

# The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 341–350

Omi's mind is full of newly acquired biological knowledge.

Therefore, instead of staying in school for a long time, he drove a Mercedes-Benz G and went straight back to Panlong Villa.

On the coffee table in the living room, there is a stack of materials... "Human Islet Rehabilitation Medicine Technology".

Next to it is a bottle of transparent liquid.

Obviously, this is the reward for just completing the task.

This bottle of transparent liquid is exactly the rehabilitative medicine for human pancreatic islets.

Omi thought for a while and said, "Xiao Bai."

"Master, please tell Xiaobai as much as you like." The super smart watch on his wrist made a crisp sound and flashed with gentle lights.

Omi twitched at the corner of his mouth. Where did this guy learn his lines?

"Can you help me register a patent for the human pancreatic islet rehabilitation medicine?" Omi raised the liquid and documents in his hand as he spoke.

Although, Omi is not short of money.

But let him directly contribute the technology.

Sorry, he is not a bad guy.

The super smart watch bursts out a red light beam, scanning the document and the human pancreatic islet rehabilitation medicine.

After a while, he said, "Of course there is no problem."

Immediately afterwards, countless codes appeared on super smart watches.

After about ten minutes, Xiaobai spoke again: "Master, the global patent has been registered."

At the same time, an electronic version of the patent documents appeared on the screen of the super smart watch.

Omi said, "Good job."

Xiaobai happily said, "Thank you for the compliment, the master."

On its screen, an emoticon pack with a smiling face appeared.

Omi glanced at the computer not far away, and muttered, "I'd better write the paper."

While talking, strode forward.

After 5 seconds, the computer turns on.

I saw...

Omi's hands are flying, jumping quickly on the keyboard.

Pages of extremely complicated papers appeared on the screen densely.

About an hour later, a complete paper appeared!

Omi wrote his name in the first position.

Wu Tian and Zheng Qian are written in the second position.

It was Zhao Xueqin and Li Rongfa who led Omi to watch the experiments on the super battery thesis.

Therefore, Omi wrote their names on the second work.

This time, Wu Tian and Zheng Qian showed him the biological experiment, and Omi naturally would not favor one another.

"I sent it to Science last time, so let's go to Nature this time."

Omi muttered to himself, found out the editor mailbox of "Nature", and clicked send.

Then, Omi said again: "Xiaobai, just like last time, let the paper be reviewed in the shortest time."

Xiaobai said: "Leave it to me, master!"

...

At this time, it was early morning in the United States.

Barry Aiken, editor of the journal Nature, is lying on the soft bed, sleeping soundly.

The next moment, the stereos, TVs, washing machines, refrigerators in his house...all the electrical appliances that can make sound, all rang with the loudest sound.

Barry Aiken stood up in fright, his eyes widened, and he exclaimed in surprise: "The machine has become a monster!"

"thump!"

Then, he fell straight to the ground, and was shocked to faint.

It was also at this time that the electrical appliances in the room were calm again.

And the house of Esmond Bevin, who is also the editor of "Nature", followed... all electrical appliances made noises.

...

That night, all the electrical appliances in the homes of many "Nature" editors were automatically turned on and made noises.

Some editors were frightened, others were frightened... and some editors discovered the email in the computer mailbox-"Principles of Human Islet Rehabilitation Medicine".

The next day, in the Biomedical Laboratory of Humphu University, under the leadership of several world-renowned biomedical professors, an extremely busy experiment was carried out.

...

Omi didn't know this at all.

He just woke up from his sleep and glanced at the phone screen.

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remits 7,532,102 yuan."

Omi put his phone aside and muttered, "Let's see what you can sign in today and get something."

"Sign in!"

【 Ding! Congratulations, you have won the mountains in the southern suburbs of Jiangbei City. 】

"Mountains in the southern suburbs? Mountain tops? What's the use? I can't be the mountain king..." Omi shook his head and said, "Forget it, it's better than 10 million."

"Jingle Bell!"

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

He glanced at the call alert, it turned out to be Liu Yuhang's call.

Omi still has a good impression of Liu Yuhang.

First, if Liu Yuhang had not provided information about the century-old ginseng, Omi might have to spend more time to obtain the century-old ginseng and obtain the right to purchase medical water.

Secondly, it is because Liu Yuhang's character and personality are all very good.

Therefore, Omi directly pressed the answer button.

"Brother Fan, good morning! Didn't you bother you to rest?" Liu Yuhang's loud voice came as soon as the phone was connected.

Omi said, "No, I have also been up for a while."

Liu Yuhang said, "That's good! Brother Fan, I want to tell you good news!"

"Good news?" Omi asked suspiciously.

Liu Yuhang did not answer immediately, but instead asked, "Brother Fan, the mountain in the southern suburbs of Jiangbei is in your name, right?"

Did Liu Yuhang know when he got this mountain?

Is he so magical?

Although thinking like this, Omi still replied, "Yes, what's the matter?"

"Sure enough, it is Brother Fan! Hahaha! Brother Fan, congratulations, that mountain has found ore, gold ore!" Liu Yuhang exclaimed excitedly. UU reading  
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That tone was happier than his own mountain, he found the ore.

Omi was stunned for a moment.

He never expected that gold ore would be found in that mountain!

So, didn't he become the legendary mine boss?

Liu Yuhang continued: "Brother Fan, do you know? According to expert estimates, the gold ore content in your mountain is worth more than tens of billions of dollars!"

Originally, Omi had some pride and joy because he became the mine boss.

However, after hearing Liu Yuhang's words, it became a lot more plain.

Worth tens of billions?

I own several companies and buildings of the same value.

And he owns the shares of Ali Group and Penguin Group, which has reached more than one trillion!

It's tens of billions of dollars, so you don't really need to care too much.

So Omi said, "Really? Then my luck is okay."

Acquired gold mines worth tens of billions of dollars.

Only one sentence, is my luck okay?

Is this okay?

It's just... too good, okay!

Change a person, I am afraid I will jump up happily, right? !

However, immediately afterwards, Liu Yuhang thought about Omi's three-day period, which had increased his funds by 400%, and felt a little relieved.

After all, for a financial genius, tens of billions are not a big deal, right? should...

" "

.

Today, when geologists surveyed that there were gold mines in the southern suburbs of the mountains, they caused quite a stir in Jiangbei City.

Many people, including Jiangbei officials, want to get involved.

But, soon, they discovered that this mountain was something of a master.

And the owner's name is Omi.

Only then did Liu Yuhang call Omi.

Then, after Liu Yuhang and Omi chatted for a few more words, they hung up the phone.

Omi touched his chin and said, "A gold mine?"

After thinking a little bit, he dialed the phone number of Wang Shengli, general manager of Feilong Security Company.

Wang Shengli seemed to have been waiting for the phone before rang and immediately connected.

"Mr. Lin, hello, do you have any instructions?" Wang Shengli said in an extremely respectful tone.

Omi was quite satisfied with Wang Shengli.

Every time the classmates gather to prepare the bus, and the handling of the Excelle Hotel last time... all show his good working ability and working attitude.

Omi said, "A group of mountains in the southern suburbs of me have discovered gold mines. Do you have a way to mine?"

When Wang Shengli heard this, his breathing became hurried.

Is this going to reuse yourself?

He excitedly said: "Mr. Lin, I promise to mine all the gold intact!"

Omi said: "Okay!"

After Omi had breakfast, he drove a Mercedes-Benz G and drove straight to the KM Mall.

Because, yesterday he had an appointment with Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling to go shopping together.

During this time, he was either at school or with Ling Rou, and went to Lishi to pick up Su Ningjing...

As a result, I haven't been with Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling for a while.

Omi is a very fair person and cannot favor one another.

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At this time, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling had arrived at the gate of KM Mall.

Today Qiu Ziqian is wearing a colorful dress, matching her plump figure and snow-white skin, giving people the feeling of a fairy standing in the colorful clouds and rainbow.

Huang Ling wore a pale yellow skirt, a pretty face with warm stones, a perfect figure, full of warmth, and wanted to melt people's hearts.

The two of them stood at the gate, like a beautiful landscape, attracting the eyes of all the handsome men and women coming in and out.

At the same time, it also attracted a heart named Guo Zixiang with a big back and wearing a white shirt.

Guo Zixiang is an ordinary white-collar worker.

In the past, he combed the lid of the pot and wore gold glasses every day.

But today...

He changed his style, made a hairstyle that he thought was handsome, put on trendy black-rimmed glasses, leaned his head up, and his chest was straightened. He walked with a strong wind, very sad.

Because, last night, his father called and said that the mountain in front of their house was a mine, a gold mine!

After Guo Zixiang heard the news, he jumped up happily.

Gold mine!

This shows...I can become a super rich second generation soon!

In the past, he was only loyal because he always felt that he had no money and was inferior to others.

Now, after he knew that he was about to have money, he had completely released himself.

The sleeping beast in his heart finally woke up.

In the past, Guo Zixiang never dared to strike up a conversation when he saw beautiful women.

But, today, he dare!

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Qiu Ziqian said: "Omi should come over in a while, let's go to the door for a stroll."

"Hmm!" Huang Ling said.

So the two walked into the Chanel store at the door together.

"Welcome, Chanel." The female shopping guide smiled. "Is there anything I can help?"

Qiu Ziqian said: "Let's take a look at it first."

"Okay." The female shopping guide said.

Therefore, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling looked at this dress for a while, and then compared the dress for a while, as if a child saw a beloved toy, and their pretty faces were full of smiles.

They didn't notice that a man had been following behind them, it was Guo Zixiang.

This is the first time that Guo Zixiang has entered a Chanel store.

First, he secretly looked at Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling, then couldn't help picking up two pieces of clothes and quietly flipped through the prices.

"28999 yuan!"

"45888 yuan!"

Guo Zixiang was shocked and couldn't help taking two steps back.

In fact, the price is too expensive.

At this time, Huang Ling suddenly noticed the blue dress Guo Zixiang had just seen, the price was 28,999 yuan, and said, "That one seems to be pretty good."

When Guo Zixiang heard this voice, his whole body was a little bit crisp.

Then, he suddenly thought of something.

I am now a super rich second generation!

Tens of thousands of pieces of clothes are nothing more than nothing!

So, he raised his head again, like a gentleman, took two steps forward, picked up the light blue clothes priced at 45,888 yuan, and smiled at Huang Ling and said, "Beautiful girls, they should be more expensive. The clothes are right."

Then, he said to the shopping guide: "Hello, please wrap up this dress."



After that, he handed out a bank card.

The shopping guide said: "Okay."

She picked up the bank card on the POS machine and swiped it lightly.

"drop!"

There was a clear sound from the POS machine.

Then, the bill appeared.

Guo Zixiang picked up the light blue dress, handed it to Huang Ling, and said, "For you, beautiful girl."

He thinks he is absolutely handsome now.

The beauty will definitely be touched by herself.

Even Guo Zixiang is already beginning to imagine...

Next, he and Huang Ling were eating together and holding hands.

However... Huang Ling's voice quickly interrupted his imagination and said, "No."

Guo Zixiang was not angry, and said: "Beautiful girl, you are welcome..."

At this time, a crisp sound rang out from the door of the store.

"She is not polite, but if she likes it, I will buy it for her."

This voice is exactly Omi.

When Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling heard this, their beautiful eyes lit up slightly.

After that, I couldn't wait to step forward, hugged Omi's arm tightly, and said happily: "Omi!"

If it was before, Huang Ling would be more reserved.

In places with many people, she would not hug Omi with Qiu Ziqian.

However, after not seeing it for a while, Qiu Ziqian missed Omi to the point where she couldn't help herself.

Therefore, I can't take care of that much.

See here...

Guo Zixiang froze.

Wh... what's the situation?

These two beauties have boyfriends!

Moreover, it seems to be the same person! ?

Why?

Why!

Omi ignored that much and turned to the shopping guide: "Help me wrap all the clothes they just liked."

Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian said that they immediately seemed to have eaten candied dates, sweet.

The shopping guide was a little stunned, and said: "One...8 pieces of clothes in total, do you want all...all?"

Omi nodded and said, "Yes."

"Okay, sir." The shopping guide excitedly said.

She packed it quickly and said, "A total of 198,990 yuan."

8 pieces of clothes, less than 200,000 yuan, real benefits!

Omi took out his bank card casually.

"drop!"

After a soft sound, the bill appeared.

At the same time, there were 19 red envelopes in Omi's phone.

Then, Omi held Huang Ling with his left hand and Qiu Ziqian with his right hand, and walked outside together.

Only Guo Zixiang was left, holding a piece of clothing that cost 45,888 yuan, and he was dumbfounded for a while.

The shopping guide next to him saw that he had been standing in the store, motionless, and couldn't help asking: "Sir, do you need any help?"

Guo Zixiang came back to his senses and waved his hand again and again, "No...no need."

Then, walked quickly out of Chanel.

"Cuckoo!"

At this time, Guo Zixiang let out a cry in his stomach.

He glanced at the rotisserie in front of him and walked directly in.

Maybe it was because I just spent tens of thousands of dollars, but I didn't succeed in chatting up with the beauty, so I wanted to eat and vent.

Perhaps it is because he has become the second generation of super rich, so he wants to realize the freedom of beef.

Therefore, Guo Zixiang ordered a lot of dishes for this meal.

He was very satisfied with his food.

Guo Zixiang hiccuped, wiped the fat from the corner of his mouth, and said, "Waiter, pay the bill!"

"Hello, a total of 799 yuan." The waiter said.

In the past, Guo Zixiang would definitely suffer from liver pain for 799 yuan per meal.

But today, he is very relaxed.

After all, he is now the second generation of super rich.

So he handed out the bank card casually.

"Dididi!"

The waiter took the bank card and swiped on the POS machine, but there was a rapid sound.

"Sorry, your bank card balance is insufficient." The waiter said.

Guo Zixiang frowned and said, "Insufficient balance? How could it be possible!"

However, he quickly remembered that his total caliber was only 46,000 yuan.

And just used 45888 yuan to buy a Chanel clothes, and the balance seems to be normal.

Then, Guo Zixiang took out his mobile phone and glanced at the WeChat balance: 1.3 yuan.

He couldn't help coughing and said, "That... waiter, wait a moment, I'll make a call first."

The waiter should say: "Okay."

After speaking, he walked to one side.

However, the eyes of the waiter were always staring at Guo Zixiang.

That appearance was obviously to prevent him from escaping suddenly.

Guo Zixiang didn't pay attention to this, he directly dialed his father's phone number.

"Toot!"

After two soft beeps, the call was connected.

"Zixiang, why are you calling?" On the phone, there was a hoarse voice from Dad Guo Anlue. At the same time, there was some dull sound of 'rumbling'.

Guo Zixiang asked: "Dad, what is your voice over there?"

"Didn't I say yesterday that gold mines were found in the mountains? Now the machine is coming over, and it's going to be mining!" Guo An said, spitting out thick sputum as he spoke.

Guo Zixiang has always disliked his father's spitting, and thought it was very disgusting.

However, at this time, he thought he heard the sound of nature.

I...I am finally going to become the second generation of super rich!

Guo Zixiang said excitedly: "Really? I've already come over to mine? Dad, you can call me hundreds of thousands first."

"What? What do you say?" Guo An shouted.

Guo Zixiang said: "Hundreds of thousands have come! We have all discovered gold mines. Should we at least divide a few tens of millions?"

Guo An shouted: "Who told you that it will be divided into tens of millions! Sh\*t! What does it have to do with labor and capital when someone else has discovered a gold mine?"

Guo Zixiang was stunned for a moment, and said, "Master... Didn't Grandpa say that the mountain belongs to our house?"

Guo An exclaimed, "Then your grandfather said that he had been a leader before? The result? Just a big soldier in the front line!"

Guo Zixiang felt a little cold, and then he said: "But...but, didn't our family ever grow land on the mountain before?"

Guo An sneered and said, "Then I still \*\*\*\* in the park. Is the park mine too?"

Then, Guo An said: "Is there anything else? If it's all right, labor and management will go to see the excavator!"

After speaking, he hung up the phone.

"Dududu!"

Only Guo Zixiang was left, holding the phone in a daze.

No.....

There is no gold mine in my home.

I am no longer a super rich second generation.

there is none left.

Everything is gone.

When he slowly lowered his head and saw the Chanel clothes that he bought for 45,888 yuan next to him, his eyes blushed slightly, and he started to cry.

At this time, the clerk came over and said: "Hello, sir, do I need to pay now?"

.....

Omi, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling have no way of knowing what Guo Zixiang has experienced.

The three of them were shopping and chatting, very relaxed and happy.

When they left KM Mall, they bought a total of 20 pieces of clothes, 6 pairs of shoes, and 3 bags. It can be said that they returned with a full load.

In the evening, Omi brought Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling to Gongyuan Tower.

Dozens of waiters have already stood neatly in two rows to show their welcome.

The luxurious box is covered with rose petals, and bunches of swaying candlelights form a big love. On the huge table, there are many tempting food and wine.

When the three of them walked into the box, outside the floor-to-ceiling windows, splendid 'heart'-shaped fireworks bloomed.

Flowers, food, wine, fireworks... dreamlike.

Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling's beautiful eyes shook with the candlelight.

This meal is full of happiness.

When Omi carried Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling back to Yike City...

Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling couldn't help it anymore~ ~ directly into Omi's arms.

This night, doomed to sleepless.

.....

Next, Omi stayed in Yike City for two days.

It was not until the third day that he returned to Panlong Villa.

He sat on the soft sofa, glanced at the 302 red envelopes on the screen, and muttered: "302? See what you can get."

"All on!"

"Ding! Congratulations, get 2 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 1999 yuan."

.....

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 888 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, get a Cullinan."

.....

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 334 yuan."

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

.....

The 302 red envelopes are red envelopes obtained by spending 3.02 million yuan.

After opening these red envelopes, Omi received a total of 89,112 yuan, a Cullinan and a 1 yuan crit card.

The price of Cullinan is 9 million yuan.

1 yuan crit card, spend 1 yuan, you can get 100 million yuan!

Regarding this... Omi's expression did not change in any way.

He still sat on the sofa and continued to play with his phone.

After two days of fatigue...

This night, Omi slept very comfortably and sweetly.

” “.

The medical and pharmaceutical industry is like a level 12 storm, and the whole is boiling.

Because, in the new issue of "Nature", a paper "Principles of Human Pancreatic Islet Rehabilitation Medicine" appeared!

U.S., Huirui Pharmaceutical Group.

President Jonathan Darwin, with sharp eyes, always stared at the screen unblinkingly.

The two technical directors stood beside them with breathlessness like puppets.

After a long time, Jonathan Darwin slowly said: "What do you think?"

The technical director wearing gold glasses said: "Last night, I conducted an experimental analysis on the paper, and the data is completely consistent."

Gao's white skin technology director said: "This paper was tested in the biological laboratory by Professors such as Mantis, Halvin and Roslev of Humphrey. They made a total of 10 sets of data, each set of data All are in line with the paper."

Jonathan Darwin said: "In other words, this human pancreatic islet rehabilitation medicine can really treat diabetes?"

The two technical directors looked at each other before nodding and said, "Judging from the current data, this is indeed the case."

Jonathan Darwin got up and paced back and forth in the office.

After a while, he picked up the phone on the desk and said, "Arnie, in the shortest possible time, I contacted Omi, the author of "Principles of Human Islet Rehabilitation Medicine". At all costs, I want to get the human pancreatic islet rehabilitation medicine. At the very least, we must get the right to develop and sell the patents!"

Jonathan Darwin, as the president of the world's top pharmaceutical company, Grey Group, is very clear about what this human pancreatic islet rehabilitation medicine means.

Some people say that AIDS is the most terrible. There are tens of millions of people suffering from AIDS worldwide, and about hundreds of thousands of people die from AIDS every year.

The number of people suffering from diabetes in the world has reached hundreds of millions, and several people die of diabetes almost every second.

In the medical industry, the harmfulness and importance of diabetes can definitely be ranked among the top ten diseases!

Nowadays, someone has actually developed a drug to solve diabetes, which is like a nuclear weapon for pharmaceutical companies!

Therefore, not only the Huirui Group, but also the Powerful Group and the Luo Shi Group, but also the world's top pharmaceutical companies have all made similar moves.

...

For these, Omi didn't care.

When the brilliant sunlight fell on the ground through the cracks of the trees, like a dazzling star, Omi slowly opened his eyes.

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

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 7489000 yuan."

"Sign in!"

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

Omi ignored the news, yawned, and slowly got up, washed, and had breakfast.

When Omi walked out and opened the door, a tall, sturdy vehicle appeared at the door.

It was Cullinan who got it yesterday.



Omi nodded with satisfaction: "This car looks pretty good, so let's drive it today."

When the words were over, Omi opened the door of the car and sat directly on it.

The soft leather seats, textured carbon fiber panels and steering wheel, coupled with the bright starry sky roof, give people the ultimate luxury and comfort.

"boom!"

Stepping on the accelerator, the V12, 571 horsepower, makes the whole car roar out like a giant dragon.

About twenty minutes later, Omi arrived at Jiangbei University.

Just as Omi parked the car, Song Yi, Ma Zhong and Zheng Jinbao happened to pass by with their schoolbags.

"Cullinan! Brother Fan, have you changed your car again?!" Song Yi's eyes turned into light bulbs.

Zheng Jinbao excitedly said: "This appearance is too domineering!"

Ma Zhong did not speak, but he stared at Cullinan unblinkingly.

Obviously, he was also very fascinated.

Song Yi said, "Brother Fan, can we go up and have a look?"

Omi smiled and said, "Of course it's okay. Why are you being so polite with me?"

"Hao Le!" Song Yi said happily.

Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong... can't wait to come to Cullinan.

"This seat is too comfortable!"

"Starry sky top!"

"Is this an umbrella of 100,000 yuan?"

...

The three of them touched here for a while, touched there for a while, and exclaimed from time to time.

It was a long time before they left Cullinan reluctantly.

Song Yi said, "Brother Fan, why have you been there these days? Did you go to Ticurinan?"

"That's not the case, Cullinan was sent directly to my house... These few days, it should be regarded as writing a paper, and then, took a piece of land?" Omi said.

In Omi's view, mountains... also belong to the earth.

So, I took a piece of land and there was nothing wrong with it.

However, to Song Yi and others' ears, he was a little puzzled. He took the courier?

"A big courier?" Ma Zhong asked.

"It's quite big." Omi said relaxedly, "The mountain in the southern suburbs should be mine."

quiet.

The whole scene suddenly fell silent.

Ma Zhong, Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao were dumbfounded.

I take the courier.

Omi is taking a piece of land!

"Brother Fan, I will kneel for you." Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong said in unison.

...

When Omi and others just walked into the classroom, an excited voice suddenly sounded behind them.

"Student Lin!"

Omi slowly turned around. It turned out to be Professor Zheng Qian and Professor Wu Tian from the School of Biology.

"Student Lin, your "Principles of Human Pancreatic Islet Rehabilitation Medicine" is published on "Nature"!" Professor Zheng Qian said excitedly.

As soon as this statement came out...

The noisy classroom was quieted immediately because there was no class. UU reading

They don't know what "Principles of Human Pancreatic Islet Rehabilitation Medicine" represents and what kind of paper it is.

However, everyone can say that the name of "Nature" is very familiar!

Ordinary students, if they publish an essay on "Nature", there will be absolutely no problems with studying, holding a blog, staying in school, etc.!

Ordinary teachers, if they publish an essay on "Nature", then they will be promoted directly to full professor, then there is no suspense!

If you remember, Omi seems to have published a paper on Science not long ago, right?

Now, have published papers on "Nature" again?

The same people, why is the difference so big?

Wu Tianze said: "Student Lin, we didn't do anything, but you wrote our name on such a precious second work. We... we are ashamed."

When mentioning this incident, Wu Tian's face was full of shame and sigh.

When the insulin experiment encountered many unsolvable problems, he immediately thought of Omi.

After Omi came to the laboratory, he didn't say much.

At that time, Wu Tian still had some doubts in his mind. Perhaps Omizhen didn't have much research on insulin.

However, in just a few days, Omi published a complete islet paper in Nature.

It now appears that Omi didn't say anything after watching the experiment.

That's because his experiment was full of errors and omissions, and he didn't even know where to start!

Professor Zheng Qian followed: "Yes, we are ashamed."

At the beginning, when the insulin experiment encountered many problems that could not be solved, Professor Wu Tian kept asking Zheng Qian to ask Omi for help.

At that time, Zheng Qian felt that Wu Tian was rushing to the doctor.

Yes, Omi is indeed an extraordinary genius.

Solved several mathematical problems and invented earthquake predictors and super batteries.

However, no one is perfect, and it is impossible for Omi to achieve the ultimate in every aspect, right?

After all, he has never heard of any research and achievements in biomedicine.

However.....

Due to Professor Wu Tian's repeated pleadings, Zheng Qian had the mentality of satisfying his wishes. Only a few days ago did he find Hu Tian and see Omi.

Where did I think, in just a few days, Omi directly wrote "Principles of Human Pancreatic Islet Rehabilitation Medicine" and successfully published it in "Nature"!

Even... Omi was still in the second position and wrote the names of himself and Professor Wu Tian.

If finally using the data of "Principles of Human Islet Rehabilitation Drugs", an insulin rehabilitative drug was developed.

Well, this is definitely a Nobel Prize-level paper!

And my name appeared in the second work of the Nobel Prize-level thesis...

When Zheng Qian thought of this, her whole face flushed with excitement.

Omi waved his hand and said, "If you don't let me go to the experiment, I won't be able to write this paper, so it's normal to write your names."

Omi absolutely didn't talk nonsense about this sentence.

After all, watching a biological experiment is one of the conditions for completing the task.

Wu Tiandao: "Student Lin, you are so humble. Even if you haven't watched that experiment, you will definitely be inspired."

Obviously, he thought that after seeing the experiment, Omi suddenly had an inspiration, and then he wrote the paper.

When solving certain problems, some people eat, talk, or see something, and they will suddenly have a bright light, so that they can easily solve the problem... Such examples are not uncommon.

When Omi was about to say something more, there was a rush of footsteps outside the corridor.

It is Sun Yaodong, the counselor!

"Omi, great, so you are at school!" Sun Yaodong said happily after seeing Omi.

He walked up to Omi, patted him on the shoulder, and said, "Yes, yes! I published a paper on Science a while ago, and now I have published a paper on Nature..."

"Back then, I graduated too early, otherwise, I would like to do it."

When Sun Yaodong said this, there was a hint of aftertaste and regret on his face.

It looks like if he doesn't graduate too quickly, he can publish papers in "Nature" and "Science".

Professor Wu Tian next to him couldn't help but coughed.

Only then did Sun Yaodong notice that Professor Wu Tian and Zheng Qian were also in the classroom, and he couldn't help but said in embarrassment: "Um... Omi, President Shen Liang said he wanted to invite you to the office."

Omi said: "Okay, then I will go over now."

While talking, walked towards the outside.

Omi left, Wu Tian, Zheng Qian, and Sun Yaodong had no intention of staying in the classroom.

Immediately, there was a lively discussion in the whole classroom.

"F\*ck! Brother Fan is too awesome!"

"Brother Fan YYDS!"

"Excuse me, where can I see the journal Nature?"

.....

Omi didn't know the reaction of the students in the classroom.

At this time, he had already arrived outside the principal's office.

"Boom boom boom!"

He raised his hand and tapped lightly.

Soon, a deep voice rang out, "Please come in!"

When Omi heard this, he opened the door directly.

At this time, there were two people sitting in the office, one was the principal Shen Liang.

Another one, Omi has also had some dealings, is Feng Zhixiang, director of the Academy of Sciences.

"Omi, you are here, sit down quickly." Shen Liang said with a smile on his face. While talking, he also helped Omi to pour a cup of tea himself.

You know, Shen Liang is the president of Jiangbei University, and in terms of rank, he is no worse than Jiangbei University's leader.

Now, he pours tea for Omi himself.

One can imagine how high Omi's status is in Shen Liang's heart.

Feng Zhixiang said: "Omi, hello, do you remember me?"

Omi nodded and said, "Director Feng, hello."

"It's great to be remembered by you. I don't like going around in circles, so let's just say it."

"Actually, I came from Beijing today and came to see you specially." Feng Zhixiang said, "I heard that you published a paper called "Principles of Human Pancreatic Islet Rehabilitation Medicine" in Nature."

Omilue glanced at Feng Zhixiang with a little surprise, the news spread quickly enough.

Then, he nodded and said: "Yes."

"Then are you sure to develop a medicine to treat diabetes?" Feng Zhixiang asked directly.

After saying this, he couldn't help holding his breath, pricked his ears, and stared at Omi unblinkingly.

Because, this matter... is so important!

Omi said: "Develop a medicine to treat diabetes?"

"Yes!" Feng Zhixiang said.

"I already have it." Omi said.

"Wow!"

Feng Zhixiang stood up abruptly and said in a nearly trembling voice, "You... you mean... you have invented it?"

"Yes." Omi said.

Then, he took out the human pancreatic islet rehabilitation medicine in his pocket.

Feng Yuxiang said: "This...this is..."

"This is the human pancreatic islet rehabilitation agent, which can be used to treat diabetic patients." Omidao.

Although Feng Yuxiang had already guessed, after receiving Omi's affirmation, the whole person was so excited that he couldn't be on his own, and said excitedly: "Good, good! Haha!"

After a while, Feng Yuxiang suppressed his excitement and said, "Can I take this medicine away?"

"No problem." Omi said.

Feng Yuxiang hugged the medicine tightly in his arms, as if holding a peerless treasure, for fear of falling to the ground and breaking it.

"One more thing... Omi, can you please do one thing... Try to make the human pancreatic islet rehabilitation agent as the agent or sales leader of Huaxia Company?" Feng Yuxiang said ~ ~Of course, you can also do it yourself Register a company for sales. "

"I also know that this may make you a little embarrassed, but the country will give you some convenience and compensation."

Huaxia Pharmaceutical can only be regarded as an upper-middle level internationally.

As a result, many medicines are often stuck abroad.

And if Omi can make people's pancreatic islet rehabilitation medicine, the company will take the lead.

So, for Huaxia Medicine, it is definitely good news, great news!

However, for Omi himself, it is possible to lose profits.

Because, once this kind of medicine appears, countless foreign pharmaceutical company giants will definitely pay sky-high prices for agency rights.

Omi naturally understood Feng Yuxiang's statement.

Sky-high money?

10 billion?

100 billion?

Sorry, he is really not lacking.

Therefore, Omi said: "I just register the company myself, that would be too much trouble... As for, let Huaxia Company act as an agent and sell..."

At this time, Omi suddenly thought of Liu Yuhang who called him yesterday.

Didn't Liu Yuhang and Sun Luguo start a pharmaceutical company?

Thinking of this, Omi continued: "I have thought of some Huaxia companies that I can cooperate with."

Feng Yuxiang got up, bent over, and said in a very solemn tone: "Thank you, Omi!"

" "

## The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 346-350

This thank you, Omi gave up his interests and thanked the country.

At the same time, we are also grateful for the tens of millions of diabetics in China.

Feng Yuxiang did not stay in Jiangbei University for a long time. He took the human pancreatic islet rehabilitation medicine and took the fastest plane to Beijing.

After arriving in Beijing, he came to the Academy of Sciences non-stop.

Along the way, some experts and academicians greeted him.

In the past, Feng Yuxiang would return gifts one by one.

But today, he didn't seem to hear it, and strode inward.

When he came to the Institute of Medicine, Feng Yuxiang shouted: "Academician Wang, Academician Li, this is what I just brought from Omi, you guys quickly check whether it has any effect on diabetes."



Academician Wang with white temples moved his expression slightly and said in a somewhat incredible tone: "Director Feng, you mean Omi, he...has already developed it?"

"Yes!" Feng Yuxiang nodded vigorously.

"Quickly, show me it!" said Academician Li wearing black-rimmed and silver-rimmed glasses.

Then, Academician Wang and Academician Li held a bottle of transparent solution, like a beloved baby, caring and studying carefully.

Five hours passed.

"A white mouse insulin and blood sugar tend to be stable!"

"B rat insulin and blood sugar tend to stabilize!"

"C white mouse insulin and blood sugar tend to be stable!"

"D white mouse insulin and blood sugar tend to be stable!"

.....

Twelve hours passed.

"A white mouse insulin and blood sugar tend to be stable!"

"B rat insulin and blood sugar tend to stabilize!"

"C white mouse insulin and blood sugar tend to be stable!"

"D white mouse insulin and blood sugar tend to be stable!"

.....

Twenty-four hours passed.

"A white mouse insulin and blood sugar tend to be stable!"

"B rat insulin and blood sugar tend to stabilize!"

"C white mouse insulin and blood sugar tend to be stable!"

"D white mouse insulin and blood sugar tend to be stable!"

.....

All of these white mice have been specially fed and have developed severe diabetes.

Under normal circumstances, let alone after 24 hours, even after 5 hours, insulin and blood sugar in the body will definitely be abnormal.

However, now, a full 24 hours have passed, but they are all in a normal state!

This suffices to explain...the human pancreatic islet rehabilitation medicine has a therapeutic effect!

Academician Wang and Academician Li got this result, and they were all stunned.

They have thought about... the human pancreatic islet rehabilitation agent may have a certain effect.

However, I never thought that the effect would be so obvious!

Feng Yuxiang couldn't help but said, "How's it going?"

"Successful!" Academician Li said.

"Hahaha! Good, great!" Feng Yuxiang said excitedly.

.....

Jiangbei City, beside Shanghu Lake, is surrounded by grass and trees... There is an open space of nearly 2,000 square meters.

Liujie Garden is located here.

Liu Sifang, who is full of flowers, wearing reading glasses, looked at the "Nature" magazine in his hand very seriously.

After a long time, he sighed: "Before, I always felt that my medical skills were pretty good. As a result, let alone curing diabetes, I just read other people's articles on the treatment of diabetes, and I couldn't understand it... I really have to take the old."

Liu Yi, with gold-rimmed glasses on his side, said, "These articles are written in Western medical terms and articles. You are not to blame."

Liu Sifang shook his head non-committal.

Liu Chuang, with a beard, said, "Master, what you meant just now... has the medicine for diabetes been successfully developed?"

Liu Sifang said: "I have consulted some people today, it should be... the name seems to be a human pancreatic islet rehabilitation agent."

"I am afraid that all major domestic and foreign pharmaceutical companies will try their best to fight for this medicine." Liu Chuang said.

"Yes, according to the information I have received, a large number of top domestic and foreign pharmaceutical companies such as Hui Rui, Qiangqiang, Yunbei Baiyao, Shengshengtang, etc., have prepared a large amount of funds and want to win the sales right in one fell swoop." Liu Sifang said .

The whole hall fell into a short silence, and the faces of several people showed a touch of desire and helplessness.

"Tatata!"

At this time, there was a rush of footsteps outside.

Liu Yuhang exclaimed: "Dad, grandpa, uncle, do you know human pancreatic islet rehabilitation medicine?"

Liu Sifang couldn't help but smiled and said, "Oh? When has my family Yuhang paid so much attention to medical news? Yes, yes!"

While talking, he picked up the teacup and prepared to take a few sips.

Liu Yuhang said: "This is a medicine invented by Brother Omifan. He said he wants our family and Sun's family to sell it together."

"puff!"

Liu Sifang just got the tea in his mouth, and it spurted out suddenly.

Then, he stood up from their seats together with Liu Chuang and Liu Yi, his eyes widened and his face was full of incredible color.

.....

Emperor Hotel, VIP box.

Liu Sifang, Liu Yi, Liu Chuang, Liu Yuhang and other Liu family core members, as well as Sun An, Sun Qingquan, Sun Luguo and other Sun family core members, gathered together.

They chat with each other from time to time, and the atmosphere is extremely harmonious.

If there are executives from other pharmaceutical companies in Jiang Province here, after seeing this scene, they will definitely be surprised that their jaws fall to the ground.

To know.....

Peers are enemies.

Liu's Medicine and Sun's Medicine are both first-class pharmaceutical companies in Jiang Province.

Because of this, the two companies have always been in the same situation, constantly competing for the market.

Don't say that the Liu family and the Sun family are sitting together for dinner, and they didn't fight, that's good.

Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang often quarreled together for this reason.

But what is the situation now?

Ordinary people naturally don't know, the reason why this happened is entirely because of a young man-Omi!

"Tatata!"

At this time, there was a sound of footsteps not far away.

"Crack!"

As the boxes were pushed aside, a tall, handsome young man appeared in the eyes of everyone.

It is Omi!

"Brother Fan!" Liu Yuhang and Sun Luguo exclaimed at almost the same time.

At the same time, Liu Sifang, Liu Yi, Sun An, Sun Qingquan and others stood up one after another.

"Mr. Lin, you are welcome, please come to your seat."

Omi has never asked much about where to sit.

After all, no matter where you sit, you eat normally.

Therefore, he didn't make much excuses, and sat directly on the top.

Liu Sifang said: "Mr. Lin, Yuhang often advances you in front of us, with superb driving skills, excellent chess skills... and in just three days, 400% of the operations in the stock market!"

When Liu Sifang said this, a wrinkled old face was full of admiration.

After a while, he admired: "When I saw it today, it really was extraordinary!"

In this sentence, he absolutely did not exaggerate.

Because, since Omi walked into the box, Liu Sijian has been silently observing him.

Ordinary young people will definitely feel embarrassed if they are in front of themselves and others.

However, Omi was always calm and indifferent.

This character alone is very comparable to others.

Sun An said: "I am not very good at racing and finance, but I still like chess, Mr. Lin, how about two games together when I have the opportunity in the future?"

Omi said, "Of course."

"Okay, haha!" Sun An said happily.

"Tatata!"

At this time, there was a sound of footsteps outside the corridor.

The exquisite dishes were brought up by the waiter.

Wang Fengyi, the general manager of the Imperial Hotel, was holding a bottle of 2003 Lafite. When he was about to say something, he suddenly saw Omi sitting at the top and couldn't help but be surprised: "Mr. Lin!"

Omi smiled and nodded at him.

Wang Fengyi was able to become the general manager of the Imperial Hotel, and he had a certain understanding of Jiangbei...or the big figures and big forces in Jiangbei.

Among them, Sun's Medicine and Liu's Medicine are very important in Jiangbei, and even the whole Jiang Province, Wang Fengyi naturally knows.

Wang Fengyi was really surprised when he learned that the two big forces that Sun's Medicine and Liu's Medicine had always opposed had gathered together to invite people to dinner.

However, after seeing Omi at this time, Wang Fengyi showed a sense of sorrow.

In Wang Fengyi's view, even the most unbelievable thing, as long as it happened to Omi, it was nothing.

He was suddenly surprised, but Sun An, Liu Sifang and others were a little confused.

The general manager of the Emperor Hotel seems to be familiar with Omi?

Liu Sifang couldn't help but said, "Mr. Wang also knows Mr. Lin?"

Wang Fengyi hesitated to tell the truth.

Because he didn't know whether Omi wanted the people in the box to know their identity.

Omi naturally understood Wang Fengyi's concerns and couldn't help but smile: "I am the owner of the Emperor Hotel."

"hiss!"

Everyone in the box took a breath.

To know.....

The Emperor Hotel is a landmark building in Jiangbei, and the overall cost is more than tens of billions.

Sitting on a tens of billions hotel!

And Omi is just a young man in his twenties...

This... how good is this?

However, how do they know that the Emperor Hotel is just one of Omi's many properties.

Everyone in the Sun family and everyone in the Liu family had previously regarded Omi as a genius scientific researcher.

At this time, Omi felt tall and mysterious.

"Tap!"

As one dish after another completely filled the table, Liu Sifang raised his glass and said, "Today, I am very happy to invite Mr. Lin to dinner..."

"I suggest that everyone raise their glasses together, first to Mr. Lin."

"Mr. Jing Lin!"

All the people present toasted their glasses and drank all the wine in the glasses.

After drinking, the atmosphere on the scene became more intense.

“During this time, Lu Guo has grown a lot under the influence of Mr. Lin, Mr. Lin, thank you, and I respect you!” Sun An said.

After speaking, he raised his glass again.

Omi smiled and said: “Where did I affect anything, but I am friends with Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang...Master, you don’t have to be so polite to me, you don’t need to call me Mr. Lin, just call me Omi.”

“Okay, haha!” Sun An and Liu Sifang said happily.

.....

In this banquet, Omi was the unquestioned protagonist, and people kept toasting and talking to him.

Finally, Liu Sifang felt that the time was about to come, so he said the purpose of the banquet.

“Omi, I heard from Yuhang and Luguo that you have developed a human pancreatic islet rehabilitation agent, and you want to give it to Liu’s and Sun’s for joint agency and sales?”

After saying this, everyone pricked their ears.

This matter... is too important for them.

If it can get an agent, then Sun’s Medicine and Liu’s Medicine may become domestic and even world-famous pharmaceutical companies!

This is definitely an opportunity to reach the sky in one step!

Omi said lightly: “Yes.”

Suddenly, everyone in the box became breathing quickly.

real!

it is true!

Sun An asked: “Then... don’t you know if you have an agency plan?”

Omi said, “No... it’s too much trouble to prepare, do you have a plan?”

This is the truth.

If it is not for fear of trouble, Omi can start a pharmaceutical company for sales.

Sun An and Liu Sifang looked at each other.

After a while, Sun Ancai said: "In fact, we have had some preliminary plans. I will tell you about it first. If you are unsatisfied, you can propose to modify it."

Omi said: "Okay."

"Sun's Medicine and Liu's Medicine provide the production plant of human pancreatic islet rehabilitation medicine, external advertising, sales, etc., so that they have 40% of the profit. Omi, you don't need to do anything, you can directly own the human pancreatic islet rehabilitation medicine 60 % Of profit..."

"All sales data will be sent to you regularly, and you can check them at any time."  
Sun Andao.

There is no cost, no risk, and 60% of the profit is obtained by direct technology. Generally speaking, it is a very sincere plan.

So Omi said directly: "Yes."

Originally, Liu Sifang and Sun An felt that after hearing the plan, Omi would definitely think about it for a long time.

Maybe... will ask for a few more percentage points.

However, they didn't expect that Omi said the two words 'Yes' directly and lightly.

accepted?

This...Is this without thinking?

Rao Sun An and Liu Sifang have experienced many things.

At this time, I couldn't help but feel a little dazed.

Sun An swallowed and said, "Lin...Omi, what do you mean..."

"The plan you just said is okay." Omi said.

In fact, Omi also knew that if he asked for a few more points, it should be fine.

However, it is not necessary.

Just a few points, Omi didn't care about it at all ~ ~ As long as you don't bother yourself, that's it.



As for financial matters, even if the Sun family and Liu family don't send it over, it doesn't matter.

Because Omi owns a super smart watch-Xiaobai, he can easily know the specific situation.

But after receiving Omi's reaffirmation, Sun An and Liu Sifang still had an unreal feeling.

The human pancreatic islet rehabilitation medicine that is enough to make Sun's medicine and Liu's medicine soar into the sky, has it been taken by yourself?

Liu Yuhang said: "Brother Fan, you must not give us the Liu family and the Sun family just because of me and Sun Lugu." "

"Yes, Brother Fan, no need." Sun Lugu followed.

Omi smiled and said, "Don't worry, I know how to count."

Sun Lugu and Liu Yuhang said sincerely: "Brother Fan, thank you!" "

They understand what benefits Omi has brought to their family.

Omi smiled and said, "Thank you? It's just a small matter!" "

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

【 Ding! Complete the hidden mission, brotherhood, and get 2 golden red envelopes. 】

Omi was slightly stunned.

Brotherhood?

This... should be Sun Lugu and Liu Yuhang, right?

In other words, not only can I obtain 60% of the profits of the human pancreatic islet rehabilitation medicine.

And, also got two golden red envelopes?

This banquet is not bad!

" "

Now, the cooperation has been negotiated, and two golden red envelopes have been obtained...

Everyone in the Sun family, Liu family, and Omi were in a very good mood, and the atmosphere of the banquet became even more enthusiastic.

When Omi returned to Panlong Villa, it was already two hours later.

He sat on the soft sofa and played with the phone for a while.

After a while, he turned his attention to the golden red envelope.

“See what you can get.” Omi murmured.

“Turn on!”

【Ding! Congratulations, you have received 800,000 yuan. 】

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

Seeing this, Omi’s eyes lit up slightly.

Not long ago, he had obtained a bottle of physique enhancement potion. After drinking it, his strength, speed, etc., had obviously greatly improved.

This is definitely a good thing.

Unexpectedly, I got another bottle so soon.

When Omi looked up, he happened to see a bottle of transparent liquid placed on the coffee table.

This... is just the physique enhancement potion that I just got.

Therefore, Omi took a drink without hesitation.

Similar to last time, as if there was a warm current across the heart.

At the same time, the whole body was filled with power that seemed inexhaustible.

With a light jump, Omi flew towards the ceiling as if he had lost gravity.

Fortunately, Omi responded quickly and blocked it with his hand in time.

Otherwise, I am afraid that the head will directly come into close contact with the ceiling.

To know...

The floor height of Panlong Villa is above 5 meters, that is to say, Omi easily jumped over 5 meters!

Then, Omi glanced at the dart target hanging on the wall, took out a dart and shot it casually.

“laugh!”

The 100% hidden weapon skill, coupled with his current power, made the dart pass through the bull’s eye instantly and completely submerged into the wall.

It’s...horrible!

Even Omi couldn’t help being a little dazed.

Is he so strong now?

...

When Omi was stunned, Jiangbei University, female dormitory.

Zhao Ni took a bottle of ice-cola, walked in strode, and saw Xia Bing and Xia Xue lying on the table reading a book.

“Studying again?”

In fact, she just asked casually.

However, at the next moment, Zhao Ni’s tone changed slightly, and she was surprised: “Huh? This is biology...medicine? How did you start researching this?”

To know...

During this time, Xia Bing and Xia Xue, two computer geniuses, studied chemistry assiduously every day.

This has made Zhao Ni very puzzled.

It took her a long time to slowly accept this.

Now, replaced by biomedicine?

Xia Bing and Xia Xue nodded lightly and said softly, “Yes...yes.”

After looking at it for a while, Zhao Ni rubbed her head and said, “After studying computer, studying chemistry, studying chemistry, studying things...Is this the world of studying tyrants?”

She shook her head and walked towards the bathroom.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue slowly focused their attention on a paper titled "Principles of Human Islet Rehabilitation Medicine" in the journal Nature.

After that, he focused more on biomedicine.

...

In a blink of an eye, it was the weekend.

Today, the sun is shining brightly and the breeze is fainting.

Omi drove Cullinan towards the green city.

When Omi was still at work, no matter how busy he was, he would take the time to go back to see his parents and sister.

Going to school so easily nowadays means going home often.

About an hour later, he came to four streets.

Just after Omi stopped the car, Lin Xiaoyao's clear voice rang not far away.

"elder brother!"

Then, Lin Xiaoyao trot all the way and rushed over.

Omi said, "It's lighter again, and the face is smaller, and it's all bones...hurry up and eat more!"

"Brother!" Lin Xiaoyao said angrily.

Lin Tao next to him smiled and said, "Okay, let's go in. Your mother should have cooked the meal."

Sure enough, just as he said, the meal is ready.

Green pepper shredded pork, local chicken soup, glutinous rice cake, hot and sour potato shreds, sweet and sour pork ribs, cucumber ham, tomato scrambled eggs... six dishes and one soup, full of a table, the color, fragrance, and appetite.

The family sits around the table, warm and comfortable.

Everyone is very satisfied.

After the meal, the family sat in front of the TV, knocking on the seeds and chatting about the homework.

"When I first went to school to pick up Xiao Yao, I saw two children in their school who were in a relationship and were criticized by the notice." Lin Tao said.

Dai Weixue said immediately: "Xiao Yao, you can't fall in love at school."

"I don't know how to fall in love. The little boys at school are too naive." Lin Xiaoyao said.

Lin Tao nodded and said, "Xiao Yao can't fall in love, but, Xiao Fan, you can talk."

"That's right! Xiao Fan, you have time to talk about a girlfriend, don't just focus on studying, now there are fewer and fewer girls, don't find a girlfriend anymore." Dai Weixue followed closely, and at the same time, Looking expectantly.

Lin Xiaoyao said, "Dad and mom, if you want me to tell... Brother is in love, you don't have to worry at all! Even, maybe, he already has several girlfriends."

She knows that Omi owns a lot of villas, sports cars, big house bags, Cha Yue's major shareholder, etc., coupled with Omi's tall and handsome face, how could she not find a girlfriend?

Among other things, her two female classmates have never forgotten Omi.

"Cough cough cough!"

Omi almost didn't choke when he heard Lin Xiaoyao's words.

Dai Weixue's eyes lit up slightly, and she asked, "Really? Xiao Fan, when will you bring your girlfriend back for us to see?"

Previously, UU reading [www.uu.com](http://www.uu.com) Lin Tao, who was still drinking tea silently, also put down the water cup and turned his gaze on Omi.

Omi was stared at by his parents, so he had to bite the bullet and said: "This...I...I will look for another opportunity."

How to do this?

Who should I bring back?

Qin Yuxuan?

Qiu Ziqian?

Hu Tian?

...

Can't you bring it all back?

"Okay, haha!" Lin Tao said happily.

Dai Weixue asked, "Are there any pictures of girls?"

"My phone didn't take pictures." Omi said.

Omi didn't talk nonsense about this sentence, and indeed he hadn't used his mobile phone to take a picture.

Of course, even if there is, Omi will not take it out for the time being.

At this time, Lin Xiaoyao seemed to have thought of something, and said in a timid tone: "Brother, if your girlfriend knows, you just drank the Coke I bought, wouldn't it be offensive to me?"

"Your girlfriend knows that I just rushed into your arms, shouldn't he hit me?"

"Brother, your girlfriend is terrible, unlike me... I will only feel sorry for my brother."

After speaking, he made a shivering appearance.

Dai Weixue said: "This is to be careful, so that Xiaofan's girlfriend will not misunderstand it. It's not that there is another song...what is called "Superfluous Explanation" is such a misunderstanding."

Lin Tao also said: "You have to pay attention."

Omi smiled and said, "Dad and Mom, don't listen to Xiao Yao talking nonsense, she is a joke learned from the Internet."

Lin Xiaoyao is now in the third year of high school, and the school is very tight, and only has a short half-day vacation every week.

After dinner, Omi took Lin Xiaoyao to Jiangbei No. 1 Middle School.

Lin Xiaoyao looked at the dazzling starry sky of Cullinan, touching the comfortable and soft seats, her pretty face was full of enjoyment.

At this time, she said: "Brother, I'm sitting in your co-driver, your girlfriend won't be angry, will you?"

"Brother, I..."

Omi smiled and interrupted: "Don't be angry, don't be angry, you are the most distressed, the most distressed, all right?"

"Of course!" Lin Xiaoyao hugged Omi's strong arm.

After Omi sent Lin Xiaoyao to the school gate, he returned home directly.

The night is getting deeper.

Omi lay on the big bed full of sunlight, sleeping very comfortable and sweet.

The next day, when Omi opened his eyes, the sun was already hanging in the sky.

Mom and Dad, as usual, went out early to get busy.

After washing, Omi went to a stall not far away alone and ate a bowl of wontons.

Then, along the winding road, I wandered casually.

People are such strange creatures.

Living in a certain place all the time, maybe there is no idea of hanging out at all.

And once you return from other places, you will have an inexplicable urge to look around.

Omi looked at the tall buildings under construction, the roads being repaired everywhere, and the laughing students...the whole person felt extremely relaxed.

When a slightly rickety figure appeared in front, Omi couldn't help but exclaimed, "Uncle Xue?"

The middle-aged man with a white temples heard the words and said in a hesitant tone: "Are you...Xiao Fan?"

"It's me!" Omi said happily.

When Omi was in his first year of high school, the school's dormitory was limited and Omi's home was far away from the school.

Therefore, if he chose to rent a house nearby, he rented it in Xue Baoguo's house.

At that time, Xue Baoguo was very good to Omi. When he saw him staying up late to study, he often gave him some porridge or noodles...

Xue Baoguo's vicissitudes of old face was full of folds, and he said happily: "Xiao Fan, it's really you!"

"By the way, which university did you go to?"

In the first year of high school, the school dormitory is not enough, and students can rent houses outside.

However, in the second year of high school, the school's new dormitory was built. Except for the students within three kilometers, the rest of the students were forced to live on campus.

Therefore, Omi only lived in Xue Bao Country for the first year of high school.

Therefore, he did not know about Omi dropping out of school in his third year of high school.

Omi said, "I am studying at Jiangbei University."

"Jiangbei University? Haha! Sure enough, I knew you could definitely get a good university!" Xue Baoguo said happily. The wrinkles on his face became more and more profound.

That appearance is happier than hearing that his son was admitted to Jiangbei University.

Omi didn't explain in detail that he was not admitted, he was just about to say something.

At this moment...

Xue Baoguo seemed to be so happy that he didn't catch his breath, his entire face was pale, and he lost the strength to stand upright, and he fell straight to the ground.

Fortunately, Omi responded quickly. He grabbed Xue Baoguo's arms and asked, "Uncle Xue, are you okay?"

However, Xue Baoguo was just gasping for breath, a layer of cold sweat broke out all over his body, his eyelids kept turning upwards, and he couldn't answer at all.

See here...

Omi didn't hesitate at all. He directly spent 10 million yuan to buy medical water from the system and poured it into Xue Baoguo's mouth.

"Guru!"

After the medical treatment, Xue Baoguo got better quickly, his breathing gradually became stable, and his face returned to normal...

After a while, he said in a somewhat unbelievable tone, "I seem to be fine."



In the past few years, Xue Baoguo suffered from angina, high blood pressure and other diseases because of frequent worries, staying up late, and anxiety in business.

Therefore, I often appear tired and sluggish.

But just now... it seems that these symptoms have suddenly disappeared, very relaxed.

"Xiao Fan, what did you just drink for me?" Xue Baoguo couldn't help asking.

Omi said, "A little potion for healing, Uncle Xue, you're fine."

"Tatata!"

At this time, there was a sudden sound of footsteps not far away.

A middle-aged man with a beer belly came over slowly from a distance.

See here...

Xue Baoguo hurriedly greeted him, crouching at his waist, and said: "Mr. Liu, I found you, Mr. Liu..."

Mr. Liu raised his neck and pointed at Xue Baoguo with his nostrils, and said, "Oh, Old Xue, what's the matter?"

"Mr. Liu, didn't I transport you three carts of pork and two carts of beef last year? This money... you haven't paid yet..." Xue Baoguo said carefully.

Mr. Liu glanced at his eyes and snorted, "Isn't it just a few trucks of meat? Still blocking me in the street? Worried that I will not give it or how to drop it?"

Xue Baoguo said hurriedly: "No, no, I definitely didn't mean that... It's just that I was in urgent need of some capital turnover recently, and then I happened to meet you again... So, come and ask."

This is a weird era, and those who owe money are always more arrogant than borrowing money.

Mr. Liu said, "Is it a turnaround? Okay! I'm working on a big project now, and I don't have time to deal with your little money. When my project is finished, I will pay you the money."

After speaking, he turned around and prepared to leave without waiting for Xue Baoguo to answer.

Xue Baoguo hurriedly shouted: "Mr. Liu, I really need this money now, can you think of a way?"

Mr. Liu snorted and said impatiently: "Yes~ ~ You want money, don't you? I'll call you when I go back! Fart for some money, and it's not over!"

Then, he was ready to walk forward again.

At this moment, a tall, handsome figure suddenly stood in front...It was Omi.

"Going? Yes, pay him the money owed to Uncle Xue now." Omi said.

From the look in Mr. Liu's eyes, Omi could easily judge that what he just said was just perfunctory, it was impossible to go back and make money.

Although, a few truckloads of meat would cost hundreds of thousands at most...Even if Omi directly supports Xue Baoguo, it is nothing at all.

However, paying off debts is justified. This is different from Omi's support.

President Liu raised his brows and shouted: "Why, Old Xue, you are worried that I won't pay you, so you find a young man and want to do it?"

Xue Baoguo just wanted to explain something, but Omi said: "Uncle Xue, let me handle it."

Xue Baoguo saw a touch of composure and calmness from Omi's face that was different from ordinary young people, and he couldn't help but nodded.

Mr. Liu said: "Why? Soft can't work, want to come hard? Old Xue, you are brave enough!"

Then, he said coldly to Omi: "Boy, let me go quickly! Otherwise, the consequences are definitely not something you can bear!"

Omi's expression remained unchanged, and he said lightly: "Really? I want to see what the consequences will be."

" "

When Mr. Liu heard this, his eyes narrowed slightly. When he was about to say something, his eyes were suddenly attracted by the young man wearing a plaid shirt.

President Liu changed his previous arrogant appearance, lowered his head, like a pug, and cried respectfully: "Wu Shaohao."

Originally, this Wu Shao didn't pay attention to this side.

However, when someone called himself, he politely turned around and looked over.

When I saw this President Liu, Wu Shao's expression had not changed.

But, the next moment, his pupils suddenly shrank.

After that, Busy kept quickening his pace and walked forward.

Because he saw Omi!

This Wu Shao is the protagonist Wu Kai who held the wedding at Qingkun Hotel on the eve of the Spring Festival!

He will never forget the appearance of so many big figures respecting Omi and trying their best to please him.

At the same time, I can't forget that Omi is the major shareholder of Qingkun Group, the major shareholder of Xiaowu Wholesale City, and the owner of Emperor Hotel!

Since the wedding, Wu Kai has been dreaming about when he can talk to Omi and establish a little relationship.

Unfortunately, there has never been such an opportunity.

But Wu Kai could not think that he would meet him today!

...

Mr. Liu, who was holding his beer belly, saw Wu Shao walking towards him, his fat face was full of surprises.

To know...

This Wu Shao's father is a big man in Qingshi.

If you have a little relationship with him, it is definitely a great thing for yourself.

Seeing Wu Kai getting closer, Mr. Liu hurriedly said, "Wu Shao, you..."

However, before he could finish speaking, Wu Kai said in a very respectful tone: "Mr. Lin, long time no see."

Omi has the ability to never forget, so he naturally remembers the bridegroom official at the wedding banquet.

However, at this time, Omi's mood was at an upset stage.

So, he just nodded to Wu Kai and didn't say much.

When Wu Kai saw Omi not answering, his eyes moved slightly, and his gaze fell on Mr. Liu next to him.

Vaguely, he seemed to have such a little impression of Mr. Liu, after thinking about it carefully.

Wu Kai just remembered that when he went to a hotel for dinner, the other party had toasted himself...like Liu?

So he asked, "Mr. Lin, do you know this Mr. Liu?"

Omi glanced at Mr. Liu and said lightly: "Yes, know... he owed my Uncle Xue a few cars of meat money, and then threatened me to look good!"

Originally, Wu Kai thought that Omi and Mr. Liu knew each other well.

I can use this to connect with Omi further.

However, what is the situation now?

This surnamed Liu, dare to default on Uncle Omi's money and threaten Omi? !

Threatening Qingkun Group's major shareholder?

Threatening the major shareholders of Xiaowu Wholesale City?

Threatening the owner of the Emperor Hotel?

How dare he...

More importantly, what I said just now, I even appeared to be familiar with this surname Liu, as if I was a little familiar with it!

Thinking of this, Wu Kai sank, and sternly shouted: "The surname is Liu, you are so brave!"

"thump!"

In fact, when this President Liu saw that Wu Kai was so respectful to Omi, the whole person was panicked.

At this moment, Mr. Liu was frightened by Wu Kai, his legs softened and he fell directly on the ground.

"Lin... Mr. Lin, yes... I'm sorry, I don't know Taishan... It's my dog who looks down on people... I'm sorry..."

However, no matter how Mr. Liu cried and apologized, Omi's expression remained the same, without any change at all.

Then, President Liu climbed a few steps forward and kowtowed to Xue Baoguo: "Old... Xue Lao, I'm sorry, it's me asshole, it's my bastard, I shouldn't be in arrears with you for the meat money... here it is, your card number is How much? I will transfer the money to you."

Originally, Xue Baoguo still hesitated whether to take out his bank card.

However, President Liu hugged his trouser legs and wailed in a louder voice.

So Xue Baoguo still took out his bank card.

Mr. Liu held the bank card as if he was holding a life-saving straw. He quickly took out his mobile phone and entered a string of passwords.

Holding a life-saving straw?

In fact, there is nothing wrong with it!

Because Mr. Liu knows exactly how terrifying energy Wu Kai possesses.

He wanted to pinch himself to death without much effort.

And what about Mr. Lin, who even Wu Kai treats respectfully?

What kind of energy should he have?

And he threatened him?

Mr. Liu just thought about it, and his face was pale with a panic in his heart.

At this time, his intestines were about to repent.

Why do you owe meat money?

In less than a minute, Xue Baoguo's cell phone shook slightly.

"Construction Bank, remit 1,000,000 yuan."

After Xue Baoguo saw this text message, he was slightly taken aback, and said: "One...a million? You only owe me 389,200, Mr. Liu, you gave me too much."

Mr. Liu hurriedly said, "Not much, not much..."

Seeing what Xue Baoguo wanted to say, Omi said, "Uncle Xue, just take it. He has owed you the money for so long, so it's interest."

Mr. Liu followed: "Yes, it's interest..."

Xue Baoguo opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say something.

However, in the end there was no opening.

Seeing this, Mr. Liu breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, with a very careful look, he looked at Omi.

Omi said lightly: "I don't want to have something similar next time, do you understand?"

Mr. Liu excitedly said: "Understand, understand..."

"Go away." Omi said.

"Yes... Thank you Mr. Lin, UU reading , thank you Mr. Xue, thank you Shao Wu."  
After Mr. Liu finished speaking, he rolled and ran away quickly.

After he left, the scene became much cleaner.

Omi said, "Uncle Xue, how many carts of meat did you give to President Liu? Are you now in the meat business?"

Although, Xue Baoguo was still a little confused.

But still replied: "Yes."

"Tatata!"

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

"Mr. Lin!" Li Wannian, chairman of Qingkun in a suit and shoes, exclaimed respectfully.

Omi said, "You just came here. My uncle Xue is in a meat business. Qingkun hotels, supermarkets and other places should also need pork and beef? From now on, I will get it from my uncle Xue."

Although, Li Wannian still didn't understand what just happened.

However, since Omi spoke, there is no problem naturally.

Li Wannian took the initiative to reach out to Xue Baoguo and said, "Mr. Xue, we are pleased with the pork and beef of Qingkun Group."

Do you provide the pork and beef of Qingkun Group?

Xue Baoguo's head was again confused.

However, he still stretched out his hand, conditioned reflex and gave Li Wanyoung a light grip.

Omi said, "Uncle Xue, this is Li Wannian, the chairman of Qingkun Group. If you have anything in the future, you can just talk to him."

"What?" Xue Baoguo's eyes widened, his face was full of shock.