

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 331-340

Feng Weijian then realized afterwards: "Oh? Liu Yonghao? Which session are you in? Who is the instructor?"

Liu Yonghao honestly said: "I am in the 11th session, and the instructor is Zheng Xianghong."

"Xiaohong's student?" Feng Weijian nodded thoughtfully, took out his mobile phone to make a call, and pressed hands-free.

"Hello, President Feng, what's the matter with you?" A voice full of magnetism came through the phone.

Next to him, Liu Yonghao was in a serious shape. Counselor, this is his counselor Zheng Xianghong!

Feng Weijian said: "Xiaohong, let me ask you something... Among your 11th class, is there a student named Liu Yonghao?"

"Liu Yonghao? Oh, there is such a student." Zheng Xianghong said after some thoughts.

"Has he been the chairman of the student union in the courtyard before?" Feng Weijian said.

"No!" Zheng Xianghong said straightforwardly.

"Do you remember so clearly?" Feng Weijian said.

Zheng Xianghong explained: "When you said this name, I was just a little impressed..."

"However, after just thinking about it, I remembered that he used to be a disciplinary committee member in the class. As a result, once he had a fight with someone and was punished."

"After being punished, how can you become the chairman of the student union?"

Feng Weijian said clearly: "It turns out that this is the case, then I know, Xiaohong, thank you."

Zheng Xianghong said: "This is just a small matter, President Feng, you are too polite."

After hanging up, Feng Weijian looked at Liu Yonghao with a very indifferent gaze.

He didn't know that Liu Yonghao was bragging all the time.

If it's normal, he doesn't bother to bother.

But now Liu Yonghao offends Omi.

Then, it must be more real!

...

First, I met Feng Weijian, who made myself acquainted with the lie of the vice president of Jiangbei University, which was instantly shattered.

Then, Feng Weijian called the counselor in public and broke his identity as the chairman of the student union of his college.

The bull that had just been blown out in front of everyone, in a blink of an eye, was directly broken.

At this moment, Liu Yonghao's entire face flushed, and he couldn't wait to find a place to get in.

The tall thin nurse, round face doctor and Zhang Zhimin next to him looked at Feng Weijian's appearance and wanted to laugh for a while.

"Tatata!"

At this time, a series of brightly colored dishes were brought up one after another.

The ingredients are average, but the taste is not bad.

In addition, people came on stage from time to time and sang songs of howling ghosts and howling as a seasoning... Omi, Chen Xin, Gao Shou Nurse, Zhang Zhimin, and Doctor Yuanlian all ate very happily.

Only Liu Yonghao tastes like chewing wax, like sitting on pins and needles.

Every second, he feels that life is like years.

After 2 hours of eating and chatting, this meal finally came to an end.

Liu Yonghao quickly left the rolling restaurant alone, citing something at home.

Originally, Chen Xin wanted Song Zhang Zhimin and Gao Shou Nurse to go home.

However, they said they could not be light bulbs.

So, after leaving the restaurant, he directly called a taxi.

Soon, Chen Xin and Omi were the only two in the very cute and warm BMW MINI.

Perhaps it is the reason for the confined space.

Both of them felt a little dry and stuffy.

After a while, Chen Xin finally said, "You haven't told me, when can I start singing such a beautiful song?"

Speaking of singing, Chen Xin's pretty face has a touch of aftertaste.

She slowly closed her eyes, and she seemed to hear Omi's singing again.

Omi said: "Probably last year..."

Omi didn't talk nonsense about this.

Because he got the system last year and got the voice of Tian Lai, so he can sing good songs.

"Last year? Did you sign up for any training class?" Chen Xin asked.

"That's not the case, it's probably because of sudden resuscitation..." Omi said.

After all, the system is such a thing.

Even if I say it, no one believes it.

Chen Xin chatted while driving, and laughed from time to time.

For some reason, today, she is full of interest in everything about Omi.

Before long, the two came to a winding street.

This is the road they walked together yesterday.

Yesterday, when the two walked together, it was more like a sense of familiarity between friends who hadn't seen them for many years.

Today, they have a different kind of closeness.

The two walked slowly, shoulder to shoulder.

At this time, Omi and Chen Xin's heads lit up with dim lights, and their shadows continued to grow like yesterday.

Today's shadow, like two people, is closer.

One step, two steps, three steps...

The two kept moving forward, and their shadows kept getting closer and closer...

And gradually intersect each other.

Empty streets, intersecting figures...

For some reason, Chen Xin suddenly recalled the scene of the same table with Omi, the scene of meeting yesterday, the scene of eating hot pot, and the scene of Omi singing today...

These images, like a movie, constantly rippling and rippling in Chen Xin's mind.

At the next moment, a clear reminder sounded in Omi's mind.

[Ding! Charm aura, trigger unforgettable!]

Omi was slightly stunned.

What's the situation?

Don't you just walk?

Can this also trigger unforgettable memories?

Who is this triggered?

Chen Xin?

Thinking of this, Omi couldn't help but observe with real vision.

[Face value: 96]

[Favorite degree: 95]

It really was her!

At this moment, Chen Xin suddenly stopped, she stood on tiptoe and leaned towards Omi.

Warm and moist!

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"You dare to hit me! Don't even think about leaving today!"

At this time, two men with short heads came down from the van.

One of the men said coldly: "Don't want to leave? That's not yours!"

While they were talking, two short-headed men dragged the young man like **** and threw them aside.

Then they turned around to return to the van.

However, the young man quit.

First it was hit by someone, and then it was thrown aside like garbage...How can this be tolerated?

After he got up from the ground, he stood in the middle of the road, raised his neck, and yelled around: "Come on! Hit someone! Hit someone! Come and help me!"

The two men frowned slightly, and were about to step forward and throw the young man aside again.

At this time, a bearded man walked out of the van.

He stared at the young man with extremely cold eyes.

Then, strode towards the young man.

The next moment, the bearded man suddenly pulled out a fruit knife and stabbed the young man severely.

"Puff!"

Blood shot!

The young man's face was full of disbelief.

He clutched his stomach and kept moving back, yelling in horror: "Come on... come here... help... kill someone..."

After a while, he came to the man with the character head.

These words did not scare the bearded man... On the contrary, they seemed to arouse the bearded man's hostility.

He strode towards the young man again, and took the fruit knife to continue stabbing the young man.

The character-headed man looked at the young man and then at the bearded man, thinking about his cancer...

Xindao: Before dying, do something good, maybe you can have a good baby in your next life!

Thinking of this, the horoscope-headed man gritted his teeth and quickly took out the brick-like mobile phone and patted the bearded man's head fiercely.

"Bang!"

Fast!

allow!

ruthless!

The phone broke.

The head of the bearded man also flowed blood.

He just felt a flower in front of him, and it fell straight to the ground.

"Boss, Boss!" The two short-sleeved men yelled in horror.

"Woohoo, woohoo!"

At this time, there was a rush of car investigation sound behind him.

Immediately afterwards, a brand-new investigation vehicle hurried over.

See here...

The two short-headed men also ignored the bearded men, turning into birds and fleeing.

However, the two investigators stood in front of them.

...

In Panlong Villa, Omi was lying on the soft big bed.

He slowly opened his eyes when the little bird outside made a cheerful cry.

Then, he habitually picked up the phone.

At this point, as usual, a text message appeared early on the screen.

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 7893200 yuan."

"Sign in!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you got 10 million yuan.]

Omi curled his lips and said, "It's another 10 million..."

This morning, all the students were very active. There were still more than 10 minutes before the class, and all the seats were already occupied.

Because this is teacher Tiantian's class.

Fortunately, Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Jinbao helped Omi to occupy a seat every day, but it was not enough to let him come to the school, but there was no place to sit.

Every time Teacher Tian Tian gave a class, all the students sighed that time flies too fast.

However, time... will never increase or decrease due to personal wishes.

The morning class ended soon.

Omi, Song Yi and others came to the cafeteria as usual.

They lined up to buy the food they wanted to eat, and they just sat down... Omi's phone shook slightly.

12:00!

Red envelopes appear!

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan.”

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 111 yuan.”

...

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 1,000 yuan.”

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 9,999 yuan.”

Omi clicked the red envelopes casually and got 43,291 yuan in total.

He didn't care about this, and put the phone back in his pocket directly.

After lunch, Omi came to the dormitory and lay on the bed.

Although, the bed in the dormitory is not as wide and soft as the Panlong Villa.

However, lying on it, thinking back to class with classmates today, eating together, sleeping together... but it made Omi feel sincerely relaxed, with a slight smile on his face.

At this time, Song Yi, who was also lying on the bed, suddenly called out, “This buddy, that's great!”

Ma Zhong, who was reading in silence, couldn't help but poke his head out, his face was full of curiosity.

Zheng Jinbao turned his head and asked, “What happened?”

Song Yi beckoned and said, “This is what just happened today. It has already been on the news. I will send it to the group to show you.”

“Ding Dong!”

Omi's cell phone shook slightly, and a news screen soon appeared in the 104 dormitory group.

“This morning, a gangster committed an attack on the street. Fortunately, an enthusiastic citizen passed by. UU read www..com and came to the rescue... Let's see what happened.”

Then, the man with the horoscope head appeared in the picture.

The reporter asked: “When the gangster takes out a fruit knife and commits an attack, are you not afraid?”

The character-headed man said: “Fear.”

"Then why would you stand up bravely and directly shoot down the gangster? Do you know the injured citizen?" the reporter said.

The character-headed man shook his head and said, "I don't know."

"That comes from your sense of justice?" the reporter asked.

The character-headed man groaned for a while, and then he mustered the courage to say: "Actually, I am a cancer patient. I just want to do more good things before my life ends."

The reporter's expression changed greatly, and he was surprised: "Originally, I thought you were just a warrior with a sense of justice. Unexpectedly, you are still a fighter against the disease!"

"Please allow me to pay you the highest respect!"

After speaking, the reporter bowed deeply to the man with a horoscope.

After seeing this news video, Omi was slightly startled.

He has the ability to remember, and he naturally remembers that this man with a horoscope was the one who fainted on the ground the day before yesterday and treated himself with medical water.

After drinking the medical water, the cancer should also be cured, right?

Seeing his appearance, it seems that you still don't know?

PS: Welcome to read my book " ".

comfortable.

Today, when Omi just arrived in the classroom, Song Yi who was next to him suddenly exclaimed in excitement: "F*ck, awesome!"

Ma Zhong, who was next to him, asked in confusion: "What's the matter?"

"A couple of days ago, didn't I post a video in the group? It was the cancer fighter who saw an uneven road! He won a bonus of 500,000!" Song Yi shouted.

Ma Zhong's eyes rolled round and shouted: "500,000!"

After speaking, I couldn't help swallowing.

He seemed to have seen stacks of red bills.

"Let me say that such a warrior and fighter should be rewarded!" Song Yidao.

“Ding Dong!”

Omi’s phone shook slightly.

It turned out that Song Yi posted another news video.

The host said: “After learning about the deeds of the anti-cancer fighter, the Lintian Company of our city was very touched. Therefore, it decided to be responsible for all his follow-up treatment costs, and at the same time, rewarded 500,000 yuan!”

“Now, please come to the stage to give your testimony...”

Immediately afterwards, the character-headed man appeared in the picture.

“First of all, I am very grateful to Lintian Company for helping me. I see many people on the Internet regard me as a hero, but I want to say that I just did what I should do...”

The words of the character-headed man said this very methodically, which touched many people.

When his voice fell, there immediately burst into applause.

See here...

Omi’s entire face has become weird, anti-cancer fighter? medical fee? There are bonuses?

This man with a horoscope head, shouldn’t he make his debut?

Originally, Omi was thinking, should Xiaobai tell the man with the character head that his cancer is all right.

Now it seems that this is completely unnecessary.

...

“Jingle Bell!”

The course of the day came to an end with a ring of bells.

In the Shi Shang Xuan restaurant, the aroma is tangy and the voice is full of voices.

Omi sat aside, eating delicious food, enjoying himself.

Yesterday, when Omi drove by, he was attracted by the scent here, and after tasting it, he was full of praise.

So, after school today, he rushed over again.

When Omi was full and ready to leave, a familiar figure came into view.

It was the beauty that Omi encountered when he was robbed with a knife to chase Wang Ru.

And Wang Ru also saw Omi.

At this time, the bald man sitting on the table next to Wang Ru finished eating and walked outside.

Wang Ru's eyes moved slightly, and he took the initiative to walk to Omi and said, "Why are you here? Everyone has been waiting for you for a long time!"

While speaking, she took Omi's arm and walked outside.

Omi thought for a moment and knew that Wang Ru was handling the case again.

Just as Omi expected, when the two arrived on the Mercedes-Benz Grand G, Wang Ru said: "Quickly keep up with the Volkswagen in front. If possible, try not to be found by it."

Originally, Wang Ru planned to follow him.

But, once... Wang Ru has been with him for a long time.

If you continue to follow it, it is easy to be discovered by the other party.

Secondly... Wang Ru knows that Omi has very superb driving skills, so please ask Omi for help.

Omi did not refuse Wang Ru's request.

The world is safe and stable because of these serious and responsible investigations.

What's more, Omi had a very good impression of Wang Ru.

"boom!"

Omi stepped on the accelerator and galloped forward, always following the Volkswagen steadily.

When driving through a forked road, Omi suddenly turned the steering wheel.

Wang Ru said: "You seem to have gone wrong."

"Don't worry, just cross the road ahead." Omi smiled.

Sure enough, as Omi said, the Volkswagen appeared in front again after driving out of the road.

And similar things happened several times in a row.

It is precisely these actions that make Volkswagen never find the Mercedes-Benz big G behind it from beginning to end.

See here...

Wang Ru couldn't help looking at Omi's gaze, full of surprise.

"You remember all the routes in this area?" Wang Ru couldn't help but said.

Omi said, "It's pretty simple."

This is really simple for Omi.

He just glanced at the electronic map when he was bored, and he could remember all the routes clearly.

To know...

Even if it is a book of several hundred pages, Omi can easily recite it backwards.

What's more, just a one-page map?

After all, Omi is someone who has the ability to scan.

But, hearing this to Wang Ru's ears, it was a bit unpleasant.

As a detective, she knew very well that it was very important to be familiar with the city streets.

Because this can be a great help in catching criminals.

For this reason, Wang Ru did not spend less time memorizing the streets.

However... the effect is extremely unsatisfactory.

Omi smiled and said, "How do I feel that you are arresting people every time I see you? Are you so busy with investigations?"

"Since you were robbed with a knife that day, we have become more busy." Wang Ru said.

Omi was slightly stunned.

Then, he suddenly remembered that Deng Jihu, the leader of the Jiangbei City Investigation Brigade at the time, seemed to say that he was going to fight hard.

So, are you still fighting hard now?

Omi said, "I'll talk to Captain Deng Jihu later."

Wang Ru waved his hand again and again: "Don't! I think this is good. UU Reading www..com can continue to bring those hidden bad guys to justice."

After a pause, he said: "Like today, if it were not for the severe crackdown during this period, it would be difficult for us to know that we in Jiangbei have hidden a dark and evil force that smuggles organs."

"Is the Volkswagen in front?" Omi asked.

Wang Ru said: "Yes. I don't know how many people they killed. I hope they can find their nest today!"

When she said this, she couldn't help but clenched her fist.

"laugh!"

Mercedes-Benz Big G followed behind and drove through the roads full of potholes, rugged mountain roads...

Finally, a dilapidated factory building appeared in front.

The Volkswagen stopped here.

After the bald man got out of the car, he looked around for a while before he walked into the factory.

Wang Ru pondered for a moment, and said, "You wait here for a while, I want to go in and see if this is the base camp of those smuggling forces."

Omi said, "I'll go with you."

"No! It's dangerous inside!" Wang Ru directly denied.

Omi smiled and said, "Do you think I will be in danger? Besides, do you know how many people are in it? I might be able to help if I go in."

“Help!”

At this time, a stern cry suddenly sounded inside.

Wang Ru didn't care too much, and said hurriedly: “You have to be careful later, if you encounter danger, don't hesitate, and go quickly!”

Omi said: “Okay.”

Wang Ru took out his mobile phone, quickly sent two messages to his colleagues, and walked towards the dilapidated factory.

The cry just now made her realize that someone inside was in danger.

However, Wang Ru didn't rush inside in a hurry, she was always very careful and cautious.

Because she understands a truth.

It is important to save people, but without knowing the enemy, he rushed in...

Not only can't save people.

On the contrary, it will harm the other party, and at the same time, it will harm yourself.

After Wang Ru and Omi walked into the dilapidated factory, they moved forward slowly with the help of faint lights.

At this time, there was a sharp shout in the distance.

“Call! Call again!”

“Labor and capital tell you, this is a disused factory and wasteland is all around! You just broke your throat, and no one can save you!”

“Well! I want to run after collecting labor and capital? No one has ever dared to be so bold!”

“You are the first! There is a kind!”

“F*ck!”

Then there was a burst of clear applause.

Then, there was a pleading sound.

“I'm sorry, I'm sorry... please, don't fight anymore...”

“Please, forgive me...”

...

Omi heard this voice, but for some reason, he vaguely felt a little familiar.

In the next moment, a large group of vicious figures and a person who was almost tied into a zongzi appeared in the vision of Omi and Wang Ru.

After seeing the person tied into a zongzi, Omi showed a strange look on his face.

Because this person turned out to be an anti-cancer fighter who had seen him during the day.

Didn't he get a bonus of 500,000 yuan, and is about to make his debut?

How did the force suspected of organ smuggling got here?

The character-headed man cried and said, “I didn't escape, I really didn't escape...Refund, can I return the money to you?”

“Return to me?” Brother Zhang raised his eyebrows.

“Yes, I don't want to walk the cornea...I...I was misdiagnosed, I don't have cancer, so I don't want to walk the cornea...” the character-headed man said.

“Don't want to leave? You said you didn't want to leave, so you didn't want to leave?! Are you a monkey as a laborer? You can just play around?” Zhang Ge yelled.

Then, he raised his hand again, and pulled it toward the face of the man with a horoscope.

“F*ck!”

There was another resounding slap, rippling back and forth in the dilapidated factory.

Upon hearing this, Omi finally understood what happened.

The character-headed man learned that he had slowed down his cancer, so he found organs and wanted to change some money.

As a result, because the cancer fainted and drank his own medical water, the cancer was cured.

So, I don't want to take the organs anymore.

This...it's a coincidence.

Should he say he is lucky now, or is he unlucky?

Zhang Ge said coldly: "Really? You don't have cancer? That's right, labor and management will take all your organs off!"

Beside, a group of fierce men heard the words, put on gloves one after another, picked up the cold scalpel, and walked slowly towards the man with the horoscope.

The man with the horoscope turned pale in fright and shouted: "No...no...I will give you money, I have 500,000, and I will give you all...I also have a house, and I will give it to you, and I will give it all to you..."

Brother Zhang sneered: "500,000? House? Who do you think labor and capital are? Labor and capital are organs, not robbery or blackmail!"

Kind of professional ethics.

The group of fierce and wicked men continued to gather towards the horoscope-headed man.

See here...

Wang Ru was very anxious.

She didn't want innocent people to die in front of herself.

"Crack!"

It was she who was anxious and accidentally stepped on the can bottle next to her.

Brother Zhang looked terrified, turned around abruptly and shouted, "Who!"

Those fierce men also looked towards Wang Ru's location.

Brother Zhang raised his hand and motioned to the round-faced man next to him to take a look.

The round-faced man nodded, holding a scalpel and walked forward very carefully.

Wang Ru knew that he could no longer hide.

So she whispered to Omi, "You go out first!"

Then, Wang Ru looked at the opportunity and shot suddenly.

“boom!”

Kicked the knife in the round-faced man’s hand with one kick, then subdued him to the ground with one foot, and handcuffed his hands with handcuffs.

Then, she shouted: “Seize! Do not move all of them!”

Brother Zhang and the fierce men, their faces changed slightly.

However, they didn’t have any fear, and they didn’t listen to not move.

The two men ran to the window and looked out with binoculars.

Soon, he said: “Brother Zhang, there is only one car outside.”

Zhang Gesen said: “There is only one investigation and did her! We have one more complete organ!”

“Yes!”

The men rushed towards Wang Ru with knives.

prick!

Poke!

tie!

All attacked Wang Ru.

While dodging, Wang Ru punched and kicked from time to time, knocking one man after another to the ground.

Although, Wang Ru’s personal combat power is indeed good.

However, two fists are hard to beat four hands.

What’s more, there are more than four hands, and each hand holds a sharp knife.

Gradually, Wang Ru began to show signs of decline.

A man seized the opportunity and stabbed Wang Ru fiercely.

At this moment, a black shadow jumped out and kicked the man out.

It is Omi!

After Omi joined, the situation began to change.

Soon, one man after another fell to the ground.

Ge Zhang in the distance narrowed his eyes slightly, and he knew that he couldn't delay any longer.

They must be resolved quickly!

So, Zhang Ge quietly took out a black hole pistol from the drawer behind him, and slammed the trigger toward Wang Ru, who was unobstructed.

"boom!"

A bullet spewed out like a fire snake.

Omi responded extremely quickly and threw Wang Ru to the ground.

In the TV series, this situation should have avoided the bullet.

But, in fact?

Where is the speed of people faster than bullets?

Even if Omi has the ability to fight one hundred against one hundred, it won't work!

When Omi first came to Wang Ru, the bullet had already fired.

"laugh!"

At this time, a cover invisible to the naked eye suddenly appeared around Omi, and the bullet was firmly blocked outside.

It is the energy shield that Omi once obtained.

See here...

Omi couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

Then, he got up and constantly shot, knocking all the men in front of him to the ground in the shortest time.

Then, like a cheetah, he rushed towards Zhang Ge.

Brother Zhang's face changed drastically, he picked up the pistol again, and kept pulling the trigger.

Omi dodged left and dodged right.

Some of the bullets were successfully avoided.

Some bullets were successfully blocked by the energy shield.

Soon, Omi came to Zhang Ge and kicked out abruptly.

"Boom!"

This foot, without leaving a hand, directly kicked Brother Zhang out of two meters away, his teeth mixed with blood, and he kept pouring out of his mouth, and the whole person never got up again.

PS: Welcome to read my book " ".

The whole abandoned factory has also become extremely quiet.

Omi turned to Wang Ru and said, "Are you okay?"

"It's okay... how about you? Are you injured?" Wang Ru was extremely worried.

She saw it very clearly, and Zhang Ge fired several shots at Omi.

Reality... is not a drama.

Bullets are definitely not so easy to dodge. A little carelessness can be extremely dangerous.

Omi said, "No injury."

However, Wang Ru didn't just listen to what Omi said, but carefully looked at Omi from head to toe, and he was relieved to see that there was really no injury on his body.

"Woohoo, woohoo!"

At this time, there was a roar of scout cars outside.

Omi said, "Your colleagues seem to be here."

Wang Ru nodded and said, "Yes."

While talking, the two walked outside.

The horoscope-headed man who was beaten to the ground like a pig couldn't help but said: "Ji...comrade Chai, can you help me untie the rope first?"

Omiyan heard that he flicked the scalpel he had taken during the previous fight.

"laugh!"

A cold light flashed across, and the rope on the man with the character head broke.

[Skill: Hidden weapon 100%!]

"hiss!"

Previously, when Zhang Ge kept beating the character-headed man, he was not scared to pee.

When a group of fierce men took scalpels to rip the man with a horoscope, he did not frighten him to pee.

at this time.....

The legs of the man with the character head were soft, and his trousers became warmer.

He...urinates.

In fact, Omi's cut was too sudden and too terrifying.

Omi obviously noticed this and couldn't help but shook his head with a smile.

"Tatata!"

As soon as Omi and Wang Ru walked out of the dilapidated factory, a large group of investigators rushed over.

Among them, one of the investigators asked, "Wang Ru, how is the situation?"

"The organs and tissues are inside, and they have all been subdued. In addition, there is a victim." Wang Ru said.

All subdued?

The investigation was stunned for a moment.

Xindao: Maybe, the number of people is very small?

The investigators nodded their heads, and then ran quickly inside.

In a short while, the public investigators carried a large group of wounded men and walked over slowly.

How did so many criminals get it?

Zhong Jicha was full of doubts.

However, they also understood that it was not the time to ask these things, so they all escorted these men into the chariot.

Wang Ru looked at the investigation vehicle that was completely full, and then asked, "Omi, can you send me to the investigation brigade?"

"No problem." Omi said.

"boom!"

After returning to the Mercedes-Benz Big G, Omi stepped on the accelerator and kept moving forward along the way he came.

When I arrived, the atmosphere in the car was extremely tense.

At this time, it is very relaxing.

Wang Ru looked at the dim yellow lights on both sides of the road, the rustling green plants, and it was quiet and peaceful.

Before long, a majestic building appeared in front.

It is the investigation brigade!

Omi said, "I won't go in and make transcripts, see you next time!"

If another person makes such a request, Wang Ru will definitely refuse it!

But Omi is different, he has such power.

"Okay, see you next time!" Wang Ru said.

Then, Omi stepped on the accelerator again and went straight back to Panlong Villa.

He first sat on the soft sofa, sipping the fragrant spiritual tea, and playing with his mobile phone, which was extremely relaxing and comfortable.

After washing, he lay down on the spacious bed again, enjoying himself very much.

.....

While Omi was enjoying it, Wang Ru had already made a transcript and returned home.

She stood on the balcony, looking at the night scene in the distance, letting the breeze blow across her face, but in her mind she couldn't help but recall the serious expression of Omi when he was driving, the brave figure that Omi knocked down the criminal, and Omi's Protect yourself, throw yourself to the ground...

At this moment, Wang Ru didn't know what he was thinking of, and the whole pretty face suddenly blushed.

.....

Today, Chen Xin ushered in a rare day off.

When she came to the living room sleepily, her mother Li Rong brought out the noodles and steamed dumplings.

Dad Chen Dayong was sitting on the sofa looking at the magazine.

The family sits together, eats breakfast, and talks about home-cooking, which is very warm.

At this time, my mother Li Rong suddenly sighed: "In a blink of an eye, our family Xinxin has already started working and has become an adult. After a while, maybe we will be married."

"Mom..." Chen Xin said a little embarrassed.

Li Rong continued: "Don't be embarrassed, you are also at the age of falling in love."

Chen Dayong said: "When you fall in love, you have to keep your eyes open... By the way, the son of the chairman of Dadi, who has a good relationship with our company, is very good. Would you like me to come over for contact information?"

When Chen Xin heard this, she finally understood the purpose of her parents suddenly talking about love and marriage.

Co-author...Is this to introduce yourself to someone?

Chen Xin said, "Dad and Mom, in fact, I already have a boyfriend."

When she said this, she couldn't help but recalled eating hot pot with Omi, listening to Omi singing, shopping with him, hugging and...

Thinking of these pictures, Chen Xinqiao couldn't help showing a sweet smile on her face.

"Ah? Yes... Have a boyfriend?" Li Rong was taken aback for a moment.

Chen Dayong was also taken aback.

Obviously, he didn't expect his daughter to have a boyfriend either.

A long time~ ~ Li Rongcai said: "Who is it? Is your hospital a doctor?"

Chen Xin said: "He... is my high school classmate, you have seen him before."

"Have we met?" Li Rong and Chen Dayong looked at each other.

Li Rong said, "Could it be...Xiong Peng? That kid, it seems to be good..."

Chen Xin said, "No, he is a high school classmate from Jiang Province, Omi, and I am at the same table in the first year of high school."

"Omi?" Li Dayong said after hesitating for a while, "I seem to be a little affected, I'm tall, and I seem to have pretty good grades."

Chen Xin was happier when she heard her father praise Omi than she praised herself.

Sweetly said: "Yes, it's him."

Li Rong asked, "When did you and Omi get together?"

"Just... just recently." Chen Xin said shyly.

Li Rong said, "You kid, don't tell me if you fall in love... By the way, does Omi work in Jiangbei now?"

"He is studying at Jiangbei University." Chen Xin said truthfully.

"Yes! Jiangbei University is a key university!" Chen Dayong nodded and said, "By the way, I have an appointment with the president of Tiantian Bank Jiangbei Sub-branch today for dinner, Xinxin, or you call Omi out and join us I'll go to have a meal so I can see him."

Chen Xin hesitated and said, "Ah? One...to eat together?"

"Why, you don't want us to meet him?" Chen Dayong smiled.

"I... I will first ask him if he has a class." Chen Xin said.

After Chen Xin finished speaking, she took her mobile phone and walked to her room.

“Crack!”

As the door closed, Li Rong whispered, “Didn’t you say that our Huanhai company’s funds are in trouble. If Dadi doesn’t come to help... it’s likely to be annexed by Swift?”

Speaking of this matter, Chen Dayong’s previously indifferent appearance disappeared without a trace.

Instead, there was a sad face.

He sighed for a long time and said, “But no matter how embarrassed the company is, it can’t be wronged by Xinxin.”

Then, Chen Dayong showed a smile again and said, “Besides, hasn’t it been an appointment with the president of Tiantian Bank’s Jiangbei branch today? As long as the negotiation is completed, our company’s funds will no longer be a problem.”

Li Rong said, “Well...for such an important banquet today, would it not be too good to ask Omi to come over?”

“I think it’s very good. You can talk about business and inspect your future son-in-law. You can kill two birds with one stone!” Chen Dayong laughed.

...

Panlong Villa.

Omi had just eaten breakfast, and the phone in his pocket shook slightly.

Chen Xin: Omi, are you free today? My parents want to invite you to dinner together.

Omi was stunned when he saw this news.

Is this a meeting with the parents again?

again?

That’s right!

That’s it again!

Because Omi has already met Qiu Ziqian’s parents, Huang Ling’s parents, Hu Tian’s parents...

It can be said that Omi is quite experienced in meeting his parents.

After a while, Omi raised his finger and jumped quickly on the screen.

Omi: Of course there is time! I'll be here soon.

The two exchanged messages and chatted for a while...

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

He glanced at the call to remind him that it was Huang Jiayi, chairman of Tiantian Bank.

"Mr. Lin, hello." Huang Jiayi said in an extremely respectful tone.

Omi said, "It's okay with you, what's the matter?"

Huang Jiayi hurriedly said: "Our Central China District of Tiantian Bank will hold a quarterly meeting in Jiangbei, don't you know if you are coming over?"

"Meeting? I have no interest in this kind of stuff..." Omi said straightforwardly.

"Yes..." Huang Jiayi was worried that Omi would be upset, so she didn't dare to say anything more.

Then the two chatted a few more words and then hung up the phone.

...

Office of the President of Jiangbei Sub-branch of Tiantian Bank.

The bald man said: "President Yuan, it took a lot of effort for our Xunjie Company to push Huanhai Company to where it is today..."

"You can't let my efforts be completely in vain."

President Yuan said: "Don't worry, how can this happen based on your relationship with me?"

"Today's dinner, I will make Chen Dayong come happily and return disappointed."

The bald man smiled heartily: "Hahaha! That's great. By the way, I brought a batch of good tea leaves a while ago. You can taste it later!"

While talking, he took out a big iron box from his handbag.

President Yuan smiled heartily: "Hahaha! Then I'm not welcome!"

...

As a landmark building in Jiangbei, the Emperor Hotel, as usual, men and women in gorgeous clothes and suits are coming in and out, and business is very good.

Chen Dayong came to the front desk and said anxiously: "There are no more boxes?"

The waiter said: "Yes."

When Chen Dayong heard this, his face became ugly.

To know...

Today, he invited the head of the branch of Tiantian Bank.

Entertain him in the lobby?

What is that like? !

In case the other party is angry because of this, what should I do with the funds of Huanhai Company?

Now talk to President Yuan, change the place to eat?

I'm afraid, the other party won't be happy either!

Just when Chen Dayong was at a loss, Chen Xin next to him happily said, "Omi, you are here!"

Then, she took Omi's arm and said, "Parents, this is Omi."

Omi said: "Hello, uncle and auntie."

Li Rong quietly looked at Omi.

She looked at Omi's tall figure and well-defined features, and said with satisfaction: "Omi, it's been a long time since I saw you."

Chen Dayong was a little upset because there was no box.

Therefore, he just nodded towards Omi.

Then, to the front desk clerk: "Could it be that there is no more box?"

The waiter said: "Yes."

"Then if you wait, how long will it take?" Chen Dayong asked.

"For this...for the time being, we don't know the specific time here, because we have to have guests leave, and our hotel does not limit the consumption time of guests in the box." The waiter replied.

Some hotels, in order to make more money, may limit guests' dining time.

In this way, they can allow more new customers to come into the store to spend.

However, the Emperor Hotel, as a landmark building in Jiangbei, naturally does not have such a requirement.

Because this will greatly reduce the customer's experience.

Listening to the conversation between the two, Omi immediately understood that his Uncle Chen wanted to book a box.

"Tatata!"

At this time, a rush of footsteps sounded not far away.

The waiters around each greeted respectfully.

"Hello, general manager."

The visitor was Wang Fengyi, general manager of the Imperial Hotel.

Wang Fengyi is not a person who likes to put on airs.

In the past, he would return one by one.

However, at this time, he was non-stop, UU reading www..com speeded up and walked towards the front desk.

Because Wang Fengyi saw Omi!

Omi also noticed Wang Fengyi, his eyes turned slightly, and he said, "I heard that the Emperor Hotel can use the VIP rooms for free in a lottery draw, isn't it true?"

Originally, Wang Fengyi was about to say hello to Omi. After hearing his words, he quietly took a look at Chen Xin and others next to him. After thinking about it for a while, there was some speculation.

So, he cleared his throat and said: "Of course the lucky draw at our Emperor Hotel is real. Does this guest need to participate? Just pay attention to this."

While talking, Wang Fengyi took out his mobile phone and opened a QR code.

Omi took out his mobile phone and swiped the QR code.

“drop!”

After a soft sound, focus on success.

Wang Fengyi said to the front desk clerk: “Go and get the lucky draw box from our hotel.”

“Huh?” The front desk clerk was a little dazed.

She didn’t know at all, when did the Emperor Hotel have a lucky draw using VIP boxes, let alone the lucky draw box.

Wang Fengyi frowned and said, “It’s the lottery box you used last night.”

“Ah...ok...ok.” The front desk clerk was completely dumbfounded.

She naturally knew the lottery box used yesterday.

But... isn’t that a bonus draw for employees?

Although, the front desk clerk was full of doubts.

However, she still walked towards the staff lounge.

While chatting and waiting...

The front desk clerk was holding a lottery box and walked over very nervously.

Because she didn’t know whether the lottery box the general manager was referring to was this.

At this time, Wang Fengyi beckoned and said, “Finally, I got it!”

The front desk clerk was slightly relieved when he heard this, and it seemed that he had made no mistake.

Wang Fengyi first put his hand into the lottery box and stirred.

Then, to Omi: “Please draw a lottery.”

Omi nodded and took out a lottery ticket.

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 336–340

Wang Fengyi slowly opened the lottery ticket, looked at Omi with incredible eyes, and said: "Special prize! Congratulations, you have received a 100,000 voucher, and you can use our VIP box for free."

"Excuse me, do I need to use it now?"

Omi didn't answer, but turned to look at Chen Dayong.

This sudden award made Chen Dayong a little dizzy.

After a while, he said: "Ah... use it, use it now."

So, under the personal leadership of Wang Fengyi, the group came to the VIP box on the 66th floor.

Soft wool carpets, diamond-shaped lights, mahogany furniture... everything reflects the luxury of the box.

Chen Xin smiled and said, "Last time I had a free meal with Omi in the rolling restaurant, today, I can have another free meal...suck, I want to have a European gas."

While Chen Xin was talking, she really got close to Omi and took a few breaths.

Omi couldn't help but want to laugh.

Chen Dayong opened his mouth, just about to say something, the cell phone in his pocket rang a rapid ringtone.

Chen Dayong glanced at the call to remind him, and said with a solemn expression, "Hello, President Yuan."

"Are you here?"

"Well, I'll come over to pick you up."

After hanging up, Chen Dayong quickly walked outside.

It didn't take long for him to lead Mr. Yuan, who was holding his beer belly, and walk in with a smile on his face.

President Yuan glanced at the decoration in the box, raised his eyelids and said, "VIP box, not bad!"

Obviously, he has also seen some worlds.

Chen Dayong said: "I invite you to dinner, of course it must be in the best place..."

President Yuan nodded in satisfaction.

Then, the two began to chat.

However, from beginning to end, President Yuan maintained a superior posture.

“Tatata!”

At this time, a series of exquisitely shaped and fragrant dishes were slowly brought up by the waiter.

Chen Dayong opened a bottle of Feitian Moutai and poured the clear liquor into the cup.

Then he got up, raised his glass, and said, “President Yuan, thank you very much for coming over today. I respect you for this glass of wine.”

When the words fell, he drank all the wine in the glass.

President Yuan raised his hand and said, “Sit down, sit down, and drink while standing?”

“Yes... President Yuan is right.” Chen Dayong said in embarrassment, and sat down slowly.

Then the two started chatting again.

About 20 minutes later, Chen Dayong saw that the time was about to come, and finally said: “President Yuan, regarding our Huanhai company’s loan, I don’t know which step has been approved? When can the loan be released?”

As soon as this statement was made, the atmosphere that was still relatively active immediately became much colder.

President Yuan first put the top-quality Wagyu beef in his mouth and took another sip of Feitian Maotai before he said with a stern expression: “This is... the purpose of you inviting me to dinner in the VIP box of the Emperor Hotel? Huh!”

“If you don’t mention it, then it’s fine! Since you have mentioned it, then I will tell you clearly that you still want to borrow 50 million for the things you provide? Don’t even want to borrow 50 cents!”

After speaking, President Yuan directly slapped a pile of documents on the table.

When Chen Dayong saw this, his face changed drastically.

Can’t take a loan?

How can this be!

Obviously, this was something he didn't expect at all.

Chen Dayong said anxiously: "President Yuan, didn't you keep saying that the loan will be available soon? Why can't you get a loan now?"

In fact, this is one of the reasons why Chen Dayong asked Omi to follow along today, and it can give him a long experience.

In Chen Dayong's view, today's banquet will only involve the amount of loans that can be obtained, and he did not expect to be able to get loans at all.

First of all, it is because there is no problem with their procedures.

Secondly, President Yuan also made many promises.

President Yuan said coldly: "That's because I was deceived by you! If you think you can get a loan, then you can take the information and go to other banks to get a loan!"

After speaking, he was ready to get up and walk outside.

Looking for another bank loan?

Although, there is no problem with the information.

However, this time the loan is 50 million yuan, not 50,000 yuan!

Capital verification, process flow, loan... all this will take a long time.

And Huanhai Company did not have this time to wait at all.

"Boom boom boom!"

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

However, no one walked in immediately.

Because Wang Fengyi, who was carrying a delicious meal, was stopped by Huang Jiayi, the chairman of Tiantian Bank behind him.

He patted Wang Fengyi on the shoulder and said, "Mr. Wang, haha! You are here! How about a few drinks in my private room?"

The two have been familiar with each other before, so it is very easy to talk.

Wang Fengyi said, "I'm afraid I won't be free now, next time, next time I will arrange for a few drinks together!"

After all, today the boss Omi is here.

Alcohol can be drunk at any time.

However, to serve the boss, this is not an opportunity every day.

Huang Jiayi is a very smart person, and immediately began to guess.

Who is in this box? Even Wang Fengyi would personally entertain ~ ~ Huang Jiayi looked curiously, and wanted to look inside through the gap in the door.

"Crack!"

At this time, the box door opened actively.

Yuan Xingchang walked out proudly.

However, the next moment, his whole person was a little stunned.

Because Huang Jiayi, Chairman of Everyday Bank, actually appeared at the door.

The arrogant toes on Yuan Xingchang's face disappeared without a trace in an instant. Instead, it was full of humble and flattering.

"Hello Huang Dong!"

Huang Jiayi still has some impressions of this president Yuan. He is just the president of a small branch in the streets of Jiangbei City. Why does he appear in the VIP box that Wang Fengyi needs to entertain himself?

With a slight doubt, Huang Jiayi was just about to nod his head to say hello...

The next moment, his pupils suddenly shrank.

Omi!

He saw Omi in the box!

In fact, Huang Jiayi came to Jiangbei, on the one hand, because of the quarterly meeting of Tiantian Bank in Central China.

The more important reason was that he wanted to meet Omi, thus bringing the two closer together.

However, when talking on the phone with Omi this morning, Huang Jiayi seemed to hear that Omi was a little impatient.

Therefore, I did not dare to say much.

Unexpectedly... I met Omi by accident in the hotel.

Therefore, Huang Jiayi ignored President Yuan at all, but bent over and reverently said, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

After Huang Jiayi's voice sounded, everyone at the scene had different thoughts.

President Yuan is full of doubts: Mr. Lin? What Mr. Lin? Huang Dong should be so respectful? However, there seems to be no one with the surname Lin here.

Wang Fengyi showed a thoughtful look.

Chen Xin and Li Rong looked at Omi a little puzzled. Last name Lin? Is that what Huang Dong is saying hello to Omi?

Chen Dayong didn't pay attention to so much. He ran to President Yuan quickly and said, "President Yuan, there is no problem with our information. Please take a closer look. You must approve the loan to us."

If it were the usual, Chen Dayong would definitely notice that President Yuan treated Huang Jiayi respectfully, and Huang Jiayi respectfully called out Mr. Lin...

However, at this time, he only wanted to get a loan in his heart, and he had no way of worrying about other things.

Because if you can't get a loan.

Then, the company he has been struggling with for many years will completely disappear.

Omi touched his nose, walked a few steps forward, and said, "Uncle Chen, leave it to me."

While speaking, he took over the information from Chen Dayong.

Then, he said to Huang Jiayi: "Huang Dong, this is the information of my girlfriend's father. He wants to borrow 50 million. You can see if there is any problem."

"Sit down and watch slowly."

Huang Jiayi didn't dare to hesitate at all, took the materials and looked through it carefully.

“Wow!”

Omi is the major shareholder of Tiantian Bank, let alone a loan of 50 million, that is, a loan of 500 million, 5 billion, 50 billion... That is absolutely no problem.

However, since Omi let himself see, Huang Jiayi chose to look honestly.

He looked very carefully, worried that Omi would ask questions about some of them.

There was only a slight sound of turning pages in the whole box.

The sounds of turning the pages of the book seemed to have brought a breeze, and gradually sent a chill to Chen Dayong who was extremely anxious.

The sound of turning the pages of a book, like an air-conditioning fan, made President Yuan extremely hot and sweaty.

After about half an hour, Huang Jiayi finally stopped reading the information.

Omi said, “How about it? Can I take a loan?”

Huang Jiayi said: “No problem! In fact, according to these mortgages, you should be able to borrow close to 60 million yuan.”

Omi smiled and said, “Really? Then, why did the President Yuan of Jiangbei City Branch of Tiantian Bank postpone it for a long time, and finally said that he couldn’t even borrow 50 cents?”

After dragging Omi’s girlfriend and father for a long time, he finally said that he couldn’t even borrow 50 cents?

This is just... asshole!

Huang Jiayi’s face sank, and he shouted: “Yuan Jian, you can explain it to me!”

A thin layer of sweat suddenly appeared on Yuan Jian’s forehead, and he squatted: “This...this...maybe, the auditor read it wrong.”

“Oh? Then tell me which auditor audited it!” Huang Jiayi said coldly.

“Yes...Yes...Yu Zhenbo.” Yuan Jiandao.

“Okay!” Huang Jiayi took out his mobile phone directly and dialed out a call, “I am Huang Jiayi, help me transfer the call to Yu Zhenbo, the auditor of Datong Street Sub-branch in Jiangbei City.”

“Yu Zhenbo, I would like to ask you, do you have any information for reviewing AZL88? That is the loan information of Huanhai Company.”

"You haven't reviewed it? Okay, I get it."

Then Huang Jiayi shouted: "Yuan Jian, this is what you said for Yu Zhenbo to review?!"

The beads of sweat on Yuan Jian's forehead became denser, and his whole body trembled.

In fact, since he got the loan information of Huanhai Company, he directly locked it in the drawer and took it out until today. Let alone let it be audited, the auditor didn't even know that there was such a thing.

Where did Yuan Jian think that Huang Jiayi would personally ask one day?

"me....."

He and I have been for a long time, but he didn't say one reason at all.

Huang Jiayi shouted: "Needless to say! Yuan Jian, from now on, you are no longer the branch manager of our Tiantian Bank! In addition, regarding all your accounts over the years, I will ask someone to conduct a thorough investigation. If there are any questions, I will They will be handed over directly to the investigation!"

"thump!"

In an instant, Yuan Jian seemed to be drained, and his whole body fell directly to the ground, unable to stand upright.

To know.....

It took him half a lifetime of hard work to become the president of the Jiangbei branch of Tiantian Bank.

As a result, no more now? !

Moreover, the accounts must be thoroughly checked.

Over the years, he hasn't taken advantage of others privately... If he is found out, then the consequences...

Thinking of this, Yuan Jian's entire face became pale.

He lay on the ground and begged: "Huang...Huang Dong, no, please, don't remove my position as president..."

However, Huang Jiayi was completely indifferent to this and ignored it.

Then, Yuan Jian seemed to have thought of something, and hurriedly turned to Omi and said, "Lin...Mr. Lin, I'm sorry, I'm wrong, it's my lard that is blinded...please, let me go...please ..."

Just a few words of begging for mercy, and nothing else can happen?

How can it be!

Omi frowned and said, "Ms. Wang, it seems a bit noisy here."

Wang Fengyi hurriedly said, "Yes, yes...I will get him away now."

Soon, two security guards rushed, and aside from anything else, they set up Yuan Jian and walked outside.

The whole box was quiet again.

Omi said, "Huang Dong, my Uncle Chen Huanhai Company took a loan. When can I come down?"

Huang Jiayi packed his ticket and said: "Before get off work today~ ~ I will definitely be there!"

After a pause, he said: "If Mr. Chen is in a hurry, I will go to the bank now, and I will definitely get the account within an hour."

Chen Dayong's heart jumped and said, "No trouble, no trouble, just arrive before get off work today."

Huang Jiayi asked again: "By the way, is 50 million yuan enough? I can borrow some privately if necessary."

When companies look for bank loans, banks have always given them less.

When will the bank ask if it is enough?

Or even lend some privately?

Chen Dayong hurriedly said: "Enough, 50 million is enough."

Then, Huang Jiayi chatted for a few more words, and then respectfully said: "Then I won't bother..."

Wang Fengyi also followed: "Mr. Lin, and distinguished guests, please eat and drink well."

After speaking, he and Huang Jiayi walked outside together.

Suddenly, Chen Dayong, Chen Xin and Li Rong all cast their eyes on Omi.

Omi read a lot of questions from their faces, so he took the initiative: "The Huang Jiayi just now is the chairman of Tiantian Bank."

"Chairman of Everyday Bank?!" Chen Dayong swallowed hard.

In fact, when he saw Yuan Jian bend his knees to Huang Jiayi so humbly, he had some guesses.

However, after getting Omi's affirmation, he was still surprised.

PS: Welcome to read my book " ".

The chairman of Tiantian Bank is so respectful to Omi...

Who is Omi?

Chen Dayong couldn't help saying: "That..."

Obviously, Omi has seen Chen Dayong's doubts and said, "I am the largest shareholder of Tiantian Bank."

quiet!

The whole box is silent!

Tiantian Bank is China's largest private bank with a market value of more than hundreds of billions...

And Omi, the largest shareholder of Tiantian Bank, what is his worth?

Billions?

Tens of billions?

Still hundreds of billions?

If, from the beginning, Omi said that he was a major shareholder of Tiantian Bank.

Then, not only would Chen Dayong and others not believe it, but they would also think he was a person who likes to brag.

However, everything that has just happened proves that this is the truth!

After a while, Chen Xin said, "No wonder, I always feel that the general manager of the Emperor Hotel seems to be very caring for us... He should know that you are the chairman of Tiantian Bank?"

Omiqing coughed: "Actually, I am the owner of the Emperor Hotel."

quiet.

The whole private room fell into silence again.

...

The weather today is a bit gloomy.

After a long time, Omi finally opened his eyes.

He glanced at the phone habitually, and a text message appeared on the screen early.

"At 0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 76,870,92 yuan."

Then, Omi focused on the sign-in system.

"Look at what you can get today."

"Sign in!"

【 Ding! Congratulations, you have gotten a potion for improving your physique. 】

Originally, Omi's expression was plain, his expression moved slightly, and his attention was firmly locked on the potion of physical enhancement.

[Physique enhancement potion: After use, it can double the body's strength, speed, toughness, immunity and other physical qualities. With strong physical fitness, you can grow more charm.]

See here...

Omi's eyes immediately gleamed.

Many people exercise, either to increase strength, or to increase immunity...

As a result, as long as I drink a bottle of potion, I can easily do what others can do for years or even decades!

This is definitely a very good thing!

When Omi looked up, there was a bottle of transparent liquid the size of a little finger on the bedside table next to it.

This... is the just-obtained physique enhancement potion.

Omi quickly got up, washed, and then poured the physique enhancement potion directly into his mouth.

“Guru!”

The medicine underwent in the stomach, like a warm current across the heart.

Then, Omi felt his whole body full of power.

He glanced at the mahogany table next to him and raised his hand.

“Wow!”

The mahogany table was picked up straight.

To know...

This mahogany table is made of solid wood, and I’m afraid it will take two adults to lift it up.

At this moment, it was like a piece of paper in Omi’s hand, extremely relaxed.

In fact, this is relatively normal.

When Omi acquired the skill violent aesthetics, his body had already been changed, and his strength was far beyond the average person’s ability.

Now, after taking the physique enhancement potion, the strength has doubled, and it is naturally extraordinary.

...

Jiangbei University, Teacher’s Office.

Hu Tian sat at the desk and looked at academic documents carefully.

“Boom boom boom!”

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

“Please come in.” Hu Tian said.

Then, a round-faced woman wearing black-rimmed glasses walked in slowly.

“Professor Zheng?” Hu Tian said in a slightly surprised voice.

No wonder she would be like this.

Because this Professor Zheng is a professor in the School of Biology.

In the past, the two sat together during faculty training, so there was a period of contact.

However, since then, there has been very little contact.

After all, Hu Tian is a teacher in the School of Mathematics, and Professor Zheng is a teacher in the School of Biology. The research directions and office locations are all far away.

So why did she rush over early in the morning today?

Professor Zheng smiled and said, “Professor Hu, the weather is pretty good today.”

“Boom!”

As soon as the voice fell, a muffled thunder suddenly sounded in the sky.

The wind was violent, and the trees outside swayed from side to side.

Immediately afterwards, the pouring rain continued to fall.

Professor Zheng was embarrassed in place.

To ease the embarrassment, Hu Tian said: “Professor Zheng, or sit down and have some coffee? This coffee tastes very good, it was brought by Omi from Lishi...”

“No need...” Professor Zheng waved her hand again and again when he heard the first half sentence, but after hearing the second half sentence, she couldn’t help nodding and said, “Well, then Professor Hu will be troubled.”

Hu Tian couldn’t help but glanced at Professor Zheng, and didn’t say much, got up and helped pour a cup of coffee.

Suddenly, a strong fragrance filled the entire office.

Professor Zheng took a sip, with a touch of enjoyment on his face, and exclaimed: “It tastes really good!”

Although, she rarely drinks coffee.

However, this sentence definitely came from her heart.

Then she took another bite after bite.

Soon, a whole cup of coffee was drunk clean.

It was also at this time that Professor Zheng seemed to think of something.

She cleared her throat and said, "Classmate Omi is really a genius. Not only can he solve so many mathematical problems, but he also invented earthquake predictors in physics and super batteries in chemistry... Now, it can bring such a good thing. Coffee beans to drink..."

Speaking of this, Professor Zheng changed the conversation and said: "Professor Hu, I heard that you have a good relationship with Omi... Do you think he has studied biomedicine? Especially, UU Reading [www..com](http://www.uu.edu) is an insulin-related biology. medicine..."

When Hu Tian heard this, she finally understood the reason why Professor Zheng came here today.

Co-authored, she wanted to ask Omi for help if she did research on insulin?

Hu Tian thinks of the recent changes in Jiangbei University, and is also somewhat relieved.

In the past, Jiangbei University's trump card college was biology, mathematics, chemistry and physics, which was almost the bottom.

However, since last year, Omi has solved Zhou's conjecture, twin prime conjecture, hail conjecture, and Hodge's conjecture, making Jiangbei University's School of Mathematics become the ace college of Jiangbei University, China, and even the entire world. .

Later, Omi invented an earthquake predictor, which made the School of Physics shine in the world.

Not long ago, the super battery researched out also made the School of Chemistry have a lot of fame.

What about the former ace school of biology of Jiangbei University?

In the past two years, some achievements have been made.

However, compared with those things Omi did, even sesame mung beans are not even considered.

In addition, they have been working **** insulin without any progress.

This made the entire School of Biology a bit embarrassing and helpless.

After thinking about these things, a strange look appeared on Hu Tian's face.

Omi is a student of the college!

How could Professor Zheng think about asking Omi for help in biomedicine?

After a while, Hu Tian said, "Omi is my student, and my relationship with him is really good..."

After a pause, she continued: "Well, let me ask him if he can come to the office."

Professor Zheng was overjoyed and said: "Then trouble Professor Hu."

If it is an ordinary student, Professor Zheng can just find it directly.

However, Omi is obviously not an ordinary student.

Hu Tian reminded: "It's just that I don't know if Omi has studied biological islets."

"It's okay, it's okay... as long as you can ask." Professor Zheng said hurriedly.

.....

Omi, Ma Zhong, Song Yi, and Zheng Jinbao had just walked to the teaching building when there was a sudden thunder outside.

Then, it began to rain heavily.

Song Yi exclaimed, "It must be some scumbag who is swearing again, hurry up and kill him."

"Boom!"

Suddenly, another thunder rang through the world, and even caused the next window to sway, causing Song Yi to shrink his neck in fright.

Zheng Jinbao next to him smiled and said, "It seems that God has found the target."

"I've always been very dedicated!" Song Yi said, but when he said this, he couldn't help but raised his head, as if he was guarding against lightning.

"Ding Dong!"

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

Hu Tian: Omi, are you free now? Can you come to my office?

Omi: I happen to be downstairs, come here now.

Then, Omi said to Song Yi and others: "You go to the classroom first... Teacher Tiantian is looking for me for something."

After speaking, he walked towards the office.

Teacher Tiantian, please!

Song Yi, Ma Zhong and Zheng Jinbao all cast extremely envious glances at Omi.

Song Yi said, "Now I finally know why God thundered just now."

After speaking, he tilted his head and shouted, "God, remember to aim a little next time."

"Boom!"

A blast of thunder sounded, making people's eardrums humming, and Song Yi almost didn't lie on the ground in fright.

.....

After a while, Omi came to the office.

When he saw a strange woman inside, he was slightly taken aback.

Hu Tian first handed out a cup of coffee, and then introduced: "This is Professor Zheng Qian from the School of Biology."

Professor Zheng hurriedly bent over and said excitedly: "Student Lin, hello, hello."

Omi said: "Hello Professor Zheng."

If there are outsiders here, I am afraid it will give birth to the illusion that Omi is a teacher and professor and Zheng Qian is a student.

Hu Tian said: "Professor Zheng, don't you have something to ask Omi?"

Omiyan heard a strange look on his face and asked me? Asked me what?

Professor Zheng hurriedly took out a stack of materials from his handbag and said: "Student Omi, this is a project that Professor Wu Tian and I have been working on since the year before... "The subject of restoring insulin balance in diabetic patients" ..."

“However, after two years of research, Professor Wu Tian and I have encountered many problems. Look at...here, here, and here...how to solve it?”

diabetes?

insulin?

Ask yourself?

I... I don't understand at all.

At this moment, Omi's mind suddenly sounded a clear reminder.

【 Ding! Trigger the task, watch a biological experiment, read “Introduction to Insulin”, “Diabetes Treatment Methods”, “Biopharmaceuticals and Pharmacokinetics”, “Biopharmaceutical Technology”, “Microbes and Immunity Technology”. Reward professor-level biological experience, human pancreatic islet rehabilitation medicine, its manufacturing principle, and complete thesis. 】

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

As soon as I encountered an insulin problem, the corresponding task was triggered in a blink of an eye?

Professor Zheng next to him saw that Omi hadn't spoken for a long time and didn't look through the information. He thought he had never studied biomedicine and insulin, so he could not help but sigh secretly.

Although, she had been prepared for such a long time ago.

However, after getting this result, it is still inevitable to be a little frustrated.

School of Biology, is it really going to fade away?

Professor Zheng opened his mouth, just when he was about to say something...

At this time, Omi said, “Take me to the laboratory to see one of your experiments.”

“what?”

Professor Zheng was taken aback for a moment.

Omi said: “Why? Isn't it convenient to watch the experiment? Your experiment needs to be kept secret?”

After hearing Omi speak again, Professor Zheng was overjoyed and said: “Convenient, convenient! Student Lin, our laboratory is in front, please...”

Omi asked to see an experiment to prove that he has studied biomedicine and insulin!

This is good news for the School of Biology, absolutely good news!

In fact... the experiments of biomedicine need to be kept secret, moreover, it is very strict.

However, for Omi, there is no such requirement.

Even, they always wanted to invite Omi to come and have a look.

Omi didn't leave the office immediately, but instead said, "Tian Tian, then I'll go to the biology laboratory first."

Hu Tian nodded, and said: "Professor Zheng, remember to tell Professor Wu Tian that diabetes is a problem of the century, and it is not something that can be solved in a short while, so let him not rush it."

Obviously, she was vaccinated.

Lest Omi watched the experiment but couldn't give any suggestions, which would make everyone unhappy~ ~Professor Zheng heard this, and then put away his smile.

She also understood this truth, so she promised: "I will tell Professor Wu Tian."

The weather in Jiangbei was like a woman's temper. Suddenly gusts of wind and showers, and suddenly it was quiet again.

When Omi and Professor Zheng walked out of the office, the wind had stopped and the rain had stopped, and there was even a brilliant sun above the sky.

The two passed through the wet playground and went straight to the No. 2 training building.

Walking in the spacious corridor, the air was faintly filled with a pungent smell, and there were dull voices from time to time in the ears.

"Crack!"

When the door of the training room was pushed open, three graduate students were wearing medical protective clothing, doing experiments with their heads lowered in a transparent glass cover.

They were all very careful and focused, so that when Omi and Professor Zheng walked in, they didn't even notice.

At this time, the middle-aged man who had been focusing on the computer and wearing gold glasses seemed to have heard the sound and looked towards the door.

When he saw Professor Zheng, his expression remained unchanged.

When he saw Omi, his muddy eyes were slightly bright.

He put down what he was holding, and hurried over to Omi, stretched out his hands, bent over slightly, and said excitedly: "Student Lin, hello, welcome to our biological laboratory!"

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

The middle-aged man with gold wire glasses is Professor Wu Tian.

Wu Tian's memory of Omi is very deep, even, it can be said that he almost worships.

A professor who admires a student?

That's right!

That's it!

Omi solved several world mathematical problems, invented earthquake predictors, super batteries, and so on.

In Wu Tian's eyes, Omi is almost omnipotent.

Therefore, when the biological insulin project encountered an unsolvable problem, he immediately thought of Omi.

That's why Zheng Qian went to see Hu Tian for help today.

When others treat themselves friendly, Omi will naturally not show off.

He stretched out his hand and said, "You should be Professor Wu Tian, right?"

Wu Tian hurriedly said, "Where is there any professor in front of Lin? You can just call me Lao Wu."

The three graduate students who were concentrating on the experiment, after hearing the conversation between the two, couldn't help but stop their movements, and looked at Omi with curious eyes.

At Jiangbei University, almost everyone knows the name 'Omi'.

However, because Omi did not accept the interview.

Therefore, there are very few people who really know what Omi looks like.

Suddenly being stared at by so many people, Omi was also a little uncomfortable.

He coughed slightly and said: "Old... Wu... Forget it, I'll call you Professor Wu."

"Professor Wu, can I watch a complete experiment?"

Wu Tian didn't hesitate at all, and said directly: "You three, do the experiment completely once, remember, you must do it well!"

The three graduate students nodded vigorously, and then took a deep breath, using a more careful and focused expression, to start the experiment from the beginning.

It looked like a soldier who was about to be inspected.

This kind of biological experiment is very difficult to see clearly with the naked eye.

So, Wu Tian next to him pointed to the computer screen and said, "Student Lin, please look here..."

I saw...

Cells that are not normally visible are densely presented on the three split screens of the screen.

Initially, the cells in the three split screens slowly moved their bodies in the solution.

However, as time goes by, the speed of cell peristalsis becomes slower and slower.

Finally, some cells were completely silent.

At this time, three graduate students injected three different liquids into it.

One of the split-screen cells first resumed peristalsis, but after a while, they stopped moving again.

The other split-screen cell, as if going mad, squirmed quickly, but stopped at a faster speed.

The last split-screen cell did not respond at all.

.....

Immediately afterwards, three types of curves, red, basket, and yellow, appeared on the screen.

The experiment that lasted for 1 hour is now over.

Professor Wu Tian asked in an expectant tone: "Student Lin, what do you think? How can I improve it?"

In fact, not only Wu Tian looked forward to it, but Professor Zheng and the three graduate students next to him were all looking forward to it.

Omi did not answer immediately.

Instead, focus on system tasks.

[Task: Watch a biological experiment (11), read "Introduction to Insulin", "Diabetes Treatment Methods", "Biopharmaceuticals and Pharmacokinetics", "Biopharmaceutical Technology", "Microbiology and Immune Technology" (05). Reward professor-level biological experience, human pancreatic islet rehabilitation medicine, its manufacturing principle, and complete thesis.]

See here...

Omi showed a touch of satisfaction before he said: "I'll go to the library first."

After speaking, he ignored Wu Tian, Zheng Qian and others who were still a little dazed, and turned and strode away.

After the heavy rain, the air in the library was filled with a sweet smell, making the library more crowded than usual.

Ordinary people, if they come to the library, it is like a drop of water into the ocean, without being noticed at all.

However, Omi looked like a dazzling sun. As soon as he walked into the library, someone came over to say hello.

"You are here." A female student smiled.

She is exactly Lu Ling who Omi has met several times in the library.

Today, Lu Ling is wearing a blue long dress and a pair of white shoes under her feet, as fresh as the blue sky and white clouds.

Omi nodded with a smile, and said, "Yes."

Lu Ling asked, "What book are you looking for this time? Let me help you."

Omi was not polite, and directly said: "Introduction to Insulin, Diabetes Treatment Methods, Biopharmaceuticals and Pharmacokinetics, Biopharmaceutical Technology, Microbiology and Immunity Technology."

"Is it in the direction of biomedicine? It's over there." Lu Ling nodded and walked towards the bookshelf on the left.

Soon, a large row of books on biomedicine appeared in front of the two.

Obviously, she is very familiar with the entire library.

With the help of Lu Ling, I found 5 books in no time.

Then, Lu Ling took Omi to the place where they often sit.

Omi didn't chat, so he picked up a book and flipped through it quickly.

I only heard a sound of flipping books, and in about two minutes, a book that was 100 pages thick was read from beginning to end.

Then, the second, third...

After ten minutes, I finally closed the last book.

So far, all five books have been read.

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

【 Ding! mission accomplished. Watch a biological experiment (11), read "Introduction to Insulin", "Diabetic Treatment Methods", "Biopharmaceuticals and Pharmacokinetics", "Biopharmaceutical Technology", "Microbiology and Immunology Technology" ~ ~ Reward professor-level biological experience, human pancreatic islet rehabilitation medicine, its manufacturing principle, and complete thesis. 】

Suddenly, Omi had a lot of knowledge about biology, especially pancreatic islets.

For this result, Omi didn't have too many surprises, just silently receiving this knowledge.

Lu Ling next to him, seeing Omi flipping through all the books, couldn't help asking, "Are you planning to study biology?"

She had seen Omi quickly flip through books on different subjects several times, and after each flipping, he didn't take a long time to answer...or invent something that shocked the world.

Therefore, Lu Ling would never be naive to think that Omi was just flipping through it casually.

Omi said, "I have finished studying."

"Huh?" Lu Ling blinked her big eyes, her pretty face full of puzzlement.

Omi didn't continue to explain anything. He looked down at the question on the desktop and said, "Are there any questions?"

again?

Why is it again?

However, Omi seemed to help answer questions every time he saw him.

This...seems right.

Lu Ling's pretty face turned red, and her voice was like a mosquito: "Yes."

Omi was in a good mood just after completing the task.

He picked up the pen and paper, and methodically wrote the topic before him in a clever and very detailed way.