

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 41–50

Omi staggered Hu Tian's body position, followed closely behind, and could see Hu Tian's figure like a palace vase.

exclaimed in his heart: No wonder everyone likes her so much, just a back view kills a large group of women in seconds.

At this time, Hu Tian slowly turned around and asked: "I heard that you signed up for the National Mathematical Modeling Contest?"

Omi couldn't help but recalled the figure of Sun Yaodong trotting all the way after he agreed to sign up.

sighed: Sun Jiaobao's actions are really fast.

Omi nodded, and said helplessly: "Yes."

Hu Tianyan heard that, with a shallow smile on his face, he said: "Originally, I was a little worried about the results of our school's mathematical modeling this year."

"From now on, I don't need to worry at all."

paused, and then said: "However, I really didn't expect you to participate in a mathematical modeling contest...when that time, will you feel like bullying a child?"

Hu Tian is very aware of how far Omi has studied mathematics.

Even, it has surpassed most mathematics professors.

This is also the reason why Hu Tian often goes to Omi to discuss problems.

In Hu Tian's opinion, Omi's participation in a mathematical modeling contest is like asking high school students to take an elementary school math test.

This is not bullying a child, so what is it?

Omi shook his head and said, "Tian Tian, you really look up to me. I still don't know what the Mathematical Modeling Contest is."

Although, Omi has academician-level mathematics experience.

However, it is only in terms of problem-solving thinking, formula application, calculation, etc., which have far beyond ordinary abilities.

Regarding these events, he really didn't know much about it, and he didn't know about it specifically.

Hu Tian glanced at Omi weirdly, did not know what event it was, so he signed up for it?

However, she did not delve into it, explaining: "The Mathematical Modeling Contest is a national team competition composed of two students from the School of Computer Science and one from the School of Mathematics. The specific division of labor is mathematics and computer design."

"Two students from the School of Computer Science?" Omi frowned slightly.

He just entered Jiangbei University, and he didn't know any computer school students at all.

What should I do?

Hu Tian seems to understand Omi's concerns, and smiled: "Don't worry, we have helped you find two very cute computer geniuses, and we are guaranteed to satisfy you."

After a pause, he said: "By the way, you have to go to Room 305, Training Building 1, to get acquainted with the two students from the School of Computing. By the way, you can listen to the instructor and explain the specifics of the mathematical modeling contest. rule."

Omi said: "I thought you were our advisor."

Hu Tian paused slightly and explained: "Professor Zhang from our School of Mathematics will guide you. He has high attainments in mathematical modeling and is more suitable to guide you."

Omi nodded.

Then, Hu Tian seemed to have something, and said a few words casually, stepped out of his white long legs, and strode towards the office.

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No.1 Training Building, Room 305.

There are about twenty tables in the spacious room, and each table has a computer.

at this time.....

The twin beauties, Xia Bing and Xia Xue, are sitting quietly in two of them.

They took out their phones, opened Omi 's name very skillfully, and continued to write in the dialog box that had already written hundreds of words.

While the twin beauties were writing seriously, Omi finally came to Room 305.

Omi was taken aback when he saw the twin beauties in red and blue dresses at a glance.

Why are they here?

Could it be that they are very cute computer geniuses in Teacher Tiantian's mouth?

is very cute, yes!

But, are they computer geniuses?

can't see it at all!

Omi slowly walked towards the twin beauties with the doubts in his heart.

When he came to the twin beauties, Omi was stunned again.

Because he found that the twin beauties were in his dialog box, filled with almost exactly the same content.

"Hello, are you asleep? Thank you for stopping the basketball and saving me...

The moon is so round, did you see it...

You don't seem to play basketball today, will you go tomorrow...

There are so many stars in the sky today, and tomorrow should be good weather again, will you play basketball...

I finally saw you playing basketball today, it's really great...

Tomorrow, will you send us a message?

.....

Teacher helped us sign up for the mathematical modeling contest. I don't know who we will team up with. I am a little nervous... By the way, I always forgot to ask, which college are you from...

When Omi saw this, his whole body seemed to have been casted with a hold technique.

He finally understood why the twin beauties didn't send a message to himself.

Because they dare not!

Even though the dialog box was filled with words, I didn't dare to click send at all.

Omi also knows that the twin beauties like them, and even have 99 points of affection.

However, Omi felt that as long as he didn't talk to them, he wouldn't meet them again.

Then, the favorability of twin beauties towards them should gradually decrease.

They should gradually forget themselves.

Because time can dilute everything.

At this time, Omi realized that he was wrong.

Besides, it's still wrong!

The feelings of the twin beauties for themselves have long been deeply rooted.

This is like a bottle of wine~www.novelhall.com~ The longer the time, the more full-bodied!

At this time, the twin beauties seemed to notice someone next to them and turned their sides.

The next moment, six eyes meet each other.

The twin beauties were all stunned.

He, it's him!

He actually appeared in front of him!

There was an unconcealable joy on the faces of the twin beauties.

Then, they seemed to have thought of something, and hurriedly took out a bottle of Pulse from the big backpack behind them, and handed it to Omi .

“咚咚!”

At this time, a Professor Zhang with a slightly raised hairline came in.

He smiled and said, "Hey, are you all here?"

The twin beauties didn't seem to hear her, she always looked at Omi with extremely expectant eyes.

People's hearts all grow in flesh.

The twin beauties are so infatuated with them, how can Omi remain indifferent?

Finally, Omi slowly opened his arms and took the twin beauties into his arms.

The twin beauties held their pulses, feeling Omi's body temperature, and sniffing the unique smell on his body... the whole pretty face was pink.

He... hugs himself!

Professor Zhang, who was standing in the distance, saw this, half-opened his mouth and his face was dull.

That's right!

University does not oppose student love, even some students get married and have children directly in the university.

But that is also based on the establishment of a boy and a girl.

And what is the situation now?

A boy hugged two students in front of him.

What should I do?

Fake... pretend not to see?

PS: , " " .

If Professor Zhang came here silently before, and now he quit silently, then it would be fine.

But, the point is that he just said hello.

After hesitating for a long time, Professor Zhang finally coughed slightly and said: "You are Omi from the School of Mathematics, and Xia Bing and Xia Xue from the Computer School, right?"

Omi seemed to have only noticed Professor Zhang, and slowly let go of Xia Bing and Xia Xue, and said, "Yes."

Professor Zhang is worthy of being Professor Yijie. He has seen countless storms a long time ago, and soon forsook the scene just now.

"Let me introduce myself first, my name is Zhang Yong, and I am a professor at the School of Mathematics."

"Mathematical modeling is an important means of using mathematical tools to build models with computers to solve practical problems..."

Zhang Yong said with a smile: "Of course, you are all outstanding in every college. I won't be too long on these simple conceptual questions."

After a pause, Zhang Yong said again: "Omi, you should also know the situation of Xia Bing and Xia Xue. Therefore, you are not only responsible for mathematical calculations and thesis, but also for defense...Are there any questions?"

However, Zhang Yong didn't wait for him to answer at all, and continued: "It's fine if there is no problem."

Omi

Did you say something?

Professor Zhang, you make the decision directly for yourself, is it really good?

In Zhang Yong's eyes, Omi had already carried Xia Bing and Xia Xue into his arms, and teamed up with them to participate in the mathematical modeling contest. They must have made these preparations long ago.

Zhang Yong said: "Let's start some simple training now."

Zhang Yong glanced randomly in the classroom, and said, "You now use mathematical knowledge to design a comfortable chair."

If another person suddenly hears this kind of problem, they will definitely be at a loss.

Isn't the chair like that?

Still need to use mathematical knowledge to design?

But Omi is different, he has a lot of data immediately in his mind.

Then, he turned sideways to the twin beauties and said, "For me, how about you design?"

At this time, the entire faces of the twin beauties are still flushing.

When they heard Omi's words, they nodded excitedly.

Soon, there was a crackling sound in the 305 training room, and the keyboard was full of rhythm.

In just a few hours, a chair with a modern shape and perfect data appeared on the computer desktop.

See here...

Zhang Yong half-opened his mouth, completely stunned.

praised sincerely: "Okay, very good! Your mathematical modeling ability is better than I thought!"

"If you can perform normally in the mathematical modeling contest, it shouldn't be a big problem to win a national award."

At this point, Zhang Yong's face was full of smiles.

Jiangbei University is one of the top ten key universities in the country. However, the honors in the field of mathematics in recent years have been poor. This can't help but make them all mathematics professors dull.

And if you can get a national award, it is obviously a good thing.

Zhang Yong said again: "No, I have to ask Professor Tian Hu to help train you too. She is an expert in mathematical modeling."

"If you have her help, you might have a chance to hit the Higher Education Cup!"

As soon as he said this, Zhang Yong's face showed a touch of excitement that could not be concealed.

, it looked like Omi and the three had already won the Higher Education Cup.

Higher Education Cup, which is the first place in the Mathematical Modeling Contest!

You know... Jiangbei University has never won the Higher Education Cup since its establishment.

If this year can be achieved, it will be an honor for Jiangbei University, especially the School of Logarithmics, a great honor!

Then, Zhang Yong gave a few more casual explanations, and hurriedly walked out of Room 305.

Obviously, he was going to talk to Hu Tian and the leaders of the hospital to discuss this matter.

After listening to Zhang Yong's words, Omi showed a strange look on his face.

Zhang Yong said Hu Tian is an expert in mathematical modeling? With her help, I have a chance to hit the Higher Education Cup?

But, didn't Hu Tian say that Zhang Yong has high attainments in mathematical modeling? Do you also say that Zhang Yong is more suitable for guiding yourself?

Omi looked at Zhang Yong's leaving back, shook his head, and temporarily left the matter behind.

Then, Omi glanced at the empty training room and the nearly perfect chairs in the computer screens on both sides.

In his mind he couldn't help but remember the extremely skilled movements and superb skills when Xia Bing and Xia Xue were operating the computer, and couldn't help but say, "Can you help me find something online?"

Xia Bing and Xia Xue's two small heads, like a chicken pecking at rice, couldn't help nodding.

In their opinion, it is definitely a very happy thing to be able to help Omi .

Omi said: "I want to find a century-old ginseng, you can see where it can be sold."

During this period of time, he often searched the Internet for information about the century-old ginseng.

However, apart from searching a large number of 'Jen'ai Hospital', nothing was found.

Omi often thinks that maybe it is the reason why his computer technology is so poor.

Now, he sees Xia Bing and Xia Xue who have far surpassing computer technology, so he couldn't help but ask.

"Cracking!"

There was a rhythmic sound again in Room 305 of the training building, which was quiet for a moment.

At the same time, densely packed characters appeared on the screens of the two computers.

Soon, a message was locked from the two computer screens.

On September 7th, the Beijing Xinyue Hotel held an auction. The auction items: Wang Duo of the Ming Dynasty, "Xianshan Original Post", Ming Dynasty Official Kiln Qingju Bowl, Centennial Ginseng...

Omi saw this, his eyes lit up slightly.

September 7, isn't that tomorrow?

Perhaps, I can get 100-year-old ginseng tomorrow, so I can get the permission to buy medical potions.

"Xia Bing, Xia Xue, you really helped me a lot!" Omi said happily.

Hearing Omi's praise, Xia Bing and Xia Xue's pretty faces immediately became like a blooming flower~www.novelhall.com~ It was brilliant.

Since the auction will be held tomorrow, Omi did not stay in Room 305 for too long. He must hurry to the capital.

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At this time, Zhang Yong walked into the office quickly.

"Good news, good news!" Zhang Yong said excitedly.

"What good news?" a teacher asked.

Zhang Yong said: "This year's Mathematical Modeling Contest, our school will have at least one national award! Do you think it is good news?"

"Really?"

"There are still fakes? Even, if Professor Hu Tian also helps training, I think it is impossible to hit the Higher Education Cup!" Zhang Yong said excitedly.

As soon as this statement came out, all the teachers in the office uttered incomparably surprised voices.

Hu Tian asked: "You should be talking about Omi's group, right?"

"It seems that you also know them? Professor Hu Tian, start training with me tomorrow." Zhang Yong said.

However, Hu Tian shook his head and said: "I will not train them."

"Why is this? Professor Tian Hu, I can guarantee that they are definitely the most talented group of members I have ever seen!" Zhang Yong said.

Hu Tian said: "I have already told the dean about this matter, so you don't have to persuade me."

Zhang Yong looked at her firm expression, sighed, and said, "This... okay. Hey, I just told Omi and the others that if you ask you to help with training, maybe they can get the Gaojiao Cup. Disappointed."

Hu Tianyan heard that, he couldn't help rubbing his forehead, and said in his heart: Why is Zhang Yong's mouth so fast? I just told Omi that Zhang Yong was suitable for training him, and was sold in a blink of an eye?

PS: Welcome to finish my book, " " .

Just as Omi walked in, Song Yi, Ma Zhong and Zheng Jinbao all cast their eyes over.

"Brother Fan, Teacher Tiantian asked you to go to the office to discuss math problems again?" Song Yi asked.

At this point, the eyes of the three of them are a little red.

jealous!

Several hours in a row with Mr. Tiantian alone!

What a happy thing is this? !

Omi replied: "That's not true. Teacher Tiantian asked me to go to the training building to participate in the training of the mathematical modeling contest."

"There is still training for the mathematical modeling contest?"

Song Yi, Ma Zhong and Zheng Jinbao all showed a hint of doubt.

Obviously, none of them received such a notice.

Zheng Jinbao asked: "Could it be the teacher Tiantian who gave you the training?"

As soon as these words came out, the eyes of the three of them turned red again.

Omi said: "It's a professor named Zhang Yong."

Song Yi, Ma Zhong and Zheng Jinbao nodded suddenly, their expressions gradually returning to normal.

Training is not important, the important thing is Tiantian teacher!

Song Yi saw that Omi seemed to be packing his luggage, and asked, "Omi, are you going here?"

"Yes, I'm a little urgent, and need to go to the capital." Omi said.

Song Yi said: "Then be careful on the way."

Omi nodded, and strode outside.

Before he walked far, the cell phone in his pocket rang a brisk ring.

It turned out to be a call from Liu Yuhang.

"Brother Lin, I have good news. I have found the whereabouts of the century-old ginseng!" As soon as I connected the phone, Liu Yuhang's excited voice rang.

Omi's expression moved slightly and said, "Is it the auction of Beijing Xinyue Hotel?"

"Huh? Brother Lin already knows?" Liu Yuhang asked in surprise.

After Omi listened to Liu Yuhang's words, a touch of joy appeared on his face.

In fact, when Xia Bing and Xia Xue searched for the auction news on the Internet, Omi couldn't be sure whether there was a century-old ginseng at all.

But, as long as there is a glimmer of hope, he will visit the capital.

Now, after receiving this news from Liu Yuhang's mouth, Omi immediately understood that there is indeed a century-old ginseng in the capital!

Omi said: "Yes, I just learned the news, now I am going to the capital."

"Oh? I haven't been to the capital for a while, how about going with me?" Liu Yuhang said.

"That couldn't be better." Omi said.

Omi didn't know whether the auction of Xinyue Hotel needed invitations or other things.

Now that Liu Yuhang is going with him, it can save a lot of trouble.

"Okay, see you at the airport!" Liu Yuhang said.

Jiangbei City is a large city in the central part of China. Its airport is very magnificent. Even at night, it is crowded and very noisy.

Liu Yuhang, wearing a gray shirt and big-rimmed glasses, stood in the distance, beckoning: "Brother Lin, here!"

Omi glanced at his watch and said, "It's almost time, let's go to board the plane."

"Vacheron Constantin Tourdel'ile! Brother Lin, I didn't expect you to get this watch!" Liu Yuhang exclaimed excitedly.

Omi said: "It's just a watch. It's not a big deal for you Liu's medicine, right?"

Liu Yuhang smiled bitterly and said: "Our Liu's medical money is controlled by my dad, and he only gives me some pocket money every year."

"In order to buy Daniel, I spent almost a year on my food and frugal. If I want to buy your Vacheron Constantin Tourdel'ile, I have to spend another year on my food and frugality!"

It's okay to buy a big cow and save money for a year.

Liu Yuhang sighed and said: "It's better for your parents! I will buy you Daniel and Vacheron Constantin Tourdel'ile directly."

After a pause, he said: "By the way, Brother Lin, can it be convenient to tell me which line your family is in? Maybe our two can join hands in some business in the future."

In Liu Yuhang's view, Omi has a big cow, as well as Vacheron Constantin Tourdel'ile. There is no doubt about its strong financial resources.

In addition, Omi and Song Jiaxin are very close, and the family power is by no means ordinary.

If the relationship between Liu's Medicine and Omi's family can be brought closer, there is no doubt that it will be a great thing.

Omi realized Liu Yuhang's thoughts after a little thought, and said truthfully: "My family just opened a small clothing store in Qingshi, I am afraid there is no way to engage in joint business with your family."

Liu Yuhang naturally does not believe in any small clothing store.

He only regarded Omi as being humble.

At this time, Liu Yuhang was already thinking about the large-scale clothing company in Qingshi in his heart, but he didn't have any clues for a while.

Liu Yuhangdao: "This is not necessarily true! Maybe we will cooperate on some project someday."

Omi smiled without explaining too much.

The two of them walked and talked, went directly to the VIP waiting room of the airport, and boarded the first class in advance.

The plane ran smoothly and successfully arrived in the capital in about two hours.

The two walked out of the airport, and an atmospheric Mercedes-Benz S500 was already waiting not far away.

The largest branch of Liu's Medicine is located in Beijing, and this Mercedes-Benz S500 belongs to the company's car.

Omi is sitting in the quiet Mercedes-Benz S500, looking at the tall buildings in the distance, UU reading www. .com and the courtyard houses full of age, nodded slightly.

praised in his heart: It is indeed the domestic economic center and cultural center.

At this time, Liu Yuhang put down his phone and smiled excitedly: "Brother Lin, it's really time for us to come today! Tingfeng Bieyuan has a game today! It's still early, how about going to play together?"

Through this collection of Centennial Ganoderma lucidum and Centennial Ginseng, Omi understood that sometimes it is necessary to make some friends appropriately.

In addition, there is nothing to do at night anyway, so it's okay to have fun.

So, Omi nodded and said, "Okay."

"Don't worry, it will definitely satisfy you!" Liu Yuhang smiled.

Tingfeng Garden is a large-scale villa shaped like a palace near the third ring of the capital.

At this time, Ferrari, Porsche, Bentley and other luxury cars were neatly lined up at the door.

The lobby of Tingfeng Bieyuan is very spacious, filled with barbecue, top sashimi, foie gras and many other delicacies.

Everyone dressed in brand-name clothes, and the beauties in bikinis, shuttled back and forth around the temperature-controlled swimming pool in the middle, laughing constantly, it was so lively.

Liu Yuhang whispered: "Brother Lin, do you have any fancy?"

"No." Omi shook his head.

Liu Yuhang said: "I missed so many? Brother Lin, your eyes are as high as mine!"

When he said this, he happened to see a beautiful woman in a patterned bikini with a bumpy figure. His eyes lit up and said, "Then take your time, I'll go first."

After Liu Yuhang finished speaking, he straightened his clothes, picked up a glass of red wine, and strode towards the bikini beauty.

PS: Seeking five-star praise! " " .

At this time, a beautiful, exquisite beauty with long black hair and delicate features walked in slowly.

She is wearing a white jumpsuit and hip skirt, which complements Ruyu's skin and highlights her perfect figure (oYo).

In Omi's impression, Manager Han's figure is similar to her.

However, her appearance is better than Manager Han.

Perhaps, only Teacher Tiantian can compare with her.

Omi did not disable the real eye and started to observe.

[face value: 97]

【Favorite rating: 50】

Looks 97! It's just a bit inferior to the sweet teacher.

Undoubtedly, this is a super beauty.

Many gentlemen from the Feng Bieyuan Garden quickly noticed her.

They couldn't wait one after another, and walked towards the beautiful girl in the dress.

Among them... also includes Liu Yuhang, who just walked to the bikini beauty with red wine.

Soon, the beauties in the dress were surrounded by groups.

Seeing this, Omi shook his head slightly.

Although beautiful women are good, if you let yourself stick on like a dog, that is something you can't do.

Omi glanced around his eyes and fixed his gaze on the white piano not far away. just standing, it's really boring.

So, Omi strolled over to the piano and sat down.

He looked around and took a breath before placing his slender index finger on the black and white button.

Suddenly, a brisk and tactful note jumped out of the fingers.

The originally playful beauty gradually stopped communicating and looked sideways.

In the swimming pool, the beautiful bikini woman swimming happily suddenly jumped out of the water, lying on the swimming ring, listening quietly.

Even the beauties in the dresses in the distance began to look up.

All their eyes are all where the piano is, all Omi !

As the piano music progressed, they seemed to see in their minds that they had grown wings and turned into a beautiful butterfly, flying freely, relaxed, comfortable, and extremely happy.

In their eyes, Omi is like a butterfly blooming with brilliant light in a sea of flowers, which is fascinating.

They... are all a little silly.

After the end of the song, there was a warm applause immediately.

"It's so good to play!"

"awesome!"

The beauty in the dress stepped up with long tall legs and took the initiative to walk up.

She smiled and said, "This is the first time I have heard someone play "Dream of Love" so nicely."

Omi didn't expect her to come, first he was taken aback for a while, and then said, "I'm overwhelmed."

"A drink?" The beauty in the dress handed out a glass of red wine.

Omi didn't answer, he took the red wine directly, and touched the beautiful girl in the dress lightly.

Then, he slowly poured it into his mouth.

"The throat is silky and sweet, but it does not lose the aroma of the wine. It makes people have a feeling of aftertaste. It is a good wine." Omi commented.

"Sir, still knows about wine?" The beautiful woman in the dress flashed her eyes.

Although, Omi's drinking actions are simple.

However, he is skillful, continuous practice, like clouds and flowing water, and extremely free and easy.

plus appropriate comments, as if he is the owner of the wine, fascinating.

Drinking gentleman, unlimited charm!

"Understand a little bit." Omi said.

It is rare to be polite and modest!

With the deepening of the exchange, the beauty in the dress not only did not fully understand Omi.

On the contrary, it made her feel that Omi was even more mysterious, and she couldn't help but want to get close to him and get to know him...

Those beauties who had talked with the men around them in harmony before, no longer have the idea of talking with the men around them.

They look at Omi and the beauty in the dress from time to time in the distance.

They are looking forward to the dress beauty suddenly leaving Omi, then they may have a chance.

However...

Their expectations were in vain.

In the end, Omi slowly walked towards the private room of Tingfeng Bieyuan with his arms around the slender waist of the beautiful lady in the dress.

Neither Omi nor the beauty in the dress slept this night, but the bed in the private room swayed all night.

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The next day.

When Omi opened his eyes, he was the only person in the whole private room.

Omi glanced at the missing white sheets and the stack of red bills on the table, blinked his eyes, and muttered, "What...what?"

Omi shook his head before getting dressed and getting up.

"Ding!"

At this time, Omi 's cell phone shook slightly.

Two text messages appeared on the screen.

"At 0:00, China Merchants Bank deposits 710,300 yuan."

"10:10, China Merchants Bank deposits 65 million yuan."

For the first message, Omi did not have any surprises.

Because, every morning when he gets up, he will receive about 700,000 yuan.

But, what happened to the second message?

65 million yuan?

"Jingle Bell!"

Just when Omi was wondering, his mobile phone rang briskly.

Omi glanced at the call prompt, it turned out to be Wang Zhongde, the property manager of Qiankun Building.

After seeing his phone call, Omi immediately had a guess about the 65 million remittance in his heart.

"Mr. Lin, hello, this is Xiao Wang from Qiankun Building. Did you bother you to rest?" Wang Zhongde said cautiously.

If the bosses of the companies in Qiankun Building knew that Wang Zhongde called himself Xiao Wang, and he was so careful, I don't know what his expression would be.

Omi said: "No, I have been awake for a while. Is there anything wrong with you?"

Wang Zhongde hurriedly said: "That's it. Yesterday, according to your request, I collected the rent of all companies in Qiankun Building next year, totaling 65 million."

"Originally, I wanted to send the money to you yesterday, but there was a problem with the banking system, and it was not prompted until today, Mr. Lin, did you receive it?"

Omi said: "You did a good job, I have received it."

"Thank you Mr. Lin for your compliment, this is what I should do." Wang Zhongde said happily, "If this is the case, then I won't interrupt Mr. Lin to rest. Goodbye."

Even Omi suddenly got 65 million, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but rise slightly.

Today, Omi kari's funds have reached 81 million.

At this time, Liu Yuhang had already been waiting downstairs in Tingfeng Garden.

After he saw Omi, he howled: "Brother Lin, you hurt us yesterday."

"You?" Omi was puzzled.

"Isn't it? Yesterday, all the beauties were attracted by you. Almost none of the others failed! Including me!" Liu Yuhang exclaimed.

When he said this, his eyes seemed a little red.

grievance, helpless.

I finally met the Tingfeng Bieyuan bureau, was it easy?

Omi did not expect this result, and coughed lightly: "By the way~www.novelhall.com~When is the auction of Xinyue Restaurant?"

Liu Yuhang glanced at the time and said, "At 12:30, we have passed by now, and the time should be almost there."

Omi nodded and said, "Okay, then let's go over."

Xinyue Hotel is located on the second ring road of Beijing.

The entire exterior wall of the hotel is made of stacked marble, which looks extremely fashionable.

The decoration inside the hotel is partial to the Chinese style, with carved jade columns, hanging lanterns, and wisps of sandalwood fragrance, which gives people a sense of tranquility and peace.

After Liu Yuhang reported the name of Liu's Medicine, he was assigned to a box on the third floor.

The box is not big, but there are fine mahogany tables and chairs, and the luxury is still there.

After Liu Yuhang and Omi walked into the box, a well-proportioned waiter walked in with a smile.

The waiter handed out a leather-wrapped menu and said, "Do you have anything you need?"

Liu Yuhang directly pushed the menu in front of Omi, saying: "The tea and food here are all very good, Brother Lin, see if you want to eat."

Omi looked around at random and said: "A pot of Longjing, jade belt shrimp, four season greens, ants on the tree, Qingfeng chicken soup, and another roast duck and colorful snacks."

Don't look at Omi, just order a pot of tea, five dishes and a snack.

But, this is the Xinyue Hotel. Even the cheapest four season greens cost 300 yuan per serving, while other dishes...including Longjing and Dim Sum, all cost more than 1,000 yuan.

The consumption of this meal is already close to 20,000 yuan.

Of course, this is just a small amount of money for Omi and Liu Yuhang.

PS: " ".

Sitting in the box, overlooking the high lanterns in the lobby of the Xinyue Hotel, the exquisite carvings and the primitive decorations are unique.

Omi asked, "Are there any specific rules for the auction here?"

"There are not many rules. After you have taken a fancy to the auction item, just raise the sign on the table and increase the price directly." Liu Yuhang said.

After thinking for a while, Liu Yuhang continued: "However, there is one thing. Before the auction, sufficient funds must be prepared. Otherwise, the consequences will be very serious."

This is undoubtedly a rule for those who make random bids.

Omi nodded.

The two chatted for a while, when Liu Yuhang suddenly felt sick in his stomach and left the box.

At this time, the time just came to 12:00.

The phone in Omi 's pocket shook slightly.

The red envelope appears!

"Ding! Congratulations, get 10 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 10,000 yuan."

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"Ding! Congratulations, I got a bottle of Emperor Maotai."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 3 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 2,000 yuan."

This time, Omi received a total of more than 30,000 yuan and a bottle of Emperor Maotai.

When Omi raised his eyes, a bottle of Emperor Maotai, carved with an exquisite dragon-shaped pattern and resembling a jade seal, appeared in front of him.

Also at this time, Liu Yuhang opened the door and returned to the box.

He looked at the strangely shaped Han Emperor Maotai on the table and asked, "Brother Lin, what is this?"

"Wine, fine wine! Would you like to taste it?" Omi said.

"Good wine? Of course you have to taste it! Just look at the packaging, the taste is absolutely indispensable!" Liu Yuhang licked his lips and exclaimed excitedly.

Obviously, he is also a good drinker.

Omi picked up the bottle and poured it into the cup in front of him.

"Brother Lin, you're too slow like this, let's pour it into the bottle first." Liu Yuhang said.

After a little hesitation, Omi poured the wine into the dispenser first.

Suddenly, a strong aroma of wine quickly filled the entire private room.

Liu Yuhang said: "Good wine! And this hop, it's so beautiful!"

While talking, Liu Yuhang couldn't help swallowing.

Omi looked at him excitedly and filled him a cup directly.

Liu Yuhang was not polite, he drank it eagerly, and exclaimed: "Good wine, good wine!"

Omi also took a sip, closed his eyes slightly, and then nodded.

"Tap!"

At this time, an old man wearing a Tang suit with gray hair and a tall beauty happened to pass by the box.

The old man sniffed his nose, and a light 'huh' came from his mouth.

After a short pause, he knocked on the box door sideways.

Liu Yuhang, who was tasting the wine, asked, "Are we still having food?"

"It should be all together," Omi said.

"Please come in." Liu Yuhang frowned.

When he saw that it was an old man and a beautiful woman, a look of doubt appeared on Omi's face.

But Liu Yuhang was half-opened, completely stunned.

"Sorry, I interrupted your meal." The old man apologized.

After hearing the old man's voice, Liu Yuhang slowly closed his mouth and said, "No...don't bother, are you Zhou Lao?"

"Oh? Do you know me?" the old man said.

got the affirmative answer from the old man, and Liu Yuhang's face was immediately covered with respect.

"Hello Zhou, I'm Liu Yuhang, Liu Sifang's grandson. I followed my grandfather to meet you once at the Northern Chamber of Commerce." Liu Yuhang said.

Zhou Lao recalled for a moment, and said, "It turned out to be Liu Sifang's grandson. Your grandpa's medical skills are very good. He has also helped me with illnesses before. Next time I see your grandpa, please help me to say hello."

"Grandpa will be very happy to hear you." Liu Yuhang said sincerely.

If we say that the Liu family is one of the top families in Jiangbei.

Then, the Zhou family is one of the top families in China!

And the old Zhou in front of him, Zhou Guotao is the backbone of the Zhou family!

Its identity can be imagined, how noble it is.

No wonder, Liu Yuhang would be so respectful.

This is simply like a commoner meeting a superior nobleman.

“Actually, the reason I took the liberty to walk in was because I was attracted by the fragrance of wine.” As Zhou Guotao spoke, a pair of muddy eyes fell directly on the Maotai of Emperor Han Dynasty, and the vicissitudes of old face revealed a touch of aftertaste. color.

Liu Yuhang opened his mouth, but failed to speak.

If, Emperor Maotai of the Han Dynasty is his own.

Liu Yuhang absolutely said nothing, and immediately gave the whole bottle of wine to Zhou Guotao.

Although the wine is delicious.

However, it would be a great thing to be able to make Zhou Guotao good.

The problem is that the Emperor Maotai belongs to Omi , so he doesn't have much to say.

Omi said: “Old people are also good drinkers?”

“I have drunk it before, that kind of taste, now I still remember it!” Zhou Guotao said.

Omi nodded and said, “We have just eaten too. If the elderly don't dislike it, why not sit down and eat or drink together?”

“Then I'm welcome.” Zhou Guotao smiled.

The beauty standing next to me reminded: “Grandpa, your body...”

“It's okay, just drink a little wine, it won't get in the way.” Zhou Guotao said.

After finished speaking, he sat down on his own.

When Zhou Guotao saw the wine dispenser, he frowned and said, "Drinking the Emperor Maotai worth more than 30 million yuan~www.novelhall.com~ and even using the wine dispenser? It's a waste."

"Pattern!"

After Liu Yuhang heard Zhou Guotao's words, his hands couldn't help shaking, and his chopsticks fell directly to the ground.

stammered: "Zhou...Old Zhou, you... how much did you just say about the wine?"

Zhou Guotao said: "Han Di Moutai was produced in 1992 with 10 bottles of supreme wine. According to statistics, a total of 9 bottles of Han Di Moutai have been drunk.

"The last bottle was sold at auction for 32 million in the previous two years."

"In front of you, it should be the only remaining bottle of Emperor Maotai in the world. If it is put out for auction, the price will be at least 40 million yuan!"

If another person said something worth more than 40 million wine, Liu Yuhang would definitely "bah" his face, bragging and not writing drafts?

However, the person who said this was the backbone of the Zhou family, Zhou Guotao!

That... is the truth!

"Guru!"

Liu Yuhang couldn't help swallowing hard, his face was full of shock.

A bottle of wine is worth more than 40 million yuan.

I just drank a glass of wine, how much is that? 500000? 1000000?

How much is the liquor left on the dispenser? 30000? 50000?

Even if Liu Yuhang is the eldest master of Liu's medicine, he does not dare to consume like this at all.

Then, Liu Yuhang set his eyes on Omi again.

Originally, Liu Yuhang felt that he had gradually understood Omi .

Now, I am afraid I only know the tip of Omi 's iceberg.

took out a bottle of Emperor Maotai worth more than 40 million, Omi ...what exactly is his identity?

PS: " " .

Omi naturally didn't know what Liu Yuhang was thinking.

He just helped Zhou Guotao pour a glass of wine and said, "Old man, please."

Zhou Guotao was not polite, picked up the wine glass, first put it on the nose and smelled it.

Then, he slowly poured it into his mouth.

Suddenly, Zhou Guotao's old face was full of aftertaste and enjoyment.

"Yes, this is the taste, rich and mellow, delicate taste, endless aftertaste! Worthy of being the Emperor of Maotai!" Zhou Guotao exclaimed sincerely.

Omi said: "It seems...the old man really likes it. There are still some left in this bottle of Emperor Maotai. I will give it to you."

"Oh? Brother, are you willing to give me the wine?" Zhou Guotao was surprised, "This is the last bottle of Emperor Maotai in the world."

Zhou Guotao just observed Omi silently and found that his drinking actions were coherent and natural, and he also had a bottle of Emperor Maotai in his collection.

Obviously, he is also a good drinker.

The old man knows very well, how painful it is to let a good drinker send out the Emperor Maotai, it is absolutely comparable to cutting meat!

Omi said: "The Emperor Maotai is indeed mellow, plump, and long. It has perfected almost every aspect of the wine!"

"But sometimes, perfection doesn't mean the best. Sometimes, a little short board makes the wine more layered."

"From this point of view, Five Stars and Feitian are more distinctive."

"The Emperor Maotai of the Han Dynasty cannot be liked by me, so I should go to those who appreciate it."

Zhou Guotao listened to Omi's words, his old face full of wrinkles was colorful.

It's really rare for a young man in his twenties to learn about wine like this.

After a while, Zhou Guotao laughed and said: "If this is the case, then I am disrespectful."

paused, then said: "I haven't introduced myself yet. My name is Zhou Guotao. If the little brother doesn't dislike him, please call me Grandpa Zhou, how about?"

The beautiful woman standing next to Yan heard her face with an expression of surprise that could not be concealed.

She rarely saw her grandfather introduce himself to a young man, and even asked him to call himself Grandpa Zhou.

Although Emperor Maotai of Han Dynasty is expensive.

However, Grandpa received a gift from Emperor Maotai that is far superior to the Han Dynasty.

has never seen Grandpa like this.

Is there anything special about this young man?

The beauty thought of this, she couldn't help but looked at Omi again from top to bottom.

"Hello, Grandpa Zhou, my name is Omi ." Omi said.

"Okay, haha!" Zhou Guotao laughed.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, there was a burst of lively music in the Xinyue Restaurant.

Zhou Guotao said: "The auction is about to start, I will stay soon. Omi , we will see you later."

"See you, Grandpa Zhou." Omi said.

Liu Yuhang also hurriedly said, "Goodbye Zhou."

After Zhou Guotao and the beauty left, Liu Yuhang envied him: "Brother Lin, you can call him Grandpa Zhou directly!"

Omi said flatly: "He should be close to eighty, right? Call grandpa, what else is there."

"What's more? The Zhou family can become the top family in China because of Zhou Lao! If you let others know that you call him Grandpa Zhou, you will definitely lose your teeth!" Liu Yuhang exclaimed excitedly.

Omi couldn't help but smiled and glanced at Liu Yuhang.

Sour teeth? Is it like you?

Then, Liu Yuhang poured some boiled water into the dispenser, and then drank the boiled water directly while holding the dispenser.

Omi wondered: "What are you doing?"

"This is the last bottle of Emperor Maotai in the world. It must not be wasted!" Liu Yuhang said.

Omi :...

...

In another box.

The beauty first poured a cup of tea for Zhou Guotao, and then she couldn't help but said: "Grandpa, why are you so close to the man named Omi?"

Zhou Guotao took a sip of tea, and returned to the taste: "This son is magnificent and profound! The future is limitless, once the wind and cloud change dragon!"

The pupils of the beautiful girl shrank slightly, and she rarely heard that her grandfather had such a high evaluation of a young man.

She couldn't help but glanced at the box where Omi was, as if she wanted to look at Omi again.

At this time, a gorgeous, graceful and graceful beauty in a red dress, led by five beautiful women holding lanterns, walked slowly to the middle of the lobby of the Xinyue Hotel.

The gorgeous beauty smiled and said: "Welcome everyone to the Xinyue Hotel. There are many treasures prepared for this auction. I hope everyone can buy what they like."

"In addition, 20% of the auction proceeds will be donated to charity in everyone's name..."

"Then, today's auction will begin here!"

The voice of the gorgeous beauty is full of magnetism, and even if she talks for a while in the middle of the hall, it will not arouse any disgust from everyone.

On the contrary, it also gives people the illusion of listening to a sweet song, which is very enjoyable.

Soon, a jade bowl with a mellow appearance and beautiful patterns came up slowly.

the gorgeous beauty introduced: "The Qing chrysanthemum bowl of the Ming Dynasty official kiln. This bowl was once followed by the Sanbao **** to the West. Regardless of the workmanship, carving, and material, it is the best choice of the Ming Dynasty."

"Even, it can be said to represent the pinnacle of Ming Dynasty porcelain art... the starting price is 300,000."

As soon as the voice fell, someone immediately raised a placard.

"500000!"

"800 000!"

...

When the price changed to 2 million, the asking price obviously slowed down a lot.

Finally, the Qing chrysanthemum bowl of the Ming Dynasty official kiln was sold for 2.3 million.

Then, the gorgeous beauties held another auction for two pieces of porcelain, and a calligraphy and painting.

Neither Liu Yuhang nor Omi are interested in these, so there has been no bidding.

The two of them ate snacks, drank tea, and chatted occasionally, which was relaxed and at ease. U U Reading [www. .com](http://www.uureading.com)

At this time, another auction item was brought up.

The gorgeous beauty said: "In medical books and legends, there are often magical introductions about century-old ginseng."

"Therefore, many people are tirelessly searching for the whereabouts of century-old ginseng. However, the real century-old ginseng is rarely found."

"Today, we have a real 100-year-old ginseng here with a starting price of 400,000 yuan."

The voice fell, and an old ginseng plant was brought to the middle of the hall.

Sitting in the box on the 3rd floor, the round-faced man with black eye circles said with a smile: "Recently, I'm a little bit weak, I just have a century-old ginseng tonic."

"500,000!" The round-faced man raised the sign and said.

At the same time as the voice of a man with a round face fell, Omi also raised the price tag in his hand and said, "5 million!"

directly increase the price 10 times!

Omi is determined to win the century-old ginseng.

He doesn't want to bid slowly with people, that would be too troublesome.

Originally, some people who still wanted to bid for the century-old ginseng, after hearing the offer, released the bid price.

No one is a fool who is eligible to participate in the auction of Xinyue Hotel.

They have also heard some legends about the century-old ginseng, but the legend is only a legend after all. The real medicinal effect of the century-old ginseng is actually very limited.

I spent hundreds of thousands, millions of dollars to buy a 100-year-old ginseng, barely okay.

If it costs 5 million, it is not worth it.

Also, someone bids 5 million directly, which is obviously determined to win. Once bidding with him, he will be hated by the other party.

Offending people at Xinyue Hotel is definitely not a wise thing.

PS: " ".

All the bidders looked at the box where Omi and Liu Yuhang were with a curious look.

Omi is naturally calm and calm.

But Liu Yuhang was completely stunned.

Although, he also knew that Omi had been looking for a century of ginseng.

For this reason, he even rushed to the capital from Jiangbei.

However, Liu Yuhang did not expect that Omi would directly increase the price by 10 times and bid the price of 5 million yuan.

After a while, Liu Yuhang gave a thumbs up and exclaimed: "Brother Lin, awesome!"

And when Liu Yuhang gave a thumbs up, the round-faced man sitting in their toast box happened to look over.

The round-faced man's face darkened slightly, and he snorted: "So it's Liu Yuhang! What a good thing! Do you want to play? Labor and capital will play with you to the end!"

The words fell, and the round-faced man raised the bid price tag again.

"5.2 million!"

The round-faced man had a grudge against Liu Yuhang very early.

In his opinion, as soon as he bid 500,000, the opponent immediately called for 5 million, which is absolutely disgusting himself.

Liu Yuhang was slightly taken aback when he heard that someone was asking for a price.

The Liu family has been practicing medicine for generations, and he also has a certain understanding of various medicinal materials.

Generally speaking, century-old ginseng is indeed very precious, but the price is only around 2 million.

5 million is definitely a high price.

In addition, Omi directly bid 5 million, which was obviously determined to win.

In this case, most people hold the attitude of being innocent, and should also choose to give up.

But, what is the situation now?

Liu Yuhang looked at the box for the bidding with a trace of doubt.

The next moment, Liu Yuhang's face was a little ugly, and he said, "Wan Lang!"

Then, to Omi, he said, "Wan Lang and I have some contradictions. He must have deliberately increased the price. A hundred-year-old ginseng of about 2 million is enough. It is not worthwhile to continue to bid."

“Or, let’s give up first? I will let more people pay attention to it. I believe it will not be long before new century-old ginseng will be discovered.”

Omi said relaxedly, “It’s just money, it doesn’t matter.”

The words fell, and he raised his placard again: “10 million!”

“Wow!”

The audience is silent.

Liu Yuhang was stunned again.

Yes.

He knew that Omi’s family was very strong.

But, he did not expect that Omi would bid a price of 10 million!

That kind of feeling, it’s as if Omi’s bid is not 10 million, but 1,000. It’s such an understatement and doesn’t care.

In fact, Omi really doesn’t care much about money now.

Omi also believes that with the power of the Liu family, he will surely be able to find the century-old ginseng again.

But, he didn’t want to wait any longer.

Because every time I waited, my father Lin Tao would endure another day of pain.

Wan Lang, who was sitting in front of the bread compartment, heard Omi’s offer, his whole face was gloomy.

For the first time, he bid 500,000, and he directly doubled 10 times and bid 5 million.

Now, he is asking for 5.2 million, and he is asking for 10 million!

Provocation, this is definitely Chi Guoguo’s provocation!

Wan Lang squeezed the brand hard, but never continued to bid.

Although, their family is financially rich.

However, Wan Lang’s pocket money a year is only tens of millions.

It’s okay for him to put out a few million at a time.

If you spend tens of millions, it will be a little difficult.

If you bid a high price of 10 million and the other party does not continue to bid, what should you do?

Wan Lang stared at Omi with a pair of cold eyes, and said sternly: "Boy, you have a kind!"

...

The auction continues.

The next objects are all antique calligraphy and painting, and Omi has no interest in it.

So, no more bids.

When the last object was sold at a high price of 48 million yuan, the auction of Xinyue Hotel came to an end.

Two tall beauties, holding a delicate wooden box, slowly walked into the box.

One of the beauties smiled and said: "Hello, sir, this is the century-old ginseng you bid for, please check!"

Liu Yuhang has seen a lot of precious medicinal materials, but he couldn't help but feel excited at this time and stepped forward and exclaimed: "Tsk tsk, is this the 10 million century-old ginseng?"

Omi picked up the century-old ginseng and focused his attention on the system.

【Ding! Do you charge century-old ginseng? 】

Omi saw this, his eyes lit up slightly.

He understands that this is indeed a century-old ginseng!

Omi asked, "Where can I pay?"

He can't wait to take away the century-old ginseng now.

"Swipe the card here." Another beautiful woman said, holding the POS machine in both hands.

"Okay." Omi nodded and handed out a bank card.

"Drip!"

With a soft noise, 10 million was successfully paid.

At the same time, a reminder sound appeared in Omi 's mind.

【Ding! System upgrade, LV5! 】

[LV5 reward: LV4 reward: get 20 yuan for every breath; get 20 yuan for every 1 second of sleep; get 20 yuan for every step you take. Rewards will be credited to the account at 24 o'clock every day.]

[Upgrade consumption amount: 3.02 million / 50 million (Gift to others, gambling, etc. are not included. In addition, all items obtained from the system are prohibited from trading)]

【Ding! LV5, open the mission system. 】

The reward of LV5 is double that of LV4!

In other words, now, Omi can get at least 1.4 million funds every day.

Then, Omi turned his attention to the task system.

[Task system: When the host touches an item or event, a task is randomly triggered and a certain reward will be obtained.]

Two beauties put down the century-old ginseng, UU reading www. .com put away the POS machine and leaned slightly and said, "I wish you a happy stay at Xinyue Hotel."

The words fell, and he walked slowly outside.

Liu Yuhang said: "Brother Lin, you seem to be very happy?"

"I bought a century-old ginseng, of course I am happy." Omi said.

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

Then, Wan Lang, with a round face, walked in with two men in plaid shirts.

Liu Yuhang frowned and said, "Wan Lang, what are you doing here?"

However, Wan Lang didn't seem to hear Liu Yuhang's questioning. With a pair of cold eyes, he stared at Omi and said, "Boy, you are crazy!"

Omi thought for a moment and knew what the other party was referring to, and said lightly: "If you don't have money, don't participate in the auction. Why do you have so much nonsense?"

"Are you special..." Wan Lang immediately caught fire, and the two men in plaid shirts behind him took a step forward, seeming to be trying to teach Omi .

"It seems a bit noisy here? Brother Lin, do you need my help?" Zhou Guotao's low voice came from the corridor.

Omi said: "It's just a small matter, Grandpa Zhou, don't bother you."

"Well, if you have anything, please tell me at any time." After Zhou Guotao finished speaking, he walked straight ahead, but before leaving, he faintly glanced at the waves.

It was this look that made Wan Lang tremble all over, and a layer of cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

The pillar of the Zhou family, the pillar of the old man Zhou!

He actually called the young man in front of him... Brother Lin!

My God!

What a terrible existence is he offending?

PS: New week, I wish you all happy and happy! " " .

Wanjia can be regarded as a good family power in the entire capital.

But, in front of Zhou's family, it was just a bigger ant.

If Zhou Guotao, the elder of the Zhou family, wanted to destroy the Wan family, he would just breathe out the power.

And myself, I just offended the person Zhou Guotao called the little brother?

This.....

This.....

The more Wan Lang thought about it, the more frightened his heart became.

Finally, he bends down slightly, clasps his fists and said: "This... Brother Lin, just had some misunderstandings... Yes... I'm sorry..."

The rich second generation like Wanlang pays most attention to face.

It is absolutely uncomfortable for him to bend over and apologize.

But no matter how uncomfortable things are, I must do it.

Because Wan Lang understands that if Omi is not satisfied today.

Tomorrow, perhaps the entire Wanjia will usher in a terrible disaster.

Omi glanced at Wan Lang and said: "Being a human, you still have to be calm. Otherwise, this time just an apology can be solved, and next time...that's not necessarily the case."

"Yes... what Brother Lin said." Wan Lang nodded like a chicken pecking at rice.

Omi said: "Besides, I just didn't mean to provoke you. It's just that I am really determined to get ginseng in the past century, and I am too lazy to keep bidding with others."

If Omi had said this before, Wan Lang would definitely spray him on his face.

Too lazy to keep bidding, just add a few million, a few million increase in price?

Do you think I'm stupid?

But, at this time, Wan Lang did not dare to have such an idea.

A person who had a good relationship with the Zhou family did not even bother to talk about this panic.

He had to bend his waist a few points lower, and he did not stop nodding.

After Wan Lang left, Liu Yuhang finally laughed.

"Brother Lin, do you know? I have never seen Wan Lang's so-so-only appearance. It's just like the grandson of a turtle! Cool! That's so cool!"

Omi smiled and shook his head, and walked outside.

The two got on the Mercedes-Benz S500. When they first drove to an elevator entrance, they happened to see an old man lying on the ground, clutching his chest.

The beauty next to , her face was full of surprise.

Omi looked intently, and it turned out to be Zhou Guotao and his granddaughter.

"Stop!" Omi shouted.

Liu Yuhang slammed on the brakes, his entire face instantly changed color, and he rushed up with Omi .

“Quickly, take my grandpa to the hospital!” the beauty yelled.

Liu Yuhang and Omi didn’t hesitate either, they lifted Zhou Guotao into the car quickly, and headed for the nearest hospital.

On the way, the beautiful woman held Zhou Guotao’s old hands tightly, tears falling like raindrops.

“Grandpa, grandpa...you will be fine, you will be fine...”

At this time, she was like a frightened deer, no longer the former tranquility and calmness.

“Hurry up, hurry up!”

Liu Yuhang also wants to drive faster, but there are too many cars in the capital, too congested, and it is impossible to speed up.

Omi said: “Let me drive.”

Liu Yuhang immediately thought of Omi’s superb driving skills, and directly swapped seats with Omi in the car.

Omi asked, “Is it okay to violate the rules?”

“Of course no problem!” Liu Yuhang said.

“Boom!”

After getting Liu Yuhang’s affirmative answer, Omi directly stepped on the accelerator and drove quickly through narrow alleys, between two cars, etc., no matter what was in front of him, he always drove at top speed.

In less than ten minutes, the Mercedes-Benz S500 steadily stopped at the entrance of the Association.

When was in the car, the beauty made several phone calls.

At this time, a large group of doctors and nurses waited at the door early.

After seeing the Mercedes-Benz S500, they greeted him in a swarm, and hurriedly carried Zhou Guotao out on a stretcher. While doing some checks and treatments on Zhou Guotao, they walked quickly towards the ward.

Outside the VIP ward.

The tears of the beautiful woman have never stopped.

On the one hand, she is worried about Grandpa's body.

On the other hand, she and grandpa went out alone this time, in case grandpa... then she really doesn't know how to deal with herself.

“咚咚咚!”

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

A large group of men and women in luxurious clothes came over quickly.

Among them, the sword eyebrows and star eyes are quite majestic. Zhou Zhen, who is about 50 years old, looked directly at the beauty and said: “Zi Shan, what's going on?”

Zhou Zhen, the contemporary owner of the Zhou family, and at the same time, Zhou Zishan's father.

Zhou Zishan wiped the tears from his face and said truthfully: “After I went out with my grandpa today, I went directly to the auction of the Xinyue Hotel. As soon as I came to the parking lot, my grandpa suddenly fell ill...”

At this point, Zhou Zishan's tears rolled down again.

someone asked: “Xinyue Hotel? Does the old man have anything to eat?”

Zhou Zishan said: “Grandpa drank a cup of Pu'er tea, ate a piece of cake... and... also had a glass of wine...”

“What? The old man's health is not good, why do you still let him drink? Nonsense!” Zhou Zhen shouted loudly.

Next to , Zhou Shihong, who looked somewhat similar to Zhou Zhen, looked at the Emperor Maotai of the Han Dynasty, who hung around Zhou Zishan's waist and looked like a dragon-shaped jade seal, and said, “This is what Grandpa drinks?”

“Yes.” Zhou Zishan replied.

Zhou Shihong said: “Brother, it's no wonder Zi Shan. The Emperor Maotai that the old man drank, even if it is us, I am afraid we can't stop him.”

Zhou Zhenyan heard, his expression slowed down.

He knew very well how much he liked the Emperor Maotai.

then wondered: “Is this wine bid from Xinyue Hotel?”

"He gave it to Grandpa." Zhou Zishan pointed to Omi not far away, "In addition, he also sent Grandpa to the hospital in time."

Everyone in the Zhou family looked towards where Omi was.

Liu Yuhang's heart was tense, and he quickly explained: "We were drinking in the private room at the time. Elder Zhou smelled the wine and came in on the initiative..."

"Later on ~www.novelhall.com~ we saw Mr. Zhou lying on the ground in the parking lot, so Mr. Zhou was sent to the hospital."

No wonder Liu Yuhang is so nervous.

After all, the power of the Zhou family is too terrifying.

In case, the Zhou family thought that they had deliberately murdered Zhou Guotao, that would definitely be a terrible thing.

Zhou Zishan, who was next to , followed: "What he said was right... Besides, Grandpa spoke highly of Omi next to him."

"Oh?"

Zhou Zhen, Zhou Shihong and others all showed a touch of surprise on their faces.

At the same time, he started to look at Omi carefully.

They know very well how high the old man's eyes are.

Have a high opinion of a young man?

This is really incredible.

Zhou Zhen said: "Thank you for bringing the old man to the hospital."

Liu Yuhang heard this, he was relieved, and hurriedly said: "You're welcome, you're welcome... This is what we should do."

"Crack!"

At this time, the door of the VIP ward opened.

Several doctors walked out tiredly.

Zhou Zhen asked: "How is my dad?"

The bald doctor standing in the front opened his mouth and his face was full of embarrassment.

If it's an ordinary patient, it's fine.

But, the one lying inside, but Zhou Guotao, the old man of the Zhou family!

One can't handle it well, let alone him, even the whole association cannot afford it!

Zhou Zhen took a deep breath, and said, "Doctor, you can speak frankly."

The Bald Doctor cautiously said: "We can only use instruments and medicine for the time being to keep the old man alive for several hours..."

"Boom!"

Zhou's house, the sky is falling!

The Zhou family was completely developed by Zhou Guotao.

Countless intricate relationships are all closely related to Zhou Guotao.

If, compare the entire Zhou family to a towering building.

Then, Zhou Guotao is the foundation of the building.

There is a problem with the foundation, and the entire building may collapse.

This... is definitely something that Zhou's family can't bear.

Everyone's heart is extremely heavy.

Zhou Zishan's face was even paler.

I went out with Grandpa, but Grandpa...

Tears are falling like raindrops.

The atmosphere of the entire corridor is extremely dull.

"Doctor, is there no other way?" Zhou Zhen asked with difficulty.

The Bald Doctor was silent for a moment, and said, "For the time being, there is no better way."

Zhou Zhen took a deep breath again and said: "Okay, I see."

After finished speaking, he was ready to walk towards the ward.

He will accompany Zhou Guotao at the end.

At this time, Omi , who was standing behind and had not spoken, finally said, "Perhaps, I can save Grandpa Zhou."

As soon as he said this, Zhou Zhen stopped abruptly.

Everyone in the Zhou family gathered their gazes on Omi .

And Liu Yuhang next to Omi , his face instantly paled.

Now, the doctor has said that Zhou Guotao cannot be treated.

Omi said he could save it.

If it can really be saved, it will definitely be a great thing.

But the question is, is it possible?

Omi is just a person of the same age as him!

The Zhou family finally did not blame Zhou Guotao for falling ill.

If there is a problem with the treatment, then the consequences... will be terrible!

After Liu Yuhang thought about it for a while, sweat beaded on his forehead.

He opened his mouth, as if he wanted Omi to take back what he had just said.

But, being stared at by the Zhou family, he couldn't speak at all.

Zhou Zhen turned around, walked slowly in front of Omi , and asked, "Can you save the old man?"

"You can try, of course, I am not absolutely sure." Omi said.

He is going to collect 100-year-old ginseng, so he has the right to buy medical water.

However, he is not sure whether the medical water can cure Zhou Guotao.

can only say give it a try.

And the reason why Omi decided to shoot...

I came here because I thought Zhou Guotao was a good person when I drank.

The second came, because when the auction ended, Zhou Guotao came forward to drink back Wan Lang, which can be regarded as helping himself a little.

“Then I will trouble you.” Zhou Zhen said.

“Do you believe me?” Omi said.

“I believe in the eyes of the old man!” Zhou Zhen said.

Omi nodded and said, “When I was treating Grandpa Zhou, there should be no other people and monitoring equipment in the ward.”

“Good.” Zhou Zhen nodded.

Someone couldn't help but said, “The old man now has a few hours left. What if...what if he doesn't even see us for the last time?”

Omi said: “Don't worry, I will be out within an hour.”

After finished speaking, he strode towards the VIP ward.

“Boom!”

With a soft noise from the ward door, the atmosphere in the corridor became dull again.

.....

Omi looked at Zhou Guotao, who was lying on the hospital bed with catheters all over his body and fell into a coma, and sighed secretly.

Then, Omi took out the century-old ginseng in his pocket.

【Ding! Do you charge century-old ginseng? 】

“Yes!”

Suddenly, the ginseng lying in his hand disappeared.

At the same time, next to the ganoderma pattern in the medical water illustration book in my mind, there is an extra ginseng pattern.

【Ding! Obtain the permission to purchase medical water. 】

【 Medical water: after oral administration, it can repair all the wounds of the human body, 10 million yuan each. 】

“Buy!”

In the next instant, a transparent solution of about 50ml appeared in Omi’s hand.

Omi murmured: “I hope it’s useful.”

After finished speaking, he slowly poured medical water into Zhou Guotao’s mouth.

Then, watching Zhou Guotao’s changes closely.

Omi is also full of curiosity and perplexity regarding the effects of medical water.

Because, he is also going to let his father take 1 bottle.

1 minute.

3 minutes.

5 minutes.

.....

Originally, Zhou Guotao’s electrocardiogram was only faintly beating up and down, and it quickly turned into a big wavy line.

Immediately after, he described the withered, sallow old face, gradually showing a touch of ruddy.

After about 30 minutes had passed, Zhou Guotao, who had been in a coma, finally opened his eyes.

He glanced around blankly, then sat up slowly.

.....

Outside the corridor.

As time went by, more and more Zhou family members came to the hospital.

They are all like ants on a hot pot, pacing back and forth in the corridor, their faces full of anxiety.

In fact, not only are they anxious, even Zhou Zhen, who has always been calm, is the same.

“Tap!”

At this time, a gray-haired old man, supported by the two, also came to the corridor.

Zhou Zhen hurriedly greeted him and said, “Hello, my uncle.”

“How is your dad now? I heard that a young man went in to rescue him?” the old man asked.

Zhou Zhen nodded and said, “Yes, the old man really likes him.”

The old man nodded, his muddy eyes stared at the ward closely, his eyes full of worry.

“Tap!”

In the corridor, there was another sound of footsteps~www.novelhall.com~ Someone yelled: “The Doctor of All Nations is here!”

“It’s a universal medicine!”

Everyone in the Zhou family heard this, and there was a touch of excitement on their faces.

Wan Guo doctor, whose real name is Wan Qingyun, is one of China’s most famous genius doctors.

“Wan Lao, please come here specially.” Zhou Zhen stepped forward and said.

Wan Qingyun said: “I have been good friends with Mr. Zhou for many years. He is very ill. How could I not come? Take me to see Mr. Zhou.”

Zhou Zhen hesitated and said, “Before, a...friend went in to treat the old man. He didn’t allow anyone to disturb him.”

Wan Qingyun wondered: “Friend? Who?”

“I am not very familiar, but the old man is very fond of him. He has been in for more than half an hour, and he will be out within an hour.” Zhou Zhen said.

“Is that so?” Wan Qingyun groaned for a moment, and said, “Let me see the latest inspection of Mr. Zhou first.”

A doctor hurriedly handed out a large number of cases.

The next moment, Wan Qingyun shrank his pupils and exclaimed: "What? The old man's body has reached this point? No! I must go in quickly!"

Zhou Zhen saw that Wan Qingyun reacted so violently, his heart was tense, and he no longer ignored Omi's request not to be disturbed, and led Wan Qingyun towards the ward door in strides.

Although, Omi does have a good temperament.

However, he was so young that Zhou Zhen did not dare to hand over the old man to him completely.

In case, so I missed the best treatment time for the father, it is really regrettable.

"Crack!"

At this time, the door of the ward suddenly opened on its own initiative.

PS: " ".

Omi slowly walked out of the ward.

Zhou's family, Qi Qi set his eyes on him.

Everyone is extremely nervous.

They don't expect Omi to be able to heal Elder Zhou.

However, they were afraid of getting the bad news from Mr. Zhou.

Zhou Zhen asked: "How is the old man?"

While speaking, he was about to take Wan Qingyun towards the ward while making a gesture.

He doesn't want to delay one more second now.

"Ahem!"

At this time, there was a soft cough in the ward.

Then, an old face that everyone was so familiar with appeared in their field of vision.

Everyone was surprised at first!

is followed by endless surprises!

Old man, it's okay!

Zhou Zhen said: "Dad, why did you get out of bed? How is your health?"

While talking, he stepped forward and quickly helped.

Zhou Guotao was full of anger, and said, "I'm fine, thanks to Brother Lin for saving me."

Although, Zhou Zhen and the Zhou family have already guessed the result.

However, after hearing Zhou Guotao's words, everyone was still surprised.

Omi, this young man who seemed to be only in his twenties, actually saved the old man!

Compared with the surprise of the Zhou family, Liu Yuhang was relieved.

At this time, he realized that his clothes had been soaked in cold sweat.

afraid!

He is really scared!

If there was an accident in the hands of Omi, the fruit would be too terrifying after that.

so far so good...

Zhou Zhen bent over and said solemnly: "Brother Lin, thank you."

Omi assisted Zhou Zhen and said, "Uncle Zhou, you are too polite. I'm just a small effort. What's more, Mr. Zhou also helped me before."

Zhou Guotao smiled and said, "What is my help? Omi, you not only saved my life, but also saved our entire Zhou family. You can afford him a courtesy."

Then, he turned sideways to Wan Qingyun next to him, "Old brother, I trouble you to come over from another place."

Wan Qingyun waved his hand and said: "Between us, what is troublesome and not troublesome, I will help you check your body again?"

"Good." Zhou Guotao nodded.

Wan Qingyun put his hand on Zhou Guotao's wrist first.

After a while, Wan Qingyun withdrew his finger, with a look of doubt on his face.

Zhou Zhen asked: "Wan, how is my dad's situation?"

Wan Qingyun thought for a while and said, "Go for a blood test first and take a CT."

"Okay." Zhou Zhen said.

Draw blood, take CT scans, and proceed with the green light all the way to the Association.

only a few minutes, all the results appeared in Wan Qingyun's hands.

After looking through it for a while, Wan Qingyun said affirmatively: "Old brother, your body has completely recovered."

"Okay, haha!" Zhou Guotao was overjoyed.

The whole Zhou family is full of joy!

...

Zhoujia.

The dining table in the hall is filled with extremely rich dishes.

At Zhou Guotao's repeated invitations, Omi took the lead, and Zhou Guotao and Zhou Zhen sat on both sides.

Zhou Guotao said: "Unexpectedly, I accidentally smelled the fragrance of wine today, but it saved my life. Wine is indeed a good thing!"

"Omi, you come to taste how this wine tastes."

While Zhou Guotao was talking, he personally poured a glass of wine for Omi.

Omi put it next to his nose and sniffed, then slowly poured it into his mouth.

"The entrance is lubricated, the stomach is like fire, and the aftertaste is endless! The best flying Maotai." Omi said.

"Yes, haha!" Zhou Guotao exclaimed happily.

Zhou Zhen toasted: "Omi, thank you again for saving my dad."

Then, Zhou Zishan, Zhou Shihong and others also toasted Omi.

Omi never refused to come, and the whole banquet was very heartily eaten.

After drinking and eating, Omi looked at the beautiful scenery outside the window and exclaimed, "It's really hard to imagine that there is such a beautiful house on the second ring road of the capital."

"Oh? Omi, do you like this kind of house? Our Zhou family has a similar house beside the second ring road, so let's give it to you." Zhou Zhen said.

Omi was stunned for a moment, he didn't expect Zhou Zhen to say such a thing.

To know...

Zhou's house is said to be a house, rather than a manor. The overall area is more than 5,000 square meters.

The housing price of the Second Ring Road of Beijing is less than 100,000 yuan per square meter.

In other words, the price of a similar house may exceed 500 million!

Give it to yourself directly?

Omi said: "This is too expensive, and I am in Jiangbei and I don't come to the capital often."

Zhou Guotao said: "Brother Lin, you are too polite. It's just a house. Compared with my fate, what is it?"

"Although you don't come to the capital often for the time being, I believe you will come often in the future. It will be more convenient to have that house."

Omi thought, continuing to refuse, as if he seemed a little hypocritical.

Then, he answered: "Then I'm welcome."

Originally, Zhou Guotao wanted to stay with Omi for a longer period of time.

However, Omi said that there is still something to deal with, and that he has already bought a ticket back to Jiangbei.

So, I directly rejected Zhou Guotao's kindness.

And Zhou Zhen personally drove the Rolls Royce and drove Omi to the airport.

Sitting in the VIP lounge, Liu Yuhang could no longer conceal the excitement in his heart, and the whole person jumped with excitement.

"Brother Omi, no! Brother Fan, you are so awesome!"

"You actually know how to heal, and you saved Old Man Zhou!"

"My God, that's Mr. Zhou!"

"Do you know, UU Reading www.uuk.nshu.com almost scared me to pee when you said you were going to save Mr. Zhou!"

"Brother Fan, tell me quickly, what else can you do? No! What else can't?" Liu Yuhang said.

Omi looked at Liu Yuhang's dancing and shook his head with a smile.

Liu Yuhang was self-conscious again, exclaiming excitedly: "Hey, today I had dinner with Mr. Zhou and the others. If this matter is known by my dad, I am afraid I will drool with envy!"

His words are absolutely not exaggerated.

Because even Liu Yuhang's father is not qualified to have dinner with Zhou Guotao.

Then, Liu Yuhang said seriously: "Brother Fan, thank you!"

Thank you?

I really want to say thank you.

Because Liu Yuhang has gotten into a relationship with Zhou's family through today's incident.

This will be of great benefit to Liu Yuhang and even the entire Liu family.

Omi naturally understood what Liu Yuhang meant, and waved his hand: "You're welcome."

...

Zhoujia.

Zhou Guotao stood in front of the window, looking at the gurgling water in the distance, his face was full of relaxation and enjoyment.

At this time, Zhou Zhen walked in slowly with a stack of documents.

"Dad, this is some information about Omi ." Zhou Zhen said.

Zhou Guotao flipped through it casually.

The next moment, a vicissitudes of old face showed a touch of sorrow.

“It turns out that he is the leader of the dragon group... No wonder, he is so magical.”

After pondering for a moment, Zhou Guotao said: “From now on, do everything possible to establish the best relationship with Omi !”

“Yes!” Zhou Zhen said.

PS: ” “.

On the plane returning to Jiangbei, Liu Yuhang was still talking excitedly.

After the plane landed, Liu Yuhang’s voice had become hoarse.

Omi couldn’t help feeling a little funny. It was the first time he saw someone like this because of one thing.

At this time, it was only 19:30 in the evening.

Qing City is only an hour’s drive from Jiangbei, so Omi did not go back to the dormitory to rest.

After returning to Jiangbei University, he directly sat on the big G.

However, Omi didn’t start the big G immediately, but took out the phone and fixed his eyes on the red envelope that was shining brightly on the screen.

“1002 red envelopes, see what can be drawn.” Omi said.

1,002 red envelopes. This is what Omi spent 10 million to buy 100-year-old ginseng and 20,000 to eat.

Obviously, an additional 10 million was spent on the medical water purchased from the system, but the red envelope was not available.

However, Omi didn’t care too much.

“Get it all!”

【 Ding! Congratulations, get 100 yuan. 】

【 Ding! Congratulations, get 5 yuan. 】

.....

【Ding! Congratulations, increase the probability of triggering a flash of aura. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, get 2 yuan. 】

.....

【Ding! Congratulations, you have gained professor-level physics experience. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, get 1 yuan. 】

.....

【Ding! Congratulations, you get the voice of Tian Lai. 】

.....

1,002 red envelopes, Omi received a total of 2 million yuan.

At this time, Omi 's total capital is 73 million yuan.

【Absolute concentration. Stronger focus, so that you have the ability to easily solve difficult problems. There is a 10% chance of triggering a flash of aura. A dedicated and serious man is the most handsome! 】

The probability of triggering a flash of light has changed from 5 percent to 10 percent.

After having triggered a flash of light a few times, Omi knew very well how rare it was.

【Professor-level physics experience. Use excellent physics knowledge to solve problems and show special charm. 】

Now, I already have academician-level mathematics experience.

Now you have professor-level physics experience?