

# The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 311-320

Generally speaking, they will not do some strong buying and selling things.

However, this is just a general situation.

Omi knew that these coffee beans were obtained from the system.

No matter how wonderful it possesses, it won't surprise Omi.

Lingcha... is the best example.

If Quejia discovers the magic of coffee beans, it is hard to guarantee what they will do.

Omi was afraid that Su Ning could not cope with it, and even more afraid that she would be hurt.

Therefore, this came to Lishi personally.

Omi drove a Porsche that had been parked at the airport for nearly two months and drove along the winding mountain road.

About two hours later, a low house finally appeared in the field of vision.

Just after Omi parked the car, a little girl with braids jumped out and said happily, "Brother, it's Brother! Brother is here!"

She is like an elf in the mountains, very lively and lovely...It is Su Ning's Amei.

As Amei's voice fell, the woman with her hair black like a waterfall and her beautiful eyes shining like gems stuck out her head.

She... is Su Ning's.

Today's Su Ning's, wearing a white shirt and a plaid apron around his waist, his already plump figure is becoming more and more swollen under the background of this suit.

Although, Su Ningjing has been living in the mountain village for the past two months.

However, there was no trace of aging or roughness on her skin.

Because Omi once gave her a lot of beauty lotions.

In addition, because Su Ningjing has always lived in a mountain village, he adds a unique and pure breath to his body.

"Omi, are you here?" Su Ningjing made a sound like spring water.

Omi smiled and said, "Yes, I am here."

"Da da da!"

As if attracted, Su Ning walked quickly towards Omi and threw into his arms.

After a while, Su Ning seemed to realize that A-mei was still next to her.

So, she hurriedly broke free from Omi's arms, blushing and said:  
"Then...that...my meal is ready, let's go eat first."

"Okay." Omi answered, and at the same time, grabbed Su Ning's slender hand.

Su Ningjing glanced at A-mei, who was watching her next to her, shyly trying to get her hands free.

However, Omi increased his strength.

Immediately, Su Ning's whole body was shy and sweet and completely wrapped.

At this time, there are green pepper scrambled eggs, mushroom egg soup, small fish and other dishes on the table.

Omi sniffed the fragrance of these dishes, and a familiar smell immediately came to his mind. This was the smell of grandma when he was a child, and his taste buds opened immediately.

At the beginning, Omi asked Su Ningjing to stay in Panlong Villa for cleaning...

On the one hand, she is really clean.

The more important reason is that she can cook the taste of grandma with her hands.

Omi was not polite, just sit down and eat with chopsticks.

However, he quickly noticed that Su Ning's, A-mei and the old grandmother did not sit down with them.

I immediately remembered that their custom here is that men eat first and women eat leftovers.

Omi said: "Grandma, Tranquility, Amei... Didn't you say it was done last time? The times are different now, at least when we are eating with me, we don't need this."

After hesitating for a while, the old grandma nodded and said, "Tranquility, Axiu... Then let's sit down and eat together."

When Omiyan heard it, a smile appeared on his face.

He was very happy and satisfied with this meal.

Omi was lying on the bamboo chair, watching the sun gradually setting in the distance, very comfortable.

At this moment, Omi seemed to have thought of something and asked: "By the way, how does the coffee bean taste?"

Su Ningjing said, "It's delicious! Grandma, Amei, and the people in the village all said it's delicious."

Speaking of coffee beans, Su Ning's smiles on Qiao's face.

This is what Omi left for the village, in her eyes, it is like her own child.

The more people like it, the happier she will be.

After a pause, Su Ning said: "I'll pour you a glass now."

After a while, Su Ning's walked over with an enamel cup.

Inside... is a cup of freshly brewed coffee.

Although, Omi hasn't had coffee yet.

However, he has been attracted by its rich fragrance.

Under Su Ning's expectant gaze~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ Omi finally slowly poured coffee into his mouth.

"Guru!"

The coffee entrance, like a soft ribbon across the throat.

At the same time, Omi seemed to hear the sound of the stream and smell the fragrance of the forest grass...

Silky and sweet!

After a while, Su Ningjing couldn't help asking: "How does it taste?"

Omi nodded seriously and said, "It's delicious!"

Although there are only two words, listening to Su Ning's ears makes her feel as if she has eaten candied fruit.

As night falls, the elderly and children are the most sleepy type of people.

The old grandmother and sister, soon fell asleep.

Su Ning came to Omi's room and helped him put on new sheets and quilts.

When Su Ningjing was about to turn around and leave, Omi gently embraced her in his arms.

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Little Bie Yan'er looks like newly married.

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The next day, when the sky was bright, a rooster strode to a high place with its head high, and uttered a loud cry to the sky, seeming to prove its existence.

Omi slowly opened his eyes and looked at the phone casually.

A text message appeared on the screen early as usual.

"At 0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 7120000 yuan."

Omi murmured in his heart: "This time I changed another place. Let's see what we can sign in."

"Sign in."

【Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 10% shares of Quejia Coffee.】

PS: Welcome to read my other book " ".

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Do you remember correctly, Quejia Coffee wants to buy coffee beans, right?

Now he directly owns 10% of Quejia Coffee?

To know...

The first shareholder of Quejia Coffee owns 23% of the shares, and the second shareholder only has 8% of the shares.

So, now I am transformed and become a second shareholder directly?

In the past, I often heard people say that the stock market became a shareholder.

Now...Is it considered as being acquired, and is it becoming a shareholder?

Omi shook his head and left this little matter behind.

He slowly got up and walked outside.

At this time, a round of egg-yolk-like sun quietly climbed up from the distant mountains, and gradually bloomed with a warm and soft light, coupled with the mountain breeze and sweet air, made the whole person extremely relaxed.

"Tap!"

At this moment, Su Ning's came over.

After Omi heard the sound, he raised his hand to embrace her slender waist.

There is natural beauty in front, and beautiful women embrace on the side.

Everything is so wonderful.

Time... as if the pause button was pressed at this moment.

I don't know how long it took, and a clear voice rang behind him.

"Sister, brother, have breakfast!"

In an instant, Su Ning's pretty face blushed, and he was about to break free from Omi's arms like a conditioned reflex.

Omi held her jade hand as hard as yesterday.

Being strong and warm made her feel at ease and happy.

Breakfast is sweet potatoes, yams, corn grown in Su Ning's own land, plus a few eggs from his own chicken coop...

Simple and delicious.

Omi, who had eaten too much bird's nest and lobster, suddenly ate garden whole grains.

Just after breakfast, there was a roar of a car outside.

Then, three men in suits and shoes walked in.

The man in the front directly cast his gaze on Su Ning's body.

Although, he had seen Su Ning's beautiful face yesterday.

However, after seeing it again at this time, he was still stunned for a while, and his face was full of fascination.

He had never thought that there would be such a beautiful woman in a mountain village.

After a while, the man said, "Ms. Su, regarding yesterday's purchase of 1 million coffee beans, I don't know how you are thinking about it?"

1000000? Just want to buy coffee beans from the system?

Isn't this a joke?

Omi said immediately: "Not so much!"

The man frowned slightly. He seemed to realize that he didn't know when there was an extra man in the room.

"who are you?"

Omi held Su Ning's slender waist very skillfully, and said, "Tranquil boyfriend, Omi."

Although, Su Ningjing had already handed over everything he had to Omi.

However, at this time, Omi was hugged in public, and even said that it was his boyfriend.

Still unavoidably making her extremely shy, a pretty face is like a ripe red apple, and the whole little head can't wait to be buried in the ditch or gully.

When the man saw this, his face suddenly sank.

After seeing Su Ningjing yesterday, he was already thinking in his heart how to catch her.

As a result, as a result... Now there is a boyfriend! ?

The man took a few deep breaths, which calmed himself a little bit.

His eyes changed, and he said, "Ms. Su, I know that you grew up in this mountain village and you are very simple. This is a rare and precious quality."

"But, I hope you understand that some people are not as simple as you."

When the man said this, he directly cast his gaze on Omi.

The meaning of this sentence is obviously self-explanatory.

After a pause, the man said again: "Mr. Lin, you never seemed to be in the mountain village before. As a result, yesterday we heard that our Quejia Coffee was going to buy Ms. Su's coffee beans at a high price of 1 million. Then, you appeared immediately today. ..."

This sentence obviously started to provoke discord and tried to plant the seeds of distrust in Su Ning's heart.

Then, the man said again: "Our Quejia Coffee, in addition to good coffee, we also uphold a pure and efficient cultural concept."

"Ms. Su is the owner of coffee, has the highest negotiation efficiency, and is extremely innocent. Our Quejia Coffee would like to talk to Ms. Su in detail... Therefore, our Quejia Coffee is willing to pay a higher price than yesterday... Ms. Su, what do you think?"

This is a good guide.

First, sow the seeds of distrust, and then the money leads...

If it is another person, I am afraid that I will follow the man's words and choose to discuss with him alone.

Unfortunately, what he met was Su Ning's.

In fact...

When the man uttered the first words against Omi, Su Ning wanted to refute.

However, Omi gave her a look at the time and told her not to speak.

The man has these words now.

At this time, Su Ningjing couldn't help it completely, and said angrily: "Our family does not welcome you, nor does it deal with you, please leave!"

The man was slightly stiff, he had never expected Su Ning's reaction to be so big, and he was a little at a loss for a while.

Omi patted Su Jing's waist lightly, and then said: "I am innocent and not innocent, and I don't know... But, you just said about efficient negotiation methods, UU reading , then you talk to me. No problem."

"Because I planted all the coffee here."

The man glanced at Omi with suspicion.

The sister next to him also felt the man's hostility towards Omi, and said angrily: "My brother has planted for two days before planting a good one! I'm tired! You are a bad guy!"

The man said and heard that he believed that the coffee was indeed planted by Omi.

After all, children generally don't lie.

"Mr. Lin? Let me introduce myself first. I'm Zhu Yuanhui, manager of Quejia Coffee's Greater South China area."

When he was speaking, he raised his head directly, facing Omi with his two black nostrils, very arrogant.

Zhu Yuanhui continued: "Our Quejia Coffee is going to buy your coffee for 1 million yuan. What do you think?"

Omi said lightly: "Not for sale."

Zhu Yuanhui thought that Omi wanted to raise the price, and sneered: "Mr. Lin, this is the highest price for you. Don't think that we will increase the price. You'd better think clearly!"

"Maybe you don't know much about our Quejia Coffee, so I will briefly introduce it."

"Quejia Coffee is the world's largest coffee company, with a total market value of more than one trillion! It is inextricably linked with all large and small companies in the world!"

"If our Quejia Coffee does not purchase your coffee beans, then I can guarantee that your coffee beans will never sell this mountain!"

"Don't think that nowadays the Internet is developed. You can sell coffee beans online. This is also a wishful thinking! Because we, Quejia Coffee, Penguin Group, Ari Group, Alphabet Beat and other giant Internet companies, also have a deep Partnership!"



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He believed that this young man named Omi must be very clear about what the Ali group, the Penguin group and the letter beating represent.

At the same time, you will also understand the meaning of a market value exceeding one trillion!

He seemed to have seen Omi hunched over his waist, begging himself to buy his coffee beans.

Even Zhu Yuanhui is still thinking about whether to push the price down later.

However, Zhu Yuanhui didn't notice that when he said these words, Omi's face was all joking.

"Jingle Bell!"

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

He glanced at the call notification, and a strange look appeared on his face.

Because the caller is exactly the beating letter that Zhu Yuanhui just mentioned... Chairman Zhang Daming.

The Internet is a very mysterious place in the eyes of laymen.

However, in the eyes of insiders, there is no secret.

Zhang Daming has paid close attention to Omi since Omi obtained 5% of the shares of Letter Bounce.

Soon, he discovered that Omi actually owned 5% of the Penguin Group and Ari Group.

Gradually, Omi's holdings of the Penguin Group and Ari Group's shares became 10%.

Not long ago, it reached 20%!

Omi can continue to increase the shares of Penguin and Ari Group, but can he increase his shares in the letter beating?

Zhang Daming didn't know, but he had a vague guess in his heart.

So, these days... he has been a little anxious all the time.

Finally, Zhang Daming plucked up the courage today and called Omi, trying to get close to it.

"Mr. Lin, how are you doing these days?"

As soon as the phone was connected, Zhang Daming's hearty laughter rang out.

Omi said, "It's not bad for the time being, where is Dong Zhang?"

"I'm pretty good too. It's as good as our recent development of Letter Beat! Mr. Lin, we are planning to do a few more projects on Letter Beat recently, but I don't know what the prospects are, and I don't know if Mr. Lin has time to come to Letter Beat headquarters. Is it? It's good to give us a check." Zhang Daming said.

What a clever person Omi is, naturally he knows what Zhang Daming means.

He waved his hand and said: "I'm just asking about it, not to mention that I don't understand anything. I believe that Zhang Donghui can develop the beating of letters better."

Zhang Daming was very happy when he heard this.

However, he still said, "Mr. Lin, you are too modest."

At this time, Omi seemed to have thought of something, and asked: "By the way, is there any cooperation between Letter Beat and Quejia Coffee?"

Although Zhang Daming didn't know why Omi asked this.

However, he still truthfully said: "There is some cooperation."

Omi said, "I planted a good batch of coffee beans, and now Zhu Yuanhui, the manager of Quejia Coffee's South China region, said that if I don't buy them for them, he will keep my coffee beans out of the mountains..."

Zhang Daming's heart jumped sharply.

Can't get out of the mountain without being acquired?

Threatening Omi? Omi, threatening to hold a 5% stake in the letter beating, and 20% stakes in each of Ari Group and Penguin Group? !

This Zhu Yuanhui... really... so daring!

What a courage!

I just said that Letter Bounce and Quejia Coffee are cooperating, in case I was misunderstood by Omi...

The consequences...

Zhang Daming's heart jumped again, and he hurriedly said, "Mr. Lin, please rest assured, I will let Quejia Coffee give you a satisfactory answer!"

Omi said: "Okay."

Then he hung up the phone.

Standing next to Zhu Yuanhui sneered and said: "The letter is beating? Is this a call from the letter beating leader? Oh, right? According to the tone of your phone call, it seems that you are a high-level letter beating."

Omi said indifferently: "This is from Zhang Daming, the chairman of Alphabet. However, I am not a high-level executive of Alphabet, but only a shareholder."

After Zhu Yuanhui heard what Omi said, Yang Tian laughed and said: "Hahaha! Man, you are really bragging! Return Zhang Daming? Return shareholders? Hahaha!"

Regarding this, Omi's expression was always incomparable. Just as he was about to say something, the phone rang another brisk ringtone.

He glanced at the call to remind him that it was Mr. Ma from the Penguin Group.

These days, Xiao Ma is always sad alone.

Because Omi has increased Penguin's shares to 20%.

Such a rapid increase in shares, if Omi changes in the future, he will directly become Penguin's largest shareholder and true boss! Xiao Ma always thinks it is possible.

As the chairman of the board, Xiao Ma has only met with Omi, the future boss, twice, and he has not fully understood his temperament.

In the eyes of Xiao Ma, this is a very dangerous thing.

So, these days... Xiao Ma has been looking for opportunities to contact Omi.

Today, finally!

"Mr. Lin is good!" Xiao Ma said.

Omi said, "Mr. Ma, so are you."

Then, without waiting for Mr. Ma to speak, he directly said: "Mr. Ma, do we have cooperation between Penguin Group and Quejia Coffee?"

Xiao Ma always heard Omi's question, and he was still very happy.

I'm not afraid of many problems, I'm afraid that there is no communication.

He quickly tapped on the keyboard with both hands. UU read quickly, and the information about the cooperation with Quejia Coffee appeared on the screen very clearly.

Therefore, Mr. Ma said: "We Penguin Group owns 10% of Quejia Coffee Huaxia. In addition, the advertising and promotion of Quejia Coffee are all taken care of by our Penguin Group..."

Xiao Ma presumably recounted the situation in a way of reporting.

Omi said, "I planted some coffee in Lishi Mountain. Now, Zhu Yuanhui, manager of Quejia Coffee's South China District, said that if I don't buy it for him, he will immediately let my coffee beans not get out of the mountain."

Penguin Group and Quejia Company have such a deep cooperation.

But when Quejia Coffee South China went to the manager Zhu Yuanhui, but threatened Omi?!

I'm talking on the phone, but I want to get closer to Omi!

Now... it's completely broken!

This Zhu Yuanhui is almost... asshole!

Mr. Ma stood up directly angrily and said solemnly: "Mr. Lin, don't worry, I will let Quejia Coffee give you a satisfactory reply."

Omi said: "Okay."

After speaking, he directly hung up the phone.

Zhu Yuanhui next to him couldn't help but smile and said, "Mr. Xiao Ma? Wouldn't you say that it was Mr. Xiao Ma, the chairman of Penguin Group who just called? Wouldn't you say that you are a shareholder of Penguin Group again?"

Omi raised his eyelids and said, "Yes."

"Awesome, hahaha! Brother, you are really awesome, hahaha!" After Zhu Yuanhui listened, he smiled and bent over.

Originally, he thought that Omi would change his bragging way, but unexpectedly he would still use the old way.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

President Malaysia's thoughts are similar to those of President Xiao Ma. He also wants to communicate with future bosses as much as possible.

Omi has already received a call from Zhang Daming and Mr. Ma, and it is not surprising that there is another Mr. Ma.

So, I directly pressed the answer button.

"Mr. Lin is good!" Malaysia always said happily.

Omi did not greet him anymore, and said directly: "Mr. Malaysia, is there any cooperation between Ali Group and Quejia Coffee?"

Malaysia always instinctively noticed that Omi's tone seemed to be a bit wrong.

He thought a little: "Quejia Coffee is the world's largest coffee distributor. In order to open up the Chinese market, the president of Quejia Coffee once visited our Ari Group in person, and spent a lot of money to set up a flagship store and conduct a series of Activities, publicity..."

His statement is simple, Quejia Coffee and Ari Group do have a cooperation.

However, it is just some simple commercial cooperation.

Obviously, he left some leeway for himself.

This is absolutely smart.

Omi could easily understand the meaning of the words, but he didn't care, and said indifferently: "I grow some coffee, and Zhu Yuanhui, the manager of Quejia Coffee's Greater South China region, told me that if I don't let him buy it, he will let him buy it. My coffee beans will never get out of the mountains."

The Malaysian president brows slightly, and said in his heart: Fortunately, he is smart, and he didn't point out the in-depth cooperation relationship between Quejia Coffee and Ari Group.

Otherwise, Omi still doesn't anger himself?

The Malaysian president immediately said: "How does this Quejia Coffee manage its employees? It's just chaos! Is it Zhu Yuanhui, the manager of Greater South China?"

"Mr. Lin, please wait a moment, I will let Quejia Coffee give you an explanation!"

Omi said: "Okay."

After hanging up...

Zhu Yuanhui, who was next to him, held back his smile and said, "This is the call from the chairman of Ali Group Malaysia? Then, are you still a shareholder of Ali Group?"

"Yes." Omi said.

After Zhu Yuanhui heard Omi's answer, tears flowed out with a smile.

"Hahaha! Bull! That's awesome! Ari, Penguin, and the chairman of the beating letter are all looking for trouble with me... Hahaha! What to do, I'm... so scared, really, so scared... ...Hahaha!"

Zhu Yuanhui couldn't help laughing, and said, "My buddy, you are a shareholder of so many giant companies anyway. Shouldn't you mind adding one more shareholder of Quejia Coffee? Let us, the chairman of Quejia Company, also make a call. Come on, I have never spoken to our chairman, let me experience it...hahaha!"

"Jingle Bell!"

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

This time, it was an unfamiliar number from abroad.

Omi casually pressed the answer button.

"Mr. Lin, hello..."

There was a burst of crappy Chinese language on the phone.

Then there was a very magnetic voice, "Dear Mr. Lin, hello. The person who just spoke was Mr. George Davis, Chairman of Quejia Coffee, and I am his secretary and translator Luo Fang."

Omi glanced at Zhu Yuanhui, and then said: "This call is at the right time. Zhu Yuanhui, the manager of the Greater South China region, happens to be forcibly buying the coffee beans I personally grow. Tell him about it."

Then, Omi directly pressed the hands-free button and said, "Don't you want to experience it, don't you talk to your chairman?"

Zhu Yuanhui smiled again: "Really? Has it already been called? Hahaha! Good!"

At this time, Luo Fang on the phone had already translated all Omi's words to George Davis.

George Davis is able to make Quejia Coffee the number one in the world. How smart is he?

After thinking about it for a moment, you know the general situation.

At this time, Zhu Yuanhui turned into the phone and shouted: "Are you the chairman of our Quejia Coffee?"

Luo Fang said, "I am the secretary and translator of the chairman."

"Hahaha! There are secretaries and translators, amazing, amazing! Hahaha!" Zhu Yuanhui laughed up to the sky.

"So... you tell that \*\*\*\* chairman, this Omi's coffee beans will either be bought for 1 million, or they will never get out of the mountain!"

"It's useless when \*\*\*\* comes, I said it!"

After speaking, Zhu Yuanhui went on his behalf and directly pressed the on-hook button.

Then, he smiled harder, and he almost lay on the ground without a smile.

If the first letter beats the call of Chairman Zhang Daming, Zhu Yuanhui still believes a little bit.

Then, the second call of Mr. Ma, the chairman of Penguin Group, the third Mr. Ma, the chairman of Ari Group, and the secretary and interpreter of the fourth chairman of Tongquejia Coffee... It's a little bit of trust and thoroughness. Shattered.

To know.....

Letter Bounce, Penguin Group and Ari Group are the three giants of China Internet.

If someone is a shareholder of one of them, there is still some credibility.

However, some people say that they are shareholders of the three giants, which is definitely a joke.

Finally, I also said that the secretary and translator of the chairman of Quejia Coffee called.

Chairman Quejia Coffee, where do you need any translation? He was originally from Huaxia!

All of this ~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ all shows that Omi has been bragging all the time! It's awesome!

However.....

How did Zhu Yuanhui know that the chairman he was thinking of was only the chairman of Quejia Coffee's China region, and this naturally did not translate.

The call that Omi received was the chairman of Quejia Coffee Corporation. It is normal for him to have an interpreter.

"Jingle Bell!"

When Zhu Yuanhui almost didn't smile and crawled on the ground, the cell phone in his pocket rang out with a rapid sound.

Zhu Yuanhui slowly took out his cell phone, and when he saw the call notification, his whole person was serious.

Because the caller turned out to be Wang Heping, chairman of the Huaxia region!

Zhu Yuanhui once saw the contact information of the senior leaders of Quejia Coffee on the internal network.

He didn't hesitate at all, and added them all to the phone book in case they were useful in the future.

Now, I can't think it really comes in handy!

Moreover, the chairman who is still aloof, called in person!

This... what a privilege is this?

Could it be that the chairman is going to promote himself?

Thinking of this, Zhu Yuanhui felt excited.

He hurriedly adjusted his clothes, cleared his throat, walked aside, and said in a pilgrimage-like tone: "Hello, Chairman, this is Zhu Yuanhui, manager of Quejia Coffee Greater South China."

Proactively greet first, and then introduce yourself.

Zhu Yuanhui was already imagining that the chairman would praise himself next.

However.....

On the phone, there was a deafening roar immediately.

"Zhu Yuanhui, \*\*\*\* mud grandma!"



This sentence... directly caused Zhu Yuanhui to be stunned, and the whole person was dumbfounded, feeling at a loss for a while.

After a long time, he squatted: "Dong... Chairman... What's wrong with you?"

When the chairman heard Zhu Yuanhui's voice, he was upset for a while, and roared: "What's wrong? Zhu Yuanhui, you bastard, and you still have the face to ask what's wrong?! Labor and capital asked you to be the manager of the Greater South China region. That's how you did it?! what!?"

"Labor and management are asking you now, are they forcibly buying the coffee beans from Lishi?"

Zhu Yuanhui's heart tightened slightly. He didn't understand why this little matter would alarm the chairman.

"Dong... Chairman, there may be any misunderstandings..."

Obviously, at this time, Zhu Yuanhui thought that someone had hit his small report.

As for Omi just talking with Zhang Daming, Mr. Xiao Ma, Mr. Malaysia and others, he still didn't care about it.

The chairman shouted angrily: "Misunderstanding your grandma!"

"Mr. Zhang, who just beaten the letters, Mr. Xiao Ma from the Penguin Group, Mr. Malaysia from the Ali Group, and Mr. George Davis, the chairman of our head office, all called me, what are you doing? Say a misunderstanding with labor and management?!"

"Om!"

After hearing these words, Zhu Yuanhui seemed to have received an electric shock, and his whole body froze completely.

At this moment, the scenes of Omi's just answering the phone are all rippling in his mind like movies.

It's true... Omi is really on the phone with Zhang Daming, Xiao Ma, Malaysia and the chairman of Quejia Coffee...

He is really a shareholder of Alphabet Beat, Penguin Group, Ari Group, Quejia Coffee...

And he still taunted him...

It's over, it's over...

I'm completely finished!

At this time, the chairman's angry voice came again on the phone: "Zhu Yuanhui, labor and management tell you, you better have an explanation about this matter! Otherwise, labor and management can guarantee that you are definitely not just as simple as losing your job!"

"Dududu!"

Then, there was a busy tone on the phone.

"Patter!"

This busy tone seemed to drain all the strength of Zhu Yuanhui's body, and even made him unable to hold his mobile phone and fell directly to the ground.

It's not just as simple as losing your job...

Zhu Yuanhui knew that the chairman was absolutely not joking.

Just looking for troubles from company regulations and laws, you can also find out how you have received bribes, private use of public equipment, and sales of company property over the years.

In the past, the company managed to loosen up, and it was very covert by itself, and it was never discovered by anyone.

However, these things definitely cannot withstand scrutiny...

In addition, the chairman has a strong network. Even if he has not been found out, life will definitely be difficult after he resigns...

Zhu Yuanhui thought about it, his entire face gradually turned pale, his body softened and he fell directly to the ground.

This fall happened to fall under Omi's feet.

Zhu Yuanhui suddenly thought of something. He squatted on the ground and kept kowtow begging: "I'm sorry, Mr. Lin...just now I was blinded by lard, but... I actually disrespect you..."

"sorry Sorry....."

"Mr. Lin, if you are angry, hit me and kick me..."

While talking, he held Omi's feet and kept kicking him in the face.

Zhu Yuanhui gave up all his dignity in order to obtain Omi's forgiveness.

Because he knew that only Omi could save himself.

What's more, Zhu Yuanhui now also knows that Omi is a deeply hidden super boss, and to apologize to a super boss can't be too humble.

The sister next to Zhu Yuanhui looked at Zhu Yuanhui's pitiful appearance, and she couldn't bear to say, "Ah... Brother..."

Omi touched A-mei's little head and said, "For A-mei's face, I will talk to your chairman... As for how he will deal with you in the end, then I can't control..."

Zhu Yuanhui kowtows harder on the ground and said, "Thank you, Mr. Lin, thank you, thank you for not remembering the villain..."

He is a wise man, knowing that if he suffers more now, he will be less affected in the future.

Omi frowned and said, "Okay, get out."

"Yes Yes Yes....."

Zhu Yuanhui kowtowed a few more heads on the ground, and then he crawled and ran outside.

The two men in suits who have been following behind now also understand that Omi's identity is extraordinary.

Before they left, they bowed specifically to Omi, and then walked out of the house in a panic.

"boom!"

With the roar of vehicles outside and galloping away, the mountain village finally returned to calm.

Omi smiled and said, "I just said so much, my mouth is a little dry... Quiet, let's go to the mountain to get some fruit to quench our thirst."

"Okay!" Su Ningjing said happily.

"I want to go too!" A Mei said excitedly.

Grandma stopped her and said, "Sister, I still have something for you to do, so don't go."

A-mei sighed and said, "Well..."

Omi smiled slightly, stepped forward to hold Su Ning's jade hand, and strode outside.

The two of them walked on the winding road together, drew across the clear stream together, climbed trees and picked fruits together, picked flowers and butterflies together...

Then they sat together on the green lawn, cuddling each other.

Looking at the mountains in the distance~www.novelhall.com~ Breathing the sweet air around, feeling the unique temperature of the lover, everything is so beautiful.

At this time, an old man carrying a firewood slowly walked across the mountain road in the distance.

He has dark skin and a bent back...Because the firewood on his shoulders is too heavy, he can't help but stop and take a long breath of rest.

This scene seemed to touch a certain string in Omi's heart.

He couldn't help but said, "Quiet, let's take grandma and sister into the city together."

Su Ningjing was slightly silent, and for a while, she didn't know how to answer.

Omi continued: "The air in the mountains is good, there is no fighting, and the human heart is very simple... But what if grandma gets sick again? Besides, A-mei is still young, she shouldn't be trapped in the mountains, she should be a child in the city. Same, enjoy a better life and education..."

Su Ning was silent for a while, before saying, "Omi, what you said makes sense."

Omi smiled and nodded.

"Ding!"

12:00!

Red envelopes appear!

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 19 yuan."

.....

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 9,999 yuan."

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 188,888 yuan.”

Omi clicked the screen a few times at random and earned 57,832 yuan in total.

Omi didn't even look at the money, so he threw the phone back into his pocket.

“Sister, brother! Go home for dinner!”

In the distance, Amei's loud voice sounded.

Omi answered: “Here it comes!”

PS: Welcome to read my book ” “.

.

The lunch for today was made by grandma.

I have to say that Su Ning's and grandma's craftsmanship are passed down in the same vein.

Fried pork with chili, tomato and egg soup, hot and sour potato shreds, cucumber ham, scrambled eggs with leeks...

The dishes are very simple, but all delicious.

For this meal, Omi ate two large bowls, which was extremely satisfying.

He took advantage of his grandmother and sister-in-law being here, so he put his previous thoughts aside.

“Grandma, Amei, would you like to live in the city?”

A-mei looked at her grandma in a daze, and then at Su Ning's.

Su Ningjing bit her red lip lightly and said, “Grandma, Amei, I want to take you outside...In this way, it will be easier to take care of Grandma's body, and Amei can learn more knowledge and be able to study well in the future. ”

Grandma first looked up at the rolling hills outside the window, and then at the fields on the hillside.

After a long time, he said, “You are right...”

When Omi and Su Ningjing heard this, their faces were full of joy.

Now that they have made a decision, they no longer hesitate to pack their luggage quickly.

In fact, they don't have much to pick up.

Grandma, Su Ningjing and Amei just stored some memorable things.

Then, I took a few sets of clothes to wear temporarily.

The house was already clean and tidy, and it didn't take long for the things that were supposed to be taken and put away, and they were all packed.

A-mei reluctantly said: "Brother, let's go, what about the coffee beans?"

Omi touched her little head and said, "After that, I will ask someone to come over to help manage and plant. In addition, I will bring the uncles and uncles, grandparents and grandparents in the village to plant coffee trees together."

"From now on, they can all eat delicious food."

As the world's largest coffee maker, Quejia Coffee has the richest coffee planting experience, and it can definitely change the face of this place with coffee.

A-mei sat in the Porsche, looking at the retreating old houses and the flowing river, her face was full of dismay, and she looked listless.

The child's mood seemed like a shower of rain, coming faster and going faster.

When A-mei boarded the plane and saw the white clouds like cotton candy outside the window, her beautiful eyes became shining like gems, and her face was full of excitement.

If it weren't for no one else in the plane to speak, A-mei would probably jump up and down happily.

After arriving in Jiangbei...

Omi drove the Mercedes-Benz G, which parked at the airport, and took Su Ning's, Amei and Grandma in a two-Michelin-star restaurant. He spent 37,800 yuan for a rich and exquisite dinner, and then took his grandma, Amei and Su Ning's. Came to Wanjiahua Mansion, a luxuriously decorated house with 156 square meters.

This is the first property that Omi has obtained after owning the system.

At the same time, it is also the best school district room in Jiangbei, surrounded by lakes and parks, shopping, transportation, and medical care are all very convenient.

Living here allows Ameirang to get the best educational resources, and grandma can also have a better living environment.

In addition, it also allows Omi and Su Ningjing to have more space to get along with each other.

This is definitely a multi-purpose choice.

That night, Omi didn't stay in Wanjiahua Mansion, and came to Panlong Villa in his own driving Mercedes-Benz Big G.

The next day...

Omi slowly opened his eyes when a warm sunlight fell on the balcony.

He glanced at the phone first, and there was a text message on the screen as usual.

"At 0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 7919000 yuan."

Hundreds of thousands more than before. Obviously, this was due to picking fruits and walking in the mountains yesterday.

Regarding this...

## The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 316-320

Omi didn't care too much, he directly focused on the sign-in system.

"Sign in!"

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

Omi yawned, and then slowly walked outside.

As soon as the door was opened, a scent that made people appetite filled the air.

Omi glanced intently and found that lean noodles, eggs, milk and other foods were already on the table.

At this time, Su Ning's was walking over from the kitchen with a plate of fried dumplings.

Omi looked at her quiet and gentle face and smiled and said, "When did you come? Where are the grandma and sister?"

Su Jingping said: "They are visiting the park. I think you haven't eaten breakfast yet, so come over and make something for you."

Omi nodded and said, "It's so fragrant! Have you eaten it? Let's eat with me."

"Okay." Su Ning's said.

This breakfast may not be as luxurious as a Michelin restaurant, but it tastes equally good.

Omi ate all the breakfasts cleanly, very satisfied.

He wiped his mouth and said, "I'm full, it's time to exercise."

"Last time I was in my hometown, there shouldn't be too much movement, it's okay today."

While talking, he held Su Ningjing in his arms.

Su Ning's pretty face blushed, and said softly: "No...it can't be too long..."

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...

At noon on the day of hoeing, sweat dripped down the soil.

Who knows dishes on the menu, A Journey.

...

About two hours later, Omi and Su Ningjing walked out of the villa slowly.

Omi asked, "By the way, Tranquility, do you have a driver's license?"

"Yes." Su Ning's said.

"Then you can pick a car." Omi took Su Ning's slender hand, and walked towards a long row of cars parked in the distance.

This is still a car sent by their chairman after obtaining 5% of the shares of the Volkswagen Group.

The Volkswagen Group owns more than a dozen brands including Volkswagen, Audi, Skoda, Bentley, Bugatti, Lamborghini, Porsche, Ducati, etc.

At that time, the chairman of Volkswagen asked to send one of each car of each brand.



However, Omi also drove a Santana when he was doing the task, and the other cars have not been used yet.

“Which one you like, you can drive away at will.” Omi said.

Su Ning looked at the long row of cars, feeling a little dazed.

She also knew that Omi was very rich, but she didn't expect Omi to have so many cars... There must be dozens of them, right?

With so many cars, are you finished?

Omi saw that Su Ningjing didn't choose for a long time, thinking she was a little embarrassed.

So, pointing to the Lamborghini Urus in front, “This car is powerful and spacious...you will drive it more easily. Granny and Amei will be more comfortable in the future, and the trunk space is good, so you can load things later.”

Many people think that girls should drive a car, whether it is driving or parking, it will be safer and easier.

However, Omi didn't think so.

As long as Su Ning drove the Lamborghini Urus, would anyone dare to bump into it casually?

I'm afraid... other vehicles on the street have to keep away from it.

As for parking trouble?

To know...

The entire building of Wanjiahua Mansion belongs to Omi. There are hundreds of parking spaces, horizontal, vertical, and diagonal. You can stop as you want. Will this be troublesome?

.

Su Ningjing is very kind and has a good relationship with his former colleagues.

At that time, she only finished the driver's license exam, and her colleagues tried to prevent her from forgetting how to drive.

Therefore, I took Su Ningjing to be familiar with it for a while.

Today, under the guidance of Omi, after a few laps around Panlong Villa, there is no problem going on the road alone.

So Omi drove a Mercedes-Benz Grand G, and Su Ningjing drove a Lamborghini Urus, one after the other, moving forward at the same speed towards Wanjiahua.

When they opened the door, a familiar smell of food floated inside.

A-mei jumped and jumped and said, "Brother, sister is back! You can have dinner!"

Omi and Su Ningjing had just exercised for two hours, and their stomachs were really hungry. They picked up the bowls and chopsticks and ate them.

After lunch.

Omi said, "Grandma and Amei, you just moved here. Are you still short of some clothes and daily necessities? Ning Jing and I will take you to buy some back now?"

The grandmother said: "Everyday necessities, there are already... clothes, tranquility knows the size of me and Axiu, we won't follow."

A-mei seemed to be a little eager to try, but she looked at the tired grandma.

So, he also followed: "We can stay at home."

Regarding this...

Omi didn't try too hard, just taking advantage of the opportunity to let Su Ningjing drive more alone.

After all, Su Ningjing just started driving in the true sense.

Let her load her grandma and sister directly, it is inevitable that she will get nervous easily.

So Omi and Su Ningjing drove separately and came to KM Mall at a constant speed.

Although the clothes here are expensive, there are many styles, suitable for men and women of every age.

In addition, KM Mall belongs to Omi, so patronizing your own mall will also be considered as a benefit to the tenants.

Since you don't need to try on, you just need to compare them according to the size.

Therefore, it is very convenient to purchase.

In a short time, they bought nearly 20 pieces of clothes and 6 pairs of shoes for a total of 889,000 yuan. On average, each piece of clothing is less than 30,000 yuan, which is very affordable.

At the same time, there were 88 red envelopes on Omi's phone.

Fortunately, KM Mall provides door-to-door delivery services. Otherwise, Omi would really not be able to get so many things.

When Omi and Su Ningjing came to the underground parking lot, Omi suddenly remembered... his cell phone seemed to be in one of the clothing bags.

If it's other things, Omi can choose not to.

However, mobile phones involve daily red envelopes.

He can't discard it naturally.

So he said to Su Ningjing: "You wait for me in the car for a while, my phone just put in the bag."

Su Ning said: "Okay."

Then Omi got on the elevator again.

Su Ningjing walked slowly toward the parking spot.

After a while, she saw her car...

At this moment, a gentle voice suddenly sounded behind him.

"This beauty, excuse you."

After Su Ning heard the sound, she couldn't help turning around and looking over.

When the man in Eddie's clothes saw Su Ning's side face, he was immediately attracted.

At this moment, after seeing Su Ning's face, his heart jumped wildly.

beautiful!

It's so beautiful!

Pure and beautiful!

This feeling...It's like a fairy falling from the sky.

Su Ningjing asked puzzledly: "Excuse me, what's the matter with you?"

Nice!

She even has such a nice voice!

If you catch it, you must catch her!

The man tried his best to suppress the excitement in his heart. Then, in a somewhat embarrassing tone, he said: "This...I just spent 1 million on a BMW X5. The technology is not very good. The front is a bit narrow, and the left and right sides are a bit narrow. If you have a car, can you please drive it out for me?"

While talking, he took out the car key and pressed it lightly.

Sure enough, the new BMW X5 headlights in front flashed slightly.

He first pointed out that he owns a million-dollar luxury car.

Then, with a better attitude, begged Su Ningjing for help.

In this way, it is really easy to get help.

The man had already planned it in his heart, as long as Su Ningjing promised to help.

Then, he will use this as an excuse later, adding Su Ning's WeChat and inviting her to dinner...

In the man's heart, he had begun to fantasize about holding hands with Su Ningjing step by step and his future life, and an invisible smile appeared on his face.

"Tatata!"

However, before Su Ning's promised, there was a sound of footsteps in the distance.

It turned out that Omi was here.

He wrapped Su Ning's slender waist with one hand.

See here...

The man's pupils shrank slightly, and complex expressions such as jealousy and resentment flashed across his face.

I finally met a beautiful woman, why, why!

But, immediately...

His eyes rolled slightly again.

If it's just a relationship between boy and girl friends, perhaps, I still have a chance.

After all, he owns a million-level luxury car!

So, the man tried to make himself a peaceful tone, and said: "This one is?"

Omi said, "I am her boyfriend."

Sure enough, it was just a relationship between boy and girl friends, and the man was slightly happy.

Omi asked again: "Do you know my girlfriend?"

Su Ning said: "We just met."

Then, Su Ningjing roughly said the conversation between the two of them just now.

How smart is Omi? Instantly understood the other side's thoughts.

He pointed to the BMW X5 in front and said, "Is that the car?"

The man raised his neck slightly and said, "Yes."

That appearance is extremely desperate.

It's like saying: That is my million-class luxury car!

Omi said: "Quiet, UU reading , he said that your car is in the way of his car, so please drive your car out first."

Su Ningjing answered: "Okay."

After the words, she first took out the Lamborghini Urus car key and pressed it lightly.

Then, he opened the door and sat on it and drove the car out.

See here...

The man was taken aback for a moment, "Lan...Lamborghini Urus..."

Obviously, he still has a certain understanding of cars.

Omi saw that the man stood still and didn't mean to move, and said, "Can't you still drive out?"

So he followed and opened the door of the Mercedes-Benz next to it and drove the car out.

"Ben... Mercedes-Benz big G..." the man couldn't help saying again.

Omi put down the car window and asked, "How about it, is it spacious enough now? Would you like to drive the car out for you?"

The man's entire face turned red in an instant.

After blowing for a long time, I own a million-class luxury car. What happened?

As a result, someone else owns a Mercedes-Benz Big G worth more than 2 million.

A Lamborghini Urus with a value of more than 3 million.

The man only felt that he was pretending to be a fool.

At this time, he just wanted to leave here as soon as possible.

Therefore, the man did not answer Omi, and hurriedly walked into the BMW X5 and stepped on the accelerator.

"boom!"

However, he was careless and bumped into the pillar in front.

After the man got out of the car, he looked at the broken headlight and the curved machine cover, and his heart dripped with blood.

"The BMW X5 I just bought!"

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

.

Omi just opened his mouth and said, "Quiet, have you seen it? When driving, don't panic, otherwise, it will be easy to crash."

Su Ningjing nodded earnestly and said, "Okay."

Then, the two stepped on the accelerator together and galloped away.

The man was left alone, choked and coughed.

Not long after Omi and Su Ningjing came to Wanjiahua Mansion, the clothes and shoes they had bought were all sent over.

Seeing that the sky was getting dark, Omi didn't stay in Wanjia Huafu for a long time, and returned to Panlong Villa alone.

He sat on the soft sofa, took out his phone and focused on the red envelope.

"105 red envelopes? See what you can get out."

Obviously, this is the red envelope for buying clothes, shoes, and some expenses in recent days.

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 8 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 1999 yuan."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, get a 1 yuan crit card."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 8888 yuan."

...

With 102 red envelopes, Omi received 98,103 yuan in total, and a 1 yuan crit card.

You know, 1 yuan crit card, but after spending 1 yuan, you can immediately get a 100 million yuan card.

In other words...

Omi not only did not spend money on buying clothes, eating, flying, etc., but also made 100 million.

Barely, not bad.

"Jingle Bell!"

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

It turned out to be the phone call from my sister Lin Xiaoyao.

So Omi directly pressed the answer button.

"Brother, you invented that super battery?" Lin Xiaoyao's urgent voice came over the phone.

Omi said in his heart: It turns out that the news has reached Xiao Yao.

The mouth still replied: "Yes."

"Then... Dahua Mobile signed a 1.5 billion contract with you?" Lin Xiaoyao asked again.

"Yes." Omi said.

"F\*ck!" Lin Xiaoyao exclaimed excitedly.

...

At this time, Jiangbei University.

Zhao Ni took a brisk step and returned to the dormitory.

When she saw Xia Bing and Xia Xue sitting at the table reading carefully, she couldn't help but smiled and said hello: "It's so late, are you still studying?"

While talking, she glanced at Xia Bing and Xia Xue's books casually.

Soon, Zhao Ni's face showed a hint of confusion.

" $4\text{Li} - 4\text{e} = 4\text{Li}^+$ ? Is this a chemical reaction equation? Why are you reading chemistry books?" Zhao Ni asked.

To know...

Xia Bing and Xia Xue are geniuses in the computer science department, and even won the Higher Education Cup last year.

Although, many people say that a large part of the reason why they were able to win the Higher Education Cup is because of Omi.

However, this still cannot deny their superb computer skills.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue squatted: "I... let's see..."

Zhao Ni shrugged and said: "Well, this is probably the difference between Xueba and our Xueba."

Then, she stepped towards the bathroom.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue looked down at the conspicuous title on the cover of the journal Science... "Principles and Applications of Super Batteries."

Then, the two looked at the chemistry books more attentively.



...

Last night, Omi reminded Su Ningjing that she didn't have to come over to prepare breakfast.

First, it was Omi who felt that it was too hard for her to come here early in the morning.

Secondly, it was Omi who wanted to go to school today.

Although the leaders of Jiangbei University have already said that, he can be given the greatest degree of freedom.

But, no matter what, he is a student, not going to school for a long time, it is not very good.

So Omi drove a Mercedes-Benz Big G and ate a breakfast at a nearby high-end restaurant. When he walked out of the restaurant's door, he bought a bottle of mineral water in the small supermarket next to it.

【 Ding! If I spend 1 yuan, do I use a 1 yuan crit card? 】

"Yes!"

【 Ding! Congratulations on getting 100 million yuan. 】

Suddenly, Omi's phone shook slightly.

"China Merchants Bank remitted 100 million yuan."

Then, Omi drove a Mercedes-Benz Big G towards Jiangbei University.

I haven't been to school for a few days, but nothing has changed.

Just in front of the gate, there was another banner congratulating him on the invention of the super battery.

When Omi parked the car and walked towards the classroom, a strong voice suddenly rang behind him.

"Omi, good morning!"

Omi slowly turned around and said, "Good morning Sun Guidance."

Sun Yaodong quickened a few steps, put his arm around Omi's arm, and smiled: "Why are you being so polite with me?"

The corners of Omi's mouth twitched slightly.

polite?

Didn't you greet me first?

I just responded politely.

Sun Yaodong admired: "Yes, Omi, you are so good!"

"I said that you have outstanding ability, you can certainly win honor to our class, sure enough! Unexpectedly, even the super battery was invented!"

The corners of Omi's mouth twitched again.

It is also outstanding, and it is to win honor for the class...

Guidance Sun, do you really only have these two compliments?

Sun Yaodong said again: "Invented the super battery, and then signed such a big contract, do you want to celebrate it?"

celebrate?

Omi really didn't think much about it.

Because, in his eyes, 1.5 billion is the same.

After all, his daily minimum income is close to 20 million. After using the 1 yuan credit card today, UU Reading has an extra 100 million.

He also often acquires office buildings worth billions and tens of billions to hundreds of billions of company shares.

If you want to celebrate every time, then his celebration time will probably be endless.

However, these others did not know.

But the fact of getting 1.5 billion contracts is well known.

Omi thought for a while and said, "I have to celebrate. There seems to be no class this afternoon. After the morning class is over, I will celebrate with my classmates. Will Director Sun come?"

Sun Yaodong hesitated and said, "Is it appropriate if I go?"

Omi opened his mouth, just about to say, it doesn't matter if you don't want to go.

However, Sun Yaodong immediately smiled and said, "Okay! I will come to class when I arrange my work in the afternoon later!"

Then, he patted Omi on the shoulder and walked towards the office with his head high.

Omi couldn't help showing a strange look.

How do you feel... the counselor is a little bit like coming over here on purpose?

Omi shook his head, put this little matter behind for the time being, and went straight to the class.

Song Yi said excitedly: "Brother Fan, you are here! We thought that you took 1.5 billion, so you just dropped out of school and went home to enjoy the good fortune!"

The students around, hearing 1.5 billion, all cast envy.

Omi smiled and said, "Originally, I wanted to drop out of school and go home to enjoy the happiness, but when I thought of your lovely classmates still in school, I came to school again."

"Brother Fan..."

Song Yi let out a soft voice and opened his arms moved, as if he was going to come to a bear hug with Omi.

Omi said immediately: "Stop! My hobby is normal!"

.

After a pause, Omi said again: "By the way, isn't there no class in the afternoon? I want to take the whole class and go out to gather together. It can also be regarded as a celebration of my invention of the super battery and a 1.5 billion contract."

"What do you think?"

Originally, Song Yi was disappointed because he didn't come to a bear hug with Omi.

However, after hearing Omi's words, he became excited again.

"OK!"

Omi asked, "Do you have any recommendations?"

"Put the string and drink beer!" Song Yi said.

Omi looked at Ma Zhong next to him again.

Ma Zhong understood that this was asking for his opinion, and said:  
“Eating...eating hot pot?”

Sitting next to him, a round-faced man said: “I know there is a good barbecue restaurant!”

“Let’s eat seafood!”

“Eat Sichuan food and drink!”

At the beginning, only the students around Omi were making suggestions.

But, soon, other students in the class also knew that Omi would organize an afternoon celebration.

As a result, suggestions were made one after another.

Gradually, the whole classroom became extremely noisy.

At this time, Zheng Jinbao, who has not spoken, said: “If I want to say, it’s best to go to the AC club last time! I want to eat seafood and seafood, barbecue and barbecue, hot pot and hot pot, Sichuan food and Sichuan cuisine. I want to drink and drink...I can also massage!”

As soon as these words came out, the whole classroom suddenly became quiet.

Although, the students did not agree.

However, Omi understands that this silence is the default.

So, he opened his mouth and said: “Okay, then go to the AC clubhouse later!”

Ma Zhong twisted his \*\*\*\* and said, “Go...go to the clubhouse, is this... not so good?”

“Jingle Bell!”

At this time, a pleasant bell rang in the campus.

Then, the old professor walked in slowly, and began the class like a lullaby.

The old professor’s course is inherently difficult.

Today, it seems even more difficult.

Many students seemed listless, and took out their mobile phones from time to time, quietly watching the time, and silently calculating how long it was before school.

“Jingle Bell!”

After another ringing of the bell, all the students seemed to be resurrected with full blood, and they all started to look radiant.

All the classmates gathered around Omi and said, “Brother Fan, shall we leave now?”

Omi, who was awakened by the bell, nodded in confusion.

At this time, the counselor Sun Yaodong walked in, and he smiled and said: “Classmates, all are still there. Have you planned where to celebrate?”

Omi said truthfully: “AC Clubhouse.”

Sun Yaodong’s eyes lit up slightly, but he said, “The clubhouse? Okay, let’s go.”

All the students in the class were taken aback.

Coach Sun will also go there together?

Although, Sun Yaodong has a very harmonious relationship with his classmates.

But the teacher is the teacher...

Now, want to go to the club together?

Sun Yaodong saw that the classmates were silent, so he asked: “Everyone is leaving, what are you doing in a daze?”

Then he said: “By the way, Omi, how shall we go later?”

Omi said, “The bus should have come to school.”

Sun Yaodong said: “Okay, let’s go over now.”

When the words fell, Sun Yaodong took the lead.

All the classmates look at me, I look at you, and then follow behind.

As Omi said, a Mercedes-Benz bus has arrived in the parking lot.

Wang Shengli, the general manager of Feilong Security Company, hurriedly greeted Omi after seeing Omi from a distance, and said respectfully: "Mr. Lin, please here."

After getting in the car, Sun Yaodong exclaimed: "It's the first time I take a Mercedes-Benz bus. The configuration is really different!"

Then, Sun Yaodong asked: "By the way, Omi, when did you start studying chemistry?"

"I haven't studied it for long." Omi said.

In fact, it's not just how long it has not been studied?

He only watched it for an hour at all.

Of course, Omi couldn't say this.

Otherwise, isn't it considered a monster?

Sun Yaodong said: "You invented the super battery without researching it, and then got 1.5 billion? You are so talented."

Sitting in the front position, Wang Shengli's heart jumped slightly.

During this period of time, he also often saw news on the Internet that Omi of Jiangbei University invented the super battery.

When Wang Shengli saw the name 'Omi' for the first time, he immediately thought of his boss.

However, he never dared to put the two together.

After all, in his impression, his boss is a sacred man who has a deep relationship with super giants such as Ali Group, Penguin Group, and Alphabet Jump.

He should not have so much energy to study batteries.

The results of it?

As a result, this turned out to be really invented by him!

Your own boss is not only rich, but also a scientist?

More wealth and billions?

Naturally, Sun Yaodong ignored Wang Shengli's inner activities. He continued: "Omi, when will you go to the School of Chemistry?"

All the students on the bus pricked their ears.

They have always been proud of being classmates with Omi.

If Omi suddenly went to another class, it would be really a pity.

Omi said, "Mathematics academy is pretty good. Why should I go to the chemistry academy?"

Sun Yaodong breathed a sigh of relief, and said with a smile: "Yes! Our mathematics academy has always been very good!"

Jiangbei University is not far from the AC club~www.novelhall.com~ After a short chat, I quickly arrived at my destination.

After seeing such a large group of people, the two long-legged beauties said in very sweet voices: "Welcome, AC Club."

Sun Yaodong looked at the thin clothes of the long-legged beauty and the long snow-white legs. He couldn't help but swallowed, and said, "Omi, isn't it serious here, right?"

Omi said, "Don't worry, this is a place for serious eating and massage. We have all been here last time."

"Oh, that's good." Sun Yaodong said.

However, Omi vaguely heard a trace of regret in his tone?

illusion?

Under the leadership of the beautiful waiter, everyone came to the banquet hall and sat down.

Before long, eight abalones, king crabs, Australian lobsters, roast suckling pigs, premium steaks, char-grilled wagyu beef, small hot pot, bullfrogs, sea urchin eggs, spicy bullfrogs... all were brought up.

As Zheng Jinbao said, seafood, barbecue, hot pot, Sichuan cuisine, wine, everything.

Everyone looked at a large table full of delicious food, and couldn't help swallowing.

At this time, Song Jiabin picked up Moutai and poured a glass of wine, and said, "Congratulations to Omi for inventing the super battery. Let us toast you!"

Sun Yaodong, as well as all his classmates, all followed up and picked up the wine glasses.

"Omi, congratulations on inventing the super battery."

"congratulations!"

Omi also picked up the wine glass and said, "Thank you everyone."

Then, everyone drank the wine in one cup.

After a glass of wine, the atmosphere in the box became more heated.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

.

The students couldn't wait to break off the crab legs, picked up the eight-headed abalone, and feasted on them.

During the period, they separately toasted Omi separately, extremely fiery.

After the meal, some people choose to play board games, others choose to taste desserts... and more people follow the beautiful waiters to the massage area.

Here, clouds and mist are lingering, and the water is gurgling, like a fairyland.

A long line of beautiful women with long legs in Hanfu and light gauze are shaking their light postures in this cloud and mist.

After seeing these beauties, the students seemed to think of the fairy-like enjoyment again, and their bodies felt soft.

They want to lie down quickly and let the beauties press them.

However, seeing the counselor Sun Yaodong next to him, he hesitated again.

It was Sun Yaodong who spoke first: "It looks very good here! I said, what are you guys doing in a daze? Lie down!"

After speaking, he took the lead in lying on the massage table in front of him.

A slim and slender woman in Hanfu strolled over, stretched out her slender fingers, and kneaded Sun Yaodong.

"Comfortable!"

"You can use a little force, it's okay."

"Go down a bit."



“what!”

Seeing that Sun Yaodong enjoyed it so much, the students did not hesitate to lie on the massage table one after another, closed their eyes and enjoyed it.

AC club, eating, drinking, playing... almost everything can be said to be everything.

Everyone is reluctant to think about Shu.

Until 10 o'clock in the evening, the people gathered together reluctantly and prepared to leave.

Omi came to the front desk and said, “Pay the bill.”

“Hello, a total of 898,900 yuan.”

There are 36 people in this gathering, which means that each person is less than 30,000 yuan, which is very affordable.

For this little money, Omi didn't care at all, and directly handed out the bank card.

“drop!”

As the bank card was gently swiped on the POS machine, after a clear sound, a brand new bill appeared.

At this time, a clear reminder sounded in Omi's mind.

【 Ding! Do you use a diet crit card? 】

Omi just remembered that he had obtained this card a long time ago, as if he hadn't used it yet.

After he pondered a little, he said silently in his heart: use.

【 Ding! Successful use, crit 1000 times! Congratulations, you got 898,900,000 yuan. 】

Immediately afterwards, the phone in Omi's pocket shook slightly.

“Remitted by China Merchants Bank, 898.9 million yuan.”

See here...

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

At this time, Ma Zhong sighed and said: "This time I spent 890,000 Fan Ge..."

Omi smiled and patted Ma Zhong on the shoulder. He wanted to say: Actually, I didn't spend any money. On the contrary, I made another 890 million.

However, he considered that if he said this, it would not be easy to explain.

So, I didn't say much.

Today, Omi stayed in the dormitory with everyone to sleep.

After a whole day of fun, everyone slept very comfortably.

On the second day, all the students were all red, discussing yesterday's dinner from time to time.

In the past, when students met Sun Yaodong, they just shouted 'Hello, teacher' in a polite manner.

However, with the experience of massaging together yesterday, after they met today, they seemed more casual.

"Director Sun!"

"Hey!"

"Old Sun!"

Obviously, his classmates have completely regarded him as a friend of his generation.

This is probably the result of the four major iron relationships in life.

In the small chat among the classmates, the one-day course soon ended.

"Jingle Bell!"

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

He glanced at the call reminder, and it turned out to be Ling Rou's call.

Seeing Ling Rou's name, Omi couldn't help but recall the scene of the concert.

"How's your acting work lately? Is it hard?" Omi asked after answering the phone.

Ling Rou said sweetly and authentically: "It's not hard, because these are things I have always wanted to do."

“Furthermore, Wang Dong, and my agent, Sister Li, they all take good care of me.”

Omi said with satisfaction: “That’s fine.”

Ling Juu said: “By the way, Omi, we are going to hold a banquet at the Excelsior Hotel at 19 o’clock this evening. Are you free to come over?”

Omi smiled and said, “Of course.”

Ling Rou happily said, “It’s great.”

The two chatted for a while, then hung up.

Omi stayed in the dormitory for a while. Seeing that the sky was getting darker, he drove a Mercedes-Benz Big G towards the Excelsior Hotel.

Kai Yue Hotel is a four-star luxury hotel just opened in Jiangbei.

Although, compared with the Emperor Hotel, there is still a gap.

But, in Jiangbei, it is still the top level.

At this time, the Grand Hyatt Hotel, with a long red carpet spread in front of the gate, coupled with dazzling lights, the whole looks gorgeous and colorful, like a dream.

Today, Ling Rou wore a shoulder-length white dress and a pair of exquisite jade feet stepped on crystal high heels. When she walked on the red carpet, she seemed to be a fairy from the world. She was so dazzling and attracted everyone’s attention.

“gorgeous!”

“so beautiful!”

The sound of admiration and discussion is endless.

In the hall... a bald man in a black suit also noticed Ling Rou.

His muddy eyes lit up slightly, and then, holding his beer belly, strode to Ling Rou.

“This beautiful lady~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~Hello.”

Before Ling Rou entered the entertainment industry, she had a certain understanding of the industry.

What's more, she has been in the entertainment industry for some time.

Ling Rou recognized the other party at a glance, it was Li Xiaofeng, a famous Chinese director.

So, politely said: "Director Li, hello."

"Oh? It turns out that the beautiful lady knows me, it's really an honor for me!" Li Xiaofeng said happily.

After a pause, Li Xiaofeng said again: "By the way, I'm currently preparing for a major production. I still lack a large number of actors such as the first female and female second... I think you have a very good temperament, I don't know you are interested.?"

Ling Rou hesitated and asked, "I don't know what production it is?"

After all, she has only had a concert now and shot some music videos.

As for film and television, she really didn't have much contact.

Li Xiaofeng smiled and said: "For the specific situation, we'd better go to the room while drinking and talking in detail, please here."

As he spoke, he had to take Ling Rou's arm easily.

For this kind of action, even in the public, he did not hesitate.

Because, even if he is photographed, he can respond with etiquette.

And as long as you enter the room arm in arm, what do you want to do?

Li Xiaofeng just thought about what was going to happen next, and his heart was hot.

At the same time, he also believed that Ling Rou knew how to cooperate.

Because this is the rules of the entertainment industry!

However.....

Some things are often different from ideas.

Ling Rou shook slightly, avoiding Li Xiaofeng's arm, and said in a disgusting tone: "Sorry, I'm not interested in any big productions."

.

Ling Rou is not a three-year-old child, she naturally understood what Li Xiaofeng meant.

Suddenly, there was no good feeling for this potbellied old man.

Turn around and walk directly to the side.

See here...

A haze appeared on Li Xiaofeng's face, and he said viciously: Shame on the face! I will let you beg me!

As time goes by, more and more people are in the banquet hall.

Most of them are famous singers and movie stars, wearing gorgeous dresses, very glamorous.

In front of fans, they have different personalities such as high coldness, liveliness, sunshine, wisdom and so on.

But here...

They are all just like ordinary people, getting together in twos and threes and chatting with each other.

At this time, someone shouted: "This year is a harvest year for our performing arts industry. Just after the new year, Teacher Huang Qiao's "Sword in the Spring" has achieved remarkable results!"

"This is definitely a good start for our entertainers. Therefore, I propose that we all offer a drink to Teacher Huang Qiao, how about it?"

Huang Qiao said hurriedly: "I can't use it, I can't use it!"

"The reason why "The Knife in Spring" has such a result is due to the point raised by Director Li Xiaofeng!"

"In addition, we younger generations can be said to have today's achievements, more or less, all have the credit of director Li Xiaofeng."

"Therefore, I think we should all respect Director Li Xiaofeng a glass of wine together."

As soon as this remark came out, many people followed suit and picked up the wine glasses one after another.

Li Xiaofeng blamed: "Huang Qiao, you guy, what are you making up for? I am ashamed of it, I am ashamed of it!"

Although it was to blame, he smiled and wrinkled his face, but he was obviously saying: Huang Qiao, what a good job!

Huang Qiao said knowingly: "Director Li, you are too modest."

Li Xiaofeng waved his hands again and again...

At this time, his peripheral light noticed Ling Rou who was standing in the corner, his eyes turned slightly, and he said, "Let me say that the reason why our film and television entertainment industry has been able to develop to the present level..."

"That's all because we have a steady stream of outstanding young people joining in!"

"So, we should toast young people more to give them more motivation."

While talking, Li Xiaofeng picked up two high-heeled glasses and poured a large glass full of red wine into one of them, while the other had only a light red wine.

He handed it a glass with a large glass of red wine in front of Ling Rou, and said, "Ms. Ling, she has only recently entered the entertainment circle. Everyone should give her a little more motivation!"

After speaking, he picked up a high-heeled glass with only a little red wine and drank it all in one go.

With the help of his free time, Li Xiaofeng has already gotten an overview of Ling Rou's situation, knowing her name, and knowing that she has held a large-scale concert in Jiangbei. There are even rumors that she has a deep background.

But these... Li Xiaofeng didn't care at all.

He has been in the entertainment industry for many years, and he has already regarded it as a joke about what he has a deep background.

There are rumors that the father of a certain star is a high-ranking official, so no one has ever felt the rumors about her.

There are rumors that a certain celebrity is a top rich second-generation, if the entertainment circle is not good, he will go back and inherit the family business.

...

In fact?

They are all very ordinary. If they really have such a deep background, how can they come to the entertainment industry?

This is also a kind of personal design.

What's more, even if Ling Rou really has some background, so what?

Li Xiaofeng is more confident about his background.

The banquet hall was full of clever people. They didn't understand that Li Xiaofeng was deliberately arranging Lingrou.

They did not despise a big man at all, but bullied a woman.

Instead, they all followed suit.

"Director Li makes a toast personally, this is incredible!"

"You have to drink it!"

"Yes!"

...

Seeing Ling Rou's delay in picking up the wine glass, Li Xiaofeng said in a cold voice, "This is business wine, drink more! You must drink it!"

Looking at the ugly faces, Ling Rou was so flustered that she couldn't help taking two steps back.

Just when she is lonely and helpless, not knowing what to do...

A loud voice suddenly sounded in his ears.

"Since you want to drink more, drink well!"

This voice, like a rocket soaring into the sky, dispelled all the fear and fear in Ling Rou's heart in one fell swoop.

The person who made this sound was Omi!

He walked to Ling Rou's side, gently hugged her into his arms, and said, "It's okay."

"Hmm!" Ling Rou nodded vigorously.

Then Omicai said: "Wang Shengli, let him drink and be full!"

It's also a coincidence that the security company of this Kerry Hotel was hired by Feilong Security.

Today, Wang Shengli, the general manager of Feilong Security Company, happened to talk to the owner of Cary Hotel.

When Wang Shengli met Omi at the door, he immediately followed him like a little brother.

Wang Shengli responded: "Yes!"

Then, he beckoned...

After a while, a large group of security guards hurried over.

Li Xiaofeng panicked: "You... what are you going to do? I'm the great director Li Xiaofeng, and my cousin is the boss of Xinle Film & Television..."

However, Wang Shengli turned a deaf ear to his ears and said, "Hold him to me!"

The security guards bullied the guests. What a terrible incident is this?

If it is known that a certain security company has done such a thing, the security company may never have any business in the future.

However, Wang Shengli did it without hesitation.

Wang Shengli opened Li Xiaofeng's mouth with one hand, took a large bottle of red wine in the other, and poured it directly into his mouth.

"Guru, Guru!"

The drink was so fast that Li Xiaofeng couldn't swallow it, and he couldn't help coughing.

Regarding this...

Wang Shengli turned a blind eye, and took another bottle, two bottles, three bottles... and kept pouring them into Li Xiaofeng's mouth.

"Puff!"

Finally, Li Xiaofeng couldn't support it, his eyelids rolled, his body limp, and he fell directly to the ground, completely unresponsive.

Omi swept away into the hall coldly, and said lightly: "Those who followed Li Xiaofeng's booze, drink two bottles by themselves as punishment! Hope, I don't need my help."

All those who were caught by Omi's eyes shuddered.



Those who saw Li Xiaofeng's miserable appearance did not dare to hesitate at all. They picked up the red wine and quickly poured it into their mouths.

"Guru, Guru!"

"Guru, Guru!"

Everyone present often participates in the banquet, and there is some drinking capacity.

However, drinking two bottles of red wine at once was still unbearable for them.

"vomit!"

Soon, someone began to throw up madly.

Some people walked a few steps and staggered to the ground.

For these...

Omi ignored everything, he took Ling Rou's slender jade hand and walked towards the outside of Kerry Hotel.