "Sword Dance", the melody is light, free and easy, and very hearty. Do you have any other original songs?"

Ling Rou nodded and said, "Yes...I have written more than a dozen songs."

"Can you sing a few more songs for me?" Omi asked.

Ling Rou didn't hesitate too much, and said, "Yes."

After all, those original songs of her have been sung in Kyushu bars long ago, and there is no need to keep them secret.

What's more, she has already learned from Li Zhuang that Omi is the new owner of Jiuzhou Bar.

And she is the singer-in-residence at the Kyushu Bar, and she is considered an employee.

The boss asks to sing a few songs, so it's no problem.

Then Ling Rou said again: "Sing a cappella here directly?"

"Do you know how to play the guitar?" Omi said.

Ling Rou nodded.

Omi said to Li Zhuang, who had been standing next to him, "Manager Li, bring me a guitar."

Li Zhuang hurriedly said, "Okay, please wait a moment."

After a while, Li Zhuang walked in with a guitar in his hand.

Ling Rou stretched out her slender fingers, flicked the strings lightly, and said, "This is a song I wrote in the early days. It's called "Human World"."

When the words were over, her jade fingers fiddled and changed quickly.

Suddenly, a crisp and sweet song rippled back and forth in the box.

Ling Rou sang four songs in about ten minutes.

Each song has its own characteristics, coupled with Ling Rou's full magnetic voice, it is very nice.

Omi nodded with satisfaction: "Do you want to have a concert?"

This sudden question made Ling Rou somewhat unconverted, so that she couldn't answer it in the first place.

Omi said again: "Do you want to have a concert?"

At this time, Ling Rou finally reacted and said seriously: "That is my biggest dream!"

After saying this, Ling Rou seemed to see the countless crowd surging in the audience when she was holding a concert, and her eyes became faintly shining.

Omi nodded and said: "Then you are ready, in about a week, I will hold a large concert for you at the Municipal Gymnasium."

As soon as this statement came out, everyone at the scene was stunned again.

To know.....

To hold a concert in the Municipal Gymnasium, renting the venue alone may cost nearly one million.

What's more, the concert also needs to rent lighting, sound, stage... These add up to millions.

Just listen to a few songs and spend millions to hold a concert for her?

Omi ignored that much, and continued: "The few songs you just sang are pretty good! However, "Sword Dance" is the best to listen to. Maybe...you are more suitable for that kind of fairy and chivalrous style."

"This song should be more suitable for you to sing."

While talking, Omi picked up the guitar and slowly flicked the strings under everyone's puzzled eyes.

"This is a song I just created. It is tentatively named "Xinghe".

next moment.....

Omi fiddled with the fingers of the guitar and suddenly became quick and hurried.

"On a clear and cloudless night, a full moon hung in the sky, and the long clothes slowly danced in the wind, soft as bones, light as red, Bai Ruoyu..."

Originally, everyone didn't care too much.

But when Omi played the guitar and began to sing, everyone's faces were full of shock and amazement.

Soon, it was replaced by enjoyment and fascination.

In fact, Omi plays the guitar very well and sings very well!

this moment.....

In the eyes of everyone, Omi seemed to be above the boundless night sky, with a full moon hanging above his head and a blanket of white clouds under his feet.

He drew out the blue dragon sword at his waist and danced with the wind. The movements were elegant and mysterious. It made the stars in the night sky follow him or converge into a vortex, flow into a growing river, or burst into fireworks...

He... is the invincible sword fairy in the world!

"Finally, finally, I split the chaos and the universe with one sword!"

After Omi sang the last line of lyrics, his right hand, which quickly flicked the strings, also gradually stopped.

The remnant sound lingers, constantly rippling.

Quiet.

The whole luxurious box was silent.

Everyone is still silent in the singing, unable to extricate themselves.

About five seconds later, Tan Shengyu was the first to recover and shouted excitedly: "f*ck! This is great too!"

His poor vocabulary ~www.novelhall.com~ can't describe how nice it is. He can only express his heartfelt admiration with a sentence of "f*ck".

"Sing one more, sing another one, Brother Fan!"

Omi didn't do as he wished, waved his hand and said, "Next time."

Then, he put the guitar on the table and said to Ling Juu: "During the concert, add this song."

Ling Rou took a deep breath before slowly suppressing the excitement and admiration in her heart.

After a while, he said: "Okay!"

Earlier, she had some doubts whether Omi was joking about the concert.

However, after hearing Omi sang "Star River", she unconsciously chose to believe it.

PS: I wanted to do more today, but the state is not very good. I will work harder tomorrow.

Welcome to read my book " " .

Omi stayed at the Kyushu Bar until 10 o'clock in the evening.

Then, I went straight to Yike City.

Sitting on the sofa and watching TV, Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian were very happy when they saw Omi.

"Husband, you are here at the right time. Today, I just bought a lot of clothes." Qiu Ziqian said.

Omi couldn't help showing a look of doubt on his face.

Bought a lot of clothes?

Does this have anything to do with yourself?

Clothes don't need to be worn at night.

Qiu Ziqian seemed to see Omi's doubts, and smiled: "Nurse, female investigator, maid..."

When Omiyan heard this, his heartbeat couldn't help speeding up by half a beat.

Huang Ling, who was next to him, flushed directly to his neck.

That night...

The squally wind roared outside and the torrential rain poured down, making the entire building of Yike City faintly swayed continuously.

...

The next day, the sky was clear.

After the branches were washed by the rain at night, they became very green, and the air also had a sweet smell in line with spring.

Omi slowly opened his eyes and glanced at the phone.

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

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

"Sign in!"

【Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 5% of the shares of the letter beating. 】

See here...

Even Omi's eyes couldn't help but light up.

Although, the letter beating has been established for a short time.

However, it is one of the three giants of China Network, alongside Penguin and Ari!

Omi already owns the shares of Penguin and Ali.

Now, I have a share of the letter beating.

In this way, he is one of the bosses of the Big Three of China Network!

This is definitely a happy thing.

Omi smiled and said: "In this case, it should be easier to complete the task of the concert."

Then, he picked up the phone and made one call after another.

...

About twenty minutes later, Omi got up from the bed. After enjoying the breakfast prepared by Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling, he drove the Mercedes-Benz G and headed for Jiangbei University.

The time on campus is very relaxed and leisurely, but time flies by like a stream of water.

"Jingle Bell!"

As the school bell rang, Omi, Ma Zhong, Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao and others, as usual, came to the cafeteria slowly.

They just lined up to finish the meal.

"Ding!"

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

12:00!

Red envelopes appear!

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 88 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 9 yuan."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 6666 yuan."

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

Omi clicked the screen casually and got a total of 50321 yuan.

He didn't care about this, and threw the phone back into his pocket.

Then, he picked up the chopsticks and ate leisurely.

Hungry and sleepy.

After eating, Omi lay on the bed and fell asleep directly.

...

At this time, the female dormitory of Jiangbei University.

Song Jiaxin was sitting by the window, holding a management book, and reading it carefully.

As Song Jiaxin said, the reason why she chose mathematics was entirely out of interest.

However, as the daughter of the Song family, she naturally can't just consider her interests, she also needs to have corresponding management capabilities.

Otherwise, after she graduates, starting a company or taking up positions such as president or CEO will easily cause problems for the company.

Therefore, in his spare time, Song Jiaxin reads some books on management and economics.

In the eyes of many people, they always feel that the children of the rich can only eat, drink and have fun.

However, they didn't know that many rich children worked harder than they thought.

"Ding Dong!"

At this moment, the mobile phone placed next to Song Jiaxin shook slightly.

She glanced at the screen at random and found that someone from the "Future Group" had sent the message.

Tan Shengyu: Do you know? Brother Fan can sing!

Liu Yuhang: Have you heard Brother Fan sing? Does it sound good?

Tan Shengyu: That can't be described as good-sounding at all! It's so nice! I swear, that is definitely the best song I have ever heard in my life!

See here...

Even Song Jiaxin couldn't help but become interested.

She sent the message quickly.

Song Jiaxin: Oh? What song does Omi sing?

Tan Shengyu: Galaxy? Correct! That's the name!

Sun Luguo: Galaxy? I don't seem to have heard this song.

Zhang Bin: I haven't heard of it either.

Tan Shengyu: Of course you haven't heard it. It was a song composed by Brother Fan himself on the spot!

Liu Yuhang: Damn it! Brother Fan can still write songs?

Tan Shengyu: More than just writing songs? Moreover, Brother Fan can also play the guitar! That playing and singing is absolutely amazing!

When Song Jiaxin saw this, her eyes flickered faintly, and she seemed to have seen Omi playing and singing.

Tan Shengyu: By the way, Brother Fan is also preparing to have a concert at the Municipal Gymnasium.

Liu Yuhang: Fan's concert? When, say it!

Tan Shengyu: Ahem, it's not Fan's concert, but... he is going to give a concert for a resident singer in the Kyushu bar.

Tan Shengyu: That singer sings very nicely. By the way, when the time comes, she will also sing the song "Xinghe" written by Brother Fan.

Liu Yuhang: Anyway, Fan's concert must be supported!

Duan Qian: That's right!

Sun Luguo: For the resident singer to have a concert in the gym... Brother Fan, are you planning to enter the entertainment industry?

Liu Yuhang: The entertainment industry? Hey, this is good!

Zhang Bin: Brother Fan is going to have a concert in the City Gymnasium? This scene is not small! However, since Brother Fan wants to do it, then we have to help him publicize it.

Zhang Bin: By the way, what is Brother Fan preparing for the concert?

Tan Shengyu: Brother Fan said it was a week later.

Zhang Bin: One week? This time... is a little short, I don't seem to have seen any concert promotion yet.

Tan Shengyu: It's normal not to see it, because Brother Fan decided to hold the concert only yesterday.

"Ding Dong!"

At this time, a message popped up in the WeChat news of everyone in UU reading www.uukansshu.com.

[Tickets are free! On February 29th, at 20 o'clock exactly, Jiangbei City Gymnasium held a mysterious and grand concert!]

When everyone saw this news, they all stunned.

The original hot future group, after a long time, someone sent a message.

Zhang Bin: Have you just received the news from WeChat?

Duan Qian: I received...I received it. On February 29, at 20 o'clock, the Jiangbei City Gymnasium held a mysterious and grand concert... Isn't this the concert that Brother Fan is going to hold?

Sun Luguo: A week later, it happened to be the 29th, so it should be. Unexpectedly, Brother Fan still has such a deep relationship with the Penguin Group.

Liu Yuhang: It's no wonder that when I was in the Emperor Hotel, many chairman of the Internet companies came to say hello to Fan.

Tan Shengyu: Let the Penguin Group help with the promotion, Fan is too awesome!

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Sun Luguo, Liu Yuhang, Tan Shengyu, Duan Qian and others in the future group are all rich and young in Jiangbei...and even in Jiang Province.

But even if they want to get the Penguin Group to help with the promotion, it is very difficult.

The result... Omi decided to hold a concert yesterday, and Penguin Group helped to promote it at noon today!

This efficiency is simply...horrible!

No wonder, they can't help but wonder.

When they were amazed, the phone shook slightly, and a news message popped up in the UB browser.

【Shock! Jiangbei City Gymnasium should do such a thing, time is right...】

With curiosity, everyone slowly entered.

“Jiangbei Gymnasium, a mysterious and grand concert is about to be held, free tickets, and the whole city will be overwhelmed. It will be at 20 o'clock on February 29th! Wonderful not to be missed!”

The originally lively future group was quiet again.

After a while, the message reappeared.

Duan Qian: Do you have UB browser installed?

Zhang Bin: Are you trying to say... the news that just popped up in the UB browser?

Duan Qian: Yes.

Duan Qian: UB browser actually helped to promote it! This... UB browser seems to belong to the Ari group, right?

Sun Luguo: Let Ari Group and Penguin Group help with the promotion, Fan Brother is really amazing!

Liu Yuhang: What about that? !

Tan Shengyu: Brother Fan, awesome! You are my eternal idol!

“Ding Dong!”

At this time, everyone's mobile phones shook slightly, and a news headline popped up today.

【 Notice! On February 29th, at 20 o'clock, Jiangbei City Gymnasium will hold a mysterious and grand concert! Hi turn the audience, tickets are free! 】

With the appearance of this news, the future group became quiet again.

It took a long time before someone sent a message.

Zhang Bin: Have you... have you received the pop-up message from today's headline?

Duan Qian: F*ck! Today Toutiao also promoted the concert!

Zhang Bin: Is this... Is this the concert that Brother Fan is going to do?

silence.

The future group is silent again.

Even Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang, who knew some of Omi's identities, hesitated.

In fact...

When they saw the UB browser started to publicize, they already hesitated.

Yup.

Is this the concert that Omi is going to hold?

If only a giant of the Penguin Group helps propaganda, this is still within their scope of understanding.

But, now...the three giants are propagating at the same time!

Moreover, Tan Shengyu just said that Omi only decided to hold a concert yesterday.

In just one day, the three giants were all arranged?

This...this situation seems to happen only when something important happens, right?

Today, a temporary concert?

.....

Omi naturally didn't know how the masses would react in the future.

He is sleeping soundly in the dormitory.

About an hour later, he slowly opened his eyes.

Omi glanced at the dormitory first, Ma Zhong was flipping through the book silently, Zheng Jinbao was sitting in front of the computer and looking very attentively, while Song Yi was lying on the bed silently playing with his mobile phone.

“Jingle Bell!”

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

It turned out to be a call from Jiao Yang, the leader of Jiangbei University.

“Brother Lin, didn’t you bother to rest?” Jiao Yang asked.

Omi said, “No, I’m already awake.”

“That’s good... This, Brother Lin, you told me in the morning to rent the City Gymnasium for a concert on the 29th... Do you need to control the number of people in your concert?” Jiao Yang said.

Jiao Yang knew Omi’s identity very well.

For a long time, Jiao Yang wanted to have a good relationship with him.

Therefore, when Omi said this morning that he wanted to rent the City Gymnasium to hold a concert on the 29th, Jiao Yang didn’t even think about it, so he agreed.

In Jiao Yang’s view, even if Omi wanted to invite a big star over, that would be fine at all.

After all, Jiangbei City Gymnasium has not held similar events.

however.....

He didn’t expect that at noon today, WeChat, UB browser, and today’s headlines... all of them would hold free concerts at the Danchuang Jiangbei Gymnasium.

Free and mysterious!

It has always been the most attractive!

And these news, through WeChat, UB browser and today’s headline publicity, I am afraid they will be directly seen by hundreds of millions of people!

When Jiao Yang saw these pop-up windows, he was extremely surprised.

He was surprised that Omi had such a great ability that Ahri, Penguin, and Letter Jump could all help him propagate.

Immediately afterwards, Jiao Yang felt another worry.

He could almost imagine how many people would gather on the evening of the 29th.

Too many people represent danger.

If there is an incident such as a stampede, it is absolutely terrifying.

Omi also understood Jiao Yang's concerns and thought about it for a while and said: "Later, I will put a free ticket of 100,000, so that you can enter the stadium only if you have the ticket."

"100,000? Our city gym seems to have only 60,000 seats." Jiao Yang said.

"Then there are 60,000 tickets inside the museum and 40,000 tickets outside the museum." Omi said.

Jiao Yang was taken aback for a moment and said, "The hall...outside the hall? Is this... the audience can see it?"

Even though he is well-informed, he has never heard the audience watch a concert outside the venue.

"It's okay, I'll put on the display screen then." Omi said.

Concert... Use the display?

Jiao Yang opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say something.

As long as Omi is willing to limit the number of people, that's fine.

Besides, those who grab the off-site tickets will be a question of whether they will go there.

Thinking of this, Jiao Yang couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

.....

When a pleasant bell rang, it heralded the complete end of today's course.

Many students stretched out or yawned, and got up to go outside~www.novelhall.com~ At this moment, Song Jiaxin suddenly came to Omi and said, "Omi, have a meal together later, why? kind?"

As soon as this statement came out, Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao, Ma Zhong and others sitting next to them all felt sour after eating lemons.

Teacher Tiantian asked Omi to go to her office a few days ago.

Now, the famous Bingshan beauty in the class has taken the initiative to invite Omi to dinner!

This.....

This.....

Why are there no beauties inviting themselves?

Facing Song Jiaxin's invitation, Omi didn't hesitate at all, and directly responded, "Okay."

Then, under the enviable gaze of all the students in the class, Omi and Song Jiaxin walked out of the classroom together.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

38 is called a woman, 37 is called a goddess.

The two-star Michelin star restaurant M+ in F country is located on the 37th floor of Baojia Building.

Warm gem lamps, real leather wooden tables and chairs, woolen floor stalls, and boundless floor-to-ceiling windows... the whole gives people a feeling of being in a Yunding palace, and it is an incomparable enjoyment.

As soon as Omi and Song Jiaxin walked in, one of the waiters respectfully asked, "Mr and Madam, good evening. Do you have an appointment?"

"My surname is Song, and I have reserved table 9." Song Jiaxin said.

The waiter said and heard, the respectful look on his face was even worse.

To know.....

The location of the M+ restaurant is very difficult to make an appointment.

Especially table 9 among them.

Because the No. 9 table is located in the middle of the endless floor-to-ceiling windows, you can have a sweeping view of the outside scenery by raising your eyes, and at the same time, you can enjoy the best service of the restaurant.

Most people cannot make reservations at all, and they must have a certain status and status.

After Omi and Song Jiaxin sat down, the waiter took out a thick and atmospheric menu and said, "Dear madam and sir, what do you need?"

Song Jiaxin flipped through the menu at will, and said to Omi: "The foie gras and cheese snails here taste good. Would you like to have one?"

Omi said, "A dish that even you think is good, it must be delicious!"

Omi didn't compliment this sentence.

After all, Song Jiaxin is the daughter of the Song family, and I don't know how many delicacies have been tasted since childhood.

How could the taste of dishes that even she recognized was so bad?

Song Jiaxin didn't know how many times he had heard similar words.

But every time not only can't make her happy.

On the contrary, Song Jiaxin felt a little greasy and nauseous.

However, after hearing Omi's words, Song Jiaxin's mouth twitched slightly, revealing a sweet smile, and said, "Really? I'll choose for you."

"That's great." Omi said.

After all, ordering food can sometimes be troublesome.

Song Jiaxin said: "Then come two foie gras, one cheese snail, two 7-minute cooked M5 steaks, dry pan-fried tamarind... Two more desserts and a bottle of 10-year-old Romani Conti. That's it for the time being. Right."

The waiter respectfully took the menu and said: "Okay, madam and sir, please wait a moment."

The efficiency of M+ restaurant is very good.

After a while, exquisite snacks of different categories were brought up.

When the pre-dinner snacks were eaten, the foie gras, cheese snails, dry pan-fried fish, M5 steak and other dishes were also served in turn.

The foie gras is tender and smooth, without a hint of fishy smell, the cheese and snails are soft, the dried fish is crispy...

Each dish has its own characteristics and is very delicious.

Omi couldn't help but nodded.

Seeing this, Song Jiaxin showed a smile on Qiao's face, raised her glass and said, "Cheers."

“Cheers!” Omi followed.

“boom!”

Two high-heeled glasses lightly touched in the air, making a crisp, ethereal sound.

Omi put the red wine next to his nose and sniffed it, and then roughly felt the aroma of Romans Conti.

Then, shake it gently to allow more aromas to diffuse.

Then, Omi took a light sip of the red wine and allowed the liquor to flow down his throat into his stomach.

“The red wine is drunk into your mouth, as if a light veil is brushing across your throat, the taste is full, sweet, and long...The taste of Romani Conti is really good.” Omi nodded.

This scene.....

In Song Jiaxin’s eyes, her jewel-like eyes faintly refracted the light, and she admired: “If you are not the face of China, I would think you are a nobleman or prince from Europe and the United States.”

“I really want to meet your parents and ask how they taught you so well.”

Omi said, “That’s probably going to disappoint you, they are all ordinary.”

The two chatted while eating, relaxing and cozy.

When they ate and drank enough and came downstairs, the sky was completely dark.

Looking into the distance, the lights are shining like stars, very beautiful.

Song Jiaxin smiled and asked, “I heard...you can still sing?”

Omi thought for a moment and knew where Song Jiaxin heard it from.

So, Ying said: “Yes.”

“Can you sing it to me?” Song Jiaxin asked again.

“Sing here?” Omi asked rhetorically.

Song Jiaxin pointed to a guitar shop not far away, and said, “Go there.”

In the spacious and bright guitar shop, all kinds of guitars are placed.

Omi took a hand and flicked the strings. Hearing the crisp sound, he asked, "What song do you want to listen to?"

"Xinghe." Song Jiaxin said.

Omi nodded...

Then, he quickly plucked the strings with both hands, and the brisk, rapid music immediately rippled in the guitar shop.

next moment.....

Omi opened his mouth: "On a clear and cloudless night, a full moon hangs in the sky, and the long clothes slowly dance with the wind, soft as bones, light as a red, Bai Ruoyu..."

If you say that Omi, who drank before, looks like a nobleman and a prince.

Then, Omi, who sang at this time, was the sword immortal who wandered around Hengyu, who was fascinated by his outstanding grace.

Perhaps it was the reason why Song Jiaxin had just drunk the red wine, and Song Jiaxin's pretty face was gradually covered with red clouds.

"Finally, in the end, I split the chaos and the universe with one sword!"

Finally, Omi finished singing the last sentence, fiddled with the guitar's hands, and gradually stopped.

"f*ck!"

The boss, who had been standing not far away, couldn't help clapping his hands, and couldn't help but admire: "The singing is really good, and the playing is also very good!"

Omi said: "I'm overwhelmed."

Some Song Jiaxin, who was intoxicated by singing, slowly recovered from the conversation between the two and said: "You are too modest...This is indeed a very good song."

Omi smiled and said, "Really? Actually, this song is more suitable for women to sing. On the 29th, you can listen to it if you have time."

"Then my ticket, please rely on you." Song Jiaxin said.

Omi said: "Okay."

Then, the two left the guitar shop and headed for Jiangbei University.

Along the way, Omi and Song Jiaxin kept chatting, and laughed from time to time.

After entering the campus, their shadows dragged the elders under the light.

Before long, they came to the dormitory downstairs.

Song Jiaxin said: "Then I will go up first!"

Although she said so ~www.novelhall.com~, there was a different look in her eyes.

Omi was too familiar with this look.

Because he has all felt from Teacher Tiantian, Chu Yunyue, Qiu Ziqian, Huang Ling, Xia Xue, Xia Yu and others...

Omiqing couldn't help but use the real eye to Song Jiaxin.

[Face value: 95]

[Favorite degree: 89]

89 favorability!

This is already a very good impression!

According to Omi's experience, once the liking degree reaches 90 or more, then he can become a couple.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

The fastest update of the Luckiest man in the world : the latest chapter from receiving !

In the next few days, Omi occasionally went back to Panlong Villa to sleep and watered the Ling Tea Tree by the way.

I have to say that Ling Cha is worthy of being called Ling Cha, and it grows almost at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 256-260

Now, the Ling Tea Tree has grown to the position of Omi's calf, and it has given birth to a green leaf.

At this rate, it won't be long before this area can become a dense tea forest.

Of course, Omi spends more time in school experiencing the leisurely life as a student.

In a blink of an eye, it was the afternoon of February 28.

Omi, Song Yi, Ma Zhong and Zheng Jinbao came to the classroom and found a back seat to sit down.

"Do you know that the city gymnasium will hold a concert tomorrow?" Ma Zhong asked.

Zheng Jinbao said: "How can I not know?"

"In the past few days, WeChat, Toutiao today, and UB browser pop up messages every three to five. I received Shun Shun Express yesterday and found that the box also had a concert advertisement printed on it, as well as the Emperor Hotel, Feiyang Building, Qiankun Building, etc. , The LED displays in several buildings are all concert promotion..."

"By the way, Meager is also on the hot search today."

Ma Zhong asked, "You said, which star is this concert?"

Zheng Jinbao touched his chin, and said with a wise man's appearance: "It is often said that it is Zhou Lun and Chen Xun on the Internet, but according to my guess, it is more likely that the stars are singing."

"The stars sing?" Ma Zhong asked puzzled.

Zheng Jinbao said: "I won't say anything about Meager, Shun Shun Express, Emperor Hotel, Feiyang Building..."

"You should know whose company WeChat, Toutiao, and UB Rovers are? Behind it is the Penguin Group, Alphabet Jump and Ari Group!"

"Will their Big Three promote a concert like that?"

"Unless the singer in the concert is the boss of the Big Three!"

Omi couldn't help showing a look of surprise on his face when he heard this.

Although, the singer of the concert is not the boss of the Big Three.

However, the boss of the concert singer is the boss of the Big Three!

Zheng Jinbao watched live broadcasts on the computer every day. Omi used to think he only had a female anchor in his heart.

Unexpectedly, still have such a strong analytical ability?

Seeing that Omi was also attracted by his own words, Zheng Jinbao couldn't help but push the black-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose, revealing a light of wisdom.

"There is only one answer... This is a charity concert by various stars!"

"The Big Three and Shun Shun Express are supporting public welfare undertakings! Therefore, they will work hard to promote it!"

When Omiyan heard it, the corners of his mouth twitched slightly.

Sure enough, Zheng Jinbao only had a beautiful anchor in his heart.

Ma Zhong touched the back of his head, as if thinking about the possibility of Zheng Jinbao's words.

Song Yi next to him didn't care: "Whether it's a group of stars or which star...he does so much publicity, it must be very lively, not to mention it is free, you must go and check it out!"

While talking, he took out two brand-new tickets from his pocket.

Zheng Jinbao said in surprise: "You actually grabbed two tickets! Which district is there? How many?"

Song Yi said proudly, "No. 933 and No. 934, Area C."

"There are more than 900 numbers in Area C? That position is very high!" Ma Zhong said in surprise.

To know...

A total of 100,000 tickets were issued for this concert.

Among them, 60,000 on-site tickets and 40,000 off-site tickets are included.

The 60,000 tickets are divided into 10 districts ABCDEFGHIJ, each with 6,000 seats.

It is already very difficult to get the tickets in the venue.

It is even more difficult to grab the first 1,000 seats in the infield ticket.

Song Yi said even more proudly: "That's right!"

Ma Zhongdao: "Song Yi has two, we have to find a way to grab two more... so that everyone can go to the concert together."

Song Yi coughed and said, "Well...you should have said it earlier, I have already promised a beauty for the finance department."

Zheng Jinbao sighed lightly: "The guy who cares about **** and despise friends, Xiao Zhongzi, if you want to see it, I'll grab it for you tonight!"

Omi listened to the conversation between several people and said with a smile: "Don't grab it, I have some tickets. You two want to see the call tomorrow. I will fill in the information for you, and you can just swipe your ID card tomorrow."

Zheng Jinbao excitedly said: "Brother Fan is still awesome!"

Ma Zhong happily said, "Thank you Fan Brother!"

Then, Omi said to Song Yi: "Song Yi, what about you, do you want me to also help you report the information?"

Song Yi hesitated: "Well... forget it, I have promised to go to the concert with the girl from the finance department."

Omi nodded indifferently.

"Jingle Bell!"

After a ring of bells rang, the afternoon class officially began.

The time in the classroom is always as swift as running water.

Almost once I closed my eyes and opened my eyes, the bell rang after class.

After Omi ate dinner, he drove a Mercedes-Benz big G straight to Panlong Villa.

He first watered the spirit tea tree and looked at the lush green buds, and he felt refreshed for a while.

Then, Omi lay on the leather sofa and opened WeChat.

Qin Yuxuan is very busy recently, and she is not suitable for coming to see the concert because she is in the magic city.

Sister Lin Xiaoyao, now in the third year of high school...

Before long, the college entrance examination is about to be taken, and it is not suitable to watch the concert.

When I went to Yike City the day before yesterday, I had made an appointment with Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian.

When I met Teacher Tiantian at school yesterday, I also told her about the concert.

Chu Yunyue learned about the concert from Feiyang Building, and said that she would go there early in the morning.

...

Omi kept flipping through WeChat, and soon turned his attention to Han Tian.

Omi: I made a concert. Will I go there to listen to it tomorrow?

Han Tian: Tomorrow? You mean that the mysterious concert at the City Gymnasium was held by you?

Omi: Yes.

Han Tian: Oh my god! Go! Go! Go! I want to go!

...

Then, Omi set his sights on Xia Xue and Xia Bing's WeChat.

Omi: Are you going to the city gymnasium to watch a concert tomorrow?

...

Jiangbei University, female dormitory.

Xia Xue and Xia Bing, a pair of girls like porcelain dolls, were sitting at the table well-behaved, reading very seriously.

"Ding Dong!"

At this time, their mobile phones shook slightly, and a WeChat message popped up.

Pretty girl Yan: Sisters, have you eaten yet?

Xia Xue (Xia Bing): I have eaten it.

Pretty girl Yan: Did you drink water?

Xia Xue (Xia Bing):...

Beautiful girl Yan: Cough cough cough, UU reading www. . com Okay, I just want to say, sisters, tomorrow's concert will be very exciting, don't you really go to see it?

Xia Xue (Xia Bing): In a few days, we will have another competition and we have to read the book carefully. So, mother, we will not go there.

Pretty girl Yan: What mother, what mother? I said it many times and called my sister!

Pretty girl Yan: Did you hear that? Called sister!

However, Xia Xue and Xia Bing didn't even care about it.

They turned their attention back to the books, and at the same time, they secretly asked: Will he participate in this competition?

"Ding Dong!"

At this time, Xia Xue and Xia Bing's mobile phones vibrated again, and another WeChat message popped up.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

The fastest update of the Luckiest man in the world : the latest chapter from receiving !

In the past, Xia Xue and Xia Bing were not too keen on competitions.

They will only passively register if the teacher informs them to participate.

However, since last year's mathematical modeling contest, they have been looking forward to the arrival of the competition.

Because this means that Omi may also participate!

They have more time to get along with Omi!

When Xia Xue and Xia Bing think of mathematical modeling contests, they design models together with Omi to solve the problem scenes, and a sweet smile will appear on their pretty faces.

Therefore, not long ago, when Xia Xue and Xia Bing learned that there was another competition, they did not hesitate at all and chose to register.

After signing up, they began to study very hard.

Xia Xue and Xia Bing's ideas are simple...

If Omi also signed up, he would definitely not be able to hold him back.

"Ding Dong!"

At this time, the phone vibrated again, and they thought it was another message from their mother.

Therefore, I did not look at the phone in the first time.

However, when they flipped through the book, they still glanced at the screen inadvertently from the corner of their eyes.

It doesn't matter if it doesn't look at it. After reading it, they all seem to have been cast a hold technique, completely motionless!

Not moving anymore? !

Do not!

Xia Xue and Xia Bing are still moving, their already bright beautiful eyes, at this time, are constantly shaking with brilliant light.

Because a WeChat message popped up on the phone screen.

Omi: Are you going to the city gymnasium to watch a concert tomorrow?

next moment...

Xia Xue and Xia Bing could not wait to pick up the mobile phone together, and quickly jumped on the screen with white jade fingers.

"Humhhhhhhh!"

Only the slender fingers made a rapid and crisp collision with the screen.

After a while, a long paragraph appeared on the screen.

The two read the text carefully, and murmured in a low voice, "It seems to be a bit long-winded."

Then, they did not hesitate to delete all the words directly.

Then, the two white fingers flicked quickly on the screen again.

This was repeated 4 times.

Xia Xue and Xia Bing finally replied the same news.

Xia Xue (Xia Bing): We want to go.

Omi: Okay, then you can send your ID number...

Omi: Forget it, I will pick you up tomorrow.

He is coming to pick himself up to the concert!

The hearts of Xia Xue and Xia Bing almost didn't jump out of their throats.

At the same time, they were afraid of taking a step to answer, which caused Omi to misunderstand.

As a result, the **** jumped quickly on the screen like a phantom.

Xia Xue (Xia Bing): Hmm!

Omi: It's getting late. Rest early, good night.

Xia Xue (Xia Bing): Good night.

The conversation between the three ended here, very brief.

Xia Xue and Xia Bing did not put down their phones.

They watched a few short conversations, and their pretty faces were full of smiles.

Then, like a treasure, I hugged the phone tightly in my arms (oYo), letting my body temperature make the phone hot and hot!

This night...

Xia Xue and Xia Bing were lying on the bed, and the smiles on their pretty faces persisted for a moment.

No sleep tonight.

...

Compared to the sleeplessness of the twin beauties, Omi slept very comfortably today, almost snoring when he lay down.

The next day.

The sky is clear and the sun is warm.

Omi slowly got up from the soft big bed.

As usual, he glanced at the phone.

“0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 3,570,000 yuan.”

For this kind of information that he saw every day, he directly chose to ignore it.

“Sign in!”

【Ding! Congratulations, you got 10 million yuan. 】

Omi vomited: “It’s 10 million again, can you change it to something else?”

He shook his head and slowly got up from the bed.

After washing for a while, I took out from the refrigerator the Wagyu sandwiches, lobster burgers, high-quality ranch milk that I bought back from a 2-Michelin-star restaurant yesterday for a total of 3888 yuan...

A simple breakfast was solved hastily.

Then, Omi lay on the leather sofa and played with the phone comfortably, very calm and leisurely.

His life is peaceful, Jiangbei...especially near the Jiangbei City Gymnasium, but the opposite is true.

“Dididi!”

The noisy sirens are endless, and the long queues of dense vehicles block the road.

“What’s going on today? Why is it so congested?” The passenger sitting in the taxi asked in confusion.

The driver looked at the passenger strangely and asked, “Don’t you know?”

“Know what?” the passenger asked.

The driver said: “My buddy, you are afraid that you are not a foreigner, and you haven’t read the news for a long time?”

“Our Jiangbei Gymnasium is going to hold a concert today!”

Having said this, the driver couldn’t help showing a look of expectation on his face.

The passenger said: "Didn't the concert start at 8 o'clock in the evening? Why is it blocked now?"

"Many people worry that it will be more congested at night." The driver smiled.

...

As the driver said, many people worry about traffic jams at night.

So, I rushed to the gym early.

And some people who originally planned to go to the gym later, seeing that the traffic jam started so early, worried that it would get more jammed at night.

So, he also went out early.

Gradually, the roads around the stadium became more congested.

...

Of these, Omi naturally has no way of knowing.

When he was hungry, he asked the Michelin restaurant to give a delicacy. When he was thirsty, he took out a bottle of Kobe mineral water from the refrigerator...

He just lay on the sofa and had a dull and leisurely day.

Omi glanced at the darkening sky outside the window, and couldn't help muttering: "I almost forgot, there will be a concert today... Time should be almost up, then go to the gym."

When the words fell, Omi strode towards the outside.

At this time, the two pilots were standing in front of the MD902 private jet in the villa, their faces full of excitement.

They are not without flying a helicopter.

However, most of them are flying Rotweiser A600, Schwarzer 300C and other small helicopters.

Compared with the MD902, these helicopters are the gap between Santana and Lamborghini...

Let alone driving the MD902, they just saw it... and they just saw it in a magazine.

People who have been driving Santana for many years, UU reading www. . Com suddenly gave him to Lamborghini.

No wonder the two are so excited.

When the two pilots saw Omi, they hurriedly said, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

Omi nodded: "Hello, let's go now... First go to Jiangbei University."

As a result, he also anticipated that there might be traffic jams today.

Secondly, this helicopter is still useful for concerts.

Therefore, Omi transferred two pilots from Xia Guo Airlines.

"Yes!" the two pilots said in unison.

"Wow!"

With a violent rumbling sound, MD902 gradually lifted into the air and galloped away.

Before long, it turned into a small black spot in the air.

The fastest update of the Luckiest man in the world : the latest chapter from receiving !

Jiangbei University, downstairs in the female dormitory.

Since the morning, Xia Bing and Xia Xue have been standing under the big tree in front of the dormitory, with their two big shiny eyes staring into the distance silently.

In his eyes... all the colors of expectation.

At this time, the roommate Zhao Ni, who had just returned from the outside, stepped forward in surprise and said, "Xia Bing and Xia Xue, why are you still here? Wouldn't it be from the morning until now?"

Although Xia Bing and Xia Xue are introverted, they rarely talk with their roommates.

However, Zhao Ni can easily feel that the two are very kind.

Therefore, I am willing to be friends with them.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue didn't like lying, and said truthfully: "Yes...yes."

“What have you been waiting for here? Have you had dinner?” Zhao Ni asked.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue said, “Not yet.”

“Not yet? Wait, maybe you haven’t even eaten lunch yet?” Zhao Ni asked again.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue nodded in embarrassment.

“What?!” Zhao Ni immediately widened her eyes and exclaimed, “What are you doing? Go eat!”

Xia Bing and Xia Xue hesitated and said, “We...we are waiting for someone.”

“Who? You want to wait like this! It’s been a day! No matter who it is, it’s not worth waiting!” Zhao Ni shouted.

After speaking, she was about to forcibly drag the two towards the cafeteria.

“Wow!”

At this time, there was a sudden noise in the distance.

Then, a cool helicopter appeared above the high school.

This scene... attracted the attention of many people.

“f*ck! It’s a helicopter!”

“Helicopters came to our school!”

“So cool!”

When many people looked up at the sky and made a comment, a rope ladder fell from the helicopter.

Then, a tall, handsome figure slowly walked down the rope ladder.

It is Omi!

See here...

Xia Bing and Xia Xue seemed to see a round of scorching sun constantly approaching them, illuminating their eyes completely, and the entire pretty face became extremely brilliant as a result.

Omi smiled and said, “Have you been waiting for a long time?”

Xia Bing and Xia Xue shook their heads, and then, as if they had thought of something, they hurriedly handed out a bottle of Pulse from the small backpack behind.

Regarding this...

Omi had been used to it as usual, accepted the pulse, and took a sip of each bottle.

After Xia Bing and Xia Xue saw them, the joy on their faces became even greater.

Omi said: "Then let's go."

At this moment, Zhao Ni, who was standing next to him without speaking, shouted: "Why are you going? You know that Xia Bing and Xia Xue have been here for you all day!"

"Even, lunch and dinner have not been eaten yet! You still have the face to tell them to leave? Don't think it is great if you have money!"

Zhao Ni was also shocked by the plane in the sky.

Therefore, he was not able to refute Omi in the first place.

Omi was surprised: "What? Have you waited here for a day?"

Xia Bing and Xia Xue lowered their heads one after another like children who had done something.

Omi looked at the tired faces of the two, and in his mind... he couldn't help but recall the time when they waited for themselves on the basketball court every day, and his heart hurts slightly.

He stretched out his hand and gently stroked their heads and said, "Don't be so stupid in the future."

Xia Bing and Xia Xue nodded with enjoyment.

After a pause, Omi said again: "I am also to blame for this. I didn't say when I would pick you up yesterday..."

"Well, let's go eat now."

Xia Bing and Xia Xue obediently said: "Yeah."

Then, Omi said to Zhao Ni: "Are you going to go together? We will go to the concert later."

Although, Zhao Ni's tone just now was very rude, even, it can be said to be a reprimand.

However, Omi was not angry.

Because, he understands...Zhao Ni is really good to Xia Bing and Xia Xue.

Therefore, the impression of her is very good.

And Zhao Ni seemed to realize that she seemed to have misunderstood something, and she couldn't help but squatted: "I...I have already eaten, so I won't go."

Omi didn't force it, saying goodbye, and went into the helicopter along the rope ladder with Xia Bing and Xia Xue.

"Go to the Emperor Hotel."

The two pilots responded: "Yes!"

"Boom!"

After a loud noise from the helicopter, it galloped away and steadily stopped at the airport on the top floor of the Emperor Hotel.

Under the leadership of the waiter who had been waiting on the top floor, Omi and others soon arrived in the VIP box.

At this point, the table has been set up with hearty dishes.

Omi personally served two bowls to Xia Bing and Xia Xue, saying, "You haven't eaten all day, so drink a bowl of soup to warm your stomach."

Xia Bing and Xia Xue nodded like chickens pecking rice.

"Guru!"

"Guru!"

A bowl of soup was quickly drunk.

Then, Omi put a small cake for them, and said, "Eat some more pasta to add a little energy."

...

When Xia Bing and Xia Xue were eating, there were already countless people standing around the Jiangbei City Gymnasium.

In order to prevent accidents, seizure vehicles, fire trucks, and ambulances are lined up on the side.

Standing at the door, wearing a suit and leather shoes, or shaved head, or keep an inch, or have tattoos on their bodies, the men exclaimed: "I have never seen such a big handwriting!"

"Brother Wang, your boss is amazing!"

"so amazing!"

Wang Shengli, manager of Feilong Security Company, said proudly, "Of course!"

Before, Wang Shengli knew that Omi was unusual.

Now, he admires Omi even more.

Immediately afterwards, Wang Shengli said seriously: "You have also seen that there are many people here tonight. Later, you must keep your people in good order, and don't make any accidents!"

Today, Wang Shengli drew hundreds of security guards from Feilong Security Company.

However, to be on the safe side, he called some people to help.

Several people around nodded and said, "Brother Wang, don't worry, there will be no problems!"

The bald man in a suit even said: "If there is a problem in the area I am responsible for, you just kick my head as a ball!"

"Yes!"

"me too!"

Others followed suit.

Wang Shengli nodded with satisfaction: "In the future, UU reading [www. .com](http://www.uu.com), if there is a chance, I will let you meet my boss."

When everyone heard and heard, they all showed a touch of excitement that could not be concealed.

In their view...

A person who is able to host such a huge concert is definitely an existence that stands up to the sky.

If you can see the previous side, it is definitely a great thing.

"Thank you, Brother Wang!" everyone said in unison.

Wang Shengli said: "Okay, the time is almost there, and the audience can slowly come in."

"Okay, I'll go over and make arrangements!"

Soon, the ten side entrances of ABCDEFGHIJ of Jiangbei City Gymnasium were all in long queues, and under the maintenance of many security guards, they walked inside in an orderly manner.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

The fastest update of the Luckiest man in the world : the latest chapter from receiving !

Even if the stadium has 10 side doors.

However, this concert has 100,000 spectators! It still takes a long time to let everyone in.

"drop!"

Song Yi swiped the ticket lightly, and after a strict security check, he found his seat.

"Finally come in."

Next to him, a girl named Gao Lanwen with a face value of about 80 points, looked at the dark silhouettes in the gym, and exclaimed: "There are too many people! I don't know if Juanjuan and the others have come in."

While she was talking, she couldn't help looking into the distance, looking for the figure of her friend.

"Use this to find." Song Yi took out the telescope he had prepared and said.

Gao Lanwen was surprised: "You even brought a telescope!"

"This allows us to see more clearly." Song Yi said with a smile, "I remember Liu Juan and the others are in the 4000+ seats in Zone E? They should be behind that direction..."

Gao Lanwen looked in the direction Song Yi pointed out. Sure enough, she quickly saw her friends and couldn't help but waved and yelled at them.

However, at such a distance, how could the other party hear her voice.

Song Yi looked at Gao Lanwen's cute appearance and was fascinated for a while.

Then, he raised his head and looked into the distance, as if he was looking for something, but he didn't find anything.

Muttered: "I don't know where Xiaozhongzi and the others are sitting. Forget it, just ask."

While talking, Song Yi took out his mobile phone and quickly sent a message to the group of 104 roommates.

Song Yi: Xiaozhongzi, have you entered the gym?

Ma Zhong: We are here.

Zheng Jinbao: Song Yi, do you know where we sit? Our seats are VIP196 and VIP197, which are very front and middle positions in the VIP area!

Zheng Jinbao: The chairs here are all leather sofas, you dare to believe it! ?

Song Yi: Damn it? ! Really?

Zheng Jinbao: Is there a fake?

Then, Song Yi took the telescope from Gao Lanwen and looked towards the VIP area below.

I saw...

A fat man with a round face was standing and waving in his direction.

This person is not Zheng Jinbao, but who is he?

Song Yi slowly put down the binoculars, and said regretfully: "I had already let Brother Fan help arrange the seats."

.....

At this time, Zhao Peng, the music director of Rolling Entertainment, and Zhang Xiaohai, the deputy director, also lined up to enter the stadium.

Zhang Xiaohai looked at the crowded figures and said, "Many people!"

Zhao Peng said: "This is normal. After all, WeChat, UB browser, and today's headlines have been promoted for several days, plus free... If the venue is bigger, the number of people will double again, I won't be surprised."

Zhang Xiaohai said: "Mr. Zhao, whose concert do you think this is?"

Zhao Peng shook his head and said, "I don't know either."

Then, he glanced at his watch and frowned, "It's almost 20 o'clock, why is there still a lot of darkness around the stage?"

In fact...

Not only Zhao Peng was puzzled, but there were also many people in the audience with similar doubts.

The spectators in the venue were just confused, and those who just grabbed tickets outside the venue were a bit grumpy.

"What's going on? It's pitch black, where's the screen?"

"It doesn't matter if you don't let it in, you don't even have a screen?"

"I knew I wouldn't be here."

.....

When everyone was puzzled and discussed, a helicopter quietly stopped next to the stadium.

After Omi, Xia Bing, and Xia Xue got off the plane, they walked straight to the VIP seat at the front of the gymnasium.

At this time, Hu Tian, Chu Yunyue, Qiu Ziqian, Huang Ling, Han Tian, Song Jiaxin and others were all here.

After they saw Omi, they all showed a touch of joy.

"You are finally here, I thought I was going to be late."

"You are Xia Bing and Xia Xue? They are so cute."

"Sit down, sit down."

Xia Bing and Xia Xue are very introverts. Originally, they were a little shy to see so many people.

However, after being greeted by them for a while, it finally calmed down.

Omi let out a sigh of relief looking at the relaxed and harmonious expressions of the girls.

In fact...

He also went through some ideological struggles when he let the girls meet.

All the women knew that Omi had other women.

However, they never met each other.

Omi didn't know what would happen after they actually met.

However... this day always has to be faced.

After all, there is still a long life.

It is impossible for Omi to isolate everyone in a different world.

Therefore, he finally took this opportunity to let them meet first.

It seems that things are pretty good now.

Omi swept over the women one by one, and when he saw Song Jiaxin, he couldn't help but use the real eye on her.

[Face value: 95]

[Favorite degree: 89.5]

See here...

Omi couldn't help but stunned.

89.5?

what's the situation?

Favorability ~www.novelhall.com~ with a decimal point?

Also... Song Jiaxin's opinion of her last time seemed to be 89.

Has it increased now?

Tan Shengyu, who was sitting in the back, looked at the row of beauties sitting around Omi, and exclaimed sincerely: "As expected of Brother Fan!"

"Then you need to talk about it?" Liu Yuhang said.

Sun Luguo, who was sitting next to him, glanced at his watch and said, "It's almost 20 o'clock, why is it still dark on the stage?"

"Is it not ready yet?" Zhang Bin asked.

"Wow!"

Just when they were puzzled, a soft noise suddenly appeared on the stage, attracting everyone's attention.

PS: There is an update later. Welcome to read my book " " .