

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 361–370

After a full meal, Omi didn't stay in Yingguo Royal Hotel for a long time.

He drove the Ferrari 812 alone and galloped towards the convention center.

I don't know, because it is the last day of the perfume exhibition.

Or some other reason.

Today's Convention and Exhibition Center seems to have a lot more people than the previous two days, and the flow of people at the gate is at least more than twice that of the previous two days.

However, when Omi walked into the convention and exhibition center, he found that it was deserted and deserted. Except for a small number of staff, each booth had no customers at all.

What's going on?

Omi walked forward with a trace of doubt.

The next moment, he was a little stunned.

Because, not far away, there were densely packed whites, blacks, and a small number of yellow people, all standing in long lines.

How many people does this get?

500?

1000?

Thousands or tens of thousands?

Everyone in the exhibition center, I am afraid they are all queuing here, right?

Omi followed the black pressure and pressed the team, strode forward, and looked into the distance...

In the end, he set his sights on the end of the line...Huazhidi perfume booth.

These people are all queuing up at the flower base booth. They are all buying flower base perfume?

In fact, just as Omi expected.

They are indeed buying flower base perfume.

"Give me 1,000 bottles of each perfume!" said a white man.

"Sorry, our Huazhidi perfume is limited to 5 bottles per person." Guazilian woman said.

"What? Five bottles? You send me a beggar! Get 1,000 bottles out for me!" The white man shouted, and at the same time, he slapped the table hard.

The woman in Guazi face frowned and said, "If you continue to make trouble, our Huazhidi will blacklist you and no longer sell any products to you."

The white man was just about to say a few more words, and when he heard these words, he went silent.

"Then... then give me 5 bottles."

After he paid the money, he didn't leave immediately.

Instead, he turned around and came to the back of the black oppressive team and lined up again.

See here...

There was a strange look on Omi's face.

At this moment, the Guazilian woman happened to see Omi and said excitedly: "Mr. Lin, are you here?"

Chu Yunyue and the others, who had been busy all the time, couldn't help but stop what they were doing, and all of them focused on Omi.

Omi smiled and nodded, "Yes, let me help too."

Chu Yunyue said, "No, they will line up and register slowly. You can sit and rest for a while."

Omi smiled and said, "In this case...I am a major shareholder, doesn't it become a dry meal? Let me do something, and I will be bored while resting."

Chu Yunyue thought for a while and said, "Then you can make these lists and addresses into an electronic version, sort them, and summarize them."

"Okay." Omi answered.

I saw...

Omi put his hands on the keyboard and, like a phantom, he quickly entered the names, addresses, and numbers into the computer, and sorted and summarized the areas, numbers, types, and so on.

In this scene, Chu Yunyue's eyes dazzled again.

Omi first showed a perfume that was far beyond ordinary people, and then showed a natural voice like singing.

Immediately afterwards, it was an unbelievable medical technique that awakened Yibrili with perfume.

Today, it is superb computer technology.

Omi...what can't it?

Gradually... Omi became taller and taller in Chu Yunyue's eyes, and bloomed with dazzling light like the sun.

As the sun sets, the distant clouds are dyed red, as if to celebrate the end of this perfume exhibition.

There was still a long line in the Huazhidi booth. After several reminders of the closing of the exhibition center and the appearance of security guards to rush people, everyone reluctantly left.

Today, everyone in Huazhidi is extremely busy.

However, they didn't show a hard expression at all.

On the contrary, their faces are full of joy and fulfillment.

At this time, Omi said, "Everyone has worked hard these days. In the evening, let's go to the palace to relax."

At noon, Omi received an invitation from the royal family and wanted him to come to the palace to attend the dinner, in order to thank him for saving Yibai Ruili.

At that time, Omi asked if he could bring other people.

Regarding this... the royal family directly gave a positive answer.

All the staff of Huazhidi immediately let out a cry of excitement.

Under the **** of the Rolls-Royce team, a tall and simple palace gradually appeared in the vision of Omi and others.

After walking inside, you can see clear creeks, green plants of different shapes, rugged hills... It can be said that the perfect step-by-step scenery is perfect, which makes people linger and admire.

In the distance, a man in a black dress spoke fluent Chinese and said, "Mr. Lin, it's nice to meet you."

Yesterday, this man and Queen Yibai and others have been to the Convention and Exhibition Center and in front of the Huazhidi booth.

Although, Omi did not have any communication with him.

However, Omi had the ability to remember him, and he easily remembered him in his heart.

When Omi and others approached, the black-dressed man continued: "I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Myron Melvin."

It was also after approaching that everyone smelled a familiar perfume from his body, which was the smell of flower pedicle perfume.

"I am also very happy to meet you, Mr. Melvin UU reading www.uukansshu.com." Omi said.

Myron Melvin admired: "Mr. Lin's perfume is really amazing! The wonderful smell, in addition, it also makes me look so bright, this should be the Shenshui in China?"

Shenshui?

This is the psychological effect Myron Melvin had when he saw that he used the flower pedicle perfume to save Ibrili.

Even a princess suffering from a chronic illness can be cured, and of course it is of great benefit to his body.

In fact, this is one of the reasons why many people are rushing to buy floral perfume.

Under the publicly known provocation, many people in China think that Chinese people are ignorant and foreigners are smart.

But, in fact?

The vast majority of foreigners are inferior to the Chinese.

Omi didn't comment on Myron Melvin's words, and said relaxedly: "Mr. Melvin likes it."

"Of course I like it, I won't use non-floral perfumes in the future!" Myron Melvin shouted immediately.

The two chatted while walking.

Before long, he came to the magnificent palace.

At this time, men and women who looked very luxurious in formal dresses were standing in the palace, or in groups of three, whispering or pursing their lips...the atmosphere was extremely relaxed.

Someone seemed to have noticed Omi before walking in, and couldn't help but say, "Mr. Lin, you are welcome."

Suddenly, the people who were talking to each other all turned around and turned their eyes to today's protagonist... Omi.

.

"Mr. Lin, you are welcome!"

"It turns out that this is Mr. Lin, younger than I thought."

"very young!"

.....

There was a burst of welcome and discussion in the palace.

All the topics are all about Omi.

Omi didn't care too much about this.

He glanced at the neatly arranged food and wine, and then said to the staff of Huazhidi: "Everyone should be hungry, eat quickly."

While talking, he took the lead in taking a drumstick.

In fact...

Everyone in Huazhidi is indeed a little hungry.

After Omi started, they didn't hesitate anymore. They picked up steaks, chicken chops and other delicacies, and ate them with big mouthfuls.

"Tatata!"

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

Then, a beautiful shadow came over slowly.

“Mr. Lin, hello.”

Behind Omi, there was a very magnetic voice, and the refreshing fragrance of the flower stem.

Omi couldn't help but turn around slowly.

I saw...

A person with white skin, full body (oYo), exquisite features and exquisite features, with silver hair curled up high, and a small silver crown on it... The overall feeling is like an elf walking out of a fairy tale. Filled with a noble and sacred atmosphere.

Although, it was the first time I saw her.

However, Omi felt a sense of familiarity from the opponent inexplicably.

After a while, he said, “Hello.”

“I am Xiao Ruili's sister Yibai Tongya, thank you for saving poor Ruili.” Yibai Tongya said sincerely.

Omi said in his heart: It turned out to be Yibai Ruili's sister, so it's no wonder she's a little familiar. However, she actually mastered such a fluent Chinese language, it is rare!

Yibai Tongya continued: “Mr. Lin, may I ask you to use Huaxia's magic...no, should it be said that the legendary fairy technique saved Xiao Ruili?”

As she spoke, she blinked and blinked with big shiny eyes.

Obviously, she was extremely curious about it.

Omi smiled and said, “It's not immortality, but Chinese medicine.”

“Chinese medicine? It's really amazing!” Yi Baitong said elegantly.

Then, she asked some questions about Chinese medicine.

Omi, who has mastered the experience of Sun Simiao, the king of medicine, can naturally answer all questions easily.

Listening to Omi's narration, Yibai Tongya seemed to be listening to a fairy tale, fascinated.

“Ding!”

At this time, there was a burst of soft music in the wide hall.

At the same time, all the bright lights disappeared.

Instead, there are bunches of dangling stage lights.

Yibai Tongya took the initiative to stretch out her hand and said, “Mr. Lin, don’t you know you can dance together?”

Then, she seemed to have thought of something, and turned to Chu Yunyue: “This should be Ms. Chu? Excuse me, can you lend me your Mr. Lin for a few minutes?”

Chu Yunyue smiled and said, “Of course there is no problem.”

Judging from Yibai Tongya’s performance, she seems to be a little fascinated by Omi.

But, about this...

Not only was Chu Yunyue not jealous, on the contrary, she was very happy.

Because Omi is the one he likes.

At the same time, she never thought of occupying Omi alone.

And there are more people who can be fascinated by Omi, let alone the princess of the Eagle Country...Chu Yunyue is naturally very happy.

This proves that the person I like is very good.

So Yibai Tongya said again: “Mr. Lin, shall we dance together?”

Omi said, “But...I didn’t dance.”

“It’s okay, I’ll teach you.” Yibai Tongya didn’t wait for Omi to speak again, holding Omi’s hand directly, and walking towards the middle of the dance floor.

She shook her body with the music, and at the same time, she did not forget to bring Omi to keep up with the rhythm.

But, soon Yibai Tongya discovered that she didn’t need to bring Omi by herself.

On the contrary, he also got a lot of help from Omi, which made the movements smoother and jumped out of a perfect dance like never before.

This kind of situation has never happened before, even if you dance with those masters who have been silent for many years.

.....

In the distance, Chu Yunyue silently looked at Omi and Yibai Ruili in the middle of the dance floor.

Looking at their agile figures, elegant movements...

It is as if to see a pair of elves dancing in the dense forest, which is fascinating.

Chu Yunyue was still not jealous, and her beautiful eyes became brighter and brighter.

Following Omi, he has a knowledge of perfume far beyond ordinary people, his voice like a natural voice, and magical medical skills...

She also discovered that Omi also possessed superb dancing skills.

These abilities, even if they appear on a certain person, are very impressive.

Now, they all appeared on the same person.

Even Chu Yunyue had a feeling that this might not be all the abilities that Omi possessed!

With this thought, Chu Yunyue's whole heart jumped involuntarily.

This... is the one I like!

.....

"Ding!"

The music gradually ceased, and all the stage lights gathered on Omi and Yibai Tongya.

"f*ck!"

Suddenly, there was very warm applause in the magnificent palace.

In the past, they applauded mostly out of politeness.

But, this time...everyone came from the heart.

Because the dance of Omi and Yibai Tongya is really good.

Yibai Tongya smiled and said, "Mr. Lin, you just said that you haven't danced... lying, but you will grow your nose."

Omi seemed to want to feel whether his nose had grown, so he touched his nose and smiled helplessly.

In fact, he didn't lie, really didn't dance.

However, Omi has previously obtained expert dance skills ~ ~ He doesn't need to skip dance at all, and his body instinct can show excellent dance posture.

These...he couldn't explain at all.

"Tatata!"

At this time, there was a dull sound of footsteps in the distance.

Then, Queen Yibai, who was kind and at the same time not losing the royal majesty, and a group of nobles walked over slowly.

Everyone in the hall said in unison: "I have seen Her Majesty the Queen."

Queen Yibai nodded and said, "You are welcome."

Then, she scanned the hall with a pair of slightly muddy eyes.

Finally, his gaze fell on Omi.

"Mr. Lin, you are welcome to visit the Eagle Country Palace as a guest."

Omi said, "Thank you Queen."

Queen Yibai said: "I should thank you for saving my little Ruili."

Her words are extremely sincere.

Today, the doctor conducted a comprehensive examination on Yibai Ruili and found that her body had completely recovered.

Yibai Ruili is the heart and soul of Queen Yibai.

Now, this piece of meat is finally intact.

Then, Queen Yibai picked up a high-heeled glass and said: "Mr. Lin, I toast you!"

At the same time, everyone in the palace raised their wine glasses and said in unison: "Mr. Jing Lin!"

The queen, and all the nobles toast together in the palace!

Unparalleled courtesy!

PS: "".

.

At this banquet, everyone was very satisfied with food, drank very happily, and played very happily.

Time flies quickly like water.

Queen Yibai raised the glass again and said: "Finally, let us offer Mr. Lin again a glass of wine and welcome him to the palace as a guest!"

"Wow!"

All the nobles raised their glasses again and said in unison: "Welcome to Mr. Lin!"

This is the end of today's dinner.

It was at this time that a clear reminder sounded in Omi's mind.

【Ding! Complete the hidden mission, the royal feast. Get 1 golden red envelope. 】

After eating for nothing, and getting a golden red envelope?

It seems...not bad!

The corners of Omi's mouth rose slightly.

When Omi and Chu Yunyue rode in the Rolls-Royce motorcade and returned to the Ying Country Royal Hotel, it was already 10 o'clock in the evening.

"Crack!"

As soon as the door of the luxurious suite was closed, Chu Yunyue plunged directly into Omi's arms.

If it wasn't because there were too many people in the banquet hall, when Omi was dancing, Chu Yunyue had already wanted to embrace him.

At this time, it was no longer tolerable.

o(¯ε¯*)

(* 3)(ε *)

?(=?)

.....

The next day.

After having breakfast together, Omi, Chu Yunyue, and the staff of Huazhidi, they were sent off by Smith Jack, Chairman of Eagle Country Royal Hotel, to the international airport and boarded the luxurious special plane prepared by Xia Airlines. .

The staff of Huazhidi experienced it again. The enthusiastic service of the beautiful stewardesses finally arrived at Huaxia Jiangbei after a bumpy flight.

Just held a perfume exhibition in Eagle Country, Chu Yunyue and the staff of Huazhidi need to deal with jet lag and related matters.

So, either return to the company, or go home to rest.

And Omi came to Panlong Villa.

He sat on the soft sofa, made a cup of fragrant spiritual tea, drinking tea and playing with his mobile phone, very leisurely.

After a while, he focused on the golden red envelope.

Muttered in his mouth: "A golden red envelope, let's see what you can get."

【Ding! Congratulations, you have received 5 million yuan. 】

Omi couldn't help but curled his lips, and said, "How come even the golden red envelopes are out of useless things."

.....

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

After Omi had breakfast, he drove Cullinan straight towards Jiangbei University.

He didn't go to school for a long time, and he missed it a little bit.

After spending a few days in an international metropolis full of European and American styles, returning to the youthful and energetic campus gave Omi a special sense of relaxation.

Before long, he came to the classroom.

“Brother Fan, which beauty did you go out with chic these days?” Song Yi asked.

His eyes were full of expectation, as if he wanted to hear some hot topics.

Omi said in his heart: This guy, his mind is really unhealthy.

But, think about it again.

It seems that I really went out with the beauty.

Omi touched his nose and said, “I went to Eagle Country...”

After a pause, he reminded: “Do business!”

Song Yi chuckled and said, “I understand, I understand!”

“You fellow.” Omi curled his lips and said.

At this time, Omi suddenly noticed that Ma Zhong, who had always been very active in class, seemed not in the class.

He couldn't help asking: “Where is Ma Zhong?”

Speaking of Ma Zhong, Song Yi immediately put away his previous smile and said: “I don't know... These days, Ma Zhong seems to be late often.”

Zheng Jinbao said: “Moreover, I only return to the dormitory late every day. But every time I come back, I sweat profusely and I am very tired.”

Omiyan couldn't help frowning when he heard it.

“Jingle Bell!”

At this time, the class bell rang.

The old professor with frosty hair slowly walked in.

In the past, Omi felt that he would fall asleep as soon as he lectured like a lullaby.

But, today, he was lying on the table, tossing and turning, and he has not been able to fall asleep.

“Jingle Bell!”

When the get out of class bell rang, and after the old professor left the classroom, a sweaty figure slowly appeared at the door.

It is Ma Zhong.

Omi couldn't help asking, "Ma Zhong, what are you doing?"

Ma Zhong smiled reluctantly: "Recently, I feel that I have not grasped the foundation firmly, so I took a job as a tutor. While reviewing the basic knowledge, I can still make money."

Zheng Jinbao and Song Yi showed a sense of surprise.

Omi nodded noncommittal.

In a blink of an eye, the day's course is over.

After Ma Zhong put away the books, he seemed to have something important, and if he couldn't wait, he would run outside.

However, before he had gone far, Omi stopped him and said with a smile: "Ma Zhong, is this going to be a tutor again?"

Ma Zhongdao: "Yes."

"Where is it?" Omi asked.

"Wanjia Huafu... Brother Fan, you should know that it is the best school district in Jiangbei, where parents can care about their children's studies." Ma Zhong hesitated.

Omi said, "Really? That's just right! I have a house over there. Now I have to go over and take care of something. I'll take you there."

What Omi said was half-truth and half-false.

He does have a house in Wanjia Washington.

Moreover, it is still a whole building!

However, there is no such thing as dealing with things.

Because he had already entrusted all the houses to Lianjia Real Estate.

Where does he need to deal with anything?

Ma Zhong hesitated and said, "That...thank you Fan Fan."

Omi said, "My brothers~ ~ What can we thank for this little thing?"

As he spoke, he slid on Ma Zhong's shoulder and walked towards the parking lot.

Cullinan has an air purification system that keeps the car fresh and fragrant at all times.

Coupled with top-of-the-line sound insulation, and top-of-the-line air suspension...

Sitting on it is like sitting on a soft grass, very relaxed and comfortable.

At the same time, Ma Zhong, who had a bead of sweat on his forehead, gradually calmed down.

At this time, Omi said: "Ma Zhong, we are roommates and brothers...If we are in trouble, we must speak up. Only then will we know how to deal with it."

"Unless, you don't treat us as brothers."

Ma Zhong said hurriedly: "No, I have always regarded you as brothers!"

He knew what Omi had discovered.

Ma Zhong gritted his teeth and finally said: "I'm not working as a tutor, but helping people wash the dishes."

Regarding this...

Omi didn't show any unexpected color on his face.

To know.....

He has the abilities of a perfume expert, knowing everything with one smell.

Today, after Ma Zhong came to the classroom, he could easily smell his body besides the odor of sweat, as well as the smell of kitchen fumes.

Ma Zhong continued: "My dad... is sick, with advanced lung cancer."

After saying this, Ma Zhong seemed to drain all his strength, and his entire face was full of pain.

.

Ma Zhong took another strong breath, and calmed down.

Then he continued: "My dad has medical insurance. I will make some money by washing the dishes, which will be enough for medical expenses for the time being... In addition, I am also looking for a job as a tutor, and I will soon have a suitable one."

"I didn't deliberately lie to you, but now my family can still support it. If it is impossible to support it, I will definitely tell you."

This is indeed Ma Zhong's plan.

He never likes to trouble others.

As long as he can support it, he will do his best to support it.

However, if he really couldn't support it, he would also go to Omi for help.

"laugh!"

Omi slammed on the brakes and shouted, "Ma Zhong! You bastard!"

"Do you think you are so great? Do you think we care about this trouble?"

"If something like this happens in our house, tell me, will you just ignore it?"

"Do you know how much pain your father will endure because you are stronger and you are afraid of trouble?"

"If his cancer suddenly broke out, you can regret it then!"

Ma Zhong listened to Omi's words, his entire face was pale, and a layer of sweat gradually oozes on his forehead.

Yes.

Oneself can not be afraid of hardship and tiredness.

What about dad?

He couldn't help thinking of the scene of his father coughing painfully and sleeping in the hospital corridor...

Ma Zhong slowly lowered his head, hoarsely saying: "I'm sorry..."

"Don't say sorry to me! Show me the way!" Omi said.

"boom!"

Omi slammed on the accelerator, causing the whole car to shoot forward at high speed like a beast.

...

Jiangbei City, in the suburbs, in an old village.

Ma Dajiang, with sparse hair, was lying on the bed with a huge cough, blood in the cough, very miserable.

Liu Juan, who was busy in the kitchen, ran over quickly after hearing the sound, and asked with concern: "Da Jiang, are you okay?"

Ma Dajiang waved his hand and said, "No... it's okay."

"Tatata!"

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

"Big brother, sister-in-law, are you there?"

Then, there was a shout.

Liu Juan answered: "Yes, we are at home!"

When she saw a round-faced couple...Although she felt sad because of Ma Dajiang's illness, she still had immense enthusiasm on her lips.

"Dahe, Xiuxiu, you are here, sit down and have some tea."

Ma Dajiang, who was lying on the bed, opened his mouth when he saw the two, just about to say something.

However, he couldn't help but coughed violently again.

As if afraid of being infected, Wang Xiu couldn't help but stepped back.

Then he said: "I... let's go outside."

Liu Juan didn't think much, and said, "Okay."

After arriving in the living room, Liu Juan used a disposable water cup to pour a cup of tea for the two of them again.

However, Wang Xiu pushed the teacup a little away from him, and then said: "Our car broke down. It is too inconvenient every day. I want to change the car..."

“Sister-in-law, the 100,000 yuan lent to you the year before last, don’t you know if you can return it to us now?”

Ma Dajiang is a construction site worker. A few years ago, his body suddenly became very unwell.

As a last resort, he had to work for a while and rest for a while.

In this way, his income will naturally not be guaranteed.

In order to allow his son to go to school normally, he had to borrow 100,000 yuan from his brother Ma Dahe’s family.

Liu Juan knew about this, and it was justifiable to owe debts and repay the money.

But, the current situation...

Liu Juan lowered her head, and her wrinkled face was full of pain.

Ma Dahe, who was sitting next to him, opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say something.

However, Wang Xiu, who was next to him, stared at him, so scared that he chose to shut up.

Wang Xiu said again: “Sister-in-law, don’t you want to pay it back?”

Liu Juan said: “I don’t want to pay it back... It’s just that you should know your eldest brother’s current body...”

Wang Xiu glanced at the room inside and said, “I know! But, isn’t the eldest brother having advanced lung cancer?”

“Sister-in-law, don’t you know what advanced lung cancer represents? For a few months, the eldest brother can support it for a few months at most.”

“Is it guilty of wasting money to do chemotherapy? Moreover, chemotherapy is still so painful. If you want me to say, now I should have what he wants to eat and drink, then let him eat and drink.”

In fact...

This is why Wang Xiu came to ask for money today.

However, she was not thinking about Ma Dajiang at all.

But she was worried that Ma Dajiang used too much money for treatment, so that she would not be able to pay her own money in the future.

"Tatata!"

At this time, there was a rush of footsteps in the distance.

Two figures, one tall and one short, quickly appeared in the hall.

It is Omi and Ma Zhong.

"Shut up!" Ma Zhong shouted angrily.

This voice made Wang Xiu's heart burst into fright.

However, the words have been exported.

She quickly stabilized her mind again, and said, "Why, a junior, now he can easily contradict the elders?"

"I always hear people say that those who owe money are more arrogant than borrowing money. Today, I have seen it thoroughly!"

Having said that, Wang Xiu couldn't help but look at Liu Juan from the corner of his eye.

Liu Juan's wrinkled face was full of pain.

If it was before, she would have to pay back the money immediately, even if it was selling iron.

But now?

Now my husband is still lying in the hospital bed, if he pays back the money.

So, waiting for the end of the husband...

Omi, who has not spoken, said coldly: "Isn't it 100,000 yuan? I'll give it to you now!"

Wang Xiu first glanced up and down at Omi, then UU read www. .com and said, "Really? Then hurry up."

Now, the words have been spoken.

She no longer cared so much.

As for who is Omi?

She didn't even bother to ask, as long as she got her own money.

Omi didn't hesitate, and directly took out his mobile phone and transferred it over 100,000 yuan.

Ma Zhong shouted: "Now the money is also given to you, get out of my house!"

Wang Xiuzi carefully counted the transfer amount several times, only then showed a touch of satisfaction.

She didn't pay attention to Ma Zhong's words, and said with a curled lips: "Go and go!"

As he spoke, he strode outside.

Ma Dajiang buried his head very low and followed closely behind.

After Wang Xiu and Ma Dajiang left, the air in the hall seemed to become much fresher.

Ma Zhong said sincerely: "Brother Fan, thank you."

Then, he introduced to Liu Juan: "Mom, this is my roommate Omi."

Liu Juan said hoarsely: "Omi, don't worry, we will pay you back the 100,000 yuan as soon as possible."

Omi said lightly: "Auntie, you don't have to be so polite. Ma Zhong and I are not only roommates, but also brothers."

"Cough cough cough!"

At this time, there was another huge cough in the room.

Omi hurriedly said, "Let's go and see uncle first."

PS: "".

.

When Omi saw Ma Dajiang, who was lying on the dilapidated bed with pale face, sparse hair, and a touch of blood spilling on the corner of his mouth, he couldn't help but think of his father Lin Tao, who was lying on the hospital bed, and his heart hurt slightly.

Then, Ma Zhong glared fiercely.

Obviously, this is blaming him, why didn't you tell yourself earlier.

Ma Zhong lowered his head in shame.

Liu Juan, who was standing next to him, introduced, "Da Jiang, this is Xiaozhong's classmate Omi."

"Origin... it turned out to be Xiaozhong's classmate, hurry... sit down... cough cough cough." Ma Dajiang was halfway through speaking, and coughed violently again.

Omi hurriedly said, "Uncle, you should have a good rest soon."

Then, he carefully observed Ma Dajiang.

Soon, Omi came to the conclusion that it was indeed an advanced stage of lung cancer.

Even if Omi has the experience of Sun Simiao, the king of medicine.

However, at best, Ma Dajiang's body can be restored, and it is impossible to cure it completely.

Therefore, Omi spent 10 million yuan to purchase a medical water from the system.

"Ma Zhong, go and let Uncle drink this thing." Omi said.

"Okay." Ma Zhong didn't ask Omi at all, what exactly was this, he responded directly.

He believed that Omi would never harm his father.

"Guru!"

Originally, after a while, Ma Dajiang would cough violently.

However, after drinking the medical water, he never coughed anymore.

Gradually, a rosy color appeared on his pale face.

Ma Dajiang, who has been unable to fall asleep because of lung cancer, suffered from pain and has been unable to sleep. At this time, his eyelids were slightly heavy and he fell asleep deeply.

It didn't take long for me to even snor loudly.

See here...

Both Ma Zhong and Liu Juan showed a touch of surprise on their faces.

Omi whispered: "Let's stop disturbing uncle here, let's go out first."

"Ah...good, good." Ma Zhongdao.

After arriving in the hall, Ma Zhong said seriously: "Brother Fan, thank you."

Omi said, "Thank you? Too much! If you have anything in the future, just speak up."

Ma Zhong nodded vigorously and said, "Okay."

Omi didn't stay in the living room for long. After chatting with Ma Zhong, he drove Cullinan towards Panlong Villa.

Because Omi knew that Ma Dajiang drank the medical water.

There is no need to worry about his physical condition anymore.

...

The next day.

After Omi woke up, he glanced at his phone, and a text message appeared on the screen early.

"At 0:00, China Merchants Bank remits 7,434,900 yuan."

Then, he directly focused on the sign-in system.

"Sign in!"

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

Omi slowly shook his head.

Obviously, he was not satisfied with the result of this check-in.

After eating breakfast, Omi went straight to Jiangbei University.

When he came to the classroom, the whole classroom was already full of people.

Ma Zhong, Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao also sat there alone.

Ma Zhong didn't have the sweat of yesterday, and the whole person seemed a lot more relaxed.

After he saw Omi, there was even more unconcealable joy on his face, and he exclaimed excitedly: "Brother Fan!"

No wonder Ma Zhonghui is like this.

In recent years, his father's health has been very poor.

A few days ago, I was coughing up blood, and after falling ill, I never stood up again.

Later, I went to the hospital for an examination, and only then did I learn that it was an advanced stage of lung cancer.

Yesterday, after Omi went to Ma Zhong's house, he helped Ma Zhong's family back 100,000 yuan and drank the potion for Ma Dajiang.

That night, Ma Dajiang's condition was much better.

This morning, I woke up miraculously and was able to walk freely.

Omi smiled and patted Ma Zhong on the shoulder.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, the class bell rang.

Teacher Tiantian walked in slowly.

Suddenly, the whole classroom was enveloped in a sweet smell.

The classroom that was still chattering immediately became quiet.

Every time in class, there will be a similar situation. Teacher Tiantian has long been used to it.

She just glanced around in the classroom, and when she saw Omi, her beautiful eyes lit up.

After a while, she started today's lecture.

Teacher Tiantian's course, in the hearts of the students, seemed like running water, but in a blink of an eye, it was over.

For Omi, the whole day's course is like this.

Before you know it, the setting sun slowly appears.

After Omi came to the parking lot, he sat straight on Cullinan.

"boom!"

He stepped on the accelerator and galloped in the direction of Teacher Tiantian's house.

Because, at noon today, he received a WeChat message from Teacher Tiantian, asking Omi to go to her house for dinner.

"Ding Dong!"

Omi rang the doorbell.

After a while, Teacher Tiantian opened the door.

Teacher Tian Tian seems to be still cooking, wearing a colorful apron outside.

She is quiet, full-bodied (oYo), and with an apron, she is like a wife waiting for her husband to return at home, which makes her heart very affectionate.

Omi couldn't help being a little intoxicated.

Teacher Tian Tian said: "Why are you standing at the door? Come in."

Omi then reacted and said, "Ah...Okay."

At this time, shredded pork with green pepper, spicy crab, small stir-fried cabbage, boiled shrimp, beef, steamed fish...they are rich in fragrance and bright in color, and they look very appetizing.

Teacher Tiantian said: "I put the soup out of the pot and it's ready for dinner!"

Then she walked to the kitchen and brought out the chicken stewed mushroom soup.

Omi smiled and said, "The soup is here, it's time for dinner!"

While talking, he couldn't wait to pick up the chopsticks, put a piece of meat into his mouth, and exclaimed with a thumbs up: "It smells good, and it tastes more delicious!"

"You, your mouth is so sweet..." Teacher Tiantian was pleased.

Omiyan heard, UU reading www. .com moved his head directly.

o(¯ε¯*)

(*¯3)(ε¯*)

After a while, Omi said: "Sweet? I feel Teacher Tiantian's mouth is sweeter."

Teacher Tiantian's pretty face was blushing.

Then he asked: "Would you like some wine?"

"Okay!" Omi said.

So Teacher Tiantian poured two glasses of red wine.

Omi picked up the wine glass, put it next to his nose and sniffed, and shook the wine glass gently.

Finally, he slowly poured it into his mouth.

Commented: "Romane Conti deserves to be called the King of Burgundy. It tastes mellow and soft, not worse than Lafite."

[Skill: Drinking Gentleman!]

Teacher Tian Tian looked at Omi's drinking action and the words of the comment, and the whole person was a little silly.

After a while, she said, " Omi, I'll help you peel the shrimp."

Then, one, two, three... Teacher Tian Tian quickly peeled a large plate of shrimps to Omi.

During the period, she kept adding beef, chicken stewed mushrooms, green pepper shredded pork and other dishes to Omi.

Finally, Omi waved his hand again and again: "I'm full, I'm full, Teacher Tiantian doesn't need to pinch me."

Teacher Tiantian said, then put down his chopsticks and said softly: "Okay."

Then, he plunged directly into Omi's embrace, like a drop of water, trying his best to blend into Omi's body.

Little don't win the newlyweds.

Teacher Tian Tian hasn't seen Omi for several days, and his thoughts about him have reached the extreme.

.

Three days passed in a flash.

Panlong Villa.

Omi came back after pouring the Lingcha leisurely, and the mobile phone in his pocket rang a brisk ringing.

“Jingle Bell!”

Omi glanced at the call reminder, saw that it was Ma Zhong’s call, and directly pressed the answer button.

“Disappeared, Brother Fan, my dad’s liver cancer has completely disappeared!”

“Brother Fan, thank you!”

As soon as Omi put the phone in his ear, Ma Zhong’s excited cry rang.

Since Omi came home that day, Ma Dajiang could easily fall asleep.

The next day, he was able to walk on his own.

On the third day, her complexion got better and better, and she could even eat a big bowl of rice.

So, Liu Juan took Ma Dajiang to the hospital for a physical examination, but suddenly found that the lung cancer was gone!

The hospital was also surprised by such a thing.

And for free, Ma Dajiang’s body was inspected several times in more detail.

However, every inspection result is consistent.

Ma Dajiang is a very healthy person.

In desperation, the hospital had to make a solemn apology to Ma Dajiang, saying that there was a problem with the equipment.

Therefore, it caused a misdiagnosis.

However, Ma Zhong knew that this was not a misdiagnosis at all.

Misdiagnosis... Will cough up blood every day, can’t afford to get sick?

Misdiagnosis... Will keep losing hair?

The real reason was that Omi cured his father with that potion.

Ma Zhong didn’t ask what potion it was.

However, he knew that it must be very precious.

But Omi didn't hesitate at all, and directly took it out to save his father.

This kindness, he will always remember in his heart, forever!

Compared with Ma Zhong's excitement, Omi seemed very indifferent.

Because this was something he had already expected.

"I've said it, we don't need to be so polite between us." Omi said.

Ma Zhongdao: "Okay, okay... I'm just so happy."

After a pause, he said: "Brother Fan, my dad and mom want to invite you to have a meal at Fenglai Hotel. I wonder if you are free?"

Omi understood that they wanted to thank themselves for their life-saving grace.

If they don't go, they will probably care for the rest of their lives.

So, Ying said: "Okay! I'll pass now."

Panlong Villa is not too far from Fenglai Hotel.

Omi arrived at his destination in just over 20 minutes.

As soon as he arrived in the hall, Ma Zhong in the distance couldn't help beckoning, and said, "Brother Fan, here!"

Omi answered: "Here it comes!"

After approaching, Omi directly cast his gaze on Ma Dajiang.

Compared with the previous few days, Ma Dajiang is like a different person.

Although, the whole face is full of traces of time.

However, it seems full of energy.

Ma Dajiang said, "Omi, thank you."

Omi said: "Uncle, Ma Zhong and I are brothers, so you are a little busy, you are welcome."

Ma Zhong apologized: "Brother Fan, we are late and the box is booked out."

Omi waved his hand and said indifferently: "While eating, it doesn't matter where you eat, it's even more lively outside."

...

When Omi and others were chatting.

A brand new BMW 320 came to the parking lot of Fenglai Hotel.

Wang Xiu and Ma Dahe walked down slowly.

Wang Xiu took out a piece of paper and wiped the dust on the BMW car. He couldn't help but exclaimed: "BMW is BMW. It's really comfortable to sit up!"

Ma Dahe looked at the BMW car with a flash of light in his eyes.

Obviously, he also likes this car very much.

Wang Xiu straightened her chest and said, "I said to buy a BMW. That's right! Before, I couldn't get an appointment with Manager Zhang from Xiaowu Wholesale City. Yesterday, we drove the BMW over, and we made an appointment today!"

Ma Dahe said, "You are still a wife, you have vision."

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 366-370

Wang Xiu raised her neck and said, "Of course! The car is just a front for business talks. If there is no front, how can you talk about it?"

"A few days ago, you still didn't want me to ask your brother for money. Without money, how can we buy a BMW? Without a BMW, how can we make an appointment with Manager Zhang? If we don't make an appointment with Manager Zhang, how can we get Xiaowu wholesale A good contract for the city?"

The more Wang Xiu said, the more arrogant the whole person became.

Ma Dahe couldn't help but nodded, saying that his wife had good vision and his wife was wise.

The two talked as they walked.

When they came to the hotel lobby, they looked at the brilliant lights, the thick solid wood decoration, and smelled the faint fragrance in the air...the whole person seemed to have become a high class person.

next moment...

Ma Dahe's figure was slightly stagnant.

Because he suddenly found that his elder brother, sister-in-law, and nephew were all in the hotel lobby.

He couldn't help being surprised: "What's the matter?"

Isn't Ma Dajiang suffering from advanced lung cancer?

Shouldn't he be lying on the hospital bed, waiting for treatment?

Why are you here?

Wang Xiu said: "What's wrong?"

While speaking, she looked in the direction Ma Dahe was looking at.

Immediately afterwards, Wang Xiu also followed for a moment.

However, she quickly reacted and said, "It seems that your eldest brother and sister-in-law listened to me."

When the words fell, Wang Xiu strode forward.

Then he said with a throat: "I'll just say, anyway, my eldest brother has advanced lung cancer, so it can't be cured!"

"Throwing money into the hospital for nothing, it's better to eat and drink well!"

Ma Zhong shouted: "The money has been returned to you, and our family has nothing to do with you! If you say this again, don't blame me for being polite!"

"It's okay? Heh! That's what you said! From now on, don't even want to borrow a penny from our house!" Wang Xiu shouted. UU Reading [www. .com](http://www.uureading.com)

In fact...

This is why she came over and asked Ma Dajiang not to throw money to the hospital in vain.

Because, when Wang Xiu wanted to come, he had already made an appointment with Manager Zhang from Xiaowu Wholesale City.

I can get a good contract soon.

It won't be long before I can make a lot of money and become a rich woman.

At that time, some poor relatives might be cheeky to ask themselves to borrow money.

In Wang Xiu's view, Ma Zhong's family obviously belonged to poor relatives.

She is trying to kill the trouble in the cradle.

"Tatata!"

At this time, a dull footstep sounded behind him.

Wang Xiu heard the sound and looked behind him casually.

next moment...

Her whole face was immediately filled with a smile, bending over, flattering, and said: "Manager Zhang, you are here!"

"Originally, we planned to greet you at the door, but as a result, we were stopped by a few acquaintances, and asked Manager Zhang not to blame."

Manager Zhang nodded, and glanced at the acquaintance Wang Xiu was referring to.

This is not a glimpse, it's nothing.

But, this glimpse.

He froze.

"thump!"

"thump!"

The whole heart jumped wildly.

Because he actually saw Omi!

Therefore, Manager Zhang rushed forward a few steps, and said respectfully: "Mr. Lin, hello."

PS: "".

.

Luckiest man in the world !

Manager Zhang's name is Zhang Wenbo.

A few months ago, he was just an ordinary salesman in Xiaowu Wholesale City, and he kept wandering about whether he left his job or not.

That day, a business manager named Xiong Jianping accidentally saw a customer contract.

Therefore, Xiong Jianping took the initiative to ask for the customer contract.

Later...Zhang Wenbo learned that the client had an antagonism with Xiong Jianping.

Therefore, when the customer arrived at Xiaowu Wholesale City, Xiong Jianping deliberately made things difficult for him.

It was precisely this difficulty that caused Xiong Jianping and the leader who supported Xiong Jianping to be severely punished.

And the reason why such a thing happened was because a young man stood next to that customer... it was Omi!

Zhang Wenbo clearly remembers how respectful the chairman, director and general manager of Xiaowu Wholesale City are to Omi.

And how did the company deal with relevant personnel in a thunderous manner afterwards.

It is precisely because of this incident that there are many more vacancies in Xiaowu Wholesale City, which gives Zhang Wenbo the opportunity to become a business manager.

If Xiaowu Wholesale City is the same as before, it's just an ordinary wholesale company, and a business manager is nothing.

However, today's Xiaowu Wholesale City has established an extremely in-depth cooperation with Huazhidi.

The income and power of all employees have subsequently increased substantially.

To know.....

Today's Huazhidi perfumes and lotions are absolutely hot in China, especially in Jiang Province.

In an accident, Zhang Wenbo learned that Xiaowu Wholesale City...The reason why he could establish close contact with Huazhidi was entirely due to Omi.

It is precisely because of this that Omi has become taller and stalwart in Zhang Wenbo's mind.

Therefore, when he saw Omi, he would be so respectful.

.....

When Omi went to Xiaowu Wholesale City, Zhang Wenbo just looked at him from a distance.

And Omi did not see Zhang Wenbo at all.

Therefore, even if Omi had the ability to remember Zhang Wenbo, he didn't even know Zhang Wenbo.

He couldn't help asking: "Are you?"

Zhang Wenbo hurriedly introduced himself: "My name is Zhang Wenbo, and I am the business manager of Xiaowu Wholesale City."

When Omiyan heard it, he showed a sense of sorrow.

Standing next to Wang Xiu, she couldn't help asking: "Zhang...Manager Zhang, do you know?"

When he said this, Wang Xiu had a bad premonition faintly.

The business manager of Xiaowu Wholesale City did have some power in the past.

However, it is definitely not so difficult to make appointments like Zhang Wenbo.

The reason for this is because they have established close cooperation with Huazhidi and have a large number of Huazhidi perfumes and lotions.

And Huazhidi perfumes and lotions don't worry about selling them at all.

It can be said that as long as the flower base perfume and lotion are obtained, it represents a huge profit.

In such a situation, how can the business manager not be rushed to please?

It is for this reason that when Wang Xiu made an appointment to Zhang Wenbo for dinner, she was so sure that she would make money.

When Zhang Wenbo faced Wang Xiu before, he often deliberately put on the score.

After all, it was she wanted to get a good contract.

At this time, Zhang Wenbo bends down slightly and said: "Ms. Wang, I'm sorry, I didn't know that you knew Mr. Lin before, so how offended..."

Omi said, "No need to apologize. I don't know this Ms. Wang. My nephew Ma Zhong and I are brothers."

"A few days ago, after Ma Zhong's father was misdiagnosed with advanced lung cancer, this Ms. Wang was afraid that Ma Zhong's family would be unable to repay her 100,000 yuan."

"So, go straight to let Ma Zhong's father not waste money on treatment and repay her 100,000 yuan."

"Money, I helped repay it."

"At the same time, my brother Ma Zhong completely broke off relations with her."

Omi's tone was very plain.

However, Zhang Wenbo could easily hear how much Omi hated Wang Xiu.

Zhang Wenbo glanced at Wang Xiu coldly, and snorted: "I have never seen such a cold-blooded woman! These days, I still show my strength and want to establish a cooperative relationship with our Xiaowu Wholesale City."

"Unexpectedly, her strength came from this!"

"I was almost fooled by her."

"Our Xiaowu Wholesale City will never establish a cooperative relationship with such a person!"

When Wang Xiuyan heard it, the whole face turned pale.

In order to be able to cooperate with Xiaowu Wholesale City, she rented a shop and prepared a lot of things.

If you can't cooperate, you will definitely lose a lot.

"Manager Zhang, Manager Zhang, haven't we already said something? You can't fail to keep your promise!" Wang Xiu shouted.

If Omi mistakenly thought that he had a good relationship with Wang Xiu, then the result would be...

Zhang Wenbo sternly shouted: "That's it? That's because you can lie too much!"

After speaking, he couldn't help but quietly glanced at Omi.

At this time, Wang Xiu also reacted, and everything happened to this Mr. Lin.

So, she hurriedly bent over and begged: "Xiaozhong, can you ask Mr. Lin for me? I'm your aunt."

Ma Zhong, who has always looked like a good man, said coldly: "Auntie? What auntie? Our family has nothing to do with you anymore!"

Wang Xiu looked at Ma Zhong's cold expression, and she understood that it would be useless to beg him by herself.

So Wang Xiu said to Ma Dajiang and Liu Juan again, "Big brother and sister-in-law, as you all know, I have never had a door on my lips. A few days ago, I was just talking nonsense. You ask Xiaozhong to help me say something. Talk about it."

Wang Xiu and Ma Dajiang lowered their heads and did not respond.

Wang Xiu couldn't help feeling a little anxious, and then said: "Big brother and sister-in-law, in order to get the contract with Xiaowu Wholesale City, Dahe and I not only invested all the money in it, but also borrowed a sum of money from the bank..."

"Now, it can be said that I bet on everything I have!"

"If we can't get the contract for Xiaowu Wholesale City, we might be going to the street to beg for food."

"You can't pity me, don't you have pity for Dahe?"

Then, Wang Xiu pointed to Ma Dahe again, and turned to Ma Dajiang and shouted, "Brother, Dahe is your younger brother!"

I have to say that Wang Xiu is very talkative.

After a few words, Ma Dajiang's wrinkled face was full of intolerance.

He looked up and opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say something.

However, Ma Zhong took the lead and shouted: "Dad! If the person who falls ill this time is not you, but mother or me, and I don't know Brother Fan, do you know what the result will be? "

Ma Dajiang's heart trembled slightly.

If, it is not oneself who falls ill.

Then, he smashed the pot and sold iron, and returned the money to Wang Xiu.

That waiting for Ma Zhong and Liu Juan... is death!

Thinking of death...

Ma Dajiang immediately got up and said in a dull voice: "Wang Xiu, our family has nothing to do with you anymore! Don't ask me anymore!"

Wang Xiu's eyes widened, and she couldn't believe her ears.

Refused.

The good old man, Ma Dajiang, turned down himself?

How can this be?

Wang Xiu opened her mouth and was about to say something more.

At this time, Ma Dahe, who had not spoken next to him, roared, "Needless to say!"

Wang Xiu was stunned again.

Ma Dahe, who has always been obedient to his own words, actually shouted at himself?

How can this be?

Wang Xiu said: "Ma Dahe, you..."

Ma Dahe shouted again: "I said, no need to say it!"

With a twist of his eyes, Wang Xiu was so scared that Wang Xiu didn't dare to speak anymore.

Ma Dahe turned to Ma Dajiang, Liu Juan, and Ma Zhong and said, "Big Brother, Sister-in-law, Xiaozhong, I'm sorry."

After speaking, he bowed deeply to the three of them.

Then, he turned around and left.

Wang Xiu was stunned again.

Ma Dahe is gone!

He didn't even say hello to himself, so he just left!

Wang Xiu glanced at Ma Dahe with complicated eyes, and slowly followed.

After Ma Dahe and Wang Xiu left, the originally noisy lobby of the Fenglai Hotel became much quieter.

Zhang Wenbo didn't dare at all, nor did he extravagantly ask for dinner with Omi. After finding a reason, he left early.

It didn't take long for Ma Zhong to order the dishes, one after another.

This meal, Omi and Ma Zhong's family, all had a very enjoyable meal.

.....

Time is like water.

In a blink of an eye, a week passed.

Today, Omi wandered into the classroom as usual.

He listened to the classmates in the classroom, chatting about games, beauty, sports, etc., and laughed from time to time, which was not easy and comfortable.

"Tatata!"

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

The counselor Sun Yaodong walked in quickly.

He glanced around in the classroom first, and when he saw Omi, his collagen-rich face was immediately covered with a smile.

"Omi, it's great that you are in the classroom!"

Then, he cleared his throat and said, "Omi, I want to tell you a good news! You have been nominated for the Chern Mathematics Prize!"

When Chen Yaodong said this, his voice could not help becoming louder.

It looked like he was nominated.

After his voice fell, the faces of all the students in the classroom showed a touch of envy that could not be concealed.

Although, when they learned that Omi had solved the Zhou's conjecture, the twin prime conjecture, the hail conjecture, and the Hodge conjecture, they had guessed that Omi would win this medal.

However, there is still a difference between guessing and really sure.

Chen Yaodong continued: "The Chern Mathematical Award will be held at Huaqing University the day after tomorrow. Our school has booked a ticket for you to Beijing tomorrow morning."

" Omi, when you go home later, remember to pack your luggage a little bit."

Ordinary people, getting a medal is for honor, for bonus, for fame, for status...

However, these... didn't have any attraction to Omiqun.

honor?

He doesn't need it.

bonus?

The Chern Prize in Mathematics is only 500,000 US dollars.

Omi doesn't like this amount of money at all.

famous?

If Omi wants to be famous, he can already be famous all over the world as long as he accepts an interview.

As for status?

Then he doesn't need it.

Therefore, Omi began to think in his heart whether he should go to the capital to participate in the selection and receive medals.

At this time, a clear reminder sounded in his mind.

【 Ding! Task: Receive 5 international awards. Reward 5 golden red envelopes. 】

Omiyan couldn't help but move his eyes slightly.

After a long time, he should say: "Okay."

Chen Yaodong raised his voice again, and said: "Let us with warm applause, I wish Omi a winner of the Chern Mathematical Prize!"

"f*ck!"

Suddenly, the whole classroom burst into extremely warm applause.

Song Jiaxin, who was sitting at the front, applauded, her gaze at Omi became more and more shining.

.....

The next day.

After Omi had breakfast, he drove Cullinan straight to the airport.

As the major shareholder of Xia Guo Airlines, Omi can transfer to a special plane at any time.

However, the school has helped Omi buy a ticket.

In addition, this time, Dean Hu Chuan and Professor Song Guotao went to Beijing by plane together.

In order to avoid trouble, Omi did not make any further arrangements.

Obviously, Jiangbei University attaches great importance to the Chern Mathematical Award. The ticket is first-class, and the hotel is a five-star Boya International Hotel near Huaqing University.

On the plane, Hu Chuan and Song Guotao wanted to pass the time and at the same time, to get closer to Omi.

From time to time, find a topic and talk about it.

However, the age difference between the two parties is too great, and the topic is very boring.

After arriving at the hotel, Omi saw Hu Chuan and Song Guotao, and seemed to want to chat with himself again.

So, I found a reason, saying that I had never wandered around in the capital, and wanted to walk around and take a look, so I left the hotel directly.

Omi didn't make up this sentence.

He also came to the capital once.

At that time, it was to buy 100-year-old ginseng.

After purchasing a century-old ginseng, he saved the Zhou family from his illness and left the capital.

He really hasn't visited the capital.

Walking on the wide street, you can see the overlapping tall buildings in the distance, narrow alleys, low courtyards...

All of this makes the capital not only fashionable and modern, but also full of historical heaviness...

When Omi walked around a corner, a beautiful woman with a full body (oYo) in a professional suit appeared in front of her.

When Omi saw the beauty, the beauty also saw him.

The two looked at each other.

At this moment, it seemed that the air had completely solidified.

This is because this beauty is the beauty that Omi met during the Tingfeng Bieyuan event when Omi came to Beijing to buy 100-year-old ginseng.

Omi still remembers ~ ~ This beauty wore a white hip skirt that day, her looks and temperament were all excellent.

However, when I woke up the next day, the beauties and the sheets disappeared, and there was an extra stack of red bills on the table.

In this regard, Omi was helpless for a while.

Unexpectedly, I ran into each other by chance today.

Omi was surprised, and the beauty was even more surprised.

At that time, she was under a lot of pressure at work, and she happened to hear a friend say that there was a very relaxing reception.

With the idea of reducing stress, the beauty walked in.

That day, she just had the idea of lightening up. As for other things, she hadn't thought about it at all.

But when Omi walked to the piano and played piano music.

She was utterly obsessed, she couldn't help throwing herself into Omi's arms, and even wished her whole body melted into him.

Luckiest man in the world !

The beauty's name is Xu Jingrou.

Although, that night, she lost her most precious thing.

However, she did not regret it.

Afterwards, she quietly took away the bright red sheets.

Before leaving, Xu Jingrou looked at the appearance of Omi's young student and put a stack of banknotes on purpose.

Originally, Xu Jingrou thought the matter would end here.

In this life, she will never see each other again.

Unexpectedly... I met again today.

Xu Jingrou looked at Omi in front of him, and his piano music and certain motion pictures were constantly echoing in his mind...

The whole pretty face was blushing.

Omi said, "Beauty, we met again. I was too anxious last time and forgot to introduce myself. My name is Omi."

"I don't know what the beauty is called?"

Too anxious?

Xu Jingrou couldn't help thinking about what she couldn't help but feel after she went to the room with Omi.

The whole pretty face became more and more blushing.

After a while, he said, "My name is Xu Jingrou."

"Quiet and gentle, this name is very suitable for you." Omi said.

"Tatata!"

Just as Xu Jingrou was about to say something more, there was a rush of footsteps behind her.

"Jingrou, why are you going so fast? Mr. Wang asked me to tell you that he arranged a dinner at the Qing Ting Hotel and invited Mr. Liu from Sheng Jia, Mr. Zhao from Huan Kun... and Dong Feng from Hengxin Company!"

"We'll wait a while, but we must greet them. This is a rare opportunity!"

A middle-aged woman who was about 30 years old said with a smile on her face.

Xu Jingrou didn't even smile at all.

When I heard Feng Dong of Hengxin Company, he was even more disgusted.

After a pause, the middle-aged woman admired again: "I heard that Feng Dong's Hengxin company has already started to apply for an IPO. It won't be long before he will be the boss of a listed company!"

At this point, her cloudy eyes flashed with faint light.

At this time, the middle-aged woman seemed to notice that there was a young man standing in front of Xu Jingrou, and she couldn't help but wondered: "This is?"

How superb is Omi's observation and analysis skills?

He could easily see that Xu Jingrou was disgusted with Feng Dong.

At the same time, it can be seen that middle-aged women are deliberately promoting Feng Dong, in order to play a role in matching.

Although, Omi and Xu Jingrou only met once.

However, that time the two had the reality of being a lover.

In that case, Xu Jingrou is her own woman.

So Omi raised his hand to embrace Xu Jingrou's slender waist and said, "I am Jingrou's boyfriend, Omi."

Suddenly being held around her waist in public, Xu Jingrou reflexed, trying to break free.

However, the whole person seems to have been used with a hold technique, and he can't move a single move.

She felt the warmth from Omi, and her pretty face was flushed again.

The middle-aged woman standing opposite, listened to Omi's answer and watched Omi's movements, she was slightly stunned.

After a while, she said, "Yes...Is it? But, I never seem to have heard Jingrou mention you."

This sentence is a question on the surface.

In fact, there is a trace of provocation and separation.

I have to say that this middle-aged woman is really vicious in her mind.

Omi didn't care too much, and said calmly, "It's all to blame. I haven't been to the capital to see Jing Rou, which made her angry."

Omi's answer gave the middle-aged woman the feeling of hitting the cotton with a punch.

She couldn't help but looked at Omi up and down, and then said, "Aren't you working in the capital?"

Omi shook his head and said, "I go to school at Jiangbei University."

"Are you still a student?" the middle-aged woman asked in surprise.

Compared with the surprise of middle-aged women, Xu Jingrou looked like this.

Because, after having a relationship with Omi, she felt that he was a student.

Therefore, I chose to keep some money.

Omi nodded and said, "Yes, is there any problem?"

"No...no." The middle-aged woman said.

Omi said again: "By the way, you just said that you want Jing Rou to go to the dinner. My boyfriend should also go with him?"

The middle-aged woman hesitated and said: "This...this is our company's meal. Follow along, I'm afraid it's not so good..."

Omi said: "Really? If you read it right, it should be off work now? I think... the company can't force employees to accompany customers to dinner, not to mention, I have already made an appointment with Jingrou."

Xu Jingrou didn't understand where Omi was helping herself.

So, he followed: "I have not eaten with Omi for a long time."

"Since he can't go to the Qing Ting Hotel with me, then I won't participate in this dinner, sister Qin, can you please talk to Mr. Wang and the others."

While Xu Jingrou was talking, she was about to walk far away with Omi.

Sister Qin said hurriedly: "Why are you leaving? I...I didn't say that he can't go together! It's just a little inappropriate."

"Since Omi wants to go, of course there is no problem."

To know...

However, she had packaged votes with Mr. Wang and Dong Feng, and she could definitely call Xu Jingrou over.

If Xu Jing and Omi are gone, doesn't it mean that she is incapable?

As for Omi, this boyfriend also followed, so let's follow.

Anyway, as long as Xu Jingrou goes, that's fine.

Xu Jingrou looked up at Omi, seeming to be asking for his opinion.

Omi said, "In that case, let's go to Qing Ting Hotel now."

...

Qing Ting Hotel is quite a famous hotel in Beijing.

The decoration here is high-end, the dishes are delicious in color, fragrance, and are welcomed by many people.

At this time, a man with a big beer belly walked into Box 006 one after another.

The bald Wang Zhi smiled heartily: "Mr. Liu, Mr. Zhao, welcome!"

Then he shouted excitedly: "Oh! Feng Dong, welcome, warm welcome!"

"President Wang, you are too polite." Feng Jiaqi waved his hand.

Wang Zhi said, "Where is politeness? I am happy and excited!"

"Feng Dong, please come to your seat!"

Feng Jiaqi said, "Since Mr. Wang has invited me, I'm not welcome."

Then, Wang Zhi arranged for Mr. Liu and Mr. Zhao to sit down.

A few people sat down and talked, and the atmosphere was considered harmonious.

At this moment, Feng Jiaqi glanced at the box door and said, "Are you all here?"

Why doesn't Wang Zhi understand Feng Dong's meaning?

He was asking Xu Jingrou to be here soon?

He smiled and said, "Quickly, it's already on the way, let's let the waiter serve the food first."

Feng Jiaqi nodded with satisfaction: "Okay, let's serve it."

Next, Wang Zhi pressed the service button on the table.

After a while, a tall and thin male waiter walked in and said respectfully: "Excuse me, what is your order?"

Wang Zhi said: "It's ready to serve."

"Okay, please wait a moment, please." The waiter said.

"Tatata!"

As the waiter had just left, there was another sound of footsteps in the corridor.

Then, Sister Qin, Xu Jing and Omi walked into the box one after another.

Feng Jiaqi directly cast his gaze on Xu Jingrou's body, and his eyes lit up slightly.

Wang Zhi saw his reaction in his eyes, and said: "You are finally here! We have been waiting for a while!"

Immediately afterwards, he said: "Li Qin, you are sitting next to Mr. Zhao. Your task today is to greet Mr. Zhao well!"

"Xu Jingrou, you are sitting next to Feng Dong. Your task today is to greet Feng Dong!"

Having said that, Wang Zhi turned to the bald man next to him, and said: "My task is to greet you, President Liu!"

Mr. Liu smiled and said: "Haha! Then you can drink a few more drinks with me later!"

The atmosphere of the box is also lively.

However...

Omi looked at Wang Zhi and said, "I'm afraid, Jing Rou can't greet Dong Feng, because she wants to accompany me to dinner."

Wang Zhi frowned slightly.

He seemed to notice that there was an unfamiliar young man in the box.

He couldn't help asking: "Are you?"

"I'm Omi, Jingrou's boyfriend." Omi said relaxedly.

The words are exported...

Originally, there were still some lively boxes, and immediately fell silent.

Feng Jiaqi looked down slowly and found that Xu Jingrou was holding hands with Omi.

His face immediately became ugly.

Wang Zhi didn't expect such a thing to happen at all. After seeing Feng Jiaqi's face change, his heart didn't worry.

Then she asked: "Xu Jingrou, when did you have a boyfriend? A while ago, didn't you still say single?"

I have to say that Wang Zhineng has some ability to become the boss of a company.

Because, he said to Feng Jiaqi earlier that Xu Jingrou is single.

This sentence...

One is to point out the authenticity of your information.

The second is to help Feng Jiaqi investigate the authenticity of her boyfriend.

The third is to provoke the estrangement between Omi and Xu Jingrou.

Xu Jingrou squatted and said, "This... maybe Mr. Wang, you have a wrong memory."

She is also a veteran of the workplace.

If it was a general problem, Xu Jingrou would definitely not squat like this.

However, the three words boyfriend are completely different.

Xu Jingrou felt the warmth from her fingers and the masculine spirit on Omi's body.

Everyone present looked at Xu Jingrou's nervous appearance.

There are speculations in my mind.

Feng Jiaqi's eyes changed for a while, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

"Tatata!"

At this time, one after another exquisite, gorgeous delicacies were brought in by the waiter one after another.

As the food was brought in, there was an enticing fragrance in the box, which opened up the appetite.

After pouring a glass of wine for everyone, Mr. Wang said heartily: "Today, I am very happy to be able to invite so many CEOs to dinner together."

"Thanks to Feng Dong, Liu and Zhao for showing their faces, I toast you a cup!"

"Guru!"

After a glass of wine, the atmosphere in the box improved a bit.

The people in the box chat, or toast each other...

Sister Qin talked and laughed in it, and toasted from time to time.

Xu Jingrou sat quietly next to her, eating a few bites of food in silence.

Omi felt that she seemed to be left out in the cold, so he picked up the wine glass and said, "Jing Rou, shall we have a drink?"

have a drink?

Xu Jingrou couldn't help but think of that night, she seemed to have a drink too.

As a result, the picture that night rushed to her heart again.

Although, haven't drunk yet.

However, her pretty face was already blushing.

After a while, Xu Jingrou noticed that Omi was still holding a wine glass.

"I didn't drink well, so I took a sip, and then I stopped drinking."

Omi said: "Okay."

"Ding!"

The wine glasses of the two touched lightly, making a crisp sound, and Omi drank it all in one fell swoop.

Xu Jingrou just took a sip as she said.

Seeing this, Feng Jiaqi, who was sitting on the main seat, narrowed his eyes.

However, he hasn't waited for anything to say.

Mr. Zhao raised his glass to him and said: "Feng Dong, I toast you a glass, I wish Hengxin Company better and better!"

Feng Jiaqi said: "Okay, cheers!"

After a while, Mr. Liu also raised his glass and said: "Feng Dong, I also toast you a glass, I wish Hengxin Company on the road to IPO, a good horse!"

Feng Jiaqi smiled and said, "Thank you, Mr. Liu, for his kind words."

Then he said again: "But, don't you guys keep drinking with me anymore, you can't leave the two beauties out of the cold!"

While talking, Feng Jiaqi picked up the wine glass and said to Xu Jingju: "Ms. Xu, let's have a drink, how about?"

Xu Jingrou showed a hint of hesitation.

As she said earlier, her alcohol intake is indeed not good.

Omi said, "Sorry, Jingrou doesn't drink well. If you want to drink, I can drink with you instead of her."

Feng Jiaqi's face sank slightly, but he smiled and said, "Really? Your boyfriend will protect his girlfriend, not bad!"

In the box, chatting, drinking, and eating food resumed.

Before, Omi wandered around the capital, but never went to the bathroom.

Now, after drinking some wine and some soup, he finally felt a little bloated in his lower abdomen.

Although, Omi's physique is very comparable.

However, he still cannot avoid the three urgency of normal people.

After Omi said to Xu Jingrou, he walked towards the bathroom.

When he walked out of the bathroom, he met a young man of medium build who looked a little imposing.

Originally, the young man had been walking with his head tilted up, with a tall look.

However, when he saw Omi, his whole figure suddenly stagnated, and his head bent down involuntarily.

Then, in an extremely respectful tone, he said: "Lin...Mr. Lin."

Omi glanced at the man slightly, and said: "Are you from the Zhou family?"

The young man didn't expect Omi to remember him, and nodded excitedly, saying: "Yes, my name is Qiu Kai and I am the son of Zhou Shihong's brother-in-law, the second master of the Zhou family."

When the Zhou family's father was critically ill, Qiu Kai did not have the right to visit him at the first time.

However, after the Zhou family passed the dangerous period, Qiu Kai and his father went to the Zhou family.

It was also that time when he went to Zhou's house that Qiu Kai saw the young man who healed Zhou's old man from afar... Omi.

At the family meeting, the Zhou family publicly stated that no matter who it is, when he sees Omi, he must respect him as he sees himself!

Later, when Grandpa Omi passed his birthday, Grandpa Zhou also went to Qingshi, Jiang Province himself!

All of this showed how much Omi held in the heart of Old Man Zhou, and how high his status was in the Zhou family.

PS: "".

Luckiest man in the world !

In addition, Qiu Kai also heard that Omi saved the life of Qin Weiming's grandchildren.

Even when Grandpa Omi was celebrating his birthday, Grandpa Qin Weiming brought a lot of leaders with him to celebrate his birthday together.

One person makes good friends with the Zhou family and the Qin family!

Therefore, even if Qiu Kai only met Omi a few months ago from afar.

However, he also kept Omi's appearance in his heart.

Because, he had been dreaming about one day he could meet Omi, and talk to him a few words, or get a little relationship... That was definitely a great event.

Unexpectedly, it turned into reality now.

Omi's mentality has always been extremely indifferent.

He nodded and said, "How is Elder Zhou's health?"

Omi's impression of Zhou Guotao is pretty good.

Treat people with courtesy.

I also helped myself a little bit.

Finally, it was not far to attend grandpa's birthday banquet.

Qiu Kai hurriedly said: "Mr. Tolin's blessing, the old man has been in good health since you took care of it."

"Even, he eats more rice than before... He often tells us that you are the great benefactor of the Zhou family. When you see you, you should respect him as much as you..."

Omi could see that Qiu Kai was not joking, and could not help but nodded inwardly.

This old man Zhou is really good.

So he went on to say: "Old man Zhou is too polite. After two days, I will go to Zhou's house to see him."

"The old man will be very happy if he knows it." Qiu Kai said excitedly.

Omi asked again: "Are you eating here today?"

"Yes, gathered with a few friends today..." Qiu Kai said.

"Well, then you go, I also want to go back and continue eating." Omi said.

"Yes, please, please..." Qiu Kai didn't dare to delay at all, and said hurriedly.

Omi nodded and walked straight to Box 006.

Qiu Kai did not raise the matter of going to toast.

In his opinion, he has no such qualifications at all.

However, Qiu Kai kept watching Omi leave until Omi opened the door of Box No. 006, and he took his gaze back.

.....

At this time, in box 006.

Feng Jiaqi picked up the wine glass and said, "Ms. Xu, I toast you a glass."

Xu Jingju said: "Sorry, I don't know how to drink."

I rejected myself again!

Feng Jiaqi frowned.

Don't know how to drink?

If Omi drinks with you, you will do it?

This incident seemed to arouse the enthusiasm of Feng Jiaqi.

He walked directly off the table, propped one hand on the chair, and said to Xu Jingju: "Ms. Xu, don't be so shameless, just have a drink."

Xu Jingrou felt Feng Jiaqi constantly approaching herself, and the pungent drunken scent coming over her face, and pushed Feng Jiaqi aside, and said, "Feng Dong, what are you doing?"

"Wow!"

Feng Jiaqi drank a lot, and his body was a bit erratic. When Xu Jingrou gently pushed, one accidentally spilled wine on his body, and the whole person almost fell to the ground.

"Feng Dong, are you okay?"

"Feng Dong!"

Everyone in the box cared and shouted.

"Well!"

Feng Jiaqi was completely angry. After yelling, he raised his hand and pulled Xu Jingrou's face.

At this moment, the box door was pushed open.

Omi sees this...

Eyes condensed!

Today, his reaction power and speed can be said to be all superhuman.

Almost instantly, he arrived next to Xu Jingrou and directly blocked Feng Jiaqi's palm.

"Snapped!"

Feng Jiaqi's wrist was grasped by Omi as if it was pinched by a steel clamp, unable to move at all.

Omi said coldly: "What are you doing?"

Feng Jiaqi was able to start a company that is about to go public. He was not shocked and shouted: "What are you doing? I want to ask you what you are doing! Let me go quickly!"

Omi said, "Let go? Now, immediately apologize to Jingrou, and then slap yourself 10 times!"

overbearing!

Even though, Feng Jiaqi did not hit Xu Jingrou.

Omi still let the other party slap 10!

This is Omi!

As long as the other party wants to be disadvantageous to his own woman.

Then, it must be punished!

Feng Jiaqi laughed and said, "10 slapped yourself? Who do you think you are? You can do it yourself if you have the ability? Quickly let the labor and management go!"

After speaking, he struggled hard with his wrist, but still remained motionless.

"Oh? Do you want me to fight? Then I will fulfill you!" Omi said.

When the words fell, Omi raised his hand and drew it directly towards Feng Jiaqi.

quick!

allow!

ruthless!

“Snapped!”

A sound like a whip, rippling in the box.

At the same time, a bright slap print appeared on the left side of Feng Jiaqi’s face.

Moreover, this slap print is still deepening, red and swollen!

The people in the box didn’t even think that Omi would actually fight, and they were all a little dumbfounded.

Feng Jiaqi was completely stunned by the beating, and his head buzzed.

Omi didn’t pay attention to that much at all, and slapped another hand.

“Snapped!”

Another sound, like a whip, resounded through the box.

Immediately afterwards, Feng Jiaqi also had an extra slap print on the other half of his face.

“Snapped!”

“Snapped!”

.....

Then, there was a series of whips.

Soon, 10 slapped ends.

Feng Jiaqi’s already fat face was swollen like a pig’s head.

At this scene, Wang Zhi and others in the box were completely stunned.

However, Xu Jingrou did not show a trace of fear because of such a fierce Omi.

On the contrary, her beautiful eyes still flashed brightly.

At this time, in Xu Jingrou’s mind, she couldn’t help but recalled Omiwen’s soft jade-like scene of playing the piano, intertwined and fused with the scene of fierce beatings in front of her.

Quiet as a scholar, moving like a demon!

Either way, it’s all fascinating!

Now, they all appeared on the same person!

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

[Trigger the charm aura, unforgettable!]

Omi couldn't help but glanced at Xu Jingrou.

[Face value: 95]

[Favorite degree: 95]

"Ouch!"

At this time, Feng Jiaqi, who was slapped 10 slapped by Omi, screamed screamingly, with his entire face swollen like a pig's head.

This sound was like dropping a stone on the surface of a calm lake, causing ripples.

Everyone in the box finally reacted.

Wang Zhi said: "Feng Dong, are you okay?"

Feng Jiaqi shouted: "It's okay? Haven't you seen me being beaten like this? Why don't you call the security guard!"

Wang Zhi hurriedly said, "Okay, okay..."

Then, he hurriedly pressed the service button under the table and said: "There is a fight here, let the security guards come!"

Feng Jiaqi yelled: "I am Feng Jiaqi, Chairman of Hengxin Company, and I know your manager Zhao Feng. You tell Manager Zhao that I was beaten!"

Soon, a respectful voice came from the speaker under the table, saying: "Mr. Feng, please wait a moment, we will come right away."

When the words fell, he ended the call.

After Feng Jiaqi got the affirmation from the waiter, he became very arrogant and said viciously: "I have never been beaten like this before. You are very kind! Later, I hope you are so kind!"

Omi glanced at Feng Jiaqi and said, "It seems that you haven't been beaten enough yet!"

"Snapped!"

The backhand slapped Feng Jiaqi's face again.

The force of this slap was even heavier, and the corner of Feng Jiaqi's mouth, which was drawn directly, overflowed with a trace of blood, and spit out a tooth.

Unexpectedly, Omi dared to hit others, all of them were extremely surprised.

Feng Jiaqi didn't dare to say anything anymore.

Xu Jingrou, who had been in a state of obsession, finally reacted at this time.

She panicked: "What should I do now? Omi, otherwise, you go quickly."

Xu Jingrou knew that Omi was a student.

Feng Jiaqi's Hengxin Company will be listed soon, and it is definitely a rich and powerful man.

Now that Omi beat Feng Jiaqi, he will definitely suffer.

Feng Jiaqi endured the pain and said, "Now I know I'm afraid? It's too late!"

Omi swept his eyes coldly, and Feng Jiaqi shivered in fright, and immediately closed his mouth.

Then, Omi stroked Xu Jing's hair and said, "Don't worry."

"Crack!"

At this time, Box No. 006 was violently pushed aside.

Then, a large group of security guards and a middle-aged man in a white shirt strode in.

When Feng Jiaqi saw the incoming person, he exclaimed excitedly: "Manager Zhao, you are finally here!"

Zhao Feng looked up and down at Feng Jiaqi, and couldn't help but wonder: "Are you?"

Before, Feng Jiaqi didn't lie, he did know Zhao Feng.

However, at this time, Feng Jiaqi's entire face was beaten into a pig's head.

How could Zhao Feng recognize it?

Feng Jiaqi said, "Manager Zhao, I am Feng Jiaqi of Hengxin!"

“Feng Dong? Why are you doing this?” Zhao Feng asked in surprise.

Feng Jiaqi pointed at Omi and said, “It was him, and he hit me! Manager Zhao, you must help me!”

Zhao Feng immediately said: “Feng Dong, don’t worry!”

When he turned his head, his gaze fell on Omi, and he was about to say something.

“Tatata!”

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

Qiu Kai walked in quickly and said anxiously: “Mr. Lin, are you okay?”

Although Qiu Kai felt that he was not qualified to toast Omi.

However, he has been standing in the distance, looking at the door of box 006.

Qiu Kai’s idea is very simple.

After a while, as long as Omi finished eating, he deliberately walked over to create scenes that happened to happen.

In his opinion, he could show his face more in front of Omi and leave a little impression.

Then, it will definitely be of great benefit to one’s own future.

However.....

Qiu Kai did not expect that within a short while, a large group of security rushed into the 006 box.

He understood that something might happen in the box.

Therefore, Qiu Kai did not hesitate at all, and ran over quickly.

Looking at Qiu Kai’s anxious appearance, Omi nodded in his heart: This Qiu Kai is not bad!

Then, he said: “I’m fine.”

“It’s just that this person named Feng Jiaqi wants to drink my girlfriend and wants to beat her. I just gave a lesson.”

Pour Omi’s girlfriend’s wine?

Want to beat Omi's girlfriend?

How dare he?!

"f*ck Nima!"

Qiu Kai became angry and kicked Feng Jiaqi directly.

"boom!"

Feng Jiaqi took a few steps back, then fell to the ground, curled up into a shrimp ball.

Hit people in front of many security guards?

Everyone was dumbfounded.