

# The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 696–700

The Emperor Hotel has been very famous since thousands of years ago.

Major corporations, families, and even officials... all would give priority to holding banquets and entertaining guests at the Imperial Hotel.

And every owner of the Wang family is the general manager of the Emperor Hotel.

It is precisely because of this that allowing the Wang family to accumulate wealth is one aspect, and it also allows him to gain a lot of connections and a very high status.

Wang You, the contemporary head of the Wang family, has been nurtured by the family since childhood, making him far superior to ordinary people in terms of temper, character, and ability.

In the past, no matter what he was dealing with, he was always calm and easy to solve.

but...

Today, he seemed very anxious.

After he put down the phone, he trotted all the way to the small garden, ignoring the fact that he was wearing a pair of custom leather shoes worth 100,000 World Coins.

The servants along the way bent down to say hello.

However, Wang You didn't even have time to respond.

In the small garden, an old man named Wang Qianjin wearing a Tang suit frowned slightly and said, "Wang You, have I taught you before? As a family owner, the first thing to do is to take it easy!"

Wang You took a deep breath and calmed himself down.

After a while, he said, "Yes, Dad."

Wang Qianjin said lightly, "What happened?"

Wang Youdao: "Mr. Lin, it's here!"

Wang Qianjin was stunned for a moment, and said, "Mr. Lin?"

"Mr. Omi." Wang You said again.

"What? You mean Mr. Omi 1,000 years ago? Boss Lin?" Wang Jinjin's pupils shrank slightly, excitedly said.

"Yes." Wang Youdao, "It's a message from the mysterious account left by our ancestors back then."

"Mr. Lin is back, Mr. Lin is back!" Wang Qianjin exclaimed again excitedly, "Where is Mr. Lin now?"

"On the 365th floor of the Emperor Hotel." Wang Youdao.

"Okay!" Wang Qianjin shouted, "Urgently summon all the direct line members of the Wang family. Besides, you and I will go to see the old man together, and then go to see Mr. Lin together!"

Then, the entire Wang family became noisy.

But Wang Jinjin, who was calm and indifferent just now, turned into a trot from walking.

An old man, a middle-aged man, just like a child, in the Wang Family Manor, it is like a competition.

After a while, the two came to a green bamboo forest.

A gray-haired Wang Zhihai wearing a white training suit was practicing Tai Chi in the bamboo forest.

After he heard what Wang Qianjin and Wang You said, a rare flush gradually appeared on the thin old face.

Wang Zhihai said: "Make preparations for opening the No. 0 dormant warehouse."

Wang Qianjin and Wang You froze.

They knew very well what was in the dormant warehouse No. 0.

Wang Zhihai said: "Now, let's go to see Mr. Lin together."

"Yes." Wang Qianjin and Wang You said in unison.

...

On the other hand, the Emperor Hotel.

Xia Xue is facing the camera, interacting cordially with the followers of the live broadcast room.

“Where else do you want to see?”

“Later, I will help the price to taste the food of the Emperor Hotel and tell everyone how it tastes.”

...

“Squeak!”

At this time, the box door was suddenly pushed open.

Then, Fang Wenjie and the gorgeous woman walked in.

When the gorgeous woman saw the gorgeous decoration of the box and the fairyland-like clouds outside the floor-to-ceiling windows, her eyes instantly lit up.

She said softly: “Brother Jie, this box is so beautiful. If people want to eat here, their appetite will definitely become good.”

While speaking, she moved back and forth on Fang Wenjie’s body again.

Fang Wenjie smiled and said, “Okay, then we’ll eat here.”

Then, he said to Omi, “Dude, I’ll take twice as much money to buy the deep-sea gold urchins and giant scorpions you ordered, and I’ll take out another 100,000 World Coins to exchange a box with you, how about that? ”

Fang Wenjie’s tone did not contain a trace of inquiry or discussion at all.

That’s for sure! is an order!

High above, contempt for everything!

Since Xia Xue walked into the Emperor Hotel, the number of people in her live broadcast room has been increasing.

By this time, it had reached 400,000 people.

After hearing Fang Wenjie’s words, the entire live broadcast room was filled with barrage.

[Kaka: Damn, this person is so arrogant! ]

[Chongyang: But, he has arrogant capital! If I read correctly, he should be Fang Wenjie, the young master of the Fang family. ]

[Huada wrong: Fang family? The Fang family of Dafang Group? ]

[Little painter: That's right! It is Dafang Group! I also saw his tidbits online last time. Oops, is the person next to him a little fish? She can see that she has more than 20 million fans! ]

[Happy Family: I really want Xiaoxue not to give up the box to Fang Wenjie, but, after all, he wants to give 100,000 World Coins, and the Fang family is too scary... hey. ]

[Dude: In the face of this evil young man, Xiaoxue should not be hard. ]

...

Everyone understands that in the face of absolute power, they should bow their heads or bow their heads.

Xia Xue had never encountered such a situation before, so she couldn't help being a little nervous and flustered.

Omi lightly patted Xia Xue's shoulder and gave her a reassuring look.

Then, slowly opened his mouth and spit out a sentence.

"Get out!"

He didn't seem to be using much force.

However, the voice kept rippling in the box.

Fang Wenjie's whole face instantly turned ugly.

"What did you say?"

Omi said again: "Go away!"

The sound was thunderous, causing Fang Wenjie and the gorgeous woman's ears to buzz.

Suddenly, Fang Wenjie's face sank like water.

never!

No one had ever dared to speak to him like that.

He is completely angry!

“Boy, you are so brave!”

Omi raised his brows and said solemnly, “Noisy!”

When the words fell, he waved his hand.

“boom!”

Fang Wenjie was actually hit by a car as if he was hit by a car. He flew out and slammed into the wall outside.

“Ah!” The beautiful woman screamed loudly.

Then, he hurried to Fang Wenjie’s side and said, “Brother Jie, Brother Jie, are you alright?”

“Ding!”

At this moment, there was a rush of footsteps in the corridor.

The waiter seemed to have heard the abnormality in the box and ran over in a hurry.

He first said in a very apologetic tone, “Mr. Lin, I’m sorry for disturbing your meal.”

Then, the waiter looked at Fang Wenjie, who was lying on the ground and couldn’t get up. He couldn’t help but say in surprise, “Young Master Fang?”

The Fang family has great power, and Fang Wenjie is a frequent visitor to the Emperor Hotel. The waiter obviously knows it.

“You came at the right time, this kid, this kid dares to do something to me, hurry up! Hurry up and let me arrest him!” Fang Wenjie used all his strength and shouted hysterically.

The originally quiet and peaceful 365th floor of the Emperor Hotel quickly became noisy and noisy.

The air was filled with the smell of gunpowder, as if it might explode at any time.

The waiter didn’t expect this to happen at all.

After hearing Fang Wenjie's words, his face turned pale, and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

Fang Wenjie is the eldest son of the Fang family, and his identity is very remarkable.

And Omi was the most honored guest that General Manager Wang You had personally instructed.

Neither side can be easily offended.

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Studio.

[Big boy: What the hell! Awesome! He actually did it! ]

[The past is like a smoke: he was knocked flying with a palm, is he a person with special abilities? Moreover, it is still a very powerful special ability! ]

[Wan: It's over, this Mr. Lin is over, and Xiaoxue is over too! Those with special abilities are indeed powerful, but does the Fang family have no special abilities? ]

[123 Wooden Man: The power of the Fang family is unimaginable, this young man...a little impulsive. ]

[Four Seasons Like Spring: My nature tells me to play well! However, my rationality told me not to fight. ]

[Monroe: Xiaoxue, hey, be more careful. ]

[n: Even the Fang family can't just shoot at people, right? ]

[M: Yes, he can't shoot casually, but as long as he finds a reason, it will be easy. ]

...

Xia Xue was also frightened by the atmosphere at the scene, her pretty face gradually turned pale, and she didn't know what to do.

Omi patted Xia Xue's arm again and said with a smile, "Don't worry, it's alright."

This sentence, as if possessing magical power, made her extremely relaxed.

“Ding!”

At this time, the VIP elevator not far away rang softly.

Then, a large group of men and women in suits and leather shoes and white shirts walked over quickly.

These... are the people of the royal family.

When everyone arrived at the box and saw Omi...

Everyone bent down and said in an extremely sincere and excited voice, “Meet Mr. Lin.”

At this scene, the waiter and Xia Xue opened their mouths in shock.

The waiter has seen many Wang family members.

In addition, not long ago, he learned from Wang You’s phone that Omi was a very honorable guest.

However, he never expected that Wang You would bring all the core members of the Wang family... Among them, Wang Qianjin and Wang Zhihai, the two old men, rushed over together, and together they bowed and said hello to Omi.

That is Wang Qianjin and Wang Zhihai!

This...

This...

This is simply incredible!

And Xia Xue was a little overwhelmed again.

Although, she didn’t know everyone in the Wang family.

However, from the aspect of temperament alone, she can feel that they are all good.

So many people, even including a number of old men... bowed down to Omi together.

Omi... is still so young.

So, what is his identity?

...

Studio.

[Xiao Ming: Who can tell me what happened here? ]

[Song: This...why are there so many people suddenly? ]

[Imagination: Slaughter! That looks like Wang You! Wang You, general manager of Emperor Zun Hotel! He actually bent over for this Mr. Lin? OMG! Who is he? ]

[Feng Zhongren: It's not just Wang You! Did you see the two old men in front of him? If I read it correctly, it should be Wang Qianjin and Wang Zhihai, the previous generation owner of the Wang family. At the same time, they are also the former general manager and former general manager of Dizun Hotel! ]

[Super Dreamer: Does anyone know who this young man is? ]

[Love you for ten thousand years: I don't know why, I always feel like I'm going to meet some big man today! ]

...

In fact, it wasn't just the waiter and Xia Xue who were shocked.

Fang Wenjie, who was lying on the ground, was also stunned.

He had never met Wang Zhihai and Wang Qianjin, but he had met Wang Dakai, the direct descendant, and Wang You, the general manager of Dizun Hotel, who were standing at the back.

They all bowed to Omi and said hello?

What is Omi's identity?

At this time, the gorgeous woman standing next to him said, "Brother Jie, are you seriously injured? That person is simply too hateful!"

"You are the eldest son of the Fang family, and he dares to hit you directly."

"Brother Jie, you must teach him a good lesson."

Then, she glanced at the Wang family who were still bending over to Omi, and said, "Brother Jie, there are so many people here, do we want to call the Fang family now?"

The gorgeous woman obviously didn't know Wang You and the others, and only regarded it as Omi's subordinate.



Still, she wasn't too scared.

Gorgeous women can have more than 20 million fans, which is considered to have seen some big scenes.

At the same time, she also knew very well how powerful the Fang family was.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have spent so much effort trying to hook up with Wenjie Fang.

In the eyes of the gorgeous woman, no matter how many people there are in front of Omi, it is useless.

After Fang Wenjie heard the beautiful woman's words, he finally slowly put away the horror in his heart.

Yes.

It was Omi who moved first.

Even if he really has any background, he will stand by himself.

Besides, his Fang family may not necessarily be afraid of the other party.

In addition, if you don't say something, I'm afraid the other party thinks you're cowardly.

Especially when there is a woman next to him.

Whatever you do, you can't lose face in front of women.

Thinking of this, Fang Wenjie's tone became high again, and he shouted: "General Manager Wang, I was beaten at your hotel, shouldn't you give me an explanation first?"

Omi was very interested and looked at Fang Wenjie.

Everyone in the Wang family seemed to sense Omi's gaze.

So, they turned around and looked at Fang Wenjie who fell to the ground.

Wang You frowned and asked, "Who are you? Why are you here?"

Because, he had already explained to the waiter that the 365th floor was used to entertain Omi.

Facing so many eyes, Fang Wenjie was also inexplicably nervous. UU reading [www. .com](http://www.uu.com)

He gritted his teeth before answering, "I am Fang Wenjie, and my father is Fang Zhong, chairman of Dafang Group."

The word Fang Zhong seems to have brought Fang Wenjie infinite power, making him a lot easier.

Then, Fang Wenjie continued: "My girlfriend and I want to eat deep-sea golden gall and giant scorpion, but there is only one left in your hotel, and this young man ordered it."

"So, I went upstairs on purpose to buy the deep-sea gold gall and giant scorpion at twice the price."

"Also, use another 100,000 World Coins to exchange boxes with him."

"I think it's reasonable to be together."

"As a result, he didn't agree and that's all. He even told me to get out. Later, he beat me like this."

"General Manager Wang, how should your hotel handle this matter?!"

Fang Wenjie first named his identity.

Then, in a way that he thought was ingenious, he put all the responsibility on the hotel, and on Omi!

He believes that the Emperor Hotel will definitely make the best choice.

In fact, Fang Wenjie had already begun to imagine the tragic scene of Omi being caught and then being rubbed by himself.

Gradually, a cruel smile appeared on Fang Wenjie's face.

...

However, Fang Wenjie's words, listening to the ears of everyone in the Emperor Hotel, were completely different.

Buy Omi's dishes at twice the price?!

In addition, they have to exchange 100,000 World Coins for Omi's box?!

Fang family? Dafang Group?

It's really... such a big dog!

Wang You, Wang Qianjin, Wang Zhihai and other old and new Wang family masters all had extremely ugly expressions on their faces.

Wang Zhihai, who was wearing a white training suit, said coldly, "Explain? It's time to fight!"

When the words fell, Wang Zhihai took one step, seemingly slow but fast.

Almost in the blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Fang Wenjie, raised his legs and kicked out.

"Crack!"

"Crack!"

Fang Wenjie's legs snapped, making two crisp sounds.

At the same time, a pig-like scream echoed back and forth on the 365th floor of the Emperor Hotel.

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Studio.

[The Fall of the Fallen Leaves: Move... Did you do it? ]

[Forgetting and forgetting: That's the young master of the Dafang Group, look like this... His legs were broken? ]

[Sura: This old man seems to be the grandfather of Wang You, the current general manager of the Emperor Hotel. He is actually a powerful person with special abilities. ]

[Everyone's hobbies: The young master of the Dafang Group was not only beaten at the Emperor Hotel, but also had his legs broken by the old man of the Wang family. Now, the Fang family and the Wang family are afraid that it will be difficult for them. ]

[Song Ren: The old man of the Wang family actually interrupted Fang Wenjie because of that young man. Who is that young man? ]

...

Countless barrages are constantly scrolling.

Everyone was horrified.

...

Wang Zhihai had no idea what was going on in the live broadcast room.

With his indifferent eyes, he glanced at the gorgeous woman standing beside him. She was so frightened that her face instantly turned white, and she fell to the ground, cold sweat and trembling all over her body.

Terrible, really terrible.

Wang Zhihai didn't shoot at her, instead he stepped back, bent over, and continued to use a very respectful tone, "Mr. Lin, I'm sorry for disturbing you."

Omi waved his hand and said, "It's okay, it's just a mad dog's barking, just throw him out."

"Yes." Wang Zhihai said.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone in the live broadcast room, several Wang family members ignored Fang Wenjie, who was still screaming, and directly dragged his limbs into the elevator.

On the 365th floor of the Emperor Hotel, it quickly became quiet.

"Are our meals almost ready?" Omi asked as if nothing had happened before.

Wang Zhihai didn't speak, and turned to look at the waiter next to him.

The waiter was already shocked by what happened in front of him and couldn't help himself.

After a while, he noticed Wang Zhihai's gaze, and said hurriedly: "Ye...it should be ready soon, let me urge you."

While speaking, he hurriedly stepped aside, picked up his mobile phone and made a call.

After a while, the three chefs walked over quickly with fresh ingredients.

Soon, a variety of delicious food with bright colors and charming aromas were brought to the table one after another.

Omi took a deep breath and nodded slightly, "It looks pretty good."

Then, he said to Xia Xue, "Xia Xue, come and try it."

"Ah... OK, OK." Xia Xue stammered.

She slowly picked up the chopsticks and put the red meat slices into her mouth.

Soon, Xia Xue's beautiful eyes lit up, and she sincerely praised: "Delicious!"

Omi was very happy when he saw her happy appearance.

He then picked up a piece of meat, and a golden sea urchin.

"It tastes good too."

Xia Xue ate a sea urchin and said, "Delicious!"

This meal, the two of them ate for nearly an hour, and their stomachs became round and round.

At this time, the sky was getting dark, and the night scene of Jiangbei could be easily seen through the floor-to-ceiling glass all around.

After eating and drinking, it is really a great pleasure to look at the beautiful scenery.

"Squeak!"

When Omi opened the door, Wang Zhihai, Wang Qianjin, Wang You, and a large group of core members of the Wang family were all quietly guarding the outside like the most loyal servants.

When they saw Omi, they all bent down and greeted respectfully.

Omi nodded slightly and said, "Help me prepare a room. I'll take a shower and rest."

Strictly speaking, Omi hadn't bathed for thousands of years, and hadn't slept in bed for thousands of years.

Although, his body will not have any dirt.

Sleeping is just to remove human waste and restore human skills.

With Omi's physique, he didn't need to sleep to have this effect.

However, Omi still wanted to take a bath, and still wanted to go to bed.

This is probably an aftertaste.

Then, Omi asked, "Xia Xue, do you want to live here together?"

Xia Xueqiao's face flushed instantly, and she stammered: "I... I have something to go back to school, so I can't stop."

Omi nodded and said, "Okay, send Xia Xue to Jiangbei University."

"Yes." Wang Haizhi said excitedly.

Excited?

right!

Just excited!

Because, in Wang Zhihai's view, being able to do things for Omi is a very honorable thing.

This is the ancestral teaching of the Wang family!

When Xia Xue came to the downstairs of the Emperor Hotel, an ultra-luxury suspension car was already waiting at the door.

The waiter opened the door for Xia Xue and respectfully said, "Ms. Xia, please."

Xia Xue was amazed by the appearance of the suspended car.

After a while, she came back to her senses and said, "Ah... ok, ok."

Stunning on the outside, incredibly luxurious on the inside.

Spacious space, soft and comfortable leather seats, soft lighting, high-end drinks, beverages, desserts... The whole is like a moving castle, which is fascinating.

Galloping all the way, there is no sense of acceleration, deceleration and bumps at all.

When the car door opened again, Xia Xue found that she had appeared in front of the gate of Jiangbei University.

This kind of feeling is like traveling through space, UU reading [www. . com](http://www.uu.com) is amazing.

Xia Xue was stunned for a moment, and then she said to the driver, "Thank you."

The driver hurriedly bent over and said respectfully, "This is my honor."

After the ultra-luxury car was far away, Xia Xue remembered that she had been broadcasting live.

She hurriedly picked up the folding monitor.

The next moment, she was completely stunned.

In this live broadcast, Xia Xue is completely different from before, constantly interacting, communicating, and even showing his talents.

Xia Xue was already prepared for a dismal popularity.

However, at this time, the number of people online in the live broadcast room directly reached 2.1 million!

Simply, incredible!

2.2 million online users is a very impressive figure even for some super-big influencers.

What's more, Xia Xue is not a super big internet celebrity.

Even, she is not a professional anchor, just live broadcasts in her spare time after school and vacation.

In this case, the 2.2 million online users are even more remarkable.

At this time, countless barrages, like raindrops, densely covered the live broadcast room.

[People in my heart: Today is a long experience. ]

[I'm at home: Emperor Hotel, YYDS. ]

[Yours is mine: So, has anyone found out who that young man is? ]

[Fist: Ah, Xiaoxue finally turned the camera over. ]

[There is nothing difficult in the world: Xiaoxue, you are so beautiful. ]

.....

Seeing this, Xia Xue smiled and said, "Thank you for the praise that is not difficult in the world."

After the audience heard Xia Xue's voice, the barrage became more and more dense.

[Low-key is not brother: Xiaoxue, you finally spoke, why didn't you stay at the Emperor Hotel just now? ]

[ ??? : I like Xiaoxue very much, but this time, I also think Xiaoxue should stay. ]

[Zhao XX: Xiaoxue, do you know how much you ate for the meal just now? At least 100,000 world coins! ]

[Guardian: What is 100,000 World Coins? That car was worth 30 million world coins just now! ]

[Long-legged beauty: Xiaoxue missed a chance to jump over the dragon gate, not to mention, that person is so handsome! ]

[Langlang: It's a pity, it's a pity. ]

[Speaking from the side of the road: Xiaoxue, how did you know that young master? Seeking introduction! ]

[Who am I: Yes, who is that young master? Let me tell you, I have never seen such a handsome man. ]

.....

Xia Xue looked at the barrage slightly stunned.

Then, he coughed lightly: "That...it's not too early, today's live broadcast ends here, thank you for your attention, see you next time."

[Sunny Day: Don't, don't stop broadcasting! ]

[Song: Xiaoxue, please continue the live broadcast. ]

[Wanjia Lights: Let's talk about who the young man is, and then broadcast. ]

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However, Xia Xue closed the live broadcast room as if she didn't see it.

She turned around and glanced at the straight road, and Omi's tall and handsome figure could not help but emerge in her mind.

Yes.



he is handsome.

After a while, Xia Xue shook her head vigorously, finally retracting her thoughts and walking towards Jiangbei University.

.....

In Jiangbei, there is a European-style castle covering an area of about 80,000 square meters.

Ordinary people are not allowed to approach at all, they don't know who built the castle, they just treat it as an unopened scenic spot.

However, some upper-level figures knew that this castle belonged to the royal family of the mines.

According to legend, the mine king family has a history of nearly a thousand years.

Possessing endless wealth, he is one of the few families that controls the ore veins.

The people in this castle, whether they are servants or masters... are all very comfortable and leisurely every day.

This is a powerful heritage and strength, giving them the power to enjoy.

However, today, the entire castle has a different kind of urgency.

At this time, Wang Hao, the current owner of the mine king family, Wang Ziyun, the previous owner, Wang Yue, the previous owner, Wang Qi, and many other core members of the Wang family gathered together.

Five generations, and even six generations in the same house!

Thousands of years ago, it was very rare for four generations to live together.

However, this year after a thousand years, both the environment and medical technology have been greatly improved, which has greatly improved people's life expectancy.

Nowadays, it has become a common phenomenon for four generations to live in the same house, and it is normal for five generations to live in the same house.

And a family with endless wealth and power like the King of Mines has achieved the point where six generations live together.

Wang Qi said in a slightly hoarse voice, "Are you here?"

Wang Hao next to him stooped and said, "It's all here."

"Remember, when you see Mr. Lin tomorrow, everyone must show the most respectful attitude!" Wang Qi glanced around and said.

"Yes!" Everyone said in unison.

"Ding!"

At this moment, Wang Hao's cell phone rang softly.

Then, Wang Hao said eagerly: "Grandpa, Mr. Lin seems to be on the live broadcast."

"Live?" Wang Qi wondered, "Look."

Wang Hao said: "Okay."

Then, a high-definition 3D projection screen appeared in the wide hall.

"Dude, I'll take twice as much money to buy the deep-sea gold gall and giant scorpion you ordered. In addition, I'll take out another 100,000 world coins and exchange a box with you, how about that?"

.....

"Boy, you are so brave!"

.....

"General Manager Wang, how should your hotel handle this matter?!"

.....

see this...

Wang Qi, who has always been calm in the ancient well, suddenly became cold with a pair of turbid eyes, and said sternly: "Presumptuous!"

His voice was not loud.

However, it made everyone present feel chills.

The temperature of the entire hall seemed to drop to freezing point in an instant.

"Insult Mr. Lin, kill him!"

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At almost the same time, the ancient Zhang family, the ancient Ran family, the ancient Ma family... all gathered together and watched the same live broadcast.

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On the other hand, the Fang family.

Fang Wenjie was lying on the sofa like mud, unable to move at all.

Li Weiwen, who was wearing heavy makeup, looked at his pitiful appearance and shouted, "Who? Son, who beat you up like this?"

Fang Wenjie said with difficulty: "Yes... it's the Wang family."

"Tap Tap!"

At this time, the owner Fang Lei walked in.

Li Weiwen immediately cried and said, "Fang Lei, what are you doing here? Why don't you avenge your son? Look at what he's been beaten to!"

At this time, Fang Lei's face was also extremely ugly.

At first, Fang Lei had only one son, and he loved him very much, and he never wanted to beat him.

Now, someone has broken his legs!

Second, he knew what happened. His son had already reported his name, but as a result, his legs were still broken.

This is simply, just slapped himself twice in public.

hateful!

Fang Lei said: "Don't worry, I will definitely make the other party pay the heaviest price!"

"Emperor Hotel? Humph!"

While speaking, he picked up the foldable phone and dialed a number.

But ~www.novelhall.com~ had been on the phone for a long time, but no one answered.

Fang Lei couldn't help frowning.

At this time, the phone was called back.

Before Fang Lei could speak, an extremely urgent voice sounded inside.

“Fang Dong, it’s not good, our Dafang Group stock has suddenly been sold off a lot, and the stock price has plunged by 20%!”

“In addition, Shunli Express, Wanjia Group, Hengfeng Group... all cut off their cooperation with us.”

“Just now... the World Bank also stopped lending us.”

“What? Yameng investigates to thoroughly investigate the tax? Fang Dong, think of a way, I’ll hang up first.”

“Dudududu!”