

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 51-60

Is this going to be an invincible learning tyrant?

【 Tian Lai singing voice. The sound of heavenly singing can make more people fascinated by you. 】

can sing good songs, this is not bad.

Omi nodded silently, then put down the phone, shook the throttle, and galloped forward.

In Jiangbei at night, there are a lot more vehicles on the road than during the day.

Originally, it was only an hour's drive, and Omi did not return home until about 21:00.

At this time, Lin Tao and Dai Weixue are sitting in the living room watching TV.

When they saw Omi, they were surprised: "Xiao Fan, why didn't you say anything in advance when you came back?"

Omi smiled and said, "It's just going home, what else did you say?"

"Xiao Fan, have you had dinner? I'll cook some dumplings for you." Dai Weixue said.

Omi said: "Mom, no, I have already eaten and I am full."

"Then drink some water first." Dai Weixue poured another cup of hot water.

Although, it's just a simple cup of hot water.

But when Omi drank it in his mouth, it was sweet in his heart.

This is my parents, this is home.

Yourself...We must protect them!

Lin Tao asked: "Xiao Fan, why did you come back suddenly today? Is there anything wrong?"

“Oh, that’s it, Dad, didn’t you have surgery last time? I am worried that your body will not recover easily, so I got some medicine to speed up recovery.” Omi said.

While talking, he directly spent 10 million to buy a bottle of medical potion from the system.

Then, pretending to be taken out of his pocket, he handed it to Lin Tao.

Lin Tao said: “My body is already healed, what kind of medicine do I need? This is very expensive, right? Spending money!”

He is also a sensible person.

Although, this medicine seems to be only a small bottle.

But, Omi rushed back specially, it must be very valuable.

Omi said, “What’s so expensive about this? It’s just a small bottle of medicine.”

“And I bought it all, Dad, you can drink it quickly.”

As Omi said, I have already bought it, so what can Lin Tao do?

Lin Tao didn’t hesitate anymore, and directly poured the medicine into his mouth.

“Guru.”

Lin Tao chirped his mouth and said, “It doesn’t seem to taste much.”

When Omi saw his father drank the medicine, he felt relieved.

He has seen this medicine with his own eyes, how amazing it is.

“Ahem!”

At this time, Dai Weixue next to her couldn’t help but cough.

Omi said: “Mom, what’s wrong with you?”

“It’s okay, I have a little cold in the past two days, just take some medicine.” Dai Weixue said.

Omi spent another 10 million to purchase a bottle of medical water from the system.

In these years, my mother was greedy for the dark and worked hard for the family.

I'm afraid I've gotten a lot of sickness from his body.

This bottle of medical water should be improved.

"Mom, you drink a bottle too." Omi said.

Dai Weixue wondered: "Isn't this for your dad to treat the surgical injury? Why should I drink it?"

Omi said: "Actually, this isn't a medicine...it's a tonic, it's used to strengthen your physique. When your physique is good, injuries and illnesses will naturally heal faster."

Dai Weixue said, "That's it, then I will drink one too."

Omi saw that his parents had all drunk medical water, and his mood improved a lot. After chatting with his parents for a few words, Omi went to take a bath and go to sleep.

At night, a cold wind blows the ground and the branches outside are swaying from side to side.

Then, a torrent of rain fell.

Dai Weixue asked, "What's the matter with the weather? It's raining again, Brother Tao, do you have a stomachache? I'll get you a hot water bottle."

Since the operation, as long as it is windy and rainy~www.novelhall.com~ Lin Tao will turn over and over uncomfortably, unable to sleep.

Lin Tao, who was about to fall asleep, wondered: "Is it raining? Why do I feel no pain at all?"

"It doesn't hurt? You didn't lie to me, did you?" Dai Weixue said.

"It really doesn't hurt. Huh! What's going on?" Lin Tao exclaimed in surprise.

"What's wrong?" Dai Weixue was puzzled.

"The scar from the operation on my stomach is gone!" Lin Tao yelled.

"It's gone? I touched it." Dai Weixue was surprised, "I didn't even touch it! I turned on the light to see."

Soon, the two of them half opened their mouths, a little bit dumbfounded.

is gone!

really disappeared!

had an operation a while ago and made a long hole in his stomach.

How long did it take to heal and disappear completely?

This is impossible!

After a while, Dai Weixue seemed to have noticed something, and said: "My eyes... don't seem to be presbyopic anymore!"

"The bottle of medicine must be the bottle of medicine Xiaofan gave us just now!" Lin Tao called.

"A bottle of medicine cured your surgical injury and also cured my presbyopia? What kind of medicine is this? Isn't it amazing?" Dai Weixue said.

"Go, ask Xiao Fan!" Lin Tao said.

Dai Weixue pulled him back and said, "He just fell asleep, it's not too late to ask again tomorrow."

"Okay." Lin Tao nodded and said with a smile, "Actually, the medicine not only cured my surgical injury, but also made me stand up again."

After Dai Weixue heard this, she couldn't help but squinted at him, and said with a smile: "I'm not serious!"

It's night... the bed hummed all night.

PS: " ".

Omi opened the window, and a breeze blew in, and the whole person felt refreshed.

In the living room, green onion pancakes and fragrant noodles have been placed.

After Dai Weixue saw Omi, she said, "Xiao Fan, go and wash, the noodles will be cold in a while."

"Okay." Omi answered.

Following the sound of a stream of water, Omi also walked out of the bathroom.

He put a large bite of noodles directly into his mouth, his face was full of satisfaction.

At this time, Lin Tao finally couldn't help asking: "Xiao Fan, what kind of medicine you gave us yesterday?"

"The injuries on my body and your mother seem to be all healed... and, it seems... more than ten years younger."

Dai Weixue said, her old face was rarely blushed.

Then, quietly looking at Omi with a curious look.

Omi said: "This... is a newly developed supplement, and it's very rare now."

Lin Tao and Dai Weixue nodded thoughtfully, and didn't go any further.

After breakfast, Dai Weixue originally wanted to go shopping.

However, Omi asked her to rest at home and walked towards the vegetable market.

At this time, the vegetable market is full of people and very lively.

Omi bought a lot of meat, vegetables, and fish, carrying large and small bags, and preparing to go back.

At this time, a familiar figure appeared in front.

"Are you... Wang Xiaodong?" Omi asked.

"Omi?" The young man on the opposite side was surprised.

"Haha! It's really you! Unexpectedly, I met here." Omi said happily.

Wang Xiaodong is Omi's junior high school tablemate, and the two have a good relationship.

Unfortunately, no one had a mobile phone number, QQ or WeChat.

Therefore, there has always been no contact with each other.

Wang Xiaodong smiled and said, "Yeah, I was also surprised."

Standing next to a woman of medium build, she asked, "Xiaodong, who is this?"

"Oh, he is Omi, and I was at the same table in junior high school... At that time, the relationship between the two of us was very good." Wang Xiaodong introduced, "Omi, this is my wife Gong Siqin."

Gong Siqin suddenly said: "So it's Xiaodong's good friend? Nice to meet you!"

After a pause, he said: "By the way, Xiaodong and I will have a wedding next Sunday. You must come over and play at that time."

As soon as he said this, Wang Xiaodong's face became a little unpleasant.

He and Omi had a good relationship before.

But, I haven't had any contact for so many years.

Now, as soon as we meet, let him attend the wedding and attend the ceremony.

This makes Wang Xiaodong feel greedy for Omi's 'gift money'.

He doesn't like this feeling.

Omi also noticed the change in Wang Xiaodong's face.

After thinking about it for a moment, he probably guessed the reason.

Omi didn't care about the gift money.

But, he really doesn't know if he will have time next Sunday.

Because he doesn't know if the mathematical modeling contest will be held next week.

Omi thought of this and said, "If I have time next Sunday, I will come over."

Gong Siqin said: "Okay, then we are settled! By the way, Xiaodong, do you have contact information?"

Wang Xiaodong was unwilling, but at this time, is there no way to contact Omi?

That's even worse.

After exchanging contact information, Omi returned home.

At this time, Lin Xiaoyao was sitting on the sofa and playing with her mobile phone.

After she saw Omi, she threw herself up with excitement and exclaimed, "Brother, why didn't you tell me in advance when you came back? I knew it, I came back directly after the evening self-study yesterday!"

Qingshi No. 1 Middle School is very tight on learning.

In addition to the Sunday break, every day I need to go to the evening for self-study.

Evening self-study lasts until 10 pm, so most students choose to live on campus from Monday to Saturday, and then go home on Sunday.

Lin Xiaoyao is one of these students.

Omi squeezed Lin Xiaoyao's pretty face smoothly, and said, "I'm thin again, Xiao Yao, you really have to eat a lot, now I'm squeezing too much."

"Brother! This is called Guazi face!" Lin Xiaoyao protested.

At noon, the whole family went out to cook and stir-fry, chatting and laughing, very warm.

When Omi brought a slice of shredded pork with green pepper to the table in the living room, it was exactly 12:00, and the mobile phone in his pocket shook slightly.

The red envelope appears!

"Ding! Congratulations, get 2 yuan."

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

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

"Ding! Congratulations, get 10 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 1,000 yuan."

Today is all cash red envelopes, and I got a total of 30,507 yuan.

Regarding this... Omi didn't care at all, and put the phone back into his pocket.

Soon, a large table of delicious food was placed on the table.

The family sat around the table and ate very happily.

Originally, Omi wanted to stay at home a little longer.

However, Lin Tao and Dai Weixue were worried that it would be unsafe to drive too late, so they let Omi go to Jiangbei early.

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Jiangbei University.

When Omi walked into bedroom 104, Ma Zhong was packing his books.

Zheng Jinbao happily said: "Brother Fan, it was time for you to return. I made an appointment with my cousin for dinner today~www.novelhall.com~ and I am going to go with Ma Zhong and Song Yi."

"It seems...I really came back early, not as good as it is." Omi smiled.

Song Yidao: "Brother Fan, do you know? Jin Bao's cousin turned out to be an internet celebrity!"

"Really?" Omi was a little surprised.

After all, Zheng Jinbao was all fat.

His cousin, maybe it's not much better, right?

This way... can you also be an internet celebrity?

Zheng Jinbao seemed to understand Omi's thoughts, and said, "Don't look at me being so fat, but my cousin is in a very good figure. Go away, you'll find out later!"

After finished speaking, he walked outside first.

Originally, Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi and Ma Zhong were planning to take a taxi to eat.

But now with Omi, naturally it doesn't have to be so troublesome.

Omi drove the Mercedes-Benz Grand G directly, and galloped away according to the position Zheng Jinbao said.

This is a large Hunan restaurant.

Zheng Jinbao opened the car window and looked not far away, wearing a pink T-shirt, a young woman walking while playing with her mobile phone, shouting, "Liz, Zheng Lisi!"

When the woman heard it, she couldn't help turning around and looking over.

The next moment, the face with a lot of foundation applied, revealing a touch of surprise that is difficult to hide.

She trot over all the way, and said: "Oh my God! Big G! Cousin, why are you here by Mercedes-Benz Big G?"

Zheng Jinbao got out of the car and said proudly: "This is my roommate Omi's car."

At this time, Omi also got out of the car.

Zheng Sili's face first showed a hint of doubt.

The next moment, her eyes rolled round, and she shouted, "So it's you!"

PS: , " "!

Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and Ma Zhong all looked at Omi suspiciously.

That appearance is obviously asking: Do you know her?

And Omi looked at Zheng Sili with extremely puzzled eyes and asked, "We...know?"

"Unexpectedly, you forgot so soon! A while ago, we met in front of the Qingfeng restaurant. At that time, you drove a Lamborghini!" Zheng Sili exclaimed excitedly.

Omi looked at her thick foundation, and quickly thought of the net celebrity girl who stood in front of her car that day and scratched her head.

"Are you standing in front of my car...a woman?" Omi said with some uncertainty.

"Yes, it's me!" Zheng Sili looked very happy when Omi thought of herself.

Zheng Jinbao on the side asked: "How on earth do you know each other? I'm confused."

Ma Zhong and Song Yi beside are also curious.

Zheng Sili explained: "I saw a cool Lamborghini that day, so I went up to take pictures with joy and wanted to do a live broadcast."

"As a result, he came before I took a few photos."

"I think he is handsome and drives a luxury car, so I want his WeChat ID. But he didn't say anything and just drove away."

Zheng Sili said here, her face was full of resentment.

Omi was a little embarrassed and said, "I didn't hear it clearly at the time."

"Really? I hear you clearly now? Can we add a WeChat?" Zheng Sili smiled.

"No problem." Omi said. At the same time, he took out his phone and opened WeChat.

With the soft sound of 'di', Zheng Sili's entire face was in full bloom, as if she had obtained a certain treasure.

Zheng Sili said again: "By the way, wasn't it a Lamborghini last time? Why has it become a big G now?"

Without Omi's answer, Song Yi said, "Brother Fan said he was a waste of his waist. Then, it took 3 minutes to buy a big G! Tsk tsk, I can't buy clothes so quickly."

"Buy a big G in 3 minutes?!" Zheng Sili opened her mouth wide, her face full of shock.

Although she doesn't know cars very well, she also knows that a Mercedes-Benz G is worth millions.

3 minutes, cost millions?

Do you want to be so proud?

Zheng Jinbao said: "Okay, what are you doing standing outside? Go in first and talk while eating." While talking, he walked inside first.

Hunan cuisine has a spicy taste, which is very suitable for young people seeking excitement.

Several people were eating and chatting, very happy.

This meal, everyone ate until 8 o'clock in the evening, and it slowly ended.

Omi and others came to the front of the big G again, Zheng Sili said: "Wait to get on the bus, I will start a live broadcast!"

Zheng Sili usually broadcasts live at night because the traffic is the highest at this time.

Nowadays, it is rare to meet a Mercedes-Benz Big G, and she naturally doesn't want to miss it.

Zheng Sili first opened the backpack around her waist, took out the cosmetic mirror, lipstick, foundation, etc. from it, and quickly dressed up.

Omi said, "I didn't expect to bring so many things with me."

"Of course, these are the guys who eat." Zheng Sili said proudly.

Then, she logged in to the live account and supported her phone with a selfie stick.

Zheng Sili's five senses are not bad, but now, with the beauty effect of live broadcast, the whole person looks even more youthful and beautiful.

Not long after the live broadcast started, there was a barrage scrolling.

The real me: Why did Xiaoli live so late today? I have been waiting for a long time.

Crazy: My big sword is in a hurry!

Spring Water Dingdong: Xiaoli seems to have changed the live broadcast again today? outdoor? In the car? Sting...exciting!

Xiaobaibai: Xiaoli seems to be a Mercedes-Benz G? Will it be taken down by a big local tyrant?

...

Zheng Sili smiled and said: "Welcome everyone to my live broadcast room. Sorry, you have been waiting for a long time."

"Today, the reason why I was late is because I ate with my cousin who was in college and his classmates."

While talking, Zheng Sili slowly moved the camera towards Zheng Jinbao.

"This is my cousin." Zheng Sili introduced.

"Hello." Zheng Jinbao said hello to the camera.

It was the first time he was on the live broadcast, and the whole person couldn't help but feel a little excited and nervous.

In the live broadcast room, the barrage rolled up again.

lunatic: Xiaoli's cousin is really fat, too different from Xiaoli.

Liushui Renjia: Originally, I was a little worried that my sister would be ugly in the future, but now I feel a little more relieved.

...

Zheng Jinbao looked at these bullet screens, and a black line appeared on his face.

What do these words mean?

I am very ugly?

Zheng Sili slowly moved the camera towards Ma Zhong and Song Yi.

introduced: "This is my brother's classmate."

"Hello." Ma Zhong and Song Yi greeted one after another.

When Zheng Sili moved the camera to Omi, Omi whispered: "Don't let me show my face."

Zheng Sili heard this, and pressed her wrist slightly downwards, and only recorded Omi's lower body into the live broadcast room.

"This is also my cousin's classmate, and the Mercedes G next to me is his car!"

This time, there are obviously more barrage in the live broadcast room.

People from small cities: Oh my god, cousin Xiaoli's classmates are too tyrant, right? Can you start a big G when you go to school?

Poor boy: The scumbag opens a big G, Xiaoli, you must not be taken by him.

The Wise Man: If the five elements are short of water, water will be added to the name. If he buys a big G, it means he lacks a big G!

Song XX: Xiaoli, let me see what the local tyrant looks like.

...

Zheng Sili looked at the news on the barrage, sometimes replying a few words, sometimes chatting, very relaxed.

Song Yidao standing next to him: "In my Shark account, there are some gold coins in UU Reading [www. .com](http://www.uu.com), I'll add some popularity to Sili."

While talking, Song Yi took out his mobile phone and entered Xiaoli's live broadcast room.

Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong also took out their mobile phones, or swiped some small gifts, or swiped the barrage, and did their best to help increase their popularity.

Omi glanced at the three of them, so he took out his mobile phone and entered Xiaoli's live broadcast room.

So, a dazzling golden reminder message appeared in the live broadcast room of Xiaoli: Welcome the emperor to fight workers, come to the live broadcast room.

"Wow!"

As soon as this news came out, the whole live broadcast room immediately boiled over.

Hypocritical de Gentle: Fuck! An emperor has come to the live broadcast room!

Shang Shanruo Huo: Moreover, he is still the sacred worker!

Incomplete memories: working as a worker, working spirit, working as a master! Brothers, quick buckle 666.

The prodigal son Yu Shao: 666.

Cold Blood Dark Night: 666.

...

Suddenly, the entire live room screen was covered by countless 666.

Originally, there were only a hundred people in the live broadcast room, and the number of online people immediately increased exponentially.

A few glasses of wine: Damn it, it's really a worker!

The handsome guy in the wind: onlookers beat the workers Shenhao.

Take a look: onlookers.

...

In just one minute, Xiaoli's live broadcast room has reached thousands of people!

The name of the person, the shadow of the tree!

Even though, the workers did not send any messages, nor did they give any rewards!

But as long as he appears, there is the focus!

This... is the striker Shenhao!

PS: , " " .

Zheng Sili looked at the fast-rolling barrage in the live broadcast room and the ever-increasing data, completely stunned.

Her live broadcast has never been so popular.

And this... is just the beginning!

Zheng Jinbao, standing next to him, reminded: "Sili, what are you doing in a daze? Are you welcome to hit the worker Shenhao?"

He has personally seen how proud a striker Shenhao is.

As long as he pleases this god, why not give a reward?

Zheng Sili, as a member of the live broadcast industry, knows better than Zheng Jinbao how much energy a worker has.

A few days ago, the striker Shenhao threw 3,000 rockets in just ten minutes, which can be said to have completely caused a sensation in the entire live broadcast industry.

has made Xiangxiang, which was previously unknown, become one of the hottest anchors on the shark live broadcast platform today.

These days, Zheng Sili often dreams that the striker Shenhao enters her live broadcast room.

And now, it turned out to be true! ?

She felt very unreal!

It is precisely because of this that Zheng Sili was so excited that she was dazed.

At this time, after hearing Zheng Jinbao's reminder, she finally reacted, with a slightly trembling voice, saying: "Huan... Welcome the worker Shenhao into my live broadcast room, welcome!"

Omi glanced at Zheng Sili, who couldn't help herself with excitement, and couldn't help being a little bit funny.

After operating for a while, he tapped the screen casually.

"Wow!"

"Wow!"

1 frame.

10 frames.

30 frames.

50 frames.

...

densely packed rockets flew quickly across the screen.

Rocket torrential rain, baptize the entire live broadcast room!

Countless barrage scrolls crazily in the live broadcast room.

is so handsome: it started, it started again! After a few days, the beater Shenhao began to be inhumane again!

Prince Frog: Spectacular!

Riding a motorcycle to find a beautiful woman: working as a worker, working spirit, working as a master! Hit the workers Shenhao, awesome!

More bullet screens are words like '666'.

...

After Rocket Rain appeared, the popularity of Zheng Siyu's live broadcast room skyrocketed again. The number of online users exceeded 10,000, tens of thousands, 100,000...

At this time, someone found several popular anchors and rushed over.

Branches on the Moon: It is Xiangxiang, Xiangxiang is here!

Winter melon: Ahhhhhhh! Xiao Ai is here!

Everyone's attention: there is Momo, and Momo is here too!

...

Momo: As a worker, Shenhao, I recently learned a few nice songs. When will I come to the live broadcast room, I will sing it for you.

Xiao Ai: I also learned a few nice songs, and I can listen to them anytime.

Xiangxiang: It's been a long time since I hit the worker Shenhao.

How many **** are in life: Ahhhhh! Momo, Xiao Ai and Xiang Xiang appeared in a live broadcast at the same time! They are all my favorite anchors! awesome!

Father-in-law: In the lifetime, this is definitely the lifetime!

I have New Year's Eve money: They are all here because they beat the workers Shenhao, they beat the workers Shenhao, awesome-broken sound!

...

There are many barrages, as are rockets.

Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao and Zheng Sili all stared at the phone screen unblinkingly.

There was still a sigh in his mouth.

"400 rockets!"

"410 rockets!"

"420 rockets!"

...

Shocking, it is too shocking!

Ma Zhong looked at the dense barrage in the live broadcast room and the rockets that took off. He gradually felt a little dizzy. He shook his neck and happened to see Omi next to him, tapping the screen constantly.

On the screen, it keeps on displaying the words "Successfully presented a rocket."

The next moment, Ma Zhong finally saw Omi 's ID... assault worker.

He was surprised: "Brother Fan, are you just assaulting the worker Shenhao?"

As soon as this statement came out, Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and Zheng Sili all looked up and focused on Omi and his mobile phone.

Soon, their pupils all shrank, and they cried out in surprise.

"Brother Fan, you turned out to be a worker god!"

"Fuck! Brother Fan, what's the situation?"

Omi touched his nose and smiled: "I have always been."

静!

The whole scene was suddenly quiet!

Zheng Jinbao and Song Yi couldn't help but recall the first incident of the striker Shenhao, as if it was because they watched the live broadcast of Xiangxiang in the bedroom.

So that's it...

That's it!

They are quiet, but the live broadcast room is even more boiling, countless barrage, like a rushing river, rushing out.

Bing Shrimp: What did I hear? The beater Shenhao is next to Xiaoli?

Mo acquaintance: Xiaoli, let us take a look at the smasher god!

The Legend of Night Shift: Go live and beat the workers Shenhao!

...

At this time, Zheng Sili did not go to watch the barrage in the live broadcast room.

She half-opened her mouth, completely stunned.

The striker Shenhao, who I was thinking of, turned out to be a classmate of my cousin?

Now, appearing directly next to me?

Zheng Sili suddenly remembered that Song Yi just said that it took Omi only 3 minutes to buy a Mercedes-Benz G.

At that time, Zheng Sili felt a bit exaggerated.

It seems that there is no exaggeration at all.

Because, he is a worker god!

Zheng Jinbao used his eyes as if he had seen an idol, and said excitedly: "Brother Fan, why didn't you tell us that you are a worker god?"

"It's okay?" Omi said, "Moreover, you didn't ask."

It's okay?

That's a sensational worker Shenhao who made the whole shark live broadcast!

At this time, Zheng Sili finally reacted and said: "Assault worker Shenhao, you don't need to reward me so much, it's too wasteful."

If it is replaced by a stranger, Shenhao.

She definitely thinks that the more the better.

But, Omi is a classmate of her cousin, so she feels ashamed. UU Reading
www. .com

Omi smiled and said: "A while ago, I accidentally topped up 1 billion Shark Coins, and I gave rewards to everyone, it's okay."

I accidentally topped up 1 billion Shark Coins, is it okay?

Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Sili all opened their mouths, not knowing what to say.

The barrage in the live broadcast room is like a big river bursting its bank, rushing wildly.

Brother Zhi: Fuck, I accidentally charged 1 billion Shark Coins? !

Less drag: I also want to be careless like this, but my strength doesn't allow it!

I'm Zha Zhahui: I am worthy of being a sacred worker, so inhumane!

Memories are always sad: Mom asked me why I was kneeling and playing with my mobile phone.

Chengdong: Xiaoli, let me take a look at the worker Shenhao!

In the barrage, more of them are still '666'.

...

At this time, Zheng Sili also remembered that she was still live broadcasting, and she was busy pointing at the camera, and said: "I have something to do today. This is the end of the live broadcast. Thank you for your support. Goodbye!"

After speaking, Zheng Sili ignored the number of online users who had reached hundreds of thousands, and directly closed the live broadcast room.

But even if the live broadcast room is closed, the news still keeps rolling.

God of Space: How did you turn off the live broadcast?

The dream of a billion-dollar girl: Where's my gangster?

Stupidly: Xiaoli, let's take a look at the beater gods!

...

Omi said: "Why are you looking at me like this?"

The next moment, Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and Ma Zhong all said, "Kneel to Brother Fan!" After speaking, they looked like they were about to land on one knee.

Omi couldn't help being amused.

PS: , " " .

The course schedule on Monday is very full.

Song Yi, Ma Zhong and Zheng Jinbao went to the classroom early in the morning.

And Omi sent a message to the counselor Sun Yaodong to ask for leave, and then directly boarded the plane to the magic city.

Because today is girlfriend Qin Yuxuan's birthday, Omi wants to surprise her.

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Madu University, Research Office of School of Economics.

A female professor, about forty years old, pointed to the projector, one by one, with extremely complicated charts and cases, and explained them in detail.

Qin Yuxuan below, followed quickly to calculate and think carefully, very seriously.

Qin Yuxuan may ask her classmates or raise her hand when she encounters a problem she doesn't understand...

Qin Yuxuan is not particularly talented in learning, but she is a particularly hardworking and motivated person.

It is precisely because of this that she was able to be admitted to a prestigious university, until now she is admitted to graduate school.

Even among many graduate students, Qin Yuxuan is also one of the best.

The time for serious study will always pass quickly.

Just a blink of an eye, the sky gradually darkened.

Qin Yuxuan hugged the book, dragged her tired body, and returned to the dormitory, sitting on the bed in a daze.

'S roommate Huang Moli asked: "Yu Xuan, isn't it your birthday today? Why are you still sitting stupidly? Is your male **** boyfriend not here yet?"

Zhang Jingyan heard that, immediately came to his mind, put down the phone and said: "When will you come? I want to see if he is as perfect as you said!"

When Omi came to the Magic City last time, Zhang Jing was pulled by her tutor to work overtime in the laboratory, so she had never seen Omi .

During this period, the roommates who talked most about the land were Qin Yuxuan's boyfriend Omi .

In their mouths, Omi was almost turning into a god, Zhang Jing had long wanted to see him.

Now, there is finally a chance, of course she is very happy.

Qin Yuxuan said sadly: "A while ago, Omi participated in a mathematical modeling contest. Recently, their school forced training, so today I can't come to the magic capital."

Zhang Jing, Huang Moli and Wan Yuerou immediately heard the unhappiness in her tone.

It's no wonder...

After all, this was Qin Yuxuan's first birthday as Omi's girlfriend, and as a result, Omi was absent.

The three didn't want Qin Yuxuan to be too unhappy, so they began to liven up the atmosphere.

"The Mathematical Modeling Contest? That is one of the largest competitions in the Department of Mathematics! It's so rich and handsome, and now, it's still an academic bully! Oh my god, this is too perfect, right? Admired, admired!" Zhang Jing sighed Tao.

Wan Yuerou flipped through her phone and said, "No wonder it's training. The mathematical modeling contest will be held in a few days."

"The school organizes training separately. I'm afraid this is not a seeded player? If you get a provincial prize, it will be amazing!"

Huang Moli said, "If you want me to tell, it would be better if Yuxuan's boyfriend doesn't come."

"This year, the four of us can celebrate our birthday together. In the future, after we intern, graduate, get married and have children, where will we have the chance?"

"We should cherish these few moments."

Zhang Jing agreed: "Yes! Go, old rules, how about hot pot?"

"Yes, eat hot pot!" Huang Moli nodded repeatedly.

Wanyue Judo: "Speaking of hot pot, I seem to have smelled hot pot! Nothing, my saliva is about to come out." After the words were over, she even swallowed deliberately.

Why does Qin Yuxuan not know that the three of them are deliberately enlightening herself?

However, she was still amused by a few people, and smiled: "Okay, let's go and eat hot pot!"

The four of them left as soon as they said to go. After a little tidying up, they walked outside.

They just came downstairs, and a young man wearing black-rimmed glasses ran all the way from a distance.

Then, he handed out a bouquet of roses to Qin Yuxuan and said, "Yuxuan, I wish you a happy birthday."

Qin Yuxuan's appearance is extremely high, and it can be said that she is the school flower of the entire Magic Capital University.

She has experienced similar things many times.

Therefore, Qin Yuxuan did not feel too surprised or surprised, but said flatly: "Thank you for your blessing. However, I already have a boyfriend, so I won't charge you any more."

After finished speaking, Qin Yuxuan walked directly beside the young man.

A group of four people continued to move forward, crossing the green-lined path, past the rippling lake, and came to the wide playground.

Further forward, you can go out of the school gate and eat hot pot outside.

"Wow!"

At this time, a loud noise suddenly appeared in the sky.

Then, a gust of wind blew sideways for no reason, the trees swayed, and the clothes rustled.

In the puzzling eyes of everyone, strands of bright red rose petals, like raindrops, slowly fell from the sky.

The entire playground, there was a rain of roses!

At the same time, a dazzling light suddenly fell on Qin Yuxuan.

Then, a helicopter appeared over the playground.

Then, a piano like snow, and Omi wearing a white suit, slowly landed in front of Qin Yuxuan from the helicopter.

After that, Omi 's slender hands were placed on the piano, and they jumped quickly on the black and white keys.

A song "The Wedding in a Dream" resounded throughout the playground.

Sometimes distant, sometimes brisk... Everyone's hearts shook with the notes.

At this moment, time seems to stop here.

On the playground~www.novelhall.com~ everyone focused on Omi and Qin Yuxuan.

In the eyes of everyone, Omi and Qin Yuxuan have become a couple of gods and goddesses standing above the clouds, with birds forming a bridge, surrounded by stars!

dazzling, splendid, let people look up and marvel!

In Qin Yuxuan's eyes, the whole world seemed completely dark!

Only Omi is like the sun, bursting out with scorching light!

She listened to the distant, beautiful music, she was completely stunned and drunk!

Her eyes are hazy!

The whole heart is touched, happy and happy, completely filled!

"Ding!"

After the last note of "The Wedding in a Dream" fell, Omi played "Happy Birthday" again.

Then, Omi slowly got up, holding 99 gorgeous red roses in his hand, and said affectionately: "Yu Xuan, happy birthday!"

"Pattern!"

Qin Yuxuan finally couldn't help herself, a tear that rolled down like a pearl.

Then, the whole person plunged into Omi's arms, and a pair of fiery lips were directly printed on it.

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.....

"Papa, papa!"

Suddenly, there was a burst of warm applause from the entire playground.

Qin Yuxuan is a well-known beauty from Modu University, the goddess of countless people.

Even, there are many people who admire her at the scene.

However, at this moment, they didn't feel any jealousy towards Omi.

Some are just blessings, and some are just praises!

Because, he is worth it!

PS: Seeking five-star praise. " ".

For a long time, the lips are divided.

Omi held Qin Yuxuan's waist with one hand, and flew into the air while holding the rope ladder lowered by the helicopter with one hand.

Qin Yuxuan watched the beautiful playground almost covered with roses in the air, and her whole person was about to melt in Omi's arms, and the parted lips of Shicai were printed on Omi's face again.

In this way, under the enviable eyes of countless people, they flew away towards the sky.

Zhang Jing tilted her head up and said idiotically: "I finally understand now, why do you guys say that Omi is a fairy boyfriend these days! He might really be a fairy!"

Wanyue Judo: "If I have such a boyfriend, I would be willing to lose my life by ten years."

Huang Jasmine looked at the helicopter that had completely disappeared from the field of vision, and then looked around again, and said, "How much do you get for so many roses?"

"Calculated as a rose per square meter, each rose is 5 yuan, and the playground of our school is about 20,000 square meters." Wanyue Judo.

"5 yuan, 20,000 yuan... This cost 100,000 yuan?" Huang Moli widened her eyes.

"In addition, there are helicopters, labor, etc., in the scene just now, at least more than 200,000 yuan." Wan Yue Judo.

"Hiss!"

Huang Jasmine took a breath and was dazed again.

.....

Omi naturally didn't know the reaction of Huang Moli and others.

At this time, he and Qin Yuxuan came to the only Michelin three-star restaurant in the city.

In the past, this Michelin three-star restaurant will always be a very popular restaurant.

Today, there is only one table in the spacious hall.

On the table, a dim light is lit, and there are many delicious foods.

Because, today the entire Michelin three-star restaurant was booked by Omi .

Omi slowly poured Lafite 82 years into a high-heeled wine glass.

Then, she touched Qin Yuxuan lightly and said: "Yuxuan, happy birthday."

Then, he handed out a MINI car key.

"I think this car is more suitable for you, I hope you like it." Omi said.

This is Omi's truth.

For Omi today, even if he sends tens of millions of supercars out, he will never feel distressed.

But since the last time I took the MINI of Teacher Tiantian, Omi felt that Qin Yuxuan was also very suitable for driving this car.

That's why I chose this birthday gift.

"I like it, I like MINI very much. Omi, thank you, thank you!" Qin Yuxuan said very happily, tears rolling down from her beautiful eyes again.

Omi said: "Fool, why are you crying."

"I didn't cry, I was just too happy, too happy." Qin Yuxuan said.

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

[Ding! Complete hidden missions, host a perfect birthday party, and get 5 silver red envelopes.]

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

After purchasing a hundred years of ginseng, the system reached LV5.

LV5, in addition to doubling the funds earned from breathing, walking, and sleeping every day on the basis of LV4, it also opened the task system.

However, Omi has not been able to trigger the mission in the past two days.

Today, I held a birthday party for Qin Yuxuan and even completed a hidden mission.

5 silver red envelopes?

what is this?

"Tap!"

At this time, a waiter slowly walked over with a very beautiful angel cake.

"Yuxuan, make a wish." Omi said.

"Hmm!" Qin Yuxuan folded her hands together and silently made a wish.

It is night, in the Hilton Presidential Suite.

Two Orioles crowed in the green willows, and a group of egrets rose to the sky.

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This night, there is no sleep in the Hilton Presidential Suite!

.....

The next day.

A ray of dazzling sunlight passed through the window and fell on the side of the bed, and Qin Yuxuan slowly opened her beautiful eyes.

Omi smiled and said, "Are you awake?"

In Qin Yuxuan's Qiong nose, there was a light 'um'.

Then, after struggling a few times, I couldn't get up.

In fact, last night was too intense, and her weak body was a little overwhelmed.

"I will help you up." Omi said.

Last time, Qin Yuxuan was very shy.

This time, he didn't refuse any more.

"Ding Dong!"

At this time, a crisp doorbell rang outside.

Omi said: "It should be the waiter who brought the food. Are you hungry too? Wash up first."

"Hmm!" Qin Yuxuan nodded lightly like a well-behaved little white rabbit.

Hilton's breakfast is very rich.

Aolong Cheese Pasta, Bird's Nest Congee, Milk, Crab Roe Soup, Sweet Potatoes, Colorful Fruit Plates, etc. are all exquisite.

Omi and Qin Yuxuan ate very contentedly, and they languidly depended on each other, making them extremely happy.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, Qin Yuxuan's cell phone rang a loud bell.

"But, teach me... alright."

After Qin Yuxuan responded for a while, she hung up the phone slowly.

"The professor asked you to do a project?" Omi asked.

Qin Yuxuan bowed her head and said: "Yes."

"It's okay, you can go directly, I have to go back to Jiangbei later to participate in the training of mathematical modeling contest." Omi said.

"Then I will take you to the airport." Qin Yuxuan said.

"Good." Omi said.

Then, the two went hand in hand towards the airport.

As an international city, the airport is always very lively.

Omi and Qin Yuxuan stayed warm outside for a while before heading towards the VIP lounge.

At this time, the VIP lounge was empty and very quiet.

Omi first poured a glass of red wine, then, sitting on the leather sofa, took out his mobile phone leisurely.

[Get 100 red envelopes, do you receive all of them?]

100 red envelopes!

In other words, this birthday party cost a total of 1 million yuan.

However, Omi didn't care about it, so he clicked to receive it.

【Ding! Congratulations, get 10 yuan. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you got 10,000 yuan. 】

.....

【Ding! Congratulations to you~www.novelhall.com~ for getting a 10 times rebate card. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you got 1999 yuan. 】

.....

100 red envelopes, Omi received a total of 220,310 yuan, and a 10 times rebate card.

Omi shook his head helplessly, and secretly said: Why are they all useless things.

Useless things?

220,000 yuan, plus a 10 times rebate card that can bring me an unknown amount of money, useless?

Then, Omi turned his attention to the silver red envelope.

[Do you open 5 silver red envelopes?]

Omi was full of curiosity about the silver red envelope obtained by completing the task.

He did not hesitate, and directly chose to turn it on.

【Ding! Congratulations, you have received 200,000 yuan. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you have received 300,000 yuan. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you have gained professional guitar playing experience. Play good guitar music to add more charm. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you have received 100,000 yuan. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you got 700,000 yuan. 】

5 silver red envelopes, Omi received a total of 1.3 million yuan, and professional guitar playing experience.

Omi immediately had a guess.

Before, the amount of money earned every time I opened the red envelope was below 100,000.

And each red packet in the silver red packet is more than 100,000.

And, 5 silver red envelopes, you get 1 skill.

According to this calculation, the value of silver red envelopes is probably one level higher than ordinary red envelopes, and it is easier to get good things.

Mission... It seems necessary to complete it.

PS: " ".

While Omi was in deep thought, a stewardess walked slowly to Omi and said in an extremely sweet voice: "Sir, you can board the flight now."

After Omi heard the sound, his heart trembled slightly, and he couldn't help turning his head to look.

This turn, his face... almost hit the flight attendant's perfect figure (oYo).

Even, Omi could still vaguely feel a trace of heat and a faint fragrance.

Omi couldn't help but speed up a few beats, and moved back hurriedly.

At this time, he realized that the flight attendant in front of him was about 168 in height, with very delicate and exquisite features, with watery eyes and fair skin as snow.

nice!

Super beauty!

Omi qing did not disable the real eye and started observing her.

[face value: 96]

【Favorite rating: 70】

Omi was not surprised by the appearance of 96.

But, 70?

what's going on?

I almost met her just now, why does she have such a high degree of affection for herself?

After a long time, Omi came back to his senses and said, "Sorry, I just got distracted, I didn't hear what you just said."

"You are in first class, you can board the flight half an hour earlier, and you can now board the flight." The beautiful stewardess's voice was always very sweet, and there was no displeasure at all because of the repeated speech.

Omi said: "Okay."

Then, under the guidance of the beautiful stewardess, Omi walked towards the VIP passage.

Along the way, even during Omi's entire flight, the beautiful stewardess always surrounds Omi, and she greets her from time to time, and provides the most perfect service in the best condition.

That kind of feeling, it was as if she was Omi's personal stewardess.

.....

While Omi was taking a plane, Qin Yuxuan drove a white MINI and came to Magic City University.

Then, she walked back to the dormitory with the vehicle certificate, contract and other documents.

Huang Jasmine, Zhang Jing, Wan Yuerou immediately swarmed up.

Among them, Zhang Jing was the most excited. She hugged Qin Yuxuan's arm and exclaimed, "Yuxuan, ask for experience, how can I find a fairy boyfriend like Omi?"

Wanyue Judo: "Yu Xuan, I really envy you for having such a fairy boyfriend!"

Huang Jasmine asked: "Yu Xuan, did he give you any gift yesterday? By the way, what did you hold?"

Qin Yuxuan looked at the eagerness and envy of the three, and a strong sense of happiness surged in her heart again.

She happily said: "Jingjing, Yuerou, you don't have to envy me, when fate arrives, you will definitely find a partner who suits you."

Then, Qin Yuxuan took out the materials and keys in her hand, and said, "This is the birthday present Omi gave me."

"Gosh, it turned out to be a car!" Huang Moli exclaimed in surprise.

Wan Yue Rou added: "Moreover, it's still the top version!"

"What? MINI? Let me take a look, let me take a look!" Zhang Jing excitedly said, "Wow! It's still my favorite white! This style is too beautiful, right?"

Obviously, Wan Yuerou has a certain degree of research on cars.

And Zhang Jing... only stays at the stage of color and good-looking for the car.

Huang Jasmine couldn't help asking: "How much is this top version?"

"With decoration, it is estimated that it will reach 400,000." Wan Yue Judo.

"What?" Huang Jasmine cried out in surprise, "My God! With the helicopter and roses, wouldn't it cost six to seven hundred thousand for this birthday?"

Huang Jali asked again: "Yu Xuan, where did he take you to eat delicious food?"

"Three Michelin stars." Qin Yuxuan said.

"Doesn't it cost thousands more?" Huang Jali exclaimed.

Qin Yuxuan opened her mouth, after hesitating for a moment, she said truthfully: "He has packaged the entire Michelin star."

静!

The whole bedroom is silent!

Huang Jasmine, Zhang Jing, and Wan Yuerou all opened their mouths, staring at Qin Yuxuan blankly, with envy on their faces besides envy.

Zhang Jing muttered: "God, this is definitely a fairy boyfriend!"

...

At this time, Omi successfully arrived in Jiangbei City under the meticulous care of the beautiful stewardess.

After getting off the plane, Omi went straight to the parking lot.

Soon, he came to Lamborghini and just sat in.

The phone shook slightly.

12:00.

The red envelope appears.

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 1 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 5000 yuan."

...

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

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

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 3 yuan."

Today's red envelope, Omi received a total of 30,304 yuan.

He put the phone in the normal place at will, and then prepares to start Lamborghini.

At this time, the figure of the beautiful stewardess Qianli appeared next to her.

Her perfect figure leaned against the window, and said sweetly: "See you again, I live a few kilometers nearby, can you please send me a while?"

After hesitating, Omi nodded and said, "Yes."

the beautiful stewardess said: "Thank you!"

The words fell, and he sat on the co-pilot very happily.

Omi did not start the car immediately, but said: "Actually, I have a girlfriend."

This beautiful stewardess has always taken special care of herself from the VIP lounge to the plane.

Now, she took the initiative to ask herself to take her home.

Omi is not a fool, so I can't see her thoughts.

The pretty face of the beautiful stewardess was as usual, and even a little more smile, UU read www.com and said: "I know."

know?

Then you still...

Omi was taken aback.

Then, he used real eyes to observe the beautiful stewardess again.

[face value: 96]

【 Friendship degree: 80 】

Omi was stunned again.

The beautiful stewardess knows that she has a girlfriend, and then her affection for herself has risen rapidly?

At this time...

Not far away, a well-proportioned flight attendant kissed a middle-aged man with a big belly.

Then, the two got into a black Mercedes-Benz car together.

see here...

The beautiful stewardess sighed: "Many people envy our flight attendants. We work every day, just fly around and play around.

"But they don't know that we are equally tired at work every day, but the salary is only ten thousand."

"Due to the special nature of work, we often meet people with considerable assets."

"Under the lure of some money and profit, many people have gradually fallen into the trap."

At this point, the beautiful stewardess lowered her head and said, "Actually, I'm not afraid of your jokes. There used to be a 50-year-old boss who offered to give me 50,000 yuan a month and let me stay with him for two years."

"At that time, I was almost tempted."

Then, the beautiful stewardess looked at Omi with a worried look, and asked, "Will you look down on someone like me?"

Omi shook his head and said, "Most people study and work hard just to have a better life."

"However, it is rare to see someone as honest as you."

PS: Seeking five-star praise. " " .

Omi was driving and chatting with the beautiful stewardess, the atmosphere was very relaxed.

During this period, the two introduced themselves to each other.

Omi knew that the beautiful stewardess was named Qiu Ziqian.

As Qiu Ziqian said, she lives a few kilometers nearby.

About ten minutes, Omi came to a somewhat old community.

The community environment is not good, but the place where Qiu Ziqi lives is clean and tidy, which makes people feel like home.

Qiu Ziqian introduced: "This is the house I rented together with another flight attendant. She flew abroad today and should be back in a few days."

At this time, she happened to see the red wine on the table and asked: "Do you want to drink some wine?"

Omi nodded indifferently.

"boom!"

With a soft sound, a wisp of bright red wine rippled in the high-heeled glass.

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

Finally, he slowly poured it into his mouth.

His movements are gentle and elegant.

Like a noble prince, extremely charming.

Drinking gentleman, unlimited charm!

Originally, Qiu Ziqian wanted to use wine to embolden herself.

But, at this moment, she was completely lost.

【Ding! The charm aura triggers unforgettable memories. 】

Qiu Ziqian finally couldn't help herself, and threw herself directly into Omi's arms.

The sun is shining brightly, the birds spread their wings, and the grass is rustling.

.....

In a blink of an eye, it came to dusk.

Qiu Ziqian wiped the tears of happiness from the corner of her eyes, and got up from the bright red bed with some difficulty.

Omi asked, "Are you okay? Don't you need to take a break?"

Qiu Ziqian whispered: "I'm fine, you should be hungry? I will let you **** cooking first."

"Do you still cook?" Omi asked in surprise.

You know, today's young people, especially girls, almost never go to the kitchen.

And a beautiful girl like Qiu Ziqian, generally speaking, is even less able to cook.

Qiu Ziqian said: "A meal outside is almost enough to eat at home for a day. In addition, to conquer a man's heart, he should first conquer his stomach. Of course, he should practice well."

Omi yan heard it and couldn't help but smile.

After a burst of lampblack rose.

In just over half an hour, one after another delicious dishes were brought to Omi .

"It tastes so good!" Omi exclaimed in a kind of admiration.

Qiu Ziqian was also very happy after hearing this, and said: "If you like to eat, eat more."

"Okay, then I'm welcome." Omi said.

At this meal, Omi ate two full bowls of rice and ate all five dishes clean, his face was full of satisfaction.

"Boom!"

At this time, there was a loud noise outside the community.

Omi walked out the window, looked at the excavator in the distance, frowned slightly.

Qiu Ziqian said: "I am building roads recently, so it will be a bit noisy."

"The environment here is too bad, let me change your place to live." Omi said.

Qiu Ziqian smiled and said, "Do you want me to live in your house?"

Omi said: "I am studying in Jiangbei University, now in a dormitory..."

Qiu Ziqian heard this, her pretty face was full of surprise.

She didn't expect that, wearing a famous brand, wearing a Vacheron Constantin Tourdel\lle, and driving Lamborghini's top goddess, she turned out to be a student.

Qiu Ziqian said weirdly: "If you count it like this, wouldn't I still earn it?"

Omi smiled and touched his nose, feeling helpless.

Then, Omi took out his cell phone and dialed the number of Lianjia manager Han Tian.

.....

Lianjia, meeting room.

Han Tian sat at the top, took out a pile of materials, and carefully explained the company's related policies and market conditions.

The clerk below listened very carefully and took notes from time to time.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, Han Tian's mobile phone rang a brisk ring.

After seeing the call reminder, she trembled with a rare expression.

Han Tian almost conditioned reflex, directly connected to the phone.

"Mr. Lin, hello." Han Tian said softly.

"Mr. Han is good. That's the case. I called to ask if you have a recommendation for a house with a better environment?" Omi said straightforwardly.

Han Tian just thought about it, and said: "If you don't consider the specific area, I recommend Yike City and Qiaohu City."

"These two communities have almost the best greening and property management in Jiangbei."

"They are all in excellent locations. Within ten kilometers, there are parks, large businesses, hospitals, everything, and the transportation is very convenient."

"In addition, Yike City and Qiaohu City both sell large flats of more than 150 square meters, so it is very comfortable to live in."

If it is an ordinary person asking, Han Tian would naturally not recommend Yike City and Qiaohu City, not to mention the large flat floor above 150 square meters.

To know.....

The environment and location of Yike City and Qiaohu City are indeed impeccable.

However, the price is also very high.

But Omi is different.

He owns an entire house in Wanjia Washington, so naturally he doesn't care about the price.

Obviously, just as Han Tian expected.

After listening, Omi just nodded calmly and said, "Do you have houses for sale in these two communities?"

"Yes." Han Tian affirmed.

"You should be busy? Or, send someone over and show me the house?" Omi said.

Although Han Tian is the sales manager, it is most suitable for her to take the house to see the house.

However, Omi doesn't want to delay other people's time~www.novelhall.com~ Han Tian said: "Not busy, not busy, I have been idle for a long time... Later, we will meet in Yike City, what do you think? kind?"

"Good." Omi said.

Han Tian hung up the phone and got up and said, "Summarize and summarize by yourself first."

After finished speaking, walked quickly toward the outside of the meeting room.

Only a group of employees are left in the conference room, looking bewildered.

Manager Han, didn't you just say that this meeting is important? Do you want to put down everything on your hands?

As for, sum up and summarize by yourself?

We don't even know what the policy documents are, how do we summarize them?

.....

Han Tian has no idea what the employees think.

After she got out of the store, she drove a red BMW 530LI directly towards Yike City.

When Han Tian arrived at the destination, Omi hadn't arrived yet.

So, through the gap, she took out the makeup mirror, lipstick, and foundation to touch up her makeup in the car.

"Boom!"

When the engine roar sounded in the distance, Han Tian noticed a cool Lamborghini and drove over quickly.

So, he hurriedly got out of the car.

After the Lamborghini stopped, Omi opened the door and said, "Manager Han, have you been waiting for a long time?"

Han Tian shook her head again and again, and smiled and said: "No, I just came here."

The next moment, Han Tian's whole body was slightly stiff.

Because a beautiful lady walked out of the Lamborghini co-pilot.

Also, this beauty stepped forward and took Omi's arm, very affectionate.

PS: , " " .

Omi nodded slightly when he looked at the door of Yike city style.

First impression, he still feels good.

Omi said: "Manager Han, take us in and have a look?"

"Oh...oh, good!" Han Tian said.

I have to say that Yike City is indeed one of the best communities in Jiangbei.

When the security guard saw it from a distance, he took the initiative to step up and asked in a very humble tone.

Then, people stood next to Omi's Lamborghini.

is obviously to prevent someone from scratching.

Yike City implements a strict separation of people and vehicles, and no cars can be seen in the community.

After Omi and others walked into Yike City, they looked around and saw that there was no rubbish, and the ground was very tidy.

Some...just green trees and grass, and some...just flowers and fragrance, and the environment is very good.

Not long after, Omi and others came to the house on the 25th floor.

This is a large flat floor of 178 square meters, modern and luxurious decoration style.

Standing in front of the tall floor-to-ceiling windows, not only can you have a panoramic view of the entire community, but you can also feel the afterglow of the dusk... very comfortable.

Omi asked: "Do you like this house?"

Qiu Ziqian nodded gently.

In fact, when she walked into this house, her entire pair of beautiful eyes lit up immediately.

In her opinion, this is not a house at all, but a castle, a castle that belongs to her dream.

Omi said: "If you like it, let's do this."

After speaking, Omi handed out the bank card directly.

Although, Han Tian has already experienced Omi's refreshing character.

But, at this time, I couldn't help but be taken aback.

A large house of 178 square meters, just looked around randomly.

Are you going to pay directly?

This.....

This is too bold, right?

For a while, Han Tian took the bank card in a daze, and said: "This house has a total of 178 square meters, and the unit price is 46,000. Mr. Lin is going to prepare the full payment or..."

"Full amount." Omi said straightforwardly.

For this result, Han Tian is not too surprised.

She took out the contract from her bag and said, "Mr. Lin, you can take a look at the sales contract first, and then sign it below."

Obviously, when Han Tian went out, she was fully prepared.

Omi said: "Zixian, come and sign."

"Huh? Me?" Qiu Ziqian couldn't help but stay in a daze.

Qiu Ziqian knows that Omi owns Lamborghini and Vacheron Constantin Tourdel\Ile, which is definitely a super hero.

She thought that when Omi said to change her house, he was renting a new house.

Now, switching to buying a house has surprised her.

However, Qiu Ziqian never thought that Omi would directly give the house to herself!

She heard clearly just now.

This house has a total of 178 square meters, 46,000 per square meter.

In other words, this is a house worth more than 8 million.

that's all.....

Give it to yourself?

Even if Qiu Ziqian has been a flight attendant for two years, she has seen many people in the world.

At this time, I was also very surprised.

Omi nodded and said, "Yes, this house is for you."

Qiu Ziqian looked at Omi quietly, and saw that he didn't mean to joke or hesitate at all.

Then took a deep breath and said seriously: "Thank you."

Then, he picked up the pen and signed the name on the contract.

Han Tian looked at the contract, her face was full of envy.

murmured in his heart: When will I meet someone who treats me so well?

Then, Han Tian picked up Omi 's bank card and swiped it on the POS machine he had prepared.

"Drip!"

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

【Ding! The consumption of 8.188 million yuan this time, whether to use the 10 times rebate card? 】

"Yes!" Omi said silently in his heart.

【Successfully use the 10 times rebate card and get 81.88 million yuan. 】

Immediately afterwards, Omi 's phone shook slightly.

"China Merchants Bank reminds you to deposit 81880000 yuan."

So far, Omi 's capital has now reached 156 million yuan.

Assets, the first time exceeded 100 million!

Even though, now Omi can earn 1.4 million yuan a day by relying on breathing, walking, sleeping and other methods.

At this time, when I suddenly received so much money, the corners of my mouth couldn't help but raised slightly.

【Ding! Complete hidden tasks with over 100 million funds. Get 5 silver red envelopes. 】

Omi yan heard it, and the joy on his face became even worse.

He had one experience of completing a task, and he knew very well how rare silver red envelopes are.

Han Tian explained something about the procedure again, and passed the key to Omi before leaving slowly.

And Omi directly handed the key to Qiu Ziqian, smiled and said: "Zixian, from now on, you will be the owner of this house."

Qiu Ziqian looked at the key in front of her, her body trembled slightly.

Her wish is to own a house of her own in Jiangbei.

Now, it's realized!

Besides, I still have such a perfect house!

"I never thought that there would be such a good house, thank you, husband."

After Qiu Ziqian finished speaking, he hugged Omi directly and printed it with a pair of fiery lips.

After a long time, the two people slowly separated.

Omi glanced at the time and said, "I won't be with you today. I need to go back to school in the evening."

"Okay." Qiu Ziqian answered.

"Are you living here today, or are you going back to the rented place?" Omi asked.

Qiu Ziqian said, "There are still many places to clean up here. I will go back to live today."

"Then I'll give it to you." Omi said.

Then, the two of them walked outside hand in hand.

After Omi put Qiu Ziqian at the gate of the community, he headed towards Jiangbei University.

Just as Qiu Ziqian turned around, a sweet-looking woman who was also wearing a stewardess uniform appeared in front of her.

Qiu Ziqian was a little surprised and said: "Huang Ling, didn't you fly abroad today? Why did you come back so early?"

Obviously, this flight attendant is Qiu Ziqian's roommate.

Huang Ling said: "The weather abroad is bad, so the flight was cancelled."

After a pause, she said again: "Let's not talk about this yet. You just got out of a Lamborghini? Ziqian, shouldn't you be..."

Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling have a very good relationship, otherwise, they would not share a lease.

Between them, they will talk about some private topics.

Huang Ling knew that Qiu Ziqian had never been disgusted with 'bag'.

Qiu Ziqian nodded [~www.novelhall.com~](http://www.novelhall.com) and said: "Yes."

Huang Ling sighed secretly and asked: "How much does he give you a month?"

"He didn't give me money." Qiu Ziqian replied.

"What? If you didn't give you money, you just..." Huang Ling called.

Qiu Ziqian said: "He gave me a suite, a 178-square-meter house in Yike City."

"Huh?" Huang Ling's mouth directly turned into an 'O' shape.

When he was bored, Huang Ling didn't look at the house less, he knew exactly how expensive the housing prices in Yike City are.

A house in a 178-square-meter city is worth at least five or six million, right?

Just like that...Gave it to Qiu Ziqian?

Huang Ling hurriedly said: "He wrote your name?"

Qiu Ziqian nodded and said: "The contract is in my hands."

"Ding Dong!"

At this time, Qiu Ziqian's phone shook slightly.

It turned out that Omi sent the message.

Omi : If you don't want to do a flight attendant job, just resign. If I transfer some money, you will use it first, and then tell me if it is not enough.

Then, Qiu Ziqian received the news of the arrival of 1 million yuan.

Qiu Ziqian: Thank you husband.

After Qiu Ziqian responded to the message, she raised her phone and said, "He has given me money now."

"What? 1 million?" Huang Ling opened his mouth again.

She has never heard of anyone giving away millions of houses and 1 million in cash.

This is like being offered by grandma, okay?

Huang Ling shouted: "Zixian, is he still making a package? Please!"

Qiu Ziqian looked at her pitiful appearance, and her smile trembled.

PS: , " " .

After Omi returned to Jiangbei University, he went directly to Room 305 of the Training Building.

At this time, the two twins, Xia Bing and Xia Xue, are carefully designing models in front of the computer.

After they saw Omi , there was a flash of excitement in their beautiful eyes.

Then, Qi Qi took out a bottle of Pulse from the backpack behind him, and handed it to Omi .

Omi said: "Thank you."

opened two bottles of Pulse and took a sip of each.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue saw this, the joy on their faces became even greater, a pair of cute dimples, looming.

At this time, Professor Zhang Yong walked in from outside.

After he saw Omi , he immediately shouted: " Omi , you are finally here!"

Omi yan could not help but touch his nose.

Last Saturday, Zhang Yong kept sending messages to himself, asking him to come for training early.

However, on Saturday, Xinyue Hotel will auction off 100-year-old ginseng.

The century-old ginseng is related to Lin Tao's illness.

Of course Omi needs to go.

It was not until Sunday night that Omi returned to Jiangbei.

On Monday, it was the birthday of his girlfriend Qin Yuxuan, so Omi would naturally go to the magic city to celebrate.

Come and go, Omi has not had time to come to the training room until now.

Zhang Yong said helplessly: "Originally, I wanted to use these few days to give you a good training, but the competition is going to be tomorrow. If I train now, it will affect the mental state of the exam tomorrow."

Zhang Yong said here, he sighed lightly, and said: "I'll talk about the rules of the competition again. The mathematical modeling contest lasts for 72 hours in total, and it is very difficult and intense!"

"Especially for Omi, calculations, essays and defenses are required, and the task is very heavy!"

"But, you must not panic and nervous, just play steadily..."

When Zhang Yong saw the mathematical modeling of Omi, Xia Bing and Xia Xue for the first time, he was extremely excited and surging.

He immediately felt that Jiangbei University's national awards this year, and even the Higher Education Cup is expected!

But now, Zhang Yong doesn't have any confidence anymore.

Zhang Yong, as a professor, knows very well that students who are busy with other tasks near the exam will affect their grades.

He just silently said in his heart: I hope Omi and the others can get the provincial prize.

...

The next day, the weather was fine, and a splendid sunrise was like a dragon, soaring towards the sky.

Many students from the School of Mathematics and Computer Science of Jiangbei University walked toward the wide lecture halls.

Today...or in other words, in the next three days, they will all have a difficult mathematical modeling competition here.

Counselor Sun Yaodong stood in the corridor in the distance, watching this scene silently.

At this time, a middle-aged teacher who was about 30 or 40 years old said: "Mr. Sun, you let so many students sign up for the Mathematical Modeling Contest. It is useless if there is quantity but no quality."

Sun Yaodong said: "That's not necessarily true, maybe there will be a few provincial awards among them."

The middle-aged teacher smiled and shook his head. Obviously, he didn't take this to heart.

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inside the lecture hall.

Zheng Jinbao looked at the tables that were all two meters away, sighed, and said, "This is over, I can't copy it anymore."

Next to _____, students from the computer school and mathematics school have a black line on their faces.

Co-authored, you participated in the mathematical modeling contest, are you plagiarizing ideas?

Zheng Jinbao looked at Song Yi, who was sitting not far away, and murmured, "Anyway, it's okay with someone as a company."

After finishing talking, Zheng Jinbao opened the happy water from the fat house, took a big sip, and enjoyed it with all his face.

At this time, Song Yi also looked around.

When he saw Zheng Jinbao, he was obviously relieved.

The scum of learning is accompanied, and we are at the bottom together. This bottom... will also be thicker.

Omi sat calmly on the chair, very leisurely.

It looked like it was not here to participate in a mathematical modeling contest, but to drink tea.

"Xia Bing, Xia Xue, don't be nervous, it's just an exam, relax." Omi said.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue nodded again and again.

If they are participating in the competition with others.

Then, they will be like Omi, very relaxed.

However, this time the mathematical modeling contest was teamed up with Omi, which made me nervous.

Because, Xia Bing and Xia Xue decided in their hearts that they must take the best technical exams, and they must not hold back Omi.

“Ding!”

At this time, the whole lecture hall rang a crisp bell.

Then, three professors, all over 40, walked in slowly.

Among them, the professor with white temples said: “Except for the whispering among the players, the rest are forbidden to whisper. Violators will be disqualified from the competition!”

“The National Mathematical Modeling Contest, now starts!”

“Look at the title, everyone!”

As the old professor’s voice fell, three questions appeared on the projector in the amphitheater and on the computers in front of everyone.

“1. Design a house.”

“2, design a drainage system.”

“3. Design a parking lot.”

“Please choose one of the 3 questions to answer.”

After seeing these three questions, all the students were dumbfounded.

Design a house? Drainage system? parking lot?

Isn’t all this supposed to be done by the School of Architecture?

This requires drawing drawings, design plans, etc. It does have some complexity.
UU reading [www. .com](http://www.uu.nl)

But, what does this have to do with the mathematical modeling contest?

Mathematical Modeling Contest, isn’t it a competition about mathematical calculations?

Here, where does mathematics involve?

The students were startled for a while, and then they started talking in a low voice.

“Which topic shall we choose?” the short man in the computer science department asked.

"The parking lot...seems to be a bit simpler?" The middle-sized mathematics student said hesitantly.

Zheng Jinbao vetoed it, saying: "Of course it is the drainage system. How simple is the drainage system? Just draw a few ditches."

The two looked at each other for a while, then hesitated and said, "Then design the drainage system."

...

Omi glanced at the three questions at random, and immediately had ideas in his heart.

"Xia Bing, Xia Xue, what question do you want to do?" Omi asked.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue didn't move, they just looked at Omi quietly.

Obviously, it looks like you are choosing the topic.

Omi nodded and said, "Okay, then I will choose."

He touched his chin, and said in deep thought: "In many cities, it is easy to accumulate water on heavy rains. Designing drainage systems is troublesome, but it is still useful..."

"Then let's choose the second topic, design a drainage system."

Xia Bing and Xia Xue had no reaction at all, and they nodded repeatedly.

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

【 Ding! Trigger the task and win a national certificate in the mathematical modeling contest. Reward 5 silver red envelopes. 】

Omi yan heard the words, the corners of his mouth raised slightly.