

# The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 321–330

Omi took Ling Rou to Panlong Villa.

I haven't seen each other for a while, and the two seem to have something to say.

One night, sleepless.

...

The next day, on the verdant branch, two little sparrows flapped their wings cheerfully and jumped back and forth.

Omi slowly opened his eyes.

At this time, the wide bed was empty.

When Omi came to the living room, Ling Rou was walking out of the kitchen with a piece of fragrant noodles.

After she saw Omi, she smiled sweetly: "Are you hungry? Let's eat some noodles first."

Omi said: "Okay."

He was not polite, picking up the noodles and stuffing them into his mouth.

Su Ning's noodles are more fragrant.

Lingrou's noodles are more fragrant.

Each has its own characteristics, and all are very delicious.

A large bowl of noodles was quickly eaten clean.

Ling Rou looked at Omi's happily eating, her pretty face was full of smiles.

At this moment, she seemed to have thought of something: "By the way, Omi, Wang Dong from Xinmei Entertainment said that she would like to visit you later."

Omi said, "Then let him come over."

"Hmm!" Ling Rou answered.

“Ding Dong!”

Before long, a crisp doorbell rang outside.

Ling Rou opened the door. It was Dong Wang and Haohua Wang of Xinmei Entertainment that she just said.

Wang Haohua walked in very nervously, then slightly bent over and said respectfully: “Good Mr. Lin.”

Omi said: “Yeah.”

Although it was just an ‘um’ word, Wang Haohua’s heart jumped in fright, and he hurriedly said, “Mr. Lin, last night, the reason why I asked Ms. Ling to attend the banquet at the Excelsior Hotel was just to let her know people in the entertainment industry. , I really didn’t expect something like that would happen...”

When Wang Haohua learned that Omi had acquired Xinmei Entertainment, his attitude towards Omi was more respectful. This is mainly because of money.

However, after he learned of what happened at the Excelsior Hotel yesterday, he was more afraid of Omi.

You know...

Many stars and directors are still lying in the hospital, unable to move.

Omi didn’t speak, he just picked up the teacup and took a sip of the fragrant spiritual tea, which made him feel comfortable.

He was relieved, but Wang Haohua became more flustered and nervous, and a layer of fine sweat gradually oozes on his forehead.

Ling Rou, who was next to him, also saw Wang Haohua’s changes, and she couldn’t help but say: “Wang Dong usually takes care of me. What happened yesterday should be an accident. It’s all because of Li Xiaofeng.”

Omi said: “Since Ling Rou also spoke for you, then I will believe what you said for the time being, but I don’t want something similar to happen again next time. Do you understand what I mean?”

Wang Haohua couldn’t help but nodded and said: “Understand, understand! I promise! This will never happen again in the future, promise!”

Then, Omi picked up the tea cup again, took a sip of the tea, and said, “Do you have anything else?”

"No, no more...Mr. Lin, Ms. Ling, I will leave first, goodbye..." Wang Haohua said with relief.

For the next two days, Omi stayed with Ling Rou in Panlong Villa.

After two days of recuperation and getting along, Ling Rou's mental state has improved a lot, and her complexion has become ruddy and shiny.

On this day, after having breakfast with Omi, she left Panlong Villa and headed to Xinmei Entertainment Company.

After all, there is the career of her dreams.

Omi looked at Ling Rou's away back, his expression stunned, and said, "Xiao Bai!"

"I'm here, Master!" The watch on Omi's wrist flickered, making a very crisp sound.

"Collect Li Xiaofeng's black material and criminal evidence." Omi said.

"Yes, master!" Xiaobai said.

Obviously, Omi did not intend to let Li Xiaofeng off easily.

...

At this time, Li Xiaofeng came to Xinle Film and Television.

Before... he always had a beer belly and his face was fat.

Today, he walked a bit wobbly and his face was pale.

No wonder, he would be like this.

Being infused with so much alcohol at one time directly caused alcoholism. Fortunately, he was sent to the hospital to get out of danger.

After walking hard for a long time, Li Xiaofeng finally came to the chairman's office.

"Cousin, you must give me revenge!" Li Xiaofeng cried.

The bald man sitting inside said: "Xiaofeng, don't worry, I will make the decision for you!"

"The person who dares to touch us at Xinle Film and Television, I will definitely not make him feel better! It's just that I haven't found the identity of that man yet."

Xinle Film & TV has a very professional information department.

They can often dig into the private lives of certain celebrities in the first place.

Since Li Xiaofeng's accident, the bald man has asked people to investigate Omi's situation.

However, after two days, they did not investigate anything.

This can't help but puzzle the bald man.

In fact...

This is a very normal thing.

You know, Omi is a great mathematician, scientist... He has made it clear that he will not accept any interviews, so the officials have been trying their best to seal up his information.

In addition, Omi is also a member of the Dragon Group.

It is precisely because of this that large companies such as fruit mobile phones and four-star mobile phones were unable to inquire about Omi's contact information.

"Boom boom boom!"

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

The bald man said: "Come in!"

Then, a man wearing silver-rimmed glasses, holding a tablet computer, read [www..com](#). Com hurriedly walked in. Because he walked too fast, he accidentally fell to the ground.

The bald man frowned and said: "How many times have I said it, and it's not messy when things happen!"

The man with silver rim glasses got up hurriedly and said, "Yes, yes..."

The bald man said: "What's the matter?"

The man with silver-rim glasses replied, "Here are some things about Director Li Xiaofeng."

"My business? What's the matter?" Li Xiaofeng asked in confusion.

The man with silver-rim glasses hesitated, turned on the tablet, and read: "In May 2013, Li Xiaofeng was a fan of Liu Yun. In June 2013, Li Xiaofeng shot a group of entertainers and forced to shoot a movie for Xinle Film and Television..." "

Li Xiaofeng and the bald man's face changed drastically, and they shouted, "Shut up!"

They all looked at the man with silver rim glasses with extremely cold eyes.

You know...

All these things were invisible, but as a result, they were known to outsiders.

Measures must be taken!

The man with silver rim glasses was so frightened by the two that he took two steps back, and a layer of fine sweat appeared on his forehead.

Originally, he thought these were slanders, but now it seems...I'm afraid.

The bald man said coldly: "How did you know?!"

The silver-rimmed glasses man said: "New...in the news...now...now, the hot searches for meager, penguin news, and headlines are all...all this..."

"What are you talking about?!" The bald man's pupils shrank suddenly.

The bald man hurriedly took out his cell phone and clicked on the meager APP, Penguin News, headlines...

In the next moment, a layer of puffy sweat appeared on his forehead, and his entire face was white, which was extremely miserable.

In such detail, these news records the bad things done in these years in such detail.

This... how is this possible? !

It's over, it's over, Xinle Film and Television is over, it's over by myself...

When Li Xiaofeng saw his cousin holding the cell phone and not talking, he immediately had a bad feeling in his heart.

However, he still asked: "Biao...cousin, how...what's going on?"

After hearing Li Xiaofeng's voice, the bald man suddenly raised his head and set his eyes on him.

Although, these bald men did not find all the information about Omi.

However, I know that Omi used to publicize the Penguin News, headlines, and UB browser for a week in order to hold a concert for Ling Rou.

But now, the penguin news, headlines, meager... have again appeared in the dark material of Li Xiaofeng and Xinle Film and Television.

How similar it all is.

Obviously, this is Omi's masterpiece!

Li Xiaofeng!

It's all this Li Xiaofeng!

If, he must not sin against Omi.

Then, you and your company will never have any problems!

Thought of here...

The panic in the bald man's heart turned into a ball of anger.

He clenched his fist and slammed it into Li Xiaofeng's face.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

Keep punching and kicking constantly.

Li Xiaofeng kept wailing in pain: "Cousin, cousin, don't fight..."

"Please don't fight..."

However, the bald man didn't seem to have heard it, and continued to punch and kick.

He wanted to vent all his anger on Li Xiaofeng.

"Huhuhu!"

A few minutes later, Li Xiaofeng was already lying on the ground covered in blood, unable to move.

The bald man was also tired from the fight. He seemed to have thought of something, and he had to press the number when he picked up the phone.

However...

“Crack!”

At this time, the door of the office was pushed open.

A group of investigators strode in and said, “You have been arrested!”

“Patter!”

The bald man’s cell phone fell directly to the ground, and his whole person was extremely depressed.

.....

Xiaobai quickly told Omi of these circumstances.

Omi is also quite satisfied with this.

“Ding!”

At this moment, Omi’s cell phone shook slightly.

12:00!

Red envelopes appear!

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan.”

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 18888 yuan.”

.....

“Ding! Congratulations, you got the food crit card.”

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 999 yuan.”

.....

“Ding! Congratulations, you got the Gongyuan Building.”

This time, Omi received a total of 54889 yuan, a food crit card and Gongyuan Tower.

54889 yuan, just ignore it.

As for the diet crit card, Omi is fairly familiar with it. After eating and using it, he can randomly get 100 to 10,000 times the consumption rebate.

Not long ago, Omi asked the students to go to the AC club to play together, and used it to get 890 million.

As for Gongyuan Tower... Omi has also seen relevant information on the Internet. This is a two-Michelin-star restaurant in Jiangbei East District. The dishes are very delicious.

Even, many people say that it has the level of Michelin three-star.

In the past, Omi thought about going to Gongyuan Building for dinner.

However, because the distance was too far, he chose to give up.

Unexpectedly, now this Gongyuan Building actually belongs to him.

Omi murmured: "It's not all cash at all, the food crit card, Gongyuan Tower... I had good luck today!"

"There is nothing to do anyway, go to this Gongyuan Building to try it."

Just do what he said, Omi drove the Mercedes-Benz G and drove towards Gongyuan Building, 50 kilometers away.

Even though Omi possessed superb driving skills, it took him more than an hour to reach his destination in the face of congested roads.

Xia Yan is a woman who loves food.

After finishing her work in the Eastern District today, she drove her Porsche Cayenne straight to the prestigious Gongyuan Building and found a place to sit down.

Xia Yan has black hair, exquisite features, and a very charming figure.

Soon, it attracted the attention of people around.

A man wearing a brand-name suit, about 30 years old, took the initiative to walk over and said in a very gentleman's tone: "This beauty, you seem to be alone? Mind if I sit next to you, please have a meal. Rice?"

Xia Yan has been in the society for more than ten years, and at a glance, she can see the greasy thoughts under the appearance of the other gentleman...

A look of disgust immediately appeared on Xia Yan's pretty face.



She was just about to speak, but she unexpectedly saw a familiar figure in her beautiful eyes... it was Omi!

At this time, Omi also saw Xia Yan.

Omi once identified Xia Yan, Xia Xue, and Xia Bing as relatives based on the smell of Xia Yan's perfume and her affection for herself.

The relatives of Xia Bing and Xia Xue are their relatives!

So Omi strode forward and said hello: "Xia...Ms. Xia, hello, I can't think of such a coincidence."

From the last conversation and getting along, Omi knew that Xia Yan had been hiding her relationship with Xia Bing and Xia Xue.

Therefore, Omi was not called Sister Xia.

In addition, Omi also felt that this name Xia Yan would not like it, and it did not match Xia Yan's young and stunning appearance.

Xia Yan smiled and said: "Yes! What a coincidence!"

When I watched the concert last time~ ~ Xia Yan planned to join Omi.

However, the company has been busy recently.

Therefore, it has been stranded for the time being.

She did not expect that she unexpectedly ran into Omi today.

Xia Yan glanced at the man in the brand-name suit next to him, then looked at Omi, her \*\*\*\* eyes grunted, and smiled: "Why, do you want to invite me to dinner again today?"

Omi still remembered that in order to complete the mission of Five Lights, Xia Yan invited Xia Yan to have a meal in the Star Restaurant.

This word makes sense.

Omi smiled and said, "Yeah, don't you know that Ms. Xia is admiring her face?"

After all, Xia Yan is Xia Bing and Xia Xue's relatives, as well as her own relatives. If you invite your relatives to eat, there is nothing wrong with it!

Is Xia Yan's old behavior: "Really? But, this man also wants to invite me to dinner."

The man in the brand-name suit next to him hurriedly straightened his chest and said, "Ms. Xia, the bird's nest sea cucumber, super caviar, tuna, sea urchin in this restaurant...all taste very good."

While talking, he also deliberately lifted his 200,000 Denton Zonghai Watch.

Then he continued: "Moreover, the serving speed here is very fast. It only takes ten minutes before we can taste these delicacies.

He deliberately talked about a lot of expensive dishes, and at the same time, revealing the famous brand watches... in the actions that he thought to be inadvertent, he showed his identity as a rich man.

PS: Welcome to read my book "Super Red Envelope Fairy Group".

The man in the suit did not hesitate at all, and said directly: "This is a good idea!"

In his opinion, Xia Yan and Omi seem to know each other.

However, it should not be familiar.

In other words, Omi is also one of Xia Yan's suitors.

At this time, you should show generosity and unconditionally satisfy Xia Yan's ideas.

In this way, it will be easier to capture her heart.

As for...whether Xia Yan will be a fan, she was completely left behind by the man in the suit.

Because Gongyuan Building is a well-known restaurant in Jiangbei, it is overcrowded every day, and there is no need for a job like food care.

So, the man in the suit waved his hand and shouted, "Waiter, order food!"

Soon, a tall and thin male waiter came over.

"Snow clams, tiger head fish, carved porpoises, egg sea urchins... let's take these for now."

The man in a suit ordered seven or eight dishes in a row, and the total price was more than 20,000 yuan.

Regardless of the shape, taste, or expensiveness of these dishes, he believes that they will definitely attract Xia Yan.

After the man in the suit finished speaking, he did not forget to cast a provocative look at Omi.

It looks like...it's like saying: kid, you also order food!

Omi showed a strange look.

This is in your own restaurant, compare to your own order?

It seems... interesting?

However, Omi didn't order the food right away, but slowly flipped through the menu.

After all, this is my own restaurant, and I don't even know what's delicious, which is a bit incompetent.

I have to say that the efficiency of Gongyuan Building is very fast.

After a while, the delicacies ordered by the man in the suit were brought up.

Just as he thought, these foods are high-end, fragrant, and very attractive.

The man in the suit cleared his throat, just about to say something to Xia Yan.

At this time, Omi pointed to the man in the suit and said to the waiter next to him: "I added rain silk tofu, boiled cabbage, superb bird's nest, deep-sea cancer flower..."

The waiter hurriedly used his notes and said: "Okay, please wait a moment."

After speaking, he turned and left.

The man in the suit opened his mouth and did not speak immediately. Instead, he picked up the menu and began to silently calculate the price of the dishes Omi added.

Yusi tofu, 1,800 yuan a piece, boiled cabbage 2,200 yuan...

Omi ordered nearly 20,000 yuan in total!

If you add in the 20,000 dishes you ordered, the total is 40,000 yuan!

The man in the suit hesitated for a while, and finally gritted his teeth secretly.

But his face was still extremely calm, saying: "Waiter, I will serve the dishes he just added, and I will also serve them here, and then, let's have the delicious abalone, potato mellow beef, spicy rice eel..."

This time, he added another 10,000 yuan worth of dishes.

Although the man in the suit does have a certain amount of petty bourgeoisie, he is indeed attracted by Xia Yan.

However, a meal cost 50,000 yuan, which still made him very painful.

Therefore, the man in the suit used a gentleman's tone and said, "Forget it, that's all... If you add more vegetables, the table won't fit, and you won't be able to finish it, and it's wasted! Now, the country implements the CD-ROM operation, we It should follow in the footsteps of the country."

I have to say that the man in the suit speaks very well.

If Omi continued to add vegetables, he would be labeled as a waste.

And if Omi doesn't add food, then there is no doubt that he has more dishes and more delicious...

Xia Yan will eat with herself.

How smart is Omi?

He easily understood the meaning of the man in the suit, but he didn't care.

Omi glanced at the menu again, then closed it again.

Seeing this, the man in a suit showed a smug look on his face.

He thought that Omi felt that he ordered too many dishes and couldn't afford it.

The man in the suit first glanced at Omi contemptuously, and then at Xia Yan with a smile that he thought was brilliant.

He seemed to have seen Xia Yan eating with him, talking and laughing.

At this time, Omi said: "Waiter, how many employees do you have here?"

The waiter was obviously taken aback, but because of the principle that the customer is God.

He still replied: "About 100 people, what can I do for you?"

Omi calculated a little in his mind, and said, "There are a total of 101 dishes on this menu, so let's...you put all the dishes on the menu in two... In addition, 20 bottles of Feitian Moutai and 20 bottles of 2009 Lafite Castle, let's have 50 bottles of all kinds of drinks."

After the waiter listened, the whole person was obviously taken aback.

In fact, not only the waiter was stunned, Xia Yan and the man in the suit were all stunned.

With 202 dishes, even if the average dish is only 1,000 yuan, it would cost 200,000 yuan.

20 bottles of Feitian Moutai, each bottle is 5,000 yuan, that is 100,000 yuan.

20 bottles of 2009 Lafite Castle, each bottle is about 20,000 yuan, that is 400,000 yuan.

Even if you don't count the dishes Omi ordered earlier, this is already 700,000 yuan!

Xia Yan opened her mouth, UU reading [www..com](http://www..com) seemed to want to say something.

The man in the suit is the first to say: "Waiter, didn't you hear? Hurry up and serve as the gentleman said! Don't you, Gongyuan Building does this service?"

He didn't want to give Omi a chance to go back, he wanted to see Omi's ugly appearance.

After a pause, the man in the suit said again: "By the way, I have nothing to do with this... sir, a pure passerby, but I just can't see your service work!"

He cleared the boundary with Omihua in advance.

Otherwise, after a while, if Omi suddenly said that he was in the bathroom.

In fact, he slipped away quietly, and before slipping away, he said that his 'friend' would pay the bill.

At that time, wouldn't he be in a big loss?

Similar things often appear in some TV dramas.

The man in a suit is taking precautions.

After the waiter heard the man in the suit, he came back to his senses.

However, he repeated and said: "This... Sir, you have to order all the dishes on the menu twice, and then you will have 20 bottles of Feitian Moutai, 20 bottles of 2009 Lafite Castle, and A total of 50 bottles of various beverages?"

"Yes." Omi affirmed.

The waiter hesitated for a while before he said: "Ok... OK, please wait a moment."

After the waiter left, the atmosphere on the scene became a little dull.

Omi was always calm.

The face of the man in the suit is full of smiles.

“Tap!”

At this time, a waiter brought up the dishes that the man in the suit had just added, and a large table was filled.

The color is gorgeous, the aroma is tangy...it makes you appetite.

The man in a suit took a deep breath, then swallowed.

He resisted the urge to eat with chopsticks, and said in a gentleman's tone: “This gentleman ordered more than 200 dishes, I think...it will definitely take a long time to serve...”

Having said that, the man in the suit couldn't help laughing.

As long as he thinks about the scene of more than 200 dishes being served later, and the scene where Omi can't pay, he will be extremely happy.

After a while, the man in the suit suppressed his smile and said, “Ms. Xia, you can come to me to eat first.”

There are indeed many material women in this world.

However, even material women do not like fools and upstarts.

Therefore, the man in the suit felt that Xia Yan would definitely eat with him.

However...

All this was taken for granted by him.

Xia Yan said: “Omi ordered more than 200 delicious dishes, and dozens of bottles of good wine...Of course, the dishes here are more delicious, so I can eat them here.”

The man in the suit opened his mouth, and when he wanted to say something...

“Tatata!”

At this time, the waiter who had previously ordered Omi brought a middle-aged man in a black suit who looked very calm and sophisticated and walked over.

The waiter pointed at Omi and said, "General Manager, this is the customer who ordered 202 dishes and dozens of bottles of wine."

The general manager looked in the direction pointed by the waiter.

Next moment...

His pupils shrank slightly.

Today, he suddenly learned that Gongyuan Building had a new owner.

The name of the new boss is Omi.

When the general manager saw Omi's photo, the whole person was a little surprised.

Young, too young!

Today, the general manager is thinking...when will he meet this young new boss?

He didn't expect to see it in a blink of an eye.

The general manager walked and ran to Omi, bent slightly, and said in a very respectful tone: "Mr. Lin, hello."

Omi raised his head and said, "You are?"

The general manager hurriedly introduced: "I am the general manager of Gongyuan Building, Tu Zhiqiang."

Omi nodded clearly.

Tu Zhiqiang said: "Mr. Lin, I'm so sorry, I didn't know you were here before, otherwise, I must bring all the staff of Gongyuan Building to welcome you at the door."

Omi waved his hand and said, "You don't need to make these fakes."

Tu Zhiqiang repeatedly said yes.

Then he said: "I heard from the waiter, you ordered more than 200 dishes, do you want to invite some guests to dinner? We have a luxurious box upstairs, so I will arrange it for you."

Omi shook his head and said, "No, it's OK here... However, after the chef finishes my dishes, I can stop picking up customers and cooking, and then let all the staff come over."

“Okay!” Tu Zhiqiang said.

Listening to the conversation between the two of them, the man in a suit was dumbfounded.

Omi...

Why does this seemingly young person know the general manager of Gongyuanlou?

Seeing that Tu Zhiqiang was about to leave, the man in the suit couldn't help but said, “This...Lin...Who is Mr. Lin?”

Tu Zhiqiang said: “Our boss of Gongyuan Building!”

Quiet!

The whole piece of air suddenly fell silent.

The man in the suit was completely dumbfounded.

Xia Yanqiao's face was full of colors.

She knew that Omi had supercars, so even if he ordered more than 200 dishes and dozens of bottles of good wine, Omi had absolutely no problem paying.

However, Xia Yan never thought that Gongyuan Tower belonged to Omi.

At this time, Xia Yan couldn't help but remember Omi's question of the number of employees and then ordering, and she understood a little bit in her heart.

“Tatata!”

At this time, one after another exquisite dishes were brought up, completely filling the surrounding 10 tables.

On Omi's table, there were only some dishes he ordered first.

Immediately afterwards, nearly a hundred employees of Gongyuan Building, including supervisors, waiters, cashiers, chefs, etc., all put aside their things and came to the lobby. They stood upright toward Omi, like soldiers undergoing inspection.

Omi said, “You don't need to be restrained, just feel free to do it... I know that you are very tired at work here, so, today I would like to ask everyone to have a meal to comfort me...”

“Today, your job is to eat well and drink well!”



All the employees heard the words, their eyes lit up, and they shouted, "Thank you, boss!"

You know... all the delicious dishes of Gongyuan Tower are placed here!

In addition, there are thousands of bottles worth of Moutai and coffee, these... all precious wines that I can't even think of.

You can enjoy it all today!

Then, the employees sat around the table with people they know and feasted.

The atmosphere on site is very hot.

Omi followed with a chopsticks dish and put it in his mouth, nodded and said, "It tastes really good...Ms. Xia, you can eat it too."

"Good!" Xia Yan responded with a smile.

The man in the suit sitting at the next table looked at Xia Yan and Omi talking and laughing. Thinking back to his previous behavior, he wanted to find a place to sew in.

He thought about getting up and leaving directly.

However, the man in a suit watched a table of dishes that he had spent RMB 50,000 and forced himself to stay.

He picked up the chopsticks and stuffed delicious dishes into his mouth constantly.

He has to work hard to eat more, to eat back the 50,000 yuan!

Gobbled up, mouth full of fat.

Compared with the gorging of men in suits, Omi and Xia Yan are not rushing, they are leisurely and enjoy.

After eating, Omi wiped his mouth lightly, got up and said to the man in the suit: "Now, the country implements the CD-ROM operation. We should follow the country's footsteps! Don't waste it!"

The man in the suit who had been devouring his face turned red when he heard this.

These words were what he told Omi before.

As a result, Omi directly returned it to him now.

Omi ignored the man in the suit, and instead said to Tu Zhiqiang: "Let people count how much money."

While talking, he handed out a bank card.

Tu Zhiqiang hesitated and said, "Mr. Lin, this..."

After all, Omi is the new owner of Gongyuan Building.

How can a boss ask employees to eat at their own restaurant and collect money?

Omi said, "This is me inviting everyone to eat, and of course I pay for it! What's more, everyone has put in time and energy for this. If even this little performance is not counted, then my boss is too unreasonable."

Tu Zhiqiang was extremely grateful and said, "Thank you, boss!"

"Drip!"

With the swipe of the bank card on the POS machine, a long bill appeared.

A total of 901,889 yuan was spent.

Obviously, this is a bit more money than previously estimated.

Omi didn't care about this at all.

At the same time, there were 90 more red envelopes on his mobile phone, and a clear voice rang in his mind.

[Ding! Do you use a diet crit card? ]

Omi did not have any surprises with this prompt tone.

He said silently in his heart: "Yes!"

[Ding! Successful use, crit 1000 times! Congratulations, get 901889000 yuan. ]

It's 1000 times again!

Spent 900,000 to invite employees to have a meal, and received 900 million yuan!

This deal is worth it!

Omi said to Tu Zhiqiang again: "This month, the bonus for each person will be increased by 10,000 yuan."

After all, these 900 million employees have some credit, and a little reward is also reasonable.

“Thank you boss!” all the employees exclaimed excitedly.

Omi glanced at the man in the suit who was still eating, and then walked outside with Xia Yan.

“Ting Bell!”

Just as Xia Yan was about to say something to Omi, the phone in her pocket rang with a rapid ringtone.

“Okay...”

“Okay, I’ll come over now.”

After hanging up the phone, Xia Yan said helplessly to Omi: “Originally, I wanted to have a drink with you. It seems... it can only be the next time.”

Omi said: “There will be opportunities in the future.”

Xia Yan nodded and said, “See you next time!”

After speaking, she sat on the Porsche, slammed on the gas pedal, and slammed into the distance.

Obviously, she is indeed in a hurry.

Omi also got on the Mercedes-Benz big G and galloped away quickly.

“Shit!”

When driving to a full intersection, the Mercedes-Benz G suddenly turned off.

With the help of inertia, Omi parked the car on the side of the road and dialed the tow truck phone.

When the Mercedes-Benz G was towed away for a while, not far away, there was a clear sound.

“Lin...Omi?”

Omi looked in the direction of the voice.

The next moment, his eyes lit up slightly and said, “Chen Xin!”

“It’s really you!” Chen Xin said happily.

Then, Chen Xin stepped out of her slender legs and jogged to Omi.

“What a coincidence, I didn’t expect to meet you here.” Chen Xin said.

“Yes, I didn’t expect it either.” Omi said, “By the way, didn’t you go to Pengcheng to do business with your parents? Why did you come to Jiangbei?”

In the first year of high school, the teacher adopted a mixed-gender sitting method in order to keep the students from speaking in class.

Omi and Chen Xin were assigned to the same table.

At that time, at the age of hormone secretion, Omi was tall and handsome.

Chen Xin is sweet and lovely.

Both sides have developed a good impression of each other.

They buy breakfast for each other, go to school together, after school, do homework together...

Most of the students at that time were very shy.

As a result, Chen Xin’s parents wanted to go to Pengcheng to do business, so they transferred and left, and the two did not do anything that a couple should do.

For a long time, Omi regretted it.

At that time, Omi’s family was poor and he didn’t have a mobile phone, so the two broke contact, but they unexpectedly met after a few years.

In Omi’s memory, Chen Xin has always been wearing a blue and white school uniform with a ponytail, and her body is relatively thin.

Today’s Chen Xin, wearing a light yellow dress, has become extremely plump (oYo), and her skin is fairer and brighter than before.

If you say that Chen Xin in the first year of high school is a bud in bud.

So, today’s Chen Xin is a gorgeous flower that is completely in full bloom, which fascinates people.

Omiqing did not stop herself from observing Chen Xin with the Eye of Truth.

[Face value: 96]

[Favorite degree: 80]

Chen Xin said: "The land price in Pengcheng is too expensive in recent years. My dad didn't think it was a bargain, so he came to Jiangbei."

Then she asked: "Are you working in Jiangbei?"

Omi said: "For the time being, I am going to school at Jiangbei University."

"Go to school in Jiangbei University? Omi, you are too good!" As Chen Xin spoke, her beautiful eyes became shining.

Omi couldn't help but touched his nose and said, "What about you? Work in Jiangbei?"

"Yes, I work as a nurse in the central hospital." Chen Xin said.

"Plop!"

At this moment, on the sidewalk not far away, a man close to 30 years old fell straight to the ground.

The passers-by could not help but let out a burst of discussion and screams.

"Someone fainted!"

"Look!"

"Should an ambulance be called?!"

...

The reason why Chen Xin became a nurse is definitely not to be able to make ends meet.

But because she loves this profession very much.

Saving the dying and healing the wounded made her feel sincerely proud and happy.

Therefore, when she heard that someone had fainted, she didn't care to continue chatting with Omi, and hurriedly ran towards the man who had fainted, and shouted, "I am a nurse at the central hospital, please let me."

The onlookers hurriedly let out an opening.

"The nurse is here!"

"Great."

...

Chen Xin first rolled the man's eyelids, and then put her hand on the man's nose to feel the breath.

I only feel that the man's breathing is very weak.

As a result, Chen Xin couldn't help but press the man's chest with her hand to take first aid measures.

Her actions are very standard, however, sometimes, some people...can be rescued successfully without first aid.

I saw...

The man's breathing became weaker and paler, as if he would breathe out at any time.

The pedestrians around also noticed this and began to discuss it.

"No more, this man is no longer."

## The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 326-330

"Yes."

"Hang!"

"Is this woman a nurse?"

...

Rescue is very physical.

Chen Xin rescued for a few minutes, and beads of perspiration were gradually oozing out of her snow-white skin.

She listened to the comments of the people around her, and felt the man whose breathing was getting weaker, physically and mentally exhausted.

Deep weakness, and self-denial, came to my heart.

At this moment...

Omi said: "Let me come, I can save him."

Omi's words were like a stream of clear spring, washing away Chen Xin's dry heart.

While talking, Omi spent 10 million yuan to purchase 1 piece of medical water from the system.

Then, it was poured directly into the man's mouth.

For Omi today, 10 million pieces of medical water is nothing at all.

Of course, he is not a bad guy, and when he sees someone falling ill, he directly treats him.

If this is the case, then even if Omi has more money, it will not be enough to save him.

Omi is all because of Chen Xin and wants her to be happy.

Following the medical treatment, the man's breathing became much smoother.

Immediately afterwards, his face gradually became rosy.

See here...

The passers-by shouted: "It seems to be all right!"

"Yes, my complexion has improved a lot!"

"It should be okay."

...

As if to verify what the passersby said, the man lying on the ground slowly opened his eyes.

He seemed to be a little dazed, first glanced around blankly, got up and prepared to leave.

The passers-by quit immediately, and they all yelled.

"Hey, others saved you, but you didn't say thank you?"

"Are you polite?"

Only then did the man react and turned to Omi and Chen Xin and said, "Thank you."

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

The man combed his horoscope head, his hairstyle became a little messy because of the fall.

However, the man didn't care. After speaking, he continued to walk away.

When he walked into an alley, he took out his cell phone, and after a while hesitated, he dialed out.

"Is it Brother Zhang?"

"What's the matter?" There was a deep voice on the phone.

"I want to sell organs." The character-headed man said.

"Oh? Who are you? Where do you know my phone number?" the thick voice said.

"I have cancer, and I learned about you from a patient... I want to change my body for a bit of relaxation." The character-headed man said.

"Good!" said vigorously.

...

As for the phone calls of the man with a Bazi and others, the pedestrians, Omi, Chen Xin and others who were onlookers had no way of knowing.

The pedestrians onlookers, seeing no excitement, turned into birds and scattered.

Chen Xin asked, "Omi, do you know how to save people?"

Omi waved his hand and smiled, "I'm just a coincidence."

Chen Xin nodded and said: "It was so thrilling just now, I thought that man was going to die..."

Speaking of this incident, Chen Xin seemed to recall the scene where the man almost lost his breathing ability, and her pretty face turned pale.

After a while, Chen Xin said, "I have seen what just happened in the movie. I didn't expect it to become something I experienced personally."

Omi nodded in agreement.

Chen Xin smiled again: "Speaking of which, when we used to be at the same table, we also said that we would watch movies together... As a result, I waited until I transferred to another school and didn't regard it as..."



After saying this, Chen Xin's pretty face showed a touch of aftertaste.

It looked like he had gone back to the unfettered green years with ponytails.

Then, Chen Xin said in an expectant tone: "Omi, otherwise, shall we go to the movies now?"

"Okay!" Omi smiled.

Chen Xin said: "My car is in front..."

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

Not far away, a red BMW MINI headlight flashed slightly.

See here...

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

Is it BMW MINI again?

This is really a woman related to herself, one?

It didn't take long for the two to arrive at the Giant Screen Studios not far away.

Omi and Chen Xin are not critical of movies.

Therefore, I chose "We At That Time" which will be played in ten minutes.

The plot of this movie is relatively simple, but it almost interprets all the things that Omi and Chen Xin should have experienced, but did not experience.

Both of them took it very seriously.

After a movie ended, Omi and Chen Xin became closer invisibly.

When the two walked out of the cinema, an exclamation suddenly sounded next to them.

"Chen Xin!"

A girl wearing a gray T-shirt, blue jeans and a melon face, with a face value of about 80, walked over.

Chen Xin turned around and said: "Zhi Min!"

Zhang Zhimin first looked at Omi next to him, and said with a smile: "No wonder you didn't watch the movie with me. It turned out that it was a handsome guy who had an appointment."

Chen Xin's pretty face blushed and said, "This... Zhi Min..."

"Okay, okay, I understand, I understand! Today, I won't disturb you and the handsome guy's sweet time, but when I have the opportunity, you can invite us to dinner!" Zhang Zhimin smiled.

Then, she sighed again: "Hey, it's a pity that those handsome guys in our hospital, they are all going to be heartbroken."

Then, Zhang Zhimin didn't wait for Chen Xin to explain, and strode far away.

Chen Xin glanced at Omi shyly, and said a little, "She...she just likes to make jokes."

After a pause, Chen Xin said again: "The protagonist in the movie just watched has been eating hot pot. I am a bit greedy... There is a hot pot restaurant nearby. Let's go and eat together."

Eating hot pot is the most popular eating scene in the movie "We At That Time".

In fact, Omi was also a little greedy.

So Omi smiled and said, "I also want to eat hot pot, let's go."

When Chen Xin heard this, her pretty face immediately burst into a smile.

It didn't take long for the two to arrive at a hot pot restaurant named Hao Yu.

They just walked to the door, and there was a burst of tangy spicy smell facing them.

I raised my eyes and looked inside, most of the tables were full of people, and they were eating and chatting, which was very pleasant.

After Omi and Chen Xin sat down, they ordered shrimp slips and many beef rolls, mutton rolls...

As the spicy oil pot boiled for a while, sweat on their foreheads and the atmosphere became even hotter.

They began to talk about interesting things about high school, complaining about high school teachers and classmates, chatting about each other's experiences... from time to time there was a burst of laughter, which was extremely joyful.

The two of them had eaten this meal for a long time, and only slowly ended after seeing the sky completely dark.

Omi and Chen Xin were walking on the winding streets, and the shadows were mopping the floor under the light.

At this moment, they seem to be back in the high school era.

...

At this time, the man with the character head was blindfolded, got into a van, and came to a dilapidated factory.

When he took off the blindfold, he saw many fierce men standing around him.

The horoscope-headed man felt flustered and couldn't help swallowing.

Sitting in front, the stubborn man said: "What's your name?"

The character-headed man heard it, UU reading [www. .com](http://www.com) This is the brother Zhang I just called.

"Li...Li Huan."

Brother Zhang said, "You have cancer and want to sell organs?"

"Yes." The character-headed man said.

"But, do you know? After suffering from cancer, all the internal organs are diseased! Are you trying to entertain me?" Brother Zhang yelled.

A group of ferocious men around, one after another walked towards the horoscope men.

It looked like he was going to smash him immediately.

The character-headed man shivered with fright, and said: "I...I don't know, I just want to sell..."

Brother Zhang pondered for a moment and said loudly: "Although the internal organs are diseased, but your cornea can still be used!"

As soon as this remark came out, the fierce and wicked people around stopped one after another.

The character-headed man also breathed a sigh of relief.

In fact, this is all Zhang Ge's temptation.

After all, their business is very dangerous, and if they are careless, they are sitting in prison.

And the performance of the man with the Bazi-head just now, obviously, has passed the test of Brother Zhang.

The character-headed man asked: "Then how much can my cornea be sold for?"

"50,000!" Zhang Ge said.

The character-headed man gritted his teeth and said: "Okay!"

Brother Zhang said: "You first draw a tube of blood, and then take the 20,000 deposit. When we find the buyer, we will take the cornea and pay the remaining money."

While speaking, he directly took out two stacks of red banknotes.

The next day.

Chen Xin came to Jiangbei Central Hospital wearing a white nurse's uniform.

Since entering the hospital, she didn't even have time to greet her colleagues, check the ward, infusion, call...

It didn't stop until the shift was over.

Tired, but Chen Xin is very fulfilling and proud.

The tall and thin nurse who worked together said, "How about getting together at night?"

"Okay!" Zhang Zhimin said.

The male doctor wearing silver-rimmed glasses said, "Chen Xin, are you going?"

Chen Xin didn't answer, Zhang Zhimin giggled and said, "Xinxin, are you going to date that handsome guy today?"

Chen Xin blushed pretty face.

The tall and thin nurse next to him heard that the soul of gossip in his heart immediately burned.

"What handsome guy? Xinxin, just talk about it, I don't know anything yet."

Chen Xin said: "It...actually, he is my high school deskmate."

"Oh my God! Is this the real version of you at the same table?" Gao Shou Nurse exclaimed excitedly.

Zhang Zhimin obviously didn't expect that Omi would be Chen Xin's high school tablemate, and he also showed a touch of excitement.

They were excited, but the face of the doctor wearing silver-rimmed glasses became very ugly.

The silver-rimmed glasses doctor has always liked Chen Xin.

For this reason, he used the relationship to transfer himself to Chen Xin's department, and always kept the schedule consistent with Chen Xin.

The purpose... is to get the moon first.

The result?

As a result, now Chen Xin has been chased by others! ?

How can this not make the silver-rimmed glasses doctor angry?

The silver-rimmed glasses doctor took two deep breaths and tried to stabilize himself. Then he said: "Today we all gather together, relax, and let Chen Xin's high school come over at the same table, just in time for us to meet. What do you guys think?"

"Okay!"

"I agree!"

The two nurses and the round-faced doctor agreed.

Chen Xin said: "But... he is really my high school tablemate."

"Okay, okay, we know, it's okay to have a meal together." Nurse Zhang Zhimin said.

Chen Xin was forced to have no choice but to send a message to Omi.

Chen Xin: Later, can I come to the central hospital, and then, can I have a meal together?

.....

At this time, Omi was lying on the sofa of Panlong Villa.

After he saw the message on the phone, he quickly jumped his finger to reply to the message.

Omi: Okay, I will come here.

After all, it's time for dinner now.

What's more, he enjoyed eating together yesterday.

The Mercedes-Benz Big G is still under repair.

So Omi sat on the Lamborghini Bull, stepped on the accelerator, and the exhaust pipe immediately sprayed out a ray of flame, and the whole car galloped forward like a roaring beast.

In about twenty minutes, he parked the car in the parking lot of Jiangbei Central Hospital.

At this moment, Chen Xin happened to come downstairs and shouted: "Omi!"

While talking, she ran all the way to Omi.

The tall and thin nurse behind him exclaimed, "Sure enough! Xinxin, you have a good vision!"

Chen Xin explained: "My colleagues said they want to have a dinner... Then, I kept asking me to call you over, did you lose your time?"

Omi smiled and said, "How can this be delayed? What's more, everyone has a meal together, and it's a little lively."

Chen Xinyan heard a smile on Qiao's face.

Zhang Zhimin said, "Why have you been standing here? We went to the place to eat and talked while eating."

"Yes, yes!" said the tall and thin nurse.

Then, Chen Xin took out the car key and pressed it lightly. The BMW MINI headlights not far away flashed slightly.

Chen Xin said: "Omi, go, my car is there!"

Originally, Omi wanted to drive his own Lamborghini Bull.

But when Chen Xin said so, she followed in the direction of the BMW MINI car.

It doesn't matter if you don't drive the Lamborghini Bull, it's really... a waste of waist.

Seeing this, the doctor with silver-rim glasses said in his heart: This man named Omi doesn't have a car?

He first cast a contemptuous look at Omi.

Then, his eyes moved slightly, as if he was planning something.

The tall thin nurse next to him said: "Dr. Liu, we are afraid we can't go to Xinxin's car. Would you mind taking a ride in your BMW 530?"

"Of course no problem." said the doctor with silver-rim glasses.

It didn't take long for the group to come to the gate of a rolling restaurant.

Before a few people walked in, they heard a loud noise.

I raised my eyes and looked inside. Almost all the tables were full of people, and the business was extremely hot.

When the waiter saw Omi and the others, he quickly greeted him and asked, "How many guests, please?"

"Six!" Zhang Zhimin said.

The waiter led them to the 6-person deck in the middle.

After a few people ordered the food, the Gao Shou nurse said, "Xinxin, did you start saving money for your handsome boyfriend before you got married? I thought I was going to eat abalone and lobster today."

Chen Xinqiao blushed and said, "Omi is at my high school table. I will pay for this meal today."

The tall thin nurse said: "Yes, yes, at the same table in high school."

The round-faced doctor next to him said, "Omi, are you in our medical industry?"

"No, I'm still studying at Jiangbei University." Omi said.

"Yes, yes! Students from Jiangbei University!" said the tall and thin nurse.

The silver-rimmed glasses doctor next to Omi looked even more contemptuous.

After doing it for a long time, I was still a student.

Perhaps ~ ~ In the eyes of many ordinary people, being able to be admitted to Jiangbei University is a very remarkable thing.

However, in the eyes of the doctor with silver-rim glasses, it is nothing at all.

I don't know how many graduates from prestigious universities spend money to become intern doctors under their own hands?

Even if they are busy with dogs every day, in the end, these interns still can't stay.

The tall thin nurse said: "By the way, I remember that Dr. Liu also graduated from Jiangbei University, right?"

The doctor with silver-rim glasses straightened his chest and said, "Yes!"

Then, in an elder's tone, he said, "Omi, does your school have a teacher named Feng Weijian?"

Omi and Feng Weijian have seen them several times, and most people will remember them after they have seen them so many times.

What's more, Omi also has the ability to never forget.

So he opened his mouth and said: "Yes, he is the vice principal of our school."

The silver-rimmed glasses doctor sighed: "Unexpectedly, he is already the vice principal...I remember that he was the director of our hospital at that time..."

Having said this, the doctor with silver-rim glasses showed a touch of aftertaste on his face.

The tall thin nurse couldn't help asking, "Dr. Liu, are you familiar with this Vice President Feng?"

"Yes! At that time, I was the chairman of the student union in the yard, and I had a very good relationship with him... Even after graduation, he often sent me messages asking me about my current situation." said the doctor with silver-rim glasses.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

The tall thin nurse, the round face doctor, and Zhang Zhimin all gave thumbs up and exclaimed.

"Doctor Liu, are you too good?!"

"You have such a good relationship with the vice president of Jiangbei University!"



“Don’t talk to the principal of our school, I have never met before.”

“Doctor Liu, you have to let the vice principal take care of Omi.”

.....

The doctor with silver rim glasses listened to everyone’s admiration, and the whole person was a little airy.

He slapped his back and said with his head open: “Now everyone knows... Omi, I will mention you with Vice President Feng later.”

While talking, the doctor with silver-rim glasses didn’t forget to glance at Chen Xin.

It looks like: Chen Xin, the principal and I are both familiar with it, it’s so amazing!

At this time, there was a crisp sound on the stage.

“Welcome everyone to the Rolling Restaurant. Today, we have prepared a singing stage for everyone! Anyone who sings for 90 points or more on the stage can get a 2,000 yuan no-threshold consumption voucher. Everyone is welcome to sing on stage!”

“Here, I’ll sing a song to everyone first and make a sample!”

When the words were over, there was a burst of lively music in the rolling restaurant.

The host slowly opened his mouth and sang a cheerful song.

When the song ended, two numbers jumped out on the big screen behind it: 85!

“F\*ck!”

At the scene, there was an extremely warm applause immediately.

The tall thin nurse exclaimed: “You have a chance to get a 2000 yuan voucher for singing. Dr. Liu, you are a talented person in our hospital. Go up and sing a song!”

“Right, right!” The round face doctor followed.

The silver-rimmed glasses doctor did not expect that there would be a voucher for singing today.

As Gao Shou Nurse and Round Face Doctor said, he is indeed a talented person, and he is often proud of it.

During this time, he has been looking forward to the hospital being able to host a cultural evening.

Because at that time he would sign up to sing on stage.

Doctor Yin-rim glasses believes that as long as he sings a beautiful song on stage, he will definitely be able to attract Chen Xin.

It's a pity... The hospital is too busy, and there is not much opportunity to hold a cultural evening.

Unexpectedly, today I have the opportunity to sing in front of Chen Xin!

The doctor with silver-rim glasses seemed to have seen Chen Xin's fascination after hearing her singing.

A slight smile appeared on his face.

So, the doctor with silver-rim glasses said: "Since you said this, I will go up and sing, but, the singing is not good, don't make a joke!"

At the end of the conversation, the doctor with silver-rim glasses strode onto the stage.

"God said, looking back three hundred times in the previous life, only one passing by in this life. Today, we can meet each other, and I am standing here to sing to everyone. This shows that we have a great relationship in our past lives and we have in this life. Great fate..."

The silver-rimmed glasses doctor didn't sing immediately, but talked a lot about what he thought was philosophical.

In this way, self-righteous promotion is forced.

At the same time, secretly expressing the fate between the two to Chen Xin.

He believes that he has planted a seed in Chen Xin's heart.

As long as you finish singing the song later, you can surely let this seed gradually take root, germinate, and grow vigorously.

After a while, the silver-rimmed glasses doctor said: "Next, I bring a song "Fate", I hope everyone likes it."

The music plays...

The doctor with silver rim glasses closed his eyes and opened his mouth.

“Even if there is no agreement in the previous life, we have all waited idiotly in this life.”

“Whether it is fate to come together in the vast sea of people, why not take the past events lightly in the dust...”

.....

The doctor with silver-rim glasses deliberately prolonged the tone, and the circumflex and frustration of the voice performance made his voice stand out.

He felt that this would be more affectionate and attract Chen Xin’s attention even more.

“Only two people who love each other and know each other can support each other through this life.”

After the last sentence of lyrics was exported, the music also stopped.

Then, the big screen behind him showed a score: 78!

For this score, he is quite satisfied.

However, when he returned to the deck, he sighed and said, “Look...Let me go up and sing, is it a joke now?”

The tall thin nurse said: “This is still a joke? Dr. Liu, you already sing very well! We all just had a swollen tambourine! Even, I think it’s almost the same as the original singing!”

The silver-rimmed glasses doctor waved his hand again and again: “Don’t kill me, how can I compare with the original singer? The score is only 78 points.”

He was ashamed on the surface, and he was so happy that he couldn’t be himself.

Everyone’s hands are swollen?

Doesn’t this mean that Chen Xin is also applauding herself vigorously?

Sure enough, singing by yourself is very attractive!

If it was earlier, earlier... Maybe, Chen Xin would...

Now, I was even preempted by others!

Be the first?

No!

I still have a chance!

Thinking of this, the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses turned his eyes for a while, and then smiled and said, "If you want me to say, singing, it's the students who are good at it."

Then, the doctor with silver-rim glasses looked refreshed and said, "By the way, Omi, aren't you a student? Or else, come on stage and sing a song? Maybe you can get more than 90 points and get a 2000 yuan voucher. Then, we can avoid the order for this meal!"

He thinks he just sang a beautiful song~ ~ As long as Omi goes up to sing, it will definitely create a sharp contrast in Chen Xin's heart.

In the eyes of the doctor with silver-rim glasses, if he was on the stage before, he had planted the seeds in Chen Xin's heart.

Then, Omi came to the stage to sing to water and fertilize the seed to speed up the germination and growth of the seed!

The tall thin nurse followed closely: "Yes, Omi, come on stage to sing and sing, it doesn't cost much anyway."

Doctor Round Face also said, "This is a good opportunity!"

The silver-rimmed glasses doctor saw that Omi was sitting where there was no movement.

So, in the tone of an elder again, he said: "Omi, young people should be on the stage more, don't be afraid, and don't be shy."

"At the beginning, when I was the chairman of the student union of Jiangbei University, I used to speak on stage and slowly worked out."

When the doctor with silver-rim glasses said this, there was a touch of aftertaste on his face.

It looked like that thoughts had returned to the age of university.

At this time, Omi said: "Okay, then I will go up and sing a song."

The doctor with silver-rim glasses was like an elder, slapped his back, nodded lightly, and sneered in his heart: Young people, really just young people, they were fooled by a few words.

In fact?

No matter how much he said, Omi wouldn't bother at all.

It's just because Omi saw... Chen Xin's pretty face had a look of expectation.

He admitted that "Galaxy" is really good, and it has been really popular recently.

However, this song is fast-paced, the pitch fluctuates greatly in some places, and it has a unique charm...In general, it is very difficult to sing.

What's more, this song has only appeared for less than a month.

In less than a month, it also meant that Omi didn't have much time to learn to sing this song.

The silver-rimmed glasses doctor can almost imagine how unpleasant Omi will sing later, and how disappointed Chen Xin will be...

Thinking of this, the corners of the doctor's mouth with silver-rimmed glasses rose slightly.

However, how did he know that this song was written by Omi, and where did he need to learn to sing?

Of course, even if you really need to learn to sing, for Omi, let alone a song that is less than a month old, even if it is a song that has just been released for a day, Omi can easily learn it.

You know... Omi has the voice of nature, and the ability to remember.

At this time, music sounded.

Omi opened his mouth as well.

"On a clear and cloudless night, a full moon hangs in the sky."

"Long clothes slowly dance with the wind, soft as bones, light as red, Bai Ruoyu..."

Quiet!

The whole rolling restaurant is suddenly quiet!

Originally, there were still many people eating, drinking, or chatting...

At this moment, they suddenly stopped what they were doing, and they all cast their eyes on the stage.

The tall thin nurse, Zhang Zhimin, the round-faced doctor, and the silver-rimmed glasses doctor were all completely stunned.

Chen Xin's beautiful eyes became brighter and brighter, and she was completely intoxicated by Omi's singing, unable to extricate herself from it.

At this time, in Chen Xin's eyes, Omi was driving a golden long sword, carrying himself straight into the sky, traveling Hengyu... everything was so fascinating.

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

One song, it's over.

Music, stop.

The entire rolling restaurant is still very quiet.

After a while, applause resounded like thunder.

"F\*CK!"

"It sounds good!"

"It's so nice!"

"I used to be a fan of Ling Rou, now I am a fan of this little brother!"

"Look at the score... Oh my god, 100 points!"

"This is too great!"

"Little brother, sing one more song!"

"I beg you handsome guy to have another one!"

.....

However, Omi ignored it and walked straight off the stage.

"Ah! I was so engrossed just now that I forgot to take the camera!" The short girl regretted.

"Hey, I took a video, upload it to Weishi later, you can just watch it directly." The tall man next to him said.

The short girl was pleasantly surprised: "Great! Upload now!"

The tall boy Yiyao opened his eyes slightly, but soon he was stunned.

"It's weird, what about the video I made?"

.....

In fact, it's not just tall boys who have doubts, but many people in Rolling Restaurant have the same doubts.

Because all the videos they made disappeared.

This is also normal...

You know, Omi doesn't like showing his face, so how could he let these videos leak out?

"Xiaobai, have you deleted all the videos?"

The watch on his wrist flickered slightly.

When Omi returned to the deck, Zhang Zhimin was like a little fan, exclaiming excitedly: "Omi, your song is also very good!"

"I have never heard anyone sing so well!" Gao Shou Nurse called.

Chen Xin also said, "Omi, I didn't know you sang so well before."

Omi smiled and said, "Dr. Liu asked me to try it. That's why I went to sing... You know, I got 100 points so easily."

The doctor with silver-rim glasses said that his entire face was extremely ugly.

Yes, I am asking you to try.

However, that is to make you stand in sharp contrast with yourself, so that Chen Xin is disappointed in you!

What's the situation now?

It's totally reversed!

The doctor with silver-rim glasses had the feeling of lifting a rock and hitting his own foot.

It hurts!

It's so painful!

The tall thin nurse said: "Yes! 100 points! So, can we get a 2,000 yuan voucher?"

At this moment, the host came over and said, "Hello, gentleman, you have scored 100 points for the song you just sang. This is your prize."

While talking, she handed out 10 vouchers worth 200 yuan.

Omi raised the voucher in his hand and said, "It seems...I will treat this meal."

"Student Omi, it's a coincidence that I met you here, and I heard you sing such a nice song!" A slightly familiar voice sounded behind him.

When Omi heard this, he couldn't help turning around.

When he saw the person coming, his face immediately showed a touch of surprise.

This person is no one else, but Feng Weijian, the vice president of Jiangbei University.

Omi said, "I just sang casually."

"Just sing and sing? Just like you solve a difficult problem~ ~Do you just do it?" Feng Weijian smiled.

By this, he was joking.

However, he didn't know, it was really true.

Omi glanced at the silver-rimmed doctor who was standing next to him and said, "Doctor Liu, didn't you just say that Vice President Feng often asks you about your recent situation? Now that he came here, he can talk to him face to face. ."

"When... talk about it?" The silver-rimmed glasses doctor was taken aback for a moment.

Feng Weijian was puzzled: "This one is?"

"Oh, he is Dr. Liu from Jiangbei Central Hospital. He said that he used to be the chairman of the Jiangbei University Student Union. When you were the director, he had a good relationship with you. You often send messages to ask about his current situation... Then, he just prepared Mention me to you." Omi said five to ten.

How smart is Feng Weijian?

He easily heard that Omi had a conflict with this Doctor Liu.

Who is Omi?

A great mathematician and a great scientist who solved several world mathematics problems, invented an earthquake predictor, and a super battery!

Omi is the biggest baby bump of Jiangbei University!



It can be said that today's Jiangbei University can lose his Feng Weijian, but it absolutely cannot lose Omi.

If someone provokes Omi, Feng Weijian will naturally not keep his hands.

He glanced at the silver-rimmed spectacles doctor indifferently, and said, "Oh? I have a good relationship with you? I don't know what your name is?"

PS: Welcome to read my book " ".

The world's richest man: from receiving (!

When the doctor with silver-rim glasses first saw Feng Weijian, he felt a touch of familiarity.

However, he did not link Feng Weijian with the vice president of Jiangbei University at all.

I don't even know Feng Weijian...

Obviously, what the doctor with silver rim glasses said is very relevant, it is just a joke.

In fact...

Dr. Yin-rim glasses and Feng Weijian have met twice before, and they accidentally learned that he is now the vice-principal.

When he heard that Omi was a student of Jiangbei University, the doctor with silver-rim glasses made up such a story in order to establish his superior status and status.

The doctor at the silver-rim glasses wanted to come, but the few people present could not verify their claims.

However, he never thought that Feng Weijian was in the rolling restaurant.

More importantly, Feng Weijian is still very familiar with Omi!

This...

Do you want to be so coincidental? !

The doctor with silver-rim glasses opened his mouth, but never said a word.

Feng Weijian frowned slightly and said, "What? Do you think I am not Feng Weijian, vice president of Jiangbei University? So, don't want to tell me your name?"

While talking, Feng Weijian began to look for the briefcase in his hand.

The silver-rim glasses doctor hurriedly said, "No...no, my name is Liu Yonghao..."

Although, he said his name.

However, Feng Weijian took out his work permit and patted it on the table.

Above...it is a line of bold words: Feng Weijian, Vice President of Jiangbei University.