

# The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 271–280

The price of Galaxy is 4,888,888 yuan, and the lady bid 5 million yuan.

Almost 110,000 can be earned by changing hands!

If it's an ordinary person, I'm afraid I just agreed.

However, Han Tian shook her head and said, "Sorry, I also like Yinhe very much, so I won't consider selling it, and never will!"

When Wang Zihao heard the name Cartier, something was vaguely wrong.

After hearing the number of 5 million, my heart jumped even more.

what's the situation?

Isn't the jewelry that Han Tian wears glass?

Why do others spend 5 million to buy?

What is the situation?

Wang Zihao opened his mouth, as if he wanted to ask something.

"Tatata!"

At this moment, behind him... there was a slightly familiar voice.

"Mr. Lin, I'm sorry, I'm so sorry to keep you waiting!"

Wang Zihao slowly turned around and looked at...

It was this look that almost didn't make his eyes pop out.

Because, he actually saw a group of big guys from the Ali Group who had just reviewed his company in the conference hall of the Emperor Hotel, and even included the chairman of the Ali Group Malaysia!

The voice just now came from Malaysia!

At this time, President Malaysia actually stretched out his right hand and held Omi tightly!

This...

This...

What is the situation?

That's the head of Malaysia!

How could he shake hands with Omi?

Moreover, his tone just now seemed to come to pick up Omi?

how can that be!

Could it be that you are dazzled?

Or... is it an illusion?

But, soon, Omi told Wang Zihao...this is not dazzling, nor is it an illusion.

"I just arrived." Omi pointed to Han Tian and said, "This is my girlfriend Han Tian."

"Oh? Are these younger brothers and sisters? Really beautiful! Brother Lin has a good vision!" The Malaysian President exclaimed, and then stretched out his right hand towards Han Tian.

Han Tian knows that he will have dinner with others today.

However, she never expected that she would be the head of Malaysia.

As a result, when I suddenly saw the Malaysian President, I felt a little dazed.

To know...

Malaysia is always like a \*\*\*\* in the hearts of many people engaged in management and business.

However, now the "God" actually appeared in front of him!

And, shaking hands with yourself?

After a long while, Han Tian stretched out his right hand and shook his hand gently with Malaysian President.

Then, Omi and Malaysia always stood at the gate of the Emperor Hotel and chatted a few more words.

At this time, Omi seemed to think of something, and turned around and said, "By the way, the Malaysian president... Wang He Zihao seems to be the owner of some internet company? Does the Ari Group want to invest in his company? But, he I just said that his company is just a shell, and it's all outsourced to others."

"What? There is such a thing?" Malaysian President said.

Omi smiled and said, "What's more? He still wants my girlfriend to be his vice president."

President Malaysia raised his brow, his face instantly ugly.

How clever he is, why doesn't he understand what Omi means?

This man named Wang Zihao opened a shell company, and he just wanted to invest in him!

More importantly, he still had bad thoughts about Omi's girlfriend!

It was... asshole!

To know...

The reason why the Malaysian president came to Jiangbei was to establish a better relationship with Omi.

But, now, this kind of thing has happened.

If, therefore, it ruins Omi's good mood.

Even if some unnecessary contradictions have been caused, then this Wang Zihao is really worthy of death!

To the assistant standing behind him, the head of Malaysia shouted in a deep voice: "Cancel all cooperation and investment with this Wang Zihao! In addition, a notice was issued inside and outside the group that Wang Zihao's character is extremely poor. From now on, he will always have business dealings with him. People, Ari Group will no longer cooperate with each other!"

Ari Group cancels all cooperation and investment with itself? !

OMG!

How much did you spend on getting Ari Group to invest in your company?

it's gone now?

In addition, the Ari Group will also inform the public that anyone who has business dealings with them, the Ari Group will not cooperate with each other?

Isn't this the equivalent of being completely blocked by the Ari group?

This...

This...

Wang Zihao only felt that his eyes were dark...

"thump!"

He weakened his legs and knelt directly on the ground. First he said to Mr. Malaysia: "Mr. Malaysia, please, don't block me."

However, Malaysia always ignored what he said.

Then, Wang Zihao seemed to have thought of something.

He turned to Omi and kept kowtow, crying: "Lin...Mr. Lin, I'm sorry, I was wrong just now, I shouldn't talk nonsense, because Han Tian and I are college classmates, please. The adults don't remember the villains... I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

Omi said lightly, "I'm sorry for what?"

Then, UU read [www..com](http://www..com), he took Han Tian's slender hand and said, "Mr. Malaysia, didn't you say you want to invite me to dinner? I'm almost hungry."

"Yes, yes! Eat! Mr. Lin, Ms. Han, please come inside!" Like a waiter, the Malaysian President personally stretched out his hand and walked inside with Omi and Han Tian.

This scene...

Seeing everyone at the scene, their hearts jumped wildly, and they all secretly guessed Omi's identity.

You know...Malaysia has always been the richest man in the country several times!

He was so polite to a young man!

A group of executives of the Ari Group standing behind the General Manager of Malaysia, bent slightly towards Omi, and walked tightly behind them like a small follower.

After Omi, Han Tian, the head of Malaysia, and a kind of Ari group executives left, Wang Zihao fell directly to the ground, hoarsely saying: "Who is he... who is he?"

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

In the VIP6 hall on the 66th floor of the Emperor Hotel, the huge dining table is filled with sumptuous dishes.

At the request of the General Manager of Malaysia...

Omi sat in the main seat, Han Tian sat on the left, and Malaysia always sat on the right.

Other executives are sitting around the table.

Mr. Malaysia said: "Today, I am very happy to have dinner with Mr. Lin and Ms. Han. I will offer a glass of wine to both of you first!"

Omi and Han Tian followed to toast and said, "Malaysian is too polite. Let's have a drink together."

"boom!"

After a glass of wine, the atmosphere in the box immediately became lively.

In people's imagination, the richest person like the Malaysian President should be so powerful that people dare not approach.

however.....

At this time, the Malaysian President sometimes hooks up with Omi, sometimes laughs heartily...

It looked like an ordinary civilian in the city, and it was very approachable.

After a few consecutive glasses of wine, Malaysia's head rolled his eyes and finally spoke out the true purpose of the trip.

"Mr. Lin, thank you very much for your trust and recognition of our Ali Group. A few days ago, you added 5% of our Ali Group's shares. Now... you are the largest shareholder of our Ali Group in China, no Do you know any instructions?"

As soon as this remarks...

Originally, there were still some hot boxes, and immediately quieted down.

The executives of the Ari Group finally understood why Malaysia would be so polite to Omi.

Add 5% of the shares of Ari Group!

The largest shareholder in Ari Group China!

They are very aware of the market value of the Ari Group, and how much energy is needed to achieve this step!

The young man in front of him is... so terrible?

Han Tian was also slightly taken aback when listening to President Malaysia's words.

She knew that Omi was very rich, but she never expected to be so rich.

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Regarding the general manager of Malaysia, Omi could not help but smile easily: "I do recognize the Ari Group, but at the same time, I am also a very troublesome person."

"So, it's still the same as before. I only take dividends, and I don't care about the affairs of the Ari Group. The Malaysian president, I believe you, you can definitely make the Ari Group better and better."

Malaysia always said and heard a burst of knowing laughter. This time, the goal was achieved!

Suddenly, the atmosphere in the box became a bit hotter.

This meal was eaten until it was close to three o'clock, and then it slowly ended.

The high-level staff of the Malaysian General and Ari Group have gone through countless wine shops, and it can be said that they are all massive.

But when the banquet was over, everyone was on the table.

And Omi has the skill to drink a gentleman, who is not drunk in a thousand cups, and is naturally unharmed.

However, Han Tian insisted on helping him into the car and heading towards his home.

Perhaps it was because there was no one in the house, and I felt a little boring.

Han Tian looked at Omi's handsome face, and her pretty face gradually became blushing.

Then, she involuntarily approached Omi, approaching...

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$(*)_3(\varepsilon^*)$

?(¬¬?)

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Suddenly, like a night of spring breeze, thousands of trees and pear blossoms bloomed.

So, starting in the afternoon, the whole building began to shake, until the next morning, it slowly stopped.

After Omi accompanied Han Tian to eat breakfast, he drove the Mercedes-Benz Big G towards Jiangbei University.

When he walked into Jiangbei University, bright banners came directly into view.

“Warm congratulations to Omi of our school for answering the hail conjecture”!

“Congratulations to Omi’s paper published in the Mathematics Yearbook”!

Omi was stunned for a while before he remembered that he did answer the hail conjecture last week.

Then, I asked Mr. Tiantian to publish his own papers.

Now it seems that Teacher Tiantian should have published it under his own name.

Regarding this...

Omi didn’t care, and walked straight towards the classroom.

At this time, there was already a lot of discussion in the classroom.

“Have you seen it? Fan’s paper was published in the “Annual Journal of Mathematics”!”

“Is the focus on the Annals of Mathematics? The focus is on the hail conjecture! God, Brother Fan actually solved another world problem!”

“Brother Fan’s head, how does it grow?”

.....

“Tap!”

When Omi walked into the classroom, all the noise suddenly disappeared.

Everyone focused their eyes on Omi.

See here...

Omi couldn't help but froze for a moment, and said in his heart: I went to the wrong classroom?

Then, he couldn't help but look back at the classroom number plate.

That's right!

At this moment, Song Yi, who was sitting in the back row, stood up and waved to Omi, "Brother Fan, here!"

Omi heard the sound and strolled over.

Then Song Yi couldn't help but said, "Brother Fan, have you solved the hail conjecture?"

"Yes." Omi answered casually.

As soon as this remark came out, the certificate classroom immediately became very noisy again.

"It really is Brother Fan!"

"Brother Fan is awesome!"

"Fan's yyds!"

In fact...

All the classmates were indeed discussing and suspecting that the "Omi" in the school banner was from their own class.

But, after all, doubt is just doubt...

Now, it has been admitted by Omi himself, how can you keep everyone from getting excited? !

However, Omi's expression and expression remained the same as before, without any change at all.

He even couldn't help but yawn.

Ma Zhong next to him hurriedly asked: "Brother Fan, when did you start studying the hail conjecture?"

"Just last week?" Omi said.



Last week?

Ma Zhong opened his mouth, not knowing how to answer.

Researched last week and answered this week?

That's an unsolved problem in the world!

however.....

He didn't know that Omi studied on the same day and wrote out the answers to the questions on the same day.

If you know it, I don't know what it will be like.

"Jingle Bell!"

After a brisk bell rang, the old professor with gray hair slowly walked in.

He first glanced at the students in the classroom~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ When he saw Omi, his eyes stopped for a few more seconds.

However, he didn't talk about other things, and started today's course directly.

Omi was already a little sleepy, but now, listening to the old professor slowly...like a lullaby lecture, he closed his eyes in just a few minutes, and fell asleep drowsily on the table, relaxed and comfortable.

When the old professor's gaze fell on the sleeping Omi.

The old professor was not only not angry, but on the contrary, his muddy eyes were full of admiration: As expected of Omi, even though he had just solved the hail conjecture, he studied all night yesterday! I don't know... what problems he is studying again.

At this time, a breeze blew across, and the books on the desk followed.

As a result, the old professor slowly walked off the stage and put his coat on Omi very skillfully.

Never let a good student who study overnight every night catch a cold.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

When Omi slept leisurely, the mathematics world that had been silent for a long time became completely noisy as if a major earthquake had occurred.

International Mathematical Forum.

[Henghong teaching aids: I just got up and suddenly heard someone say that the hail conjecture has been resolved... Am I dreaming, or have I slept for decades? ]

[Brother Jiang: Congratulations on coming to 2050. ]

[Mengshen: Oh my God! My mentor and I have been studying the hail conjecture for several years. Recently, we finally made a little progress, and now... it is said to be solved? ]

[Happy and happy: Has anyone finished reading the hail conjecture and answering the paper? ]

[Golden Goldfish: Finished? I read a few pages, and the whole person was just astonished. ]

[Huan Xuefei: I am confused +1. ]

[Liang Sansui: I remember that Omi seemed to have solved Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime conjecture last time, right? ]

[Five Elements Lack of Money: Those who are strong in learning the gods are as horrible! ]

[Bo: The Fields Prize is about to be selected, right? You said, will he win the prize? ]

[Something comes and goes: there should be no problem. ]

.....

US, Preston University.

Edwin couldn't wait to bury his entire head in the Annals of Mathematics.

Jeffrey next to him smiled and said, "Look slowly, don't worry."

Eddie ignored Jeffrey, and couldn't help muttering to himself: "It turned out to be like this, he could use this method to calculate..."

Jeffrey seemed to like to see Edwin's appearance, and the smile on his face became even worse.

After a long time, Edwin slowly looked away from the magazine, and exclaimed: "This Chinese mathematician is really amazing! His name is Omi, right?"

"After solving such a major problem, when do you say he will hold a report meeting?"

Jeffrey said: "It depends on the World Mathematical Organization, but... I don't know if Omi will open the report to China again."

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In fact, just as Jeffrey had expected, the World Mathematical Organization directly sent an email to Jiangbei University after learning that the hail conjecture had been answered, hoping that Omi could come to Europe for a 60-minute report.

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As the protagonist of this incident, Omi was still lying on the table and sleeping.

"Jingle Bell!"

After a brisk school bell rang, Omi slowly opened his eyes.

When Omi walked out of the classroom refreshedly, the counselor Sun Yaodong, the dean of the School of Mathematics Hu Chuan and others all stood at the door.

Hu Chuan smiled and said, "Student Omi, congratulations for answering the hail conjecture!"

Omi looked like he hadn't woken up yet, waved his hand and said, "It's just a question."

His tone is so relaxed, it seems that he just answered simple questions like '1+1=2'.

After speaking, Omi was ready to continue walking outside.

Hu Chuan didn't dare to hesitate any more, and hurriedly said: "The World Mathematical Organization has sent an email and wants to invite you to Europe to hold a 60-minute report on the hail conjecture."

Omi curled his lips and said, "Why is the report meeting again? You tell them that if you want to listen to the report, you can come to Jiangbei to listen."

Then he stopped talking and walked straight away.

The entire Jiangbei University, the entire mathematics circle... Today, there is a lively discussion about Omi's answer to the hail conjecture.

But Omi himself, as usual, should eat and sleep, there is no difference.

After school in the afternoon, Omi drove a Mercedes-Benz big G towards Panlong Villa.

“boom!”

In the distance... there was a violent roar of engines, and it turned out that there were two cars moving fast in the street.

The Land Rover in front seems to be at large, and the Volkswagen in the back seems to be constantly chasing.

At this time, a child suddenly appeared in front of the Volkswagen car. In order to avoid danger, the Volkswagen car slammed the steering wheel and stepped on the brakes.

However, her speed was so fast that she couldn't stop at all, and directly hit the green belt next to her, and the whole car tipped over to the ground.

Seeing this...Many people followed from afar.

Omi kicked the accelerator and went directly to the side of the Volkswagen.

It's not that he likes to watch the excitement, but that he knows the owner of this car-the beautiful woman Cha Wang Ru!

This is a woman with a sense of justice.

Not long ago, when Omi was doing the Didi mission, he was robbed with a knife, which was because she was rescued by her.

Of course, even without her, Omi, who possesses technical violence aesthetics, would never let the gangster succeed.

However, it was precisely this incident that gave Omi a good impression of this beauty.

Now, seeing her vehicle tipped to the ground, Omi naturally went to take a look.

At the same time, he secretly said in his heart: Could it be that it was just showing the drama of investigating and catching thieves?

“Crack!”

At this time, the Volkswagen that fell to the ground slowly opened the door, and Wang Ru climbed out with some difficulty.

Omi asked, “Are you okay?”

After Wang Ru saw him, he was stunned for a moment.

Obviously, she never expected to meet Omi here.

Immediately afterwards, Wang Ru set his gaze on the Mercedes-Benz Grand G next to him, then took out his credentials and said eagerly: "Inspect the case and borrow the vehicle!"

While talking, he must go up to the Mercedes-Benz Big G.

However, after the vehicle overturned, she seemed to have injured her leg, and she was limping a little while walking.

Omi couldn't help but shook his head and said, "I'll drive it."

After that, he took the lead in the driving position.

Wang Ru didn't hesitate too much, and instead sat in the passenger seat, still not forgetting to say: "Try to be as fast as possible."

Then, while looking straight ahead, she took out her mobile phone and dialed out, saying, "My car had a car accident on Southeast Street, please help me deal with it."

After speaking, she hung up the phone directly, and then dialed the second call, saying: "He should be heading to the 107 national highway. You should let someone stop in front!"

"boom!"

At this time, Omi had already started the vehicle and stepped on the accelerator abruptly.

In an instant, the whole car uttered a roar that shook the sky like a roaring beast.

Then, the speed of Mercedes-Benz Big G soared.

100 yards!

120 yards!

150 yards!

.....

See here...

Even Wang Ru, who has always been calm and composed, couldn't help but a layer of cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

She couldn't help saying: "Mr. Lin~www.novelhall.com~ pay attention to safety."

No wonder she was like this.

You know, this is not a highway, but an urban road!

On urban roads, driving at this speed, if there is a traffic jam in front of you, or something happens, it is probably not as simple as a car overturning... car crashes and deaths are also normal!

"Okay." Omi replied.

As a result, his power to step on the accelerator became a bit heavier.

160 yards!

170 yards!

.....

Wang Ru's brows twitched slightly.

I made you pay attention to safety, how did you pay attention?

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

Wang Ru saw that not only did the vehicle speed not drop, on the contrary, it was still rising.

The vehicles and trees outside the window are all flowing backwards like a rushing river.

She finally couldn't help but speak again: "Mr. Lin, slow down."

Omi tilted his head and glanced at Wang Ru with a slightly strange look.

It looks like... It's like saying, didn't you ask me to be as fast as possible? Are you chasing criminals?

Wang Ru seemed to be aware of this, and continued: "Safety first... In addition, my colleague has..."

At this time, Omi suddenly said: "Catch up."

Sure enough, there was a car driving fast, not the Land Rover...and what?

The man in the Land Rover car...seems to have noticed the Mercedes-Benz big G galloping towards him, he couldn't help stepping on the accelerator with greater force, and his speed increased again.

However, he soon discovered...No matter how he increased his speed, the Mercedes-Benz Grand G always kept getting closer to him.

The man glanced at his speed of 130 yards and yelled, "Is the driving madman?"

However, the distance between the two workshops did not increase because of the curse.

On the contrary, it is getting closer.

Seeing that the man was about to be caught up, he happened to encounter a narrower fork in the road...

He didn't hesitate at all, hit the steering wheel directly, and drove into the fork road at the risk of almost overturning.

The man grinned and said, "Aren't you fast? See how you catch up!"

In fact...

It's not just men who have this kind of psychology, but Wang Ru who sits in Omi's car is the same.

Wang Ru sighed and said, "It's over, I can't catch up."

However, Omi said calmly: "Sit down!"

Wang Ru seemed to have thought of something, and his heart was tense, and he hurriedly asked to say something.

But it's too late!

only saw.....

While Omi slammed the steering wheel, he pressed on the brake forcefully.

"hiss!"

The rapidly rotating riot tires of the Mercedes-Benz Grand G rubbed against the ground, and a plume of smoke appeared, and the brakes sounded extremely harsh, resounding across the entire street.

Wang Ru only felt a huge inertial force, as if she was about to drag herself out. Fortunately, she was wearing a seat belt, and she reacted quickly, grabbing the armrest with one hand, and then she was able to sit up with difficulty. .

At this time, the two tires of Mercedes-Benz Big G have been suspended, relying only on the remaining two tires to rotate 450 degrees on the ground.

“Boom!”

With the sound of a heavy object falling to the ground, the Mercedes-Benz G again made a rapid roar and galloped away in the direction of the Land Rover like a beast.

The man sitting in the Land Rover car was almost dumbfounded through the rearview mirror, and shouted, “F\*ck! Big G can drift too?!”

It was this dumbfounded that he accidentally hit the big tree on the road accidentally, the airbag popped out, and a puff of black smoke gradually emerged.

When the man slowly came out of the Land Rover, the Mercedes-Benz G had stopped steadily beside it.

Omi and the shaky Wang Ru got out of the car.

The man settled, took out a switchblade and said, “Don’t... don’t come over...”

However, Omi seemed to have not heard it at all, and walked towards the man.

When he was only one meter away from the man, the man finally yelled and slammed towards Omi.

I saw...

Omi shook slightly, avoiding the switchblade easily.

Immediately afterwards, Omi grabbed it casually, firmly grasped the man’s right hand holding the switchblade, and twisted it lightly.

At the same time, Omi kicked twice.

“Crack!”

“Crack!”

“Crack!”

Three crisp sounds appeared almost simultaneously.

The man’s wrist, left leg, and right leg were all dislocated, and he lay directly on the ground, yelling in pain, and lost all resistance.



See here...

Wang Ru's somewhat pale and pretty face showed a look of surprise, and couldn't help but said: "You...you are so powerful? Then why were you robbed with a knife?"

Omi shrugged and said, "I also wanted to resist. You just appeared."

Wang Ru opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say something more.

"Woohoo, woohoo!"

At this time, there was a sound of the whistle of the investigation vehicle in the distance.

Omi said, "Your colleague seems to be here, so I will leave first."

After all, he just saw a good acquaintance roll over, so he came to help.

Now, the troubles of acquaintances have been resolved.

He naturally had no intention to stay any longer.

Otherwise, if you are not allowed to go to the investigation brigade to assist in the investigation later, it will be too troublesome.

And Omi... hates trouble.

Then, Omi didn't wait for Wang Ru to answer, and went straight back to the Mercedes-Benz G, with a kick of the accelerator and galloping forward.

Wang Ru looked at the Mercedes-Benz G, which was going away quickly, and there was a faintly different color in her beautiful eyes.

"Woohoo, woohoo!"

At this time, the two investigation vehicles steadily stopped aside.

Several investigators walked down one after another, and one of them exclaimed: "Team Wang, are you driving that Mercedes-Benz G? It's amazing to be able to drift on the streets!"

"Team Wang, aren't you injured?" Another investigator asked.

An investigator who was about 30 years old looked at the switchblade on the ground and the man lying on the ground, and immediately guessed what had just happened.

He said coldly: "This guy wants to make a shot against the Wang team. I really can't help it!"

Wang Ru shook his head and said, "I didn't catch him, nor did I subdue him."

"Huh?" All the investigators showed a hint of confusion.

The younger investigator couldn't help asking, "Who is that?"

Wang Ru slowly raised his head and looked in the direction where the Mercedes-Benz Big G was leaving, speechless for a long time.

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When Omi arrived at Panlong Villa, a clear reminder sounded in his mind.

【Ding! Congratulations, complete the hidden mission, stand up, and get 5 silver red envelopes. 】

Omiyan heard that, he couldn't help touching his nose, and muttered, "Is this a good person with a reward?"

After a pause~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ and said: "Let's see... how many good news there are."

"Receive 5 silver red envelopes!"

【Ding! Congratulations, you have received 500,000 yuan. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you have received 200,000 yuan. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you have won the Haoting Jiayuan Community. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you have received 300,000 yuan. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you have received 900,000 yuan. 】

The five silver red envelopes received a total of 1.9 million yuan, which naturally did not take Omi to heart.

He directly focused... on Haoting Jiayuan Community.

"Haoting Jiayuan Community? I seem to have seen it on a billboard... It seems that it is a high-end community built in the city center this year..."

"Come forward once, 1.9 million plus a downtown area, um... barely good."

!

Perhaps, it is the reason for doing good deeds.

It was night... Omi slept very sweetly.

So that when he woke up the next day, the sun had already risen above the sky.

Omi picked up the phone, and a text message appeared on the screen early.

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 7520014 yuan."

Omi directly turned off the text message and glanced at the time in the upper right corner.

"It's ten o'clock?"

"It seems that class has already started... Forget it, let's not go today."

Then, he picked up the phone and sent a message to the counselor Sun Yaodong.

Before, Omi had special rights in school.

But yesterday, after Jiangbei University learned that Omi had answered the hail conjecture, the special rights rose again.

Therefore, Sun Yaodong did not hesitate at all, and directly chose to agree.

Omi rushed to wash, and leisurely ate a few slices of crab bread, then drove the Mercedes Benz G and headed outside.

When I stopped at a crossroad, I happened to see Huang Ling on the sidewalk.

So Omi hit the steering wheel, came directly to the side, and shouted, "Huang Ling!"

Huang Ling turned his head when he heard the sound, and exclaimed excitedly: "Omi!"

Omi smiled and said, "What are you planning to do? By the way, isn't Ziqian with you?"

In Omi's impression, Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian can be said to be inseparable.

Huang Ling said: "There is something wrong with her at home, so I'm going back."

"A few friends from my high school came to Jiangbei, this is to get together with them."

Omi asked, "Classmates reunion?"

"Yes." Huang Ling said.

"Do you want me to follow?" Omi asked again.

"Really? Are you going?" Huang Ling said in surprise, her beautiful eyes faintly glowing.

In the beginning, Huang Ling chose to follow Omi because he envied Qiu Ziqian's life.

But, gradually, she has changed from envy to deep love.

Omi smiled and said, "Where do we meet?"

"The Fenglai Hotel in front." Huang Ling said hurriedly.

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Fenglai Hotel private room.

The three women sat together, chatted easily, and laughed from time to time. The atmosphere was very relaxed.

"Boom boom boom!"

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

Then, Huang Ling and Omi opened the door and walked in.

"Are you... Huang Ling?" the woman in an off-white trench coat asked.

Huang Ling nodded first, and then hesitated: "Zhou Lan?"

"Wow! It's Huang Ling!" All three shouted in surprise.

Suddenly, the atmosphere in the box became stronger.

Omi secretly observed the three of them, and found that they were well dressed and all of them looked good.

At least... and 70 points or more.

Is this the friend of beautiful women, and they are all beautiful women?

In fact, when Omi observed them.

The three women were also quietly observing Omi.

They all found that Omi was tall, refined, with three-dimensional features... he was a rare handsome guy!

Finally, Zhou Lan couldn't help asking: "Huang Ling, who is the handsome guy next to you? Why don't you introduce him?"

Omi took the initiative to introduce: "I am Huang Ling's boyfriend, Omi."

Suddenly, the three of them all began to booze.

"Unexpectedly, Huang Ling, the class flower in our class, was picked off!"

"However, Huang Ling's vision is really good!"

"A handsome guy with a beautiful girl, it's great!"

Huang Lingyan heard it, his pretty face blushed slightly, and his eyes were full of happiness and sweetness.

"Crack!"

At this time, the door was pushed open again.

A woman with heavy makeup wearing a Balenciaga family, with a bag slung around her waist, walked in with a beer belly man in her arms.

Everyone in the box couldn't help but look towards the door.

But no matter how they look at it, for a while, they can't find a sense of familiarity from women with heavy makeup or men with beer belly.

Zhou Lan couldn't help asking: "You are..."

The woman with heavy makeup said, "I am Xu Lihua."

"Are you Xu Lihua?" Zhou Lan asked in surprise.

The others in the box also made an incredible sound.

"Lihua, you have changed too much, right?"

"I don't know this at all."

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Xu Lihua proudly said: "It seems that the cosmetics that spend tens of thousands of dollars a month are still somewhat useful."

I want to come in Xu Lihua...Everyone says that they have changed a lot, and that means they must be beautiful.

Of course, more importantly, she has to say that she uses tens of thousands of cosmetics every month,

Then, Xu Lihua glanced around in the box, and when she saw Huang Ling, a look of resentment flashed across her face covered with heavy makeup.

In high school, Huang Ling was a well-known class flower in the class, and his academic performance was very good.

Therefore, both teachers and classmates, especially male classmates, treat her very well.

This made Xu Lihua very jealous.

In Xu Lihua's view, if there is no Huang Ling, all this should belong to her.

She should be the woman who holds the moon with all hearts!

At this time, Xu Lihua noticed Omi, a stunning color flashed across her face, and asked: "This is..."

Zhou Lan introduced: "This is Omi, Huang Ling's boyfriend, isn't he handsome?"

Huang Ling's boyfriend!

Why?

Why is her boyfriend so handsome? !

All the surprises on Xu Lihua's face disappeared, replaced by... a deep envy and resentment.

The woman next to him immediately admired: "Not only is she handsome, but she is also very young! She looks like a student!"

Omi smiled and said, "I am indeed a student, studying at Jiangbei University."

As soon as this remark came out, everyone in the box became even more excited.

"Oh my God! It turned out to be a student!"

Xu Lihua snorted slightly. She fiddled with the LV bag in her hand and said, "It turns out to be a student! Jiangbei University, it seems to be OK~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~Huang Ling, if he graduates in the future, You can come to work in my husband's company!"

"Since we are classmates, we can give him an eight-thousand-eight thousand one. It's no problem at all!"

After a pause, Xu Lihua said to the people next to him: "You too... If you have relatives or friends looking for a job, you can come to my husband's company."

Zhou Lan and the others were pleasantly surprised: "Really?"

When Xu Lihua's husband Zhang Jianbo walked into the box, he was immediately attracted by Huang Ling's appearance.

At this moment, after hearing the conversation, he rolled his eyes slightly and smiled easily: "Of course it's true!"

"Although I am running a construction company, I need talents from various industries such as personnel, accounting, management, security, drivers, construction, graphics, new media, etc. You are all Lihua classmates, and the treatment is all favorable! "

"By the way, do any of you need a school district room in the second elementary school?"

When Zhou Lan and others heard this, they all said with great excitement: "Great!"

## The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 276-280

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To know...

The two things that Chinese people are most concerned about are school district housing and work.

At this time, Zhang Jianbo was able to help everyone solve it easily.

How is this not exciting?

The reason why Zhang Jianbo said this is also his purpose.

Before he wants to come...this is a demonstration of the huge scale and capabilities of his company.

Huang Ling, this beautiful woman, must have admired herself very much now.

When you have a chance to find contact information, you will surely get it soon.

Zhang Jianbo has done similar things many times, and he is quite familiar with it.

Xu Lihua raised her neck, like a proud white swan said: "The Hao Ting Jia Yuan next to the second elementary school, you should have heard of it?"

"This community is sold in hardcover, and the fine decoration inside... is all covered by my husband's company!"

"My husband and the boss of the Hao Ting Jia Yuan developer are very familiar. If you want a school district room, let my husband talk to you, and you can definitely get the lowest discount!"

As soon as this statement came out, the box became more and more lively.

"I'm just planning to buy a house, Lihua, then I will trouble you."

"I want to buy too..."

"Hao Ting Jia Yuan, there seem to be thousands of houses in this community...contracting the decoration of all the houses. Isn't this a project of tens of millions of billions? Lihua, your husband is amazing!"

"Tens of millions? My god!"

...

Xu Lihua looked at everyone's admiring eyes, her face was full of triumph.

However, she still had a calm tone on her mouth, and said: "What's this? Do you know the Haoting Building?"

Zhou Lan immediately said: "Yes, I know, a tall building is right by the river!"

"I also know that I heard that it cost several billions to build it!" someone followed.

Xu Lihua nodded and said, "Yes! The decoration of this building has all been handed over to my husband's company!"

Everyone screamed again.



"Oh my God! Such a tall building was also renovated by your husband's company. I am afraid it is another project worth hundreds of millions of dollars!"

"Hundreds of millions? A few hundred million will do!"

"Your husband is too strong!"

"Lihua, you really found a good husband!"

...

Xu Lihua listened to the enviable voices of everyone, and her whole person almost trembled with joy.

She glanced at Huang Ling, it looked like... it was like saying: What if you find a young and handsome boyfriend? Compared with my husband, it's far worse!

Xu Lihua said again: "By the way, do you know Happy World Amusement Park?"

"That Happy World Amusement Park in the North District?" Humane asked.

"If this is the case, I have heard that this seems to be the largest amusement park in Central China. I heard... it was built with tens of billions of dollars!"

"Yes, it's a big amusement park! I also said that I will take my nephew to play in the future."

...

Xu Lihua said: "The infrastructure of this Happy World Amusement Park was handed over to my husband's company to build."

In an instant, the entire box almost turned overwhelming.

"My God!"

"Your husband, it's so... so... so amazing!"

First, the fine decoration of Haoting Garden, then Haoting Building, and now... it's the Happy World Amusement Park again!

Everyone has no idea how to praise Zhang Jianbo.

They looked at Xu Lihua with envy and Zhang Jianbo with admiration.

...

Omi, who was standing next to him, had a strange look on his face.

Hao Ting Jia Yuan?

Haoting Building?

Happy World Amusement Park?

Aren't these... all your own industries?

...

And Zhang Jianbo did not expect Xu Lihua to say this...

Yes...

His company is indeed preparing to renovate Haoting Jiayuan Community.

However, it is not all at all, but only one of them was decorated.

His company is indeed preparing to renovate the Haoting Building.

However, it is not the whole building at all, but only a few floors.

His company is indeed preparing to build the infrastructure for Happy World Paradise, but it just helped build a few bathrooms.

The sum of all the projects is estimated to be tens of millions.

In Xu Lihua's mouth... it seems to be a super project of billions or even billions.

Zhang Jianbo quietly glanced at Huang Ling next to her, and found that she seemed to be looking at herself too. He was delighted, and secretly admired: Wife, good assist!

So Zhang Jianbo looked like he didn't care about it, and said, "Actually, I didn't care about the project or something. After all, I have made enough money."

"If I can, I would rather not accept so many projects and have a little more free time for fun."

"However, the people in charge of these projects are all my friends, and they insist on letting me do it. I can't help it."

After speaking, he did not forget to glance at Huang Ling again.

It looks like it's like saying: Beauty, follow me, I am rich!

Zhang Jianbo's careful thinking and Xu Lihua's hostility towards Huang Ling could not escape Omi's eyes.

He asked, "What is your name?"

"Zhang Jianbo." Zhang Jianbo slowly turned sideways, but the answer was toward Huang Ling, as if he was introducing himself.

Omi said lightly: "Zhang Jianbo, right? Since you don't want to do these projects, then I will help you push them."

After speaking, he picked up his cell phone and directly dialed the number of Zhang Kai, the general manager of Haoting Jiayuan.

When Omi obtained the Hao Ting Jia Yuan, the other party made a phone call on the grounds of reporting work.

Naturally, Omi didn't listen carefully, so he sent a few casual sentences.

"Mr. Lin, hello." At this moment, as soon as the phone was connected, Zhang Kai's very respectful voice rang.

Omi said, "Did you hand over all the decoration to Zhang Jianbo?"

Zhang Kai said: "Our community has been handed over to multiple companies for renovation..."

While he was speaking, he was flipping through the information quickly.

Soon, he continued: "We renovated one of Zhang Jianbo's buildings, which is a 9-story bungalow, Mr. Lin, we..."

Omi didn't wait for Zhang Kai to finish speaking, but said straightforwardly: "Resolve the contract with him."

Zhang Kai did not hesitate at all, UU reading [www..com](http://www..com) repeatedly said: "Yes!"

After Omi hung up, Xu Lihua next to him couldn't help asking: "Huang Ling, your boyfriend, who did you call this?"

"The general manager of Haoting Jiayuan... Didn't your husband say that he doesn't want to do so many projects? I will help him reduce a little." Omi said.

Xu Lihua said weirdly: "You call the general manager of Hao Ting Jia Yuan? Wouldn't you say that you are the son of the owner of Hao Ting Jia Yuan?"

Omi shook his head and said, "That's not... I am the boss of Hao Ting Jia Yuan."

Xu Lihua finally couldn't help laughing after hearing this.

“Hey! Huang Ling, your boyfriend is so funny! Did you hear that? He actually said to call the general manager of Haoting Jiayuan and ask him to cancel the cooperation with my husband...”

“Furthermore, saying that he is the owner of Hao Ting Jia Yuan, it’s... really funny.”

PS: Welcome to read my book ” “.

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If Omi said he was the son of the boss of Hao Ting Jia Yuan, Xu Lihua would hesitate and believe a little bit.

However, Omi actually said that he is the owner of Hao Ting Jia Yuan...

In Xu Lihua’s view, this is simply a joke!

What a joke!

To know...

Haoting Garden is the school district room of the second elementary school in the city center.

And Omi is just a student.

Student... will be the boss of Hao Ting Jia Yuan?

This is simply impossible!

Omi ignored Xu Lihua, and made another call.

This time, he called the general manager of Haoting Building.

“Hello, Mr. Lin, do you have any instructions?”

As soon as the phone was connected, the general manager’s respectful voice rang.

Omi said straightforwardly: “Immediately cancel all cooperation with Zhang Jianbo!”

The general manager doesn’t know who Zhang Jianbo is, but he still said without hesitation: “Yes!”

After Omi hung up, Xu Lihua asked again: “Who are you calling again?”

"The general manager of Haoting Building." Omi said.

Xu Lihua suppressed a smile and said, "Don't you say, are you still the boss of Haoting Building?"

Omi nodded and said, "Yes."

"Hahaha!"

Xu Lihua leaned forward with a smile, and couldn't do it by herself.

Zhang Jianbo, who was next to him, shook his head lightly like an elder, and said, "I may need to remind...Although Haoting Garden and Haoting Building have similar names, the community and the building are not built by the same company.

What he meant was obviously saying that the bosses of these two buildings are not the same person at all, so don't say you are their boss anymore.

Xu Lihua sneered: "Maybe...Huang Ling's boyfriend bought both companies? Hahaha!"

Immediately afterwards, she saw that Omi was still holding a mobile phone, as if she wanted to continue calling, she couldn't help but speak again: "Are you trying to say that you are still the owner of Happy World Amusement Park?"

Omi said lightly: "I am indeed the owner of Happy World Amusement Park."

When Xu Lihua heard this, her body trembled with a smile, cracks appeared on her face covered with heavy makeup, and the thick foundation, like snowflakes, fell on her clothes one after another.

"Really? Then...then you call, let Happy World Amusement Park, and also terminate the contract with my husband, so... so that my husband can relax, hahaha!"

Omi said directly: "As you wish."

At the end of the conversation, he dialed out a call again.

"Mr. Lin, hello." On the phone, a flattering voice soon came.

Omi said directly: "Cancel the contract with Zhang Jianbo."

"OK."

This is the end of the call.

When Xu Lihua saw that Omi had really gone to call, tears flowed from her smile.

“Huang...Huang Ling, I now finally understand why you would find him as a boyfriend... He must always tell you which company’s boss he is?”

“Your boyfriend...really...really handsome and so golden! Hahaha!”

After uttering the last sentence, Xu Lihua’s laughter grew a little bit louder.

Originally, Zhou Lan and others had a good impression of Omi.

At this time, he could not help but shook his head secretly.

They don’t like bragging people.

And what about Omi?

But it’s bragging over and over again.

Xu Lihua’s husband just said that he has a cooperative relationship with Haoting Jiayuan, Haoting Building, and Happy World Amusement Park.

Then, Omi happened to be the boss of these three companies?

Is there such a coincidence?

Is he playing himself like a monkey?

Zhou Lan finally couldn’t help but said, “Omi, don’t just talk about this kind of joke.”

Everyone took Omi’s words as a joke.

Except... Huang Ling.

She looked at Omi with a look of surprise.

Those buildings are indeed very famous, but as long as Omi said it, it must be true!

She has unconditional trust in Omi!

“Jingle Bell!”

At this moment, Zhang Jianbo’s cell phone rang a rapid ringtone.

He glanced at the call notification, his eyes lit up slightly, and smiled: “What a coincidence! We just talked about Hao Ting Jia Yuan, and now... the director of Hao Ting Jia Yuan called me!”

"Please be quiet, everyone!"

While talking, Zhang Jianbo deliberately raised the phone in Yang's hand, first glanced at Omi with a mocking light, and then turned his gaze on Huang Ling.

It looks like... It's like saying to Huang Ling: Your boyfriend can only brag, I am the real rich man!

Soon, the whole box was completely quiet.

Following this, Zhang Jianbo pressed the answer button and turned on the hands-free.

And the next moment, there was a roar on the phone.

"Zhang Jianbo! What are you doing?"

"Labor and management have kindly handed you a small bungalow in Hao Ting Garden for decoration. How do you repay your labor and management like this?!"

Zhang Jianbo trembled with fright, and said: "Wang...Mr. Wang, is there any misunderstanding?"

"Misunderstanding? My misunderstanding when I went to Nima? Our boss in Hao Ting Jia Yuan personally called the general manager and called out to terminate the contract with you! What else can you misunderstand?!"

"Well! If it punishes labor and management, labor and management will definitely not make you feel better!"

After speaking, Mr. Wang directly hung up the phone.

"Dududu!"

There was only a rush of busy sound, which kept rippling in the box.

Zhang Jianbo, Xu Lihua, Zhou Lan and others did not move as if they had been subjected to a fixation technique.

The boss personally called the general manager and cancelled the cooperation with Zhang Jianbo.

It sounds to everyone that these words... are so familiar.

Zhang Jianbo squirmed his throat, as if he wanted to say something.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, his cell phone rang another hurried ring.

The call reminder shows: Director Liu of Haoting Building.

Zhang Jianbo hurriedly connected the phone as before.

"Zhang Jianbo! F\*ck you uncle! How dare you offend the big boss of our Haoting Building!" Director Liu shouted angrily.

Zhang Jianbo's body trembled again, and a layer of fine sweat oozes from UU reading www..com's forehead, stammering: "Liu...Director Liu...I...I don't..."

"No Nima! The big boss just called the general manager! Labor and management were killed by you this time! Labor and management told you that if you can't satisfy the big boss, labor and management will definitely make you regret it!" Director Liu screamed. road.

Immediately afterwards, the other side hung up the phone again.

"Dududu!"

There was another rush of busy sound, which kept rippling in the box.

The boss called the general manager again.

Zhang Jianbo, Xu Lihua, Zhou Lan and others couldn't help but think of Omi and what he said.

Everyone turned around slowly like puppets, and their gazes fell on Omi together.

PS: Welcome to read my book " ".

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"Jingle Bell!"

A rush of bells broke the silent box.

Zhang Jianbo looked at the call reminder on the screen, and it was Mr. Zhao at Happy World Amusement Park.

There was a bad feeling in his heart instantly.

The bell rang in the box for a long time...

Finally, Zhang Jianbo stretched out his trembling fingers and pressed the answer button.



Suddenly, another familiar roar resounded throughout the box.

“Zhang Jianbo! F\*ck grandma!”

“Labor and capital see you are pitiful. That’s why I renovated the restrooms in Happy World Amusement Park. What have you done?!”

Zhang Jianbo said in a panic: “I...I...”

Hearing his voice, Mr. Zhao burst into flames, and shouted: “I... your uncle! You are so courageous! You dare to provoke the big boss of Happy World Amusement Park and ask him to call the general manager in person Cancel all cooperation with you!”

“Do you think it will be okay to cancel the cooperation? Labor and management tell you that this is not over!”

“Dududu!”

A familiar busy tone kept rippling in the box.

At this moment, even if everyone is stupid...

He also understands that Zhang Jianbo did not contract the decoration of all the houses in Haoting Jiayuan, nor did he contract the decoration of all floors of the Haoting Building, and the construction of all the infrastructure of Happy World.

He has always been bragging.

And Omi has never been joking.

He is really the owner of Haoting Garden, Haoting Building, and Happy World Amusement Park.

Zhang Jianbo recalled the words of the three directors. His whole body was completely wet with sweat. He was busy bending towards Omi and apologized: “Yes... I’m sorry... I beg you, my lord, don’t remember the villain, forgive me this time. ...”

Although, his company only took over the decoration of a bungalow in Haoting Jiayuan, the decoration of several floors of Haoting Building, and the construction of several toilets in Happy World Amusement Park.

The total amount of all projects is only tens of millions.

However, this is already a very big project for his company.

To this end, Zhang Jianbo gave a large number of gifts.

Two days ago, he also recruited a group of employees and purchased a large number of materials.

If Haoting Jiayuan, Haoting Building and Happy World Amusement Park all terminate their cooperation relationship with him...

Then, Zhang Jianbo will lose a lot of money directly.

These... have already made Zhang Jianbo unbearable.

In addition, the directors of these three companies still have trouble finding him.

These three directors are definitely big figures in the industry, and Zhang Jianbo can't get up if they are alone.

Now, three people shot at the same time?

The consequences...

Just thinking about it, Zhang Jianbo trembled.

Xu Lihua did not expect that Omi turned out to be the owner of Haoting Garden, Haoting Building and Happy World Amusement Park.

Angrily roared in her heart: Why? Why is Huang Ling's boyfriend young and handsome... Moreover, he is still a super hero? ! God, are you blind? !

However, Xu Lihua followed, "Lin...Omi, we were just joking, why are you taking it seriously?"

When Xu Lihua's expression changed, how could he escape Omi's eyes?

He said lightly: "What's serious? I just let you and your husband do what they want. Don't worry, I will let him rest."

Then, Omi said to Huang Ling: "I never seem to go shopping and eat alone with you, or... try it today?"

Huang Lingyan heard that, a pair of beautiful eyes immediately lighted up, and nodded again and again: "Okay!"

Although, the gathering between her and her high school classmates has not yet begun.

But how can a trivial party compare with Omi's shopping and eating?

Therefore, Omi embraced Huang Ling's slender waist and prepared to walk outside.

Xu Lihua couldn't help feeling a little anxious, and shouted: "Huang...Huang Ling, our party hasn't started yet..."

"You and I are high school classmates, you have to help me persuade your boyfriend..."

However, Huang Ling didn't pay attention to her at all, and walked outside unhurriedly with Omi.

In fact, Huang Ling didn't pay much attention to this gathering.

After all, when you were in high school, the relationship was not particularly good.

What's more, after so many years, he has almost become a stranger.

As for, help persuade Omi?

It was even more impossible for Huang Ling to speak.

Because, as long as it was something that Omi decided, she would not refute it.

What's more, Xu Lihua had previously mocked Omi.

Taunting Omi?!

Then the price must be paid!

Omi and Huang Ling quickly walked out of the box and completely disappeared from everyone's sight.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, Zhang Jianbo's cell phone rang a hurried ring again.

"Boss, it's not good, all the construction sites that we had cooperated with in the past have driven us out. In addition, the owners of bricks, cement, sand, etc., all the materials, all came to the door to ask for debt..."

"Patter!"

Zhang Jianbo's body softened, his phone fell directly to the ground, and he was paralyzed on the chair, his face was pale, and he said dejectedly: "It's over..."

.....

Regarding the latter matter, neither Omi nor Huang Ling paid any attention.

When Omi just sat on the Mercedes-Benz G, the phone in his pocket shook slightly.

12:00!

Red envelopes appear!

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan.”

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 1999 yuan.”

.....

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 55 yuan.”

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 18888 yuan.”

Omi clicked the red envelope a few times at random and got 51,331 yuan in total.

Then, he put the phone directly in his pocket, and then moved toward the shopping plaza with a kick.

Today, Omi helped Huang Ling buy a bunch of clothes, shoes, cosmetics...for a total of 1398,000 yuan.

When passing by the MINI4S shop, Omi spent another 470,000 yuan to help Huang Ling buy a MINI car.

Before, Omi planned to buy a car for Huang Ling.

However, at that time, Huang Ling said that he had been with Qiu Ziqian and that one car was enough for two.

However, it is very inconvenient to encounter Qiu Ziqian going out on business like today, and Huang Ling easily has no car available.

In the evening ~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ Omi and Huang Ling were alone at the two-star Michelin star restaurant in F, and ordered a premium foie gras, M5 wagyu, caviar tart, cheese snails... and a bottle of Romani Conti.

Although this dinner only costs 43320 yuan.

However, the two of them were eating, listening to the faintness in the restaurant, and admiring the night view outside the French windows...it was very relaxing and cozy.

That night, Omi and Huang Ling came to Yike City.

Perhaps it was the moonlight shining on Huang Ling's body. Gradually, it made her feel extremely hot.

Huang Ling's body began to become hot, and her pretty face gradually became hot and hot!

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"Tear!"

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!

The next two days...

Omi went to school in the morning, listening to classes, sleeping, eating...very plain and laid-back.

After school today, Omi returned to Panlong Villa.

He first sat on the sofa and played with his phone for a while, as if thinking of something, he couldn't help muttering: "It seems...I haven't watered the Spirit Tea Tree for a while."

When the words were over, he got up and walked towards the edge of the Tianhu Lake where the Spirit Tea Tree was planted.

next moment.....

Omi couldn't help being stunned.

Because he had only planted the Spirit Tea Tree for two weeks. Now, most of them are as tall as a person. Looking at them, they are all green.

This is like adding a green ocean to the boundless sky lake.

When the breeze blew from far away, a ray of fragrance wafted, making Omi's whole person refreshed and extremely relaxed.

The taste alone is so good, how good is the tea after boiling water?

Thinking of this, Omi hurriedly picked a batch of tea leaves, washed and fried tea quickly...

His movements are extremely quick, skilled, standard, and smooth.

If there are people who stir tea here, they will open their mouths in surprise.

Because fried tea is a technology.

But Omi has brought this technique into full play.

Even a master who has been professionally roasting tea for more than a decade, he can't let it go.

However, Omi is only in his twenties!

Could it be that he started to fry tea from the beginning of walking?

It's... incredible!

In fact, it is normal for Omi to have such a superb tea-frying technique.

After all, he has expert tea ceremony experience, so it's not a problem to stir-fried tea.

About an hour later, the curled tea leaves were piled up in front of Omi.

Next, Omi selected an appropriate amount of tea leaves for brewing.

Suddenly, a refreshing tea fragrance continued to rippling throughout the villa.

Therefore, Omi couldn't wait to iron the cup and warm pot, Ma Long entered the palace, and washed tea...

He couldn't wait to pour into his mouth.

Fresh, fragrant and refreshing!

Endless aftertaste!

Following the tea, Omi felt that his whole soul was washed away, and all the fatigue and discomfort on his body were wiped out.

Even Omi couldn't help but exclaimed: "Good tea!"

Then, he couldn't help drinking a few large glasses.

"This tea... can definitely extend your life!"

So Omi picked a large batch of tea and continued to stir-fry at home.

Ordinary tea, if you drink it at night, it is easy to fall asleep.

However, Ling Cha was completely the opposite, it made Omi sleep more comfortable than usual.

The next day, after Omi had lunch, he took a large box of tea leaves that had been fried last night, drove the Mercedes-Benz G, and headed for the city.

Good things... Naturally give them to parents as soon as possible.

Omi galloped along the highway for a while, and he arrived at the door of his house in about an hour.

As soon as Omi got out of the car, there was a cry of surprise in the distance.

"Brother, why are you back?"

Even if Omi hadn't seen anyone, he knew that it was his sister Lin Xiaoyao when he heard the voice.

"Yeah, bring something back... You just came here, come and help move it."

As Omi spoke, he pointed to the big trunk in the trunk.

Lin Xiaoyao protested: "Brother, I am your sister, a girl! Do you have the heart to let me move something that big?"

"Have a heart!" Omi said affirmatively, "Furthermore... This is for your own good, look at you... Your face is getting sharper and sharper, so move something and exercise, so that it can be round and round, how good is it? "

After Omi finished speaking, he didn't forget to squeeze Lin Xiaoyao's face, and shook his head and said, "It's really getting more and more hiccups."

Lin Xiaoyao protested again: "Brother!"

Although she screamed, she still carried the big box according to Omi's words.

"Hey, it doesn't seem to be very heavy..." Lin Xiaoyao asked, "Brother, what's in it? Is it a mask?"

Speaking of this, Lin Xiaoyao's eyes faintly gleamed.

Just as Omi wanted to answer, Dai Weixue's happy voice sounded in front of him: "Xiao Fan, are you back?"

"Yes." Omi smiled.

Next to him, Lin Xiaoyao, who was holding a big box, said, "Mom, there is me."

Lin Tao in the bedroom heard the sound and walked out, "Xiao Yao, why did you hold such a big box?"

Then, in a reproachful tone, he said, "Xiao Fan, don't you help Xiao Yao take it? You are your brother!"

While talking, he wanted to step forward to help Lin Xiaoyao take the box.

However, Omi took the lead and took the box from Lin Xiaoyao.

Being the son of man...Naturally, parents can't work hard.

Lin Xiaoyao couldn't help but raised her white and tender chin, and smiled triumphantly at Omi. It looked...like a victorious little swan.

Dai Weixue asked, "What's in such a big box?"

Lin Xiaoyao couldn't help but pricked up her ears.

Obviously, she is also very curious.

Omi replied, "There is tea inside, which tastes very good."

Lin Xiaoyao couldn't help showing a look of disappointment when she heard the words, curled her lips and said, "What's so good about tea?"

Lin Tao's eyes lit up slightly and said, "Really? Then I have to taste it!"

While talking, he directly opened the box.

Then, he took an appropriate amount of tea and put it in the kettle, and filled it with boiling water.

"Wow!"

Suddenly, the strong fragrance of tea filled the room immediately.

Even Lin Xiaoyao, who doesn't have a cold with tea, couldn't help but sucked his nose hard and swallowed quietly.

Lin Tao couldn't wait to pour a glass.

"Guru!"



Tea water came into my throat, and an unprecedented sense of relaxation came to my mind.

At this moment, Lin Tao seemed to be younger than a teenager in an instant, and came to the overlapped mountains and forests, watching the stream flowing, the buds forming patches, and the breeze.

Everything...is so fresh and natural.

Omi poured a cup of tea for his mother, and said: "Mom~www.novelhall.com~you can taste this tea too."

Dai Weixue was also attracted by the fragrance of tea a long time ago, took the teacup, and took a sip, a touch of enjoyment that could not be concealed immediately appeared on her face.

Lin Xiaoyao next to him, seeing that both his father and mother were so intoxicated, she hurriedly found a cup and said, "Brother, give me a cup, I want to drink too."

Omi smiled and said, "Aren't you not drinking tea?"

Lin Xiaoyao said softly: "Brother, what do I want!"

Omi smiled and shook his head, then poured her a cup of tea, and said: "Be careful, don't burn it."

"Guru, Guru!"

Lin Xiaoyao ignored that much and poured the tea into her mouth. Soon, she exclaimed excitedly: "It's so delicious!"

Then, she stretched out the cup and shouted, "Brother, I want more!"

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The family drinks tea and chats at home, very relaxed and warm.

At this time, Lin Xiaoyao seemed to have thought of something and asked, "By the way, brother, did you answer the hail conjecture?"

This incident is still the news she saw when she swiped her phone today.

However, only the school and the name were mentioned in the news, and there was no photo at all.

Originally, Lin Xiaoyao planned to call Omi today.

Now, you can ask in person.

Omi answered: "Yes."

Lin Xiaoyao's eyes rolled round immediately, and shouted: "F\*ck! Great!"

Dai Weixue blamed: "Xiao Yao, from a girl's family, she doesn't pay attention to her words."

Lin Xiaoyao said: "Mom, that's a hail conjecture! Unsolved problems in the world!"

"Then you should pay attention to speaking... Do you want to marry in the future?" Dai Weixue said.

Lin Xiaoyao didn't care: "Why do you marry? I'm married. My brother has so much money, who should I spend it for?"

The time at home, like running water, flies quickly.

In a blink of an eye, it was the next day.

At the urging of his parents, Omi drove the Mercedes-Benz G and headed towards Jiangbei after lunch.

As soon as he arrived at Panlong Villa, the cell phone in Omi's pocket rang a brisk ring.

He glanced at the call reminder, with an unexpected look on his face.

Because the caller is Mr. Qin Weiming.

Omi still has a good impression of this old man.

Boldness and kindness must be reported.

And more importantly... if there weren't for the group of people like Mr. Qin Weiming who threw their heads and sprinkled their blood back then, there would be no happy life today.

Omi didn't hesitate at all, and directly pressed the answer button.

"Old Qin, hello."

On the phone, Qin Weiming's hearty voice said: "Omi, you are fine too!"

After a pause, Qin Weiming said again: "I came to Jiangbei with an old friend. He is not in good health. If you are free, can you come and have a look?"

His character is like this, he has something to say, he doesn't like turning and polite.

Not only is Omi not disgusted with this.

On the contrary... he also likes this way of communication very much.

Old man Qin Weiming's friend is probably also an old hero.

So Omi responded: "Okay, I'll come here."

After hanging up the phone, Omi packed two more bags of tea, and then he drove the Mercedes-Benz Big G and galloped away.

It didn't take long before Omi arrived at the manor he had visited before...Just like that time, there was a sentry at the door.

Obviously, they had received the order long ago, and hadn't stopped Omi's vehicle at all, so they let it go.

At this time, Qin Weiming, Yue Zixiao, who carried the wheat ear badge on his shoulders, and Jiang Provincial Leader Hong Hanlin and others, were sitting in the courtyard, playing chess, drinking tea, and chatting for a while.

After hearing the sound, Qin Weiming slowly turned around and smiled heartily: "Omi, you are here at a high time, we just talked about you!"

Suddenly, everyone present...all their gazes fell on Omi.

To know.....

All the people present were in high positions, and a strong aura filled the whole body.

Ordinary people, even when facing the gaze of any one of them, I am afraid they will tremble with fear, sweat, and dare not step forward.

However, Omi was always indifferent.

He smiled and said, "I don't know what Qin Lao is talking about?"

Seeing this, everyone nodded secretly.

Qin Weiming said, "I said you have good chess skills, this old man still doesn't believe it!" While speaking, he pointed to the old man sitting next to him in a wheelchair.

Omi couldn't help but quietly looked at the old man.

Although, the old man is skinny and wrinkled.

However, his muddy eyes are like an eagle soaring for nine days, very energetic, giving people a feeling of not being angry or prestigious.

The old man said: "Old man, my name is Zhang Jian. Brother Lin, just now Old Qin said that you are so amazing..."

"But, I have always believed that seeing is believing, not to mention, Lao Qin always likes to shoot guns everywhere."

"So, Brother Lin, can you play two rounds with this bad old man?"

Qin Weiming immediately blew his beard and stared: "The surname is Zhang, when do employees like to shoot guns everywhere?"

Zhang Jian smiled and said: "Why... expose your old bottom in front of so many people, afraid of being laughed at? Turned into anger from embarrassment?"

In fact, who would dare to laugh at everyone present?

Qin Weiming was anxious and jumped his feet, saying: "Okay! Omi, you quickly get rid of the piece of armor he killed! Don't be polite!"

Omi glanced at the chess table next to him, and the boiling water was gradually boiling, and said: "When I came, I brought some good tea, so let me make some tea for everyone first."

"Then, we played chess while drinking tea, what did Lao Zhang think?"

Standing behind Zhang Jian, the middle-aged man with the wheat ear badge on his shoulders took a step forward, opening his mouth to say something.

To know.....

Old leaders such as Zhang Jian and Qin Weiming can't eat any kind of food.

Even if it's just tea, it won't work.

However, Qin Weiming was one step ahead and said, "Okay! Then make tea first!"

Then, he said to Zhang Jian: "I just forgot to say that Omi's tea art is also a master!"

Zhang Jian said unexpectedly: "Really?"

At this time, Omi had already walked over with two big bags of tea leaves.

He put the tea directly into the teapot, then poured a full pot of boiling water, and finally, poured it into the cup.

Then he said, "Lao Qin, Lao Zhang, and everyone... please have tea."

See here...

Zhang Jian couldn't help but glanced at Qin Weiming weirdly.

It looks like it's saying... Is this a master tea art?

Qin Weiming's old face blushed slightly and shouted, "Omi, you didn't make tea like this last time!"

After all, he just played a wave of Omi's tea art.

It's just... just slap in the face in a blink of an eye.

Omi said: "Last time it was too wasteful."

Qin Weiming seemed to want to say something, Zhang Jian smiled and said, "Yes! It's easy to drink tea like this~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ without wasting, I think it's good!"

While speaking, he took the lead in holding up the teacup and pouring it into his mouth.

"Guru!"

After the tea was in the water, Zhang Jian seemed to have been subjected to a hold technique, and his whole body was completely frozen.

At this moment, Zhang Jian seemed to have returned to the age of strong body and prosperous years.

He no longer needs a wheelchair, he can carry a spear, hold a machete, and run \*\*\*\* the ground, knocking down one enemy after another...

Everything is so hearty, so easy!

Standing behind him, the middle-aged man with a wheat ear badge on his shoulders saw Zhang Jian holding a teacup. He hadn't moved for a long time. His heart suddenly tightened. He asked anxiously: "Old leader, what's wrong with you?"

This shout finally brought Zhang Jian back to reality. He exclaimed from the bottom of his heart: "Good tea!"

PS: Welcome to read my book " "

