## The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 191-200

In the big shop on the upper and lower floors, there are almost no seats, which is extremely lively.

Lin Xiaoyao and others ordered hot dry noodles, glutinous rice chicken, steamed dumplings, chaos, rice wine, etc., many special delicacies, they were very happy to eat, and their stomachs became round.

Omi asked, "Next, where do we go?"

Lin Xiaoyao said: "Yu Jia said that she just finished the exam and wants to buy a package to treat herself."

"Oh? What about you? Would you like to buy a treat too?" Omi continued to ask.

"What do I want to do? It takes so hard to carry it every day." Lin Xiaoyao waved her hand repeatedly.

Omi didn't ask too much, and said, "Where do you want to buy a bag?"

"MK Mall, buy a bag!" Du Yujia said hurriedly.

Omiyan could not help showing a strange look on his face.

MK Mall?

Isn't that your own mall?

Speaking of it, since the last time I got the mall, it seems that I have never been in again.

As for the bag?

I still own 5% of the shares.

Du Yujia thought that Omi was wondering where the money came from, buying such a high-end bag, and explained: "This is my new year's money and pocket money saved."

Omi nodded casually, and then, carrying a few people, came to MK Mall with a very familiar road.

When Omi came to the sightseeing elevator, a middle-aged man in a suit and shoes happened to come over.

He excitedly said: "Mr. Lin!"

"You are..." Omi asked suspiciously.

"I am Yuan Hong, the general manager of MK Mall!" The middle-aged man didn't feel any discomfort at all because Omi didn't know him.

On the contrary, in his excited tone, there was a touch of respect from the heart.

No wonder, he would be like this.

After all, Omi is the boss of MK, and a word of it can directly make him behave!

Omi suddenly said, "It turned out to be Manager Yuan."

Yuan Hong asked: "Mr. Lin, are you here for the year-end plenary meeting today?"

"No, today I came to compensate my sister and classmate for buying a bag." Omi said.

After a pause, he seemed to think that he was the boss, but he had never held a meeting. UU reading www.uukANASHU. com

Even, it can be said that he completely ignored the mall and was a bit dereliction of duty.

Therefore, Omi said again: "The main reason is that today is in a hurry."

"Ding!"

At this time, the sightseeing elevator came down.

Like the most intimate waiter, Yuan Hong bent over, blocked the elevator door himself, and pressed down the fourth floor at Omi's order.

Tang Jiao and Du Yujia looked at this scene with a dazed expression.

The middle-aged man in front of him is the general manager of MK?

Why is he so polite to Lin Xiaoyao's brother?

Since Yuan Hong was still there, they were not easy to ask questions directly, so they had to look at Lin Xiaoyao with doubts.

Obviously, I want to draw conclusions from her.

However, Lin Xiaoyao just shook her head, indicating that she didn't know.

"Ding!"

After a slight noise from the elevator, it stopped steadily on the 4th floor.

It has to be said that KM Mall deserves to be a well-known large-scale supermarket in Jiangbei.

The decoration is luxurious and trendy, coupled with the presence of many big brands, which attracts many people to hang out.

Stepping out of the elevator, you can see the people going and hear the sound of laughter.

Shopping in KM Mall, the whole person seems to be sublimated.

Omi and the others walked and watched, and it didn't take long before they came to the store.

Du Yujia looked at the high-end and stylish decoration of the store, his eyes lit up and couldn't wait to walk in.

"Welcome!" The female shopping guide standing at the door smiled.

Women seem to have no resistance to bags by nature.

Du Yujia and Tang Jiao looked at the gorgeous bags, half-opened their mouths, and their faces were full of 'wanted'.

The female shopping guide has long been familiar with this expression, and continued: "Is there anything I can help you with?"

Du Yujia realized this and said, "I want to buy a bag."

"Do you use it yourself? Are there any style requirements?" said the female shopping guide.

"Yes, I'm back! And, I'm already optimistic about it online!" While talking, Du Yujia took out his mobile phone and pulled out a picture of a bag from the album.

I have to say that the professional knowledge of female shopping guides is very solid.

At a glance, she saw the model and inventory of the bag.

"This is the latest KL bag, but our store is not in stock yet..." the female shopping guide apologized.

"Ah? No?" Du Yujia said disappointedly.

"Yu Jia, do you have anything else you like?" Tang Jiao asked.

"I have watched this bag for a long time, and I really like it." Du Yujia said.

At this time, Omi happened to see the photo of Du Yujia's phone bag, and he was slightly taken aback.

Is this bag?

To know.....

After Omi acquired 5% of the shares, their president sent a lot of clothes and bags to Panlong Villa.

Although, Omi did not deliberately check those clothes and bags.

However, he had the ability to scan, and he wrote down everything at a glance.

Among them, there is the bag in Du Yujia's phone photo!

Omi sighed inwardly: If you knew that Du Yujia was going to buy this bag, it would be better to take her to Panlong Villa directly. It would be a trip for nothing.

"I know where this bag is." Omi said.

"Really?" Du Yujia said excitedly.

She had planned to buy herself a favorite bag after the final exam.

Therefore, whenever I have free time, I browse the information and pictures of many packages on the Internet.

In the end, it was the KL package.

However, the specialty store didn't sell it... Du Yujia couldn't help being disappointed.

Now, Omi said that he knew that this gave Du Yujia a feeling of being bright and bright.

Omi nodded and said, "Yes, I will take you there."

"Okay!" Du Yujia said happily.

Then, Omi, Lin Xiaoyao, Du Yujia and Tang Jiao returned to the parking lot together.

Then, Omi kicked the accelerator and walked outside.

When he came to the exit, Yuan Hongzheng was waiting in front with a large group of men and women in suits and shoes, wearing work badges such as director and deputy general manager.

When they saw Omi's vehicle, they immediately stood upright in two rows like soldiers waiting for the general's inspection.

Then, they shouted in unison: "Goodbye Mr. Lin!"

The sound is neat and uniform, very imposing.

This was organized temporarily by Yuan Hong.

In his opinion, the boss Omi finally came to KM Mall. Although he could not guide the work, he must show the greatest degree of attention.

This scene caused Du Yujia, Tang Jiao and Lin Xiaoyao to be in a daze.

After the Mercedes-Benz Big G completely drove away from the KM Mall, the three people slowly came to their senses.

Lin Xiaoyao asked, "Brother, who are... the general manager and director of KM Mall?"

Omi also saw the work cards on those people, so he nodded and said, "Yes."

"Then...why did they send you...in line?" Lin Xiaoyao continued to ask.

Du Yujia and Tang Jiao pricked their ears when they heard this.

Obviously, they are also very curious about this issue.

Omi said lightly, "Oh, because I am the owner of KM Mall."

Quiet!

The whole car suddenly fell into silence!

The boss of KM Mall?!

You know, KM Mall is located in the city center of Jiangbei, a city with a lot of money!

Such a huge building, such a luxurious decoration, so many big brands...

This... how much does it cost?

Tens of millions?

Several hundred million?

It is Lin Xiaoyao who knows that her brother is very remarkable, and even the largest shareholder of Yinshan Mall!

However, at this time it was also shocked.

Omi ignored that much. He drove a Mercedes-Benz Big G and went straight to the Panlong Villa Group, which was closer to Tianhu.

At this time, Lin Xiaoyao and others finally gradually recovered from the previous shock.

They looked at the beautiful environment in the Panlong villa group, and their eyes seemed to light up.

"These houses are just like castles in fairy tales." Tang Jiao exclaimed.

"Look... there are several sports cars over there!" Du Yujia exclaimed, "Oh my God! Is that a helicopter?"

Lin Xiaoyao was surprised, and then asked, "Brother, didn't you take us to buy the bag? This seems to be a place where someone else lives."

Omi didn't answer right away, but stretched out his index finger and pressed it on the code lock.

"drop!"

The door opened.

The next moment, the clothes and bags in the room came into the eyes of Lin Xiaoyao, Du Yujia and Tang Jiao.

Their mouths immediately turned into an "O" shape, as if they could directly squeeze an egg.

At first, Omi lived in this villa.

However, after the logistics company piled up the clothes and bags in this villa, he moved to another villa.

And these clothes and bags ~www.novelhall.com~ have never been taken care of anymore.

Omi saw that the few people were all in a daze, and didn't move at all.

He couldn't help but walked in first, and from the pile of clothes and bags, he found the KL bag that Du Yujia wanted.

Omi smiled and said, "Xiao Yao, you just made a mistake. This is not where other people live, but where I live."

This sound, like a stone thrown into the calm lake, immediately caused ripples.

"Brother, you mean...this villa belongs to you?" Lin Xiaoyao asked in an incredible tone.

"Yes." Omi nodded.

"Then... these clothes and bags..." Lin Xiaoyao continued to ask.

"It's mine too." Omi took it for granted.

"Ah! God! Hahaha!" Lin Xiaoyao yelled excitedly, and rushed all the way toward the pile of clothes and bags, and finally rushed up hard.

Lin Xiaoyao fluttered in the sea of clothes and bags.

Then, she picked up several bags, came to Omi, and said excitedly: "Brother, do you think this bag looks good on my back, or this one?"

"Well, this one seems to be more temperamental!"

"This is also good..."

"Wow, this bag is so cute!"

Omi looked at her constantly fiddling with her bag and thinking seriously, and couldn't help but smile: "Didn't you say that the backpack is strenuous?"

In fact, why does Lin Xiaoyao feel the backpack is struggling?

Although, she also knew that Omi was great.

In the past, it was said that the brother's money was spent on the younger sister.

But, in fact, Lin Xiaoyao has never been a person who likes to spend money lavishly.

Now, it's completely different!

Because my brother already has a lot of clothes and bags, he can take a few of them at will, that is no problem at all!

Of course Lin Xiaoyao would not admit these...

She blinked her big eyes and said, "Really? It might be that I suddenly gained a lot of strength."

Omi looked at her serious nonsense, couldn't help but smiled and squeezed her cheek, and said: "Eat more, it feels nothing if you pinch it, it's skinny."

Originally, Lin Xiaoyao was still very happy.

Hearing this, the whole little face became a ball of anger, pouting and shouting: "Brother!"

See here...

Omi smiled more happily, and then handed the KL bag that he had just taken out to Du Yujia, and said, "Your bag."

"Thank you." Du Yujia took the bag hurriedly, and then she took out her mobile phone and said, "Then I will transfer the money to you."

Omi couldn't help but glanced at Du Yujia high.

Then he smiled and said, "No, you are Xiao Yao's friend. It's rare to come to Jiangbei once. This bag is a gift for you."

Then he said to Tang Jiao next to him: "You should pick a bag too."

Du Yujia and Tang Jiao both hesitated.

Although, Omi has a lot of bags.

However, more than ten years of education tells them that they cannot take other people's things at will...especially such a valuable bag.

Lin Xiaoyao said: "Don't be polite, anyway, my brother still has a lot of it, and it's a waste to leave it!"

After the two heard it, they were no longer polite.

"By the way, brother, why do you buy so many clothes and bags?" Lin Xiaoyao asked.

Tang Jiao and Du Yujia both pricked their ears.

Obviously, they are also very curious.

"Oh, these bags were not bought by me, but given by the president. Because I am a shareholder." Omi said.

Quiet.

The whole scene was suddenly silent.

Shareholders?

Doesn't that mean that Omi is one of his bosses!

OMG!

They don't know how much the market is.

However, this is still enough to make them shocked.

Because...that's an international brand-name company!

Omi looked at the dumbfounded appearance of the three of them, and couldn't help touching their noses, and said, "Next, what do you want to do?"

Lin Xiaoyao's receptive ability is better. She was the first to react and said: "The essence of the beauty of the flower...Yes, we are going to buy the essence of the flower!"

"The flower pedicle essence is very easy to use. After applying it a few times, the skin can become white and bright, and the acne marks and blackheads can all disappear!"

When Lin Xiaoyao said this, her tone couldn't help becoming high.

Obviously, she really longed for the essence of the flower pedicle.

Omiyan's face couldn't help but become weird.

Since Omi handed over the beauty lotion to Chu Yunyue, he never took care of the affairs of Huazhidi Company.

Not long ago, Chu Yunyue called and told him that now the essence of the flower base has had a good response in China.

However, Omi still didn't care.

Now, even my sister knows?

Lin Xiaoyao thought that Omi didn't know the stem of the flower.

So he said again: "Brother, you don't know how popular the flower pedicles are in our green market! As soon as they hit the shelves, they were robbed!"

Then, Lin Xiaoyao sighed again: "I came to Jiangbei this time just to try my luck, but I don't know if I can buy it."

Can't others buy it?

Can't buy it yourself?

Even if Omi wants to, he can buy beauty lotion from the system as soon as his mind moves!

To know.....

Flower base essence is made by blending beauty essence with tens of hundreds of times of distilled water!

However, Omi did not do so.

I can give my sister a better beauty lotion in the future.

Now, let's satisfy her flower pedicle essence first.

Thinking of this, Omi said: "Go, I'll take you to buy the essence of flower pedicles."

"Okay!" Lin Xiaoyao said happily.

Then, Lin Xiaoyao carried a few bags and brought them to the Mercedes-Benz G.

When passing the gate of Panlong Villas, the two large platoons of security had already stood in line. And, like a soldier, salute and say hello to Omi.

Tang Jiao couldn't help sighing: "In a castle-like house, the security guards are really dedicated."

Lin Xiaoyao said, "I don't know how many people live here. Every owner has to queue and salute like this when going out. That would be too tiring."

Omi said, "That's not true."

"Why?" Lin Xiaoyao asked.

"Because, all the villas here belong to me, so I only need to salute me alone. Where can I get tired?" Omi said.

Quiet!

There was a sudden silence in the entire Mercedes-Benz Big G!

All villas belong to me... This sentence is very plain.

However, this sentence rippled back and forth in the ears of Lin Xiaoyao, Du Jiayu, and Tang Jiao, and their eardrums were a little bit painful.

"Guru!"

Du Jiayu only felt that her throat was a little dry, she couldn't help but swallowed, and said: "Then...the sports car and helicopter in the villa..."

"It's all mine." Omi said.

"Ah! Brother, brother! Come back! Let's go back soon!" Lin Xiaoyao shouted excitedly.

Omi asked, "What's wrong?"

"I'm going to take a good look at our home!" Lin Xiaoyao shouted.

Omi looked at her excited appearance ~www.novelhall.com~ but did not discourage her.

Turned the front of the car, and went straight back to the Panlong villa group.

The security guards standing at the door, seeing Omi who had gone back and forth, stood straight again and said hello.

Watched by the security guards, Omi led Lin Xiaoyao, Du Jiayu, and Tang Jiao to open the door of one villa after another.

They looked at the very different decoration styles in each villa, and they all looked at the flowers.

When he came to the villa where Omi currently lives, Lin Xiaoyao did not go in, but rushed to the helicopter and shouted, "Brother, do you have the key? I want to go in and see!"

"It's okay." Omi pulled down the plane door directly.

"Wow!"

Suddenly, the luxurious interior of the helicopter appeared in front of everyone.

Lin Xiaoyao couldn't wait to sit on it, and kept jumping in the helicopter, happily like a few-year-old child.

Tang Jiao and Du Yujia in the helicopter were equally surprised.

However, they are relatively restrained.

Just touch here for a while, touch there for a while...

Perhaps it is the reason why the sun has been shining for too long.

A blush gradually appeared on their little faces.

After a long time, Lin Xiaoyao, Tang Jiao and Du Yujia reluctantly walked out of the helicopter.

Lin Xiaoyao looked at the helicopter, the supercar next to him, and the tall villas...

Like a general reviewing soldiers, he nodded in satisfaction and said: "It is indeed my house!"

Finally, he said: "Brother, let's go buy the essence of the flower pedicle!"

"Good." Omi answered.

Therefore, Omi and the others were once again sent off by the two large platoons of security, and galloped toward the outside.

Omi drove a Mercedes-Benz Grand G across a wide road, and soon came to the downtown area.

Lin Xiaoyao, Tang Jiao, and Du Yujia looked at the blossoming shops, and they vearned for a while.

At this moment, Lin Xiaoyao suddenly shouted: "Stop! Brother, stop!"

"hiss!"

Omi couldn't help but stepped on the brakes and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Huazhidi! It's Huazhidi's shop!" Lin Xiaoyao pointed to the storefront surrounded by many people not far away, exclaiming excitedly.

Then, she ran over with Tang Jiao and Du Yujia very excited.

But, after a while, the three of them walked back listlessly.

Lin Xiaoyao sighed: "The essence of the flower stalk here is also sold out."

Omi smiled and said, "Come on! Where I take you, there must be the essence of flower pedicles!"

"Really?" Lin Xiaoyao asked.

"When did I lie to you, your brother?" Omi said.

Then, Omi restarted the Mercedes-Benz Grand G and continued to gallop forward.

Not long after, Feiyang Building appeared in the eyes of everyone.

The most conspicuous location of Feiyang Building is shining with the advertisement of Huazhidi.

"Hua Zhi Di! This is the headquarters of Hua Zhi Di?" Lin Xiaoyao asked.

"Not bad, I still have some insight." Omi said.

Lin Xiaoyao, Tang Jiao, and Du Yujia all showed a touch of excitement when they heard the words.

Huazhidi headquarters!

Then there must be the essence!

A group of people got on the elevator and went straight to the 17th floor!

"Ding!"

As the elevator doors opened, there was a burst of elegant fragrance.

Through the glass, you can see the busy figures of the employees in the office.

Omi walked in without saying anything.

At this time, Lin Xiaoyao pointed to the sign in front of the gate: Non-employees of the company are not allowed to enter.

With the success of the rainbow perfume and the essence of the flower base, the company of the flower base has become extremely hot...

Especially after the launch of the essence of Huazhidi, I don't know how many businesses come to ask for cooperation every day, and I don't know how many consumers want to come to buy the essence.

Too many people enter the company, making Huazhidi's normal work difficult to carry out.

Therefore, measures were taken to refuse entry to non-employees.

Omi didn't seem to hear Lin Xiaoyao's words, nor did he see the signs, so he took the lead and walked in.

The beauty at the front desk noticed someone coming in, she couldn't help but stopped her work and raised her head.

Lin Xiaoyao, Du Jiayu and Tang Jiao said in their hearts: It's over, it's over, we are going to be kicked out.

however.....

At the next moment, all three of them were a little stunned.

I saw...

The beauty at the front desk hurriedly stood up and said in a very sweet voice: "Hello, Mr. Lin."

Omi nodded, and said casually: "Good for you."

Although, it's just a polite greeting.

However, it also made the smile on the face of the beauty at the front desk even stronger.

"Mr. Lin is here to find the chairman? She should be in the office now."

Omi said: "Okay."

Then, Omi continued to walk inside.

However, he quickly noticed that Lin Xiaoyao and others stood there without moving, and couldn't help but turn around and said: "Xiaoyao, what are you doing there in a daze? Let's go."

"Ah... good... good."

Lin Xiaoyao replied, and followed with a little dullness.

She just wanted to ask something, but she had already come to the door of the chairman's office.

So, I had to hold back the words back to the bottom of my heart.

"Boom boom boom!"

Omi raised his hand and knocked on the door, and a crisp sound soon sounded inside.

"go ahead."

At this moment, Chu Yunyue was working on the documents with her head lowered, and she looked tired and contented.

When she looked up and saw the people who walked in, there was an unconcealable joy on her pretty face.

"Omi, you are here!"

Soon, she noticed Lin Xiaoyao and others standing next to Omi.

Omi introduced: "This is my sister Lin Xiaoyao, and her classmates Du Jiayu and Tang Jiao."

When Chu Yunyue heard this, the smile on Qiao's face was even worse.

"Hello! My name is Chu Yunyue." Chu Yunyue said happily.

"Chairman Chu, you are so beautiful." Lin Xiaoyao couldn't help but exclaimed.

Any woman likes to hear compliments from others, and Chu Yunyue is no exception.

She happily said: "Thank you Xiao Yao for the compliment, you are also very cute. In the future, you will definitely be more beautiful than me! Besides, it's okay to call the chairman too far, just call me sister Chu."

"Hmm!" Lin Xiaoyao nodded vigorously.

After a short chat, the relationship between the few people all became acquainted a lot.

Lin Xiaoyao finally said the purpose of this trip.

"Sister Chu, we want to buy a little bit of the essence of the flower pedicle, don't you know if there is still stock?" Lin Xiaoyao said with extremely expectant eyes.

When Chu Yunyue heard this, she couldn't help but glance at Omi with a weird look.

It looks like it's saying: Do you want to bring your sister here to buy essence?

Because, the essence of the flower pedicle is completely blended with Omi's beauty lotion, except that some different spices are added.

Omi shrugged, expressing helplessness.

Seeing that Chu Yunyue hadn't spoken all the time, Lin Xiaoyan couldn't help but bowed her head, and said pitifully, "No...Is there no stock?"

Chu Yunyue smiled and said: "We still have a lot of stock! Go, I will take you to choose the essence! Today~www.novelhall.com~ you can take as much as you want! Enough!"

"Really? Great!" Lin Xiaoyao jumped up happily.

The eyes of Du Jiayu and Tang Jiao also showed excitement.

Then, under the leadership of Chu Yunyue, they went straight to the product department.

There are many containers placed here, and each container is filled with the essence of the flower pedicle.

Lin Xiaoyao couldn't help but swallowed, and said, "Chu...Sister Chu, can we really take it whatever we want?"

Chu Yunyue said, "Of course, there are bags over there."

Then, Lin Xiaoyao looked at Omi again.

Omi smiled and said, "Go get it."

"Then we are welcome!" Lin Xiaoyao said.

Therefore, Lin Xiaoyao, Du Jiayu, and Tang Jiao filled a large bag full of different types of flower pedicle essences, and almost couldn't lift them, so they left the product department contentedly.

Everyone chatted for a while, and Omi saw that the time was late, so Lin Xiaoyao, Du Yujia and Tang Jiao left Feiyang Building under the gaze of Chu Yunyue and the staff of Huazhidi.

Sitting in the Mercedes-Benz big G, Lin Xiaoyao, Du Yujia and Tang Jiao looked at the big bag of flower essence essence in their hands, their faces were still full of smiles.

The essence of the flower stem is something they have always wanted but couldn't, but now they have got so much, it can be regarded as a wish to be fulfilled.

If anyone else knows that they have so many flower essences, they would be drooling with envy!

The more they think like this, the happier the three of them.

At this time, Lin Xiaoyao asked, "By the way, brother, how did you know Sister Chu? Moreover, she actually returned us so many flower essences!"

Omi said: "Oh, I met at the perfume exhibition before... As for, why are you giving you so many flower base essences? Probably...because I am the largest shareholder of the flower base."

## Quiet!

In the Mercedes-Benz Grand G, even the air suddenly quieted down.

Lin Xiaoyao, Du Yujia, and Tang Jiao all half-opened their mouths, completely stunned.

After a long time, Lin Xiaoyao squirmed her throat and said, "Brother...what did you just say...say?"

"We met at the perfume show." Omi said.

"Next sentence." Lin Xiaoyao said.

"As for, why do you give you so many flower essences?" Omi said.

"One more sentence." Lin Xiaoyao said.

"Probably...because I am the largest shareholder of Huazhidi." Omi said.

"Ah! God! My brother is the largest shareholder of Huazhidi! Huazhidi belongs to our family! I will use the essence of Huazhidi in the future!" Lin Xiaoyao exclaimed excitedly.

Then, she hugged Omi's neck and shouted, "Brother, I love you so much!"

Omi couldn't help coughing and reminded: "We are brothers and sisters."

Du Yujia and Tang Jiao, who looked at Omi, were also full of light.

At Lin Xiaoyao's request, everyone ate the hot sea fish together.

When they walked out of the hot pot restaurant, everyone looked satisfied.

"It's still delicious hot pot from the sea!"

At this time, Lin Xiaoyao saw the long queue of Chayue shop across the road and sighed: "Chayue finally came to Jiangbei to open a shop this year, why are there so many people!"

"This time I come to Jiangbei, I have a bag, and the essence of the flower pedicle. If I have another cup of tea, it will be completely perfect!"

Omi said, "Then drink it."

"There are too many people. It is estimated that it will take at least one or two hours to buy milk tea. Our city railway will leave in one hour." Lin Xiaoyao said.

Omi said: "It's okay, you can order food with your mobile phone and it will be delivered soon."

Lin Xiaoyao said: "Mobile ordering? Doesn't Chayue not support takeaway?"

Omi didn't seem to hear it, so he took out his cell phone and dialed the phone number of Chayue Chairman Fang Liang.

Yesterday, after Omi acquired 51% of Chayue's shares, Fang Liang took the initiative to call.

It's convenient to connect now.

Shashi, Chayue Headquarters.

Fang Liang is holding high-level meetings with many general managers and directors.

The atmosphere of the venue is very serious and strong.

"Jingle Bell!"

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

He frowned, and raised his hand to hang up.

However, when he saw the caller's call, he looked very serious, stood up straight, and said in a very respectful tone: "Hello, Mr. Lin!"

The meeting room suddenly fell silent.

All the executives stopped the discussion and looked at Chairman Fang Liang with extremely surprised eyes.

Many of them have worked under Fang Liang for ten years...

But, have you ever seen Fang Liang answer the phone so solemnly? The tone is so respectful?

Mr. Lin?

Last name Lin?

Could it be... is the most mysterious major shareholder in the legend of Chayue!

Thinking of this, all the executives held their breath.

At this time, Omi's voice came through the phone.

"I'm here at Chayue Milk Tea in Jiangbei City, but there are a lot of people, so please ask someone to send me some cups of milk tea."

"Okay, Mr. Lin, let me send it to you." Fang Liang said.

"Okay, let's do this first." Omi said.

"Goodbye, Mr. Lin." Fang Liang said.

Just want to drink a few cups of milk tea, just call yourself?

Just for such a small matter?

However, Fang Liang didn't have any anger.

On the contrary... his face is still full of smiles.

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Seeing Omi hung up, Lin Xiaoyao couldn't help but wonder: "Brother, who are you calling? Scalper?"

Omi shook his head and said, "Oh, it's Cha Yue's chairman."

"what?"

Lin Xiaoyao, Du Yujia, and Tang Jiao were all stunned.

At this time, three Cha Yue shop assistants came over with more than a dozen different kinds of Cha Yue.

"Is it Mr. Lin?" the clerk standing in the front asked softly.

"It's me." Omi said.

"Hello, this is the milk tea that our chairman asked us to send." The clerk said.

"Okay, thank you." Omi replied, and then said, "Xiao Yao, Yu Jia, Tang Jiao, you can also help me pick it up, I can't take it."

"Ah... ah... okay." The three of them responded.

Lin Xiaoyao, Du Yujia, and Tang Jiao slowly came back to their senses after the Chayue shop staff walked away.

Lin Xiaoyao squatted: "Brother, how did you and Chairman Cha Yue met?"

Omi said, "I haven't seen him."

Lin Xiaoyao breathed a sigh of relief.

At this time, Omi said again: "However, I am the largest shareholder of Chayue."

Quiet!

The whole scene is silent again!

Lin Xiaoyao, Du Yujia, and Tang Jiao opened their mouths again, staring blankly on the spot.

The shareholder of Huazhidi, and the shareholder of Huazhidi, are still the shareholder of Chayue now!

In addition, there are more than a dozen large villas!

Everything that I have experienced today is constantly rippling in the little heads of the three people, which is really...too shocking!

Omi didn't pay much attention to it. He raised his eyes and looked at his watch and said, "It's almost time, let's go, I'll send you to the East Station."

After the three men sat on the Mercedes-Benz big G, they kicked the accelerator and moved forward quickly.

Before long, the crowded Jiangbei East Station appeared in the eyes of several people.

At this time, the three Lin Xiaoyao finally recovered from the shock.

Omi squeezed Lin Xiaoyao's face and said, "Be careful on the road."

"Okay." Lin Xiaoyao answered.

"Eat more, don't burp like this next time~www.novelhall.com~Omidao."

"Brother!" Lin Xiaoyao protested.

Omi looked at Lin Xiaoyao and the three of them entering the station before turning around and leaving.

In the waiting room.

Du Yujia asked: "Xiao Yao, you said you were single before?"

Tang Jiao couldn't help but \*\*\*\* up her ears.

Handsome, rich man, full of charm!

Why doesn't Lin Xiaoyao understand their thoughts?

At this moment, he said, "Is there? I just said casually, haha! Do you really believe it?"

Want to shoot my brother?

You guys are almost!

PS: I queued up for the vaccine today, so the update is late.

Welcome to read my book " ".

The next day.

Omi came to the classroom as usual.

When the class bell rang, he vaguely felt that the atmosphere in the classroom today seemed to be different from usual.

Omi couldn't help asking: "What happened today?"

"It's okay?" Ma Zhong puzzled.

Song Yi next to him said: "I know what Brother Fan is talking about... It's Pan Chen, that guy, now the least popular person in the class."

Zheng Jinbao next to him said: "That's what he deserves. In order to please Gao Jianbo, he sold all of our classmates. He is completely a villain who tends to be inflamed!"

Song Yi said, "Yes! Besides, I heard that Gao Jianbo's family seems to be bankrupt. Pan Chen is now being accused of being in the class, and he can't even shoot flattery. I really laughed at me!"

"When it comes to this, I feel good! This will make the wicked have their own money!" Zheng Jinbao said happily.

Omi couldn't help showing a daze.

before...

During class, Pan Chen would sit in the first row and let the students stand up.

It doesn't seem to have been heard today.

Then, Omi looked towards the first row, but Pan Chen was nowhere to be seen.

When Omi turned sideways, he found that Pan Chen was sitting alone in the corner, extremely lonely.

Regarding this...

Omi has no sympathy at all. Since he chooses to do certain things, he must be responsible for his actions!

After all, everyone is an adult!

In the next few days, Omi ate, slept, listened to lessons... had a very relaxed and comfortable life.

The sign-in and the red envelopes on the hour were all cash, which could not bring any joy to Omi at all.

## The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 196-200

Although, his total funds have now reached 4.586 billion!

...

The 25th floor of Yike City.

As the New Year's Eve is approaching, Huang Ling's shop has become busy.

So, she went home to help two days ago.

At this time, Omi and Qiu Ziqian were the only two in the 178-square-foot house.

Omi sat at the dining table, tasting the dishes cooked by Qiu Ziqian himself, his face was full of enjoyment.

After the meal, Omi and Qiu Ziqian hugged each other and watched TV programs leisurely.

At this time, Qiu Ziqian asked with a smile: "Husband, do you want to eat candy? Imported."

import?

What is there to remind you?

However, Omi still replied: "Okay."

Then, only saw Qiu Ziqian put the candy into her mouth, and then put her head in front of Omi.

"Well!"

A few minutes later, Qiu Ziqian slowly moved her head.

Omi felt the sweetness in his mouth and smiled: "Imported candies are delicious, how about another one?"

"Well!"

The night is getting deeper.

...

Viewed horizontally as ridges and peaks on the sides, the distances are different.

I don't know the true face of Mount Lu, only because I am in this mountain.

•••

The entire building of Yike City gradually shook.

• • •

The next day.

When Omi woke up, Qiu Ziqian was no longer nearby.

He habitually picked up the phone, and a text message appeared on the screen early.

"At 0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted RMB 3,6330,000."

Omi muttered in his heart: "Look at what you can get when you sign in today. I hope it won't be 10 million."

"Sign in!"

[ Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 1 building of Dizun Hotel. ]

See here...

Omi's eyes lit up slightly.

To know...

The Emperor Hotel is an ultra-luxury 5-star hotel that has been completely completed last year after 7 years and successfully opened this year.

China has no selection of 6-star hotels.

Otherwise, the Emperor Hotel is a proper 6-star hotel!

Omi still clearly remembers the scene where countless news rushed to report when the Emperor Hotel opened.

After that, it has become a landmark building that can be compared with ancient buildings, long bridges and other buildings.

Now, this landmark building...is it yours?

"Luck looks pretty good today!"

"Jingle Bell!"

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

"Is it Mr. Lin?" A low voice came through the phone.

"It's me, are you?" Omi asked suspiciously.

"Hello, Mr. Lin, I am Wang Fengyi, the general manager of Dizun Hotel." The voice on the phone immediately became very respectful.

Omi suddenly said, "It turned out to be President Wang, hello."

"Mr. Lin, what you said really broke me, just call me Xiao Wang." Wang Fengyi said hurriedly.

"You take care of the hotel in an orderly manner. The king always deserves it."

"Thank you Mr. Lin for the compliment, thank you!" Wang Fengyi said flattered.

After a short greeting, Wang Fengyi said his intention to call this time. It turned out that he wanted to invite Omi to the hotel to guide his work.

Guiding the work?

In fact, I just wanted to show off in front of Omi.

However, Omi has no interest in this at all.

I refused directly.

So after a few more conversations, the two hung up the phone.

At this time, many delicacies such as green vegetable lean meat noodles, fried dumplings, soy milk and so on have been placed on the table.

"Hmm! It smells so good!" Omi exclaimed.

"Eat more fragrant." Qiu Ziqian smiled.

Omi nodded repeatedly, and started to eat.

After the meal, Qiu Ziqian asked, "Is my husband free later?"

"I'm free." Omi said.

"Can you accompany me shopping?" Qiu Ziqian asked expectantly.

Omi smiled and said, "Of course there is no problem."

Today, Omi didn't drive a car, but got on Qiu Zigian's MINI.

Sitting in the MINI car, sniffing the faint fragrance in the car, facing the warm sunshine, keep moving forward.

It didn't take long for them to arrive at the SK Mall, which is relatively close.

As it was the weekend, SK mall held an event, which attracted many people to go shopping, which was very lively.

"Oiu Zigian?"

When Omi and Qiu Ziqian were about to walk in, a surprised voice suddenly sounded in the distance.

Qiu Zigian couldn't help turning around and looked into the distance.

I saw...

A woman with a melon seed face and a necklace of bright jewels on her neck is walking towards this side. U U Reading www..com

Qiu Ziqian said with some uncertainty: "Are you... Liu Silu?"

"Zixian, it's really you! I almost thought I was wrong! Counting the time, we haven't seen each other for two years after graduating from university, right?" Liu Silu said happily.

Qiu Zigian happily said: "Yes."

"By the way, if I remember correctly, you were admitted to Xia Guo Airlines at that time, how about it? Are you still a stewardess on the plane now?" Liu Silu asked.

Qiu Ziqian shook her head and said, "I'm not a stewardess anymore."

Liu Silu seemed to be a little disappointed.

However, she still said: "That's right! What is good about a flight attendant? This is what we call a flight attendant because it sounds nice. In fact, it's just a waiter on the plane!"

"Every time my husband and I are in first class, the flight attendants can't wait to kneel on the ground to serve us. It's really too humble!"

PS: Welcome to read my book " ".

The smile on Qiu Ziqian's face was slightly stagnant.

What does Liu Silu mean?

The stewardess is a waiter?

Then, in the first class wait to kneel down to serve them?

And Qiu Ziqian herself used to be a flight attendant, which is basically referring to Sang Yuhuai!

Liu Siqi didn't seem to notice the change in Qiu Ziqian's face, and continued to say to herself: "I didn't go to Xia Guo Airlines because I knew the nature of flight attendants"

What does it mean that you knew the nature of a flight attendant, so you didn't go to Xia Guo Airlines?

At the beginning, who bribed the interviewer, but was reported by someone, and was not accepted by Xia Guo Airlines?

Originally, Qiu Ziqian thought it was a classmate who hadn't seen her in two years.

So, even if she wasn't a good friend before, she wanted to have a friendly exchange.

Now it seems... there is no need at all.

Treating her as a classmate, she just wants to show off her presence.

Liu Siqi said in another apologetic tone, "Oh, sorry... I definitely didn't say what you meant... After all, you are not a stewardess now, so you shouldn't care."

Qiu Ziqian did not speak.

At this moment, Liu Siqi seemed to have finally noticed Omi next to Qiu Ziqian and asked: "Yes, this is..."

"Oh, I am Ziqian's boyfriend Omi." Omi replied.

"Zixian, congratulations on taking off the order!" Liu Siqi exclaimed against her heart.

Omi is so handsome.

She couldn't help but feel a little savage when she thought of her husband who was full of flesh.

Speaking of Omi, Qiu Ziqian's face showed a sweet smile again, and said, "Thank you."

She felt that the happiest thing in her life was to meet Omi.

Liu Siqi looked at Qiu Ziqian's happy appearance, feeling unhappy, and asked, "Omi, right? What do you do for work?"

"For the time being... a student of Jiangbei University." Omi said.

Liu Siqi heard this and almost didn't laugh.

She sneered at Qiu Ziqian who actually found a student boyfriend.

Yes!

Omi is handsome!

But what's the use of being handsome?

Can it be eaten as a meal?

It's just living a hard life every day.

Liu Siqi suppressed a smile and said, "Zixian, I really envy you. I found a college student to be my boyfriend... In this case, he must have a lot of time with you? Both of them must be very happy!"

"Hey, it's not like me! I found a husband who started a company, let alone stay with me... He is busy outside every day, and he may not see him once every ten days and a half month."

Liu Siqi looked helpless and continued: "Just like today, he was supposed to accompany me. As a result, the chairman of Yinshan Group and the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City all said that they would invite my husband to dinner."

"You should have heard of Yinshan Group and Xiaowu Wholesale City? These are two big companies with a market value of tens of billions!"

"These two chairmen can be said to be seniors of my husband. They keep trying to invite my husband to dinner, and my husband can't get rid of it..."

"In addition, you can't really ask them to invite them. After all, they are all seniors and elders."

"So, my husband wants to pack a floor of the Imperial Hotel, put on the scene, and in turn invite them to dinner..."

Liu Siqi talked freely, the tone of her words was vivid and vivid, and everything seemed to be exactly what happened.

But actually?

How could the chairman of Yinshan Group and the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City take the initiative to invite her husband to dinner?

But his husband, who has been spending great effort, wants to invite the owner of Yinshan Group and Xiaowu Wholesale City for dinner.

However, Liu Sigi is not worried about being seen through.

Because she firmly believes that Qiu Ziqian and Omi will never have any communication with the chairman of Yinshan Group and the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City.

Liu Siqi said: "But, you should also know that my husband and I are outside all year round, and are completely unfamiliar with the Emperor Hotel. For a while, there is no way to cover one floor."

After a pause, he said: "By the way, Ziqian and Omi, you should have been in Jiangbei? Are there any acquaintances in the Emperor Hotel? Can you help us cover the next floor?"

Liu Siqi said this just casually.

A student, a young woman...Where is it possible to meet an acquaintance of the Emperor Hotel?

Isn't that a joke?

Even her husband had never thought about covering a floor of the Imperial Hotel.

That's the Emperor Hotel!

I'm afraid it would cost hundreds of thousands to pack one layer!

аге you cгаzy?

Her purpose is just to show off her husband's strength.

At this time, Omi smiled and said, "An acquaintance of the Emperor Hotel? I really know him, and I should be able to help you."

Then, Omi picked up the phone and dialed out the number of Wang Fengyi, general manager of the Imperial Hotel.

The call was quickly connected.

"Mr. Lin is good." Wang Fengyi said excitedly.

Omi said, "Mr. Wang, someone wants to pack a floor of the Imperial Hotel, is there any more available?"

Wang Fengyi said: "Most of the lobby of our hotel has been booked... If he wants to cover the first floor, he can choose our top-floor luxury room."

Omi nodded and said, "Okay, just have it! You can contact him later, others don't need money."

Wang Fengyi said: "Yes!"

Wang Fengyi can become the general manager of the Imperial Hotel. It can be said that he is a human being, and I can't understand Omi's words.

Then, he directly dialed the call from Omi.

......

Liu Siqi asked with some doubts: "Omi, who did you just send my husband's phone number to?"

"Send it to the general manager of the Emperor Hotel. He said that he can book you a luxury room." Omi said.

"Really?" Liu Siqi almost didn't laugh.

Return to the general manager of the Emperor Hotel? The top floor luxury room?

Just rely on you as a student?

Don't laugh to death!

Omi said again: "Oh, yes, you and your husband... don't seem to want to eat with the chairman of Yinshan Group and the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City, so let them not eat with your husband."

"You just said your husband's name is Chen Kai, right?"

Then, Omi picked up the phone again and dialed Zhang Zhou, the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City.

As soon as the phone was connected, Zhang Zhou's respectful voice rang.

"Hello, Mr. Lin."

"Zhang Zhou, are you going to have dinner with someone named Chen Kai?" Omi asked.

"He has made appointments with me several times, but ~www.novelhall.com~ I haven't agreed yet..." Zhang Zhou said cautiously.

Although, Zhang Zhou is a human being.

However, facing Omi's sudden question, he also had to answer cautiously.

"If you don't agree, don't agree to it in the future! He wants to have dinner with his wife." Omi said.

"Yes!" Zhang Zhou replied respectfully.

Then, Omi dialed Song Zhifeng, the chairman of Yinshan Group.

"Hello, Mr. Lin."

"Song Zhifeng, you want to have dinner with Chen Kai?" Omi asked.

Song Zhifeng said truthfully: "Yes, he booked a restaurant for tonight."

"Push it, besides, don't eat with him in the future, he wants to accompany his wife." Omi said.

"Okay." Song Zhifeng hurriedly answered.

PS: Welcome to read my book " ".

Liu Siqi looked at Omi with a serious look on the phone, and kept saying not to eat with Chen Kai, almost without a laugh.

At this moment, seeing Omi hung up, she couldn't help asking: "Omi, who were you calling just now?"

Omi said flatly: "Oh, didn't you say that your husband is very busy? Don't you have time to accompany you?"

"I just called the chairman of Yinshan Group and the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City and told them not to eat with your husband."

"Hahaha!"

Liu Siqi directly held her belly, smiled and bent over, and even almost laughed out of her tears.

This Omi...

First, I called the general manager of the Emperor Hotel and asked him to take the next hotel to his husband.

Then, he said to call the chairman of Yinshan Group and the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City to tell them not to eat with their husband?

Who does he think he is?

Just an ordinary student!

He will have the phone calls of these big guys?

These big guys will listen to him?

It's...just a joke!

Liu Siqi laughed and said: "Qiu... Qiu Ziqian... It's not that I want to laugh, but... it's just that your boyfriend is too funny..."

"Ouch, I can't do it..."

"My stomach hurts a bit while laughing."

Qiu Ziqian didn't reply, but looked at Omi with extremely admiring eyes.

Because, she knows... all this is definitely not a joke!

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, Liu Siqi's mobile phone rang a rapid ringtone.

With a trembling hand with a smile, she picked up the phone and glanced at the call reminder.

It turned out to be a call from her husband Chen Kai.

"Hey, husband..." Liu Sigi said with a laugh.

"Liu Siqi, what are you doing!" Chen Kai's sharp shout came over the phone.

With this roar, Liu Sigi was shocked and shivered all over her body.

She squatted and said: "Wh...what are you doing?"

"What else are you doing? The general manager of the Emperor Hotel just called and said that you helped me book a full-floor luxury reservation! When did labor and management want you to book it?" Chen Kai shouted.

"Ah? I...I..." Liu Sigi was completely confused.

"What am I! Do you know how much it costs to cover an entire floor of the luxurious hall? 1.5 million! Are you crazy?" Chen Kai shouted.

"Husband, I...I thought it was a joke..." Liu Siqi was in a panic.

"Just kidding? You just made a joke. Labor and capital spent 1.5 million! Don't do such stupid things next time!" Chen Kai shouted, and then hung up the phone directly.

"Dududu!"

Liu Siqi listened to a busy tone on the phone, and she was still in a daze.

I spent 1.5 million to cover a whole floor of luxurious courtyard...

This
This
Then, Liu Siqi suddenly turned sideways to look at Omi.
It's him!
It's him!
He really called the general manager of the Emperor Hotel just now!
He is not kidding!
If so
Did he really call the chairman of Yinshan Mall and Xiaowu Wholesale City just now?
If this is also true
that
Liu Siqi's face was instantly whitened, a bad premonition, like a tide, crazily rushed to her heart.
"Jingle Bell!"
At this time, Liu Siqi's mobile phone rang a hurried ring again.
This bell, like the roar of a ghost, made her tremble.
Then, Liu Siqi tremblingly picked up the phone, and when she saw that the caller ID was her husband Chen Kai, her whole body trembled even more.
"Liu Siqi! What did you do?!"
"Do you know how much labor and capital it took to get a little relationship with the chairman of Yinshan Group and Xiaowu Wholesale City!?"
"Do you know how much it cost labor and capital to invite the chairman of Yinshan Group for dinner?"
"Now it's all gone! Do you know how much labor and capital have lost?!"
As soon as the phone was connected, Chen Kai's roar came from inside.

"Old...husband...what happened?" Liu Siqi said with a guilty conscience.

"What happened? Okay! Labor and management tell you! Just now, the chairman of Yinshan Group and Xiaowu Wholesale City, all called to tell me that because labor and management have to accompany their wife, they will never eat with labor and management in the future!" Chen Kai Exclaimed, "Liu Siqi, why are you such a big face? Ah!"

"Well! Tell me, if labor and capital accompany you, do you still accompany you less?!"

"Tell you, labor and management are completely fed up!"

"Today, if you don't let the chairman of Yinshan Group and Xiaowu Wholesale City change their minds, you will get the labor and capital out!"

After Chen Kai finished roaring, he hung up the phone.

These words, like thunder on a sunny day, kept rippling in Liu Siqi's ears, scared her fingers weak, and if she accidentally, the phone fell directly to the ground.

"Patter!"

It was the sound of the phone falling that finally made Liu Siqi come back to her senses.

She hurriedly turned her head to look at Omi and bent over and said, "Sorry, I was wrong just now, it was me... Please, let me go..."

"sorry Sorry....."

At this time, no matter how stupid she was, she knew that Omi was definitely not an ordinary student.

It's a real big shot!

Omi said lightly: "I'm sorry? Didn't I book a hotel for you as you said, and then let the chairman of Yinshan Group and Xiaowu Wholesale City not eat with your husband?"

"You don't have to be polite, after all, you are Zigian's classmate."

"Patter!"

Liu Siqi couldn't understand the meaning of Omi's words. She bent her legs and fell directly in front of Qiu Ziqian.

"Zixian, I was wrong just now... I'm sorry... I shouldn't talk nonsense..."

"Please, for the sake of our classmates, forgive me this time..."

She lowered her head and clenched her fists, her face full of resentment and anger.

There is no doubt that as long as Liu Siqi has a chance in the future, she will definitely repay today's revenge twice!

Liu Siqi knelt suddenly, really shocked Qiu Ziqian.

Qiu Ziqian didn't notice the changes in Liu Siqi's expression and movements.

So that, I don't know what to do.

So Qiu Ziqian slowly looked at Omi next to him, seeking his meaning.

Liu Siqi's actions were hidden from Qiu Ziqian, so where was Omi?

Omi slowly grabbed Qiu Ziqian's slender waist, and said, "Let's go, some people will learn more, and it will be correct."

Qiu Ziqian immediately understood Omi's thoughts~www.novelhall.com~ Some people may not regret it even if they forgive.

After entering the SK mall, Qiu Ziqian looked at Omi with a puzzled look.

It looks like: How do you know so many bosses? And, you can ask them directly.

Omi easily understood her thoughts and touched her nose and said: "Xiaowu Wholesale City, you should know that I own 51% of the shares."

"In addition, I have also acquired 51% of Yinshan Mall before."

"As for the Emperor Hotel... it is completely mine."

Quiet!

The surrounding air seemed to be quiet.

Qiu Ziqian couldn't help but opened her mouth wide, and couldn't close it for a long time.

PS: I wish you all a happy Children's Day. Today I will accompany my 6-year-old girlfriend to celebrate Children's Day. There is no update tonight.

Welcome to read my book "".

Omi and Qiu Ziqian wandered around SK mall for a while. They passed by women's clothing stores, only glanced at the door, but never walked in.

Omi wondered: "Is there no one you like?"

Qiu Ziqian nodded and said, "Yeah... SK mall used to have a Chanel store, why has it suddenly disappeared now."

Chanel?

Omi remembered seeing this shop when he went to KM Mall with Lin Xiaoyao and others to buy bags last time.

So, Omi said, "It seems that KM Mall has Chanel."

Then, the two went downstairs together and headed towards KM Mall.

When she came to SK mall, Qiu Ziqian took a lot of effort to park the car.

In order to avoid trouble, Omi drives the MINI car this time.

On weekends, KM Mall is more crowded and lively than SK Mall, and there are basically no extra parking spaces.

Omi strolled in the underground parking lot for a while, and saw an empty seat next to the elevator. He didn't hesitate at all, turned the steering wheel directly, and stopped in very smoothly.

"Didi!"

At this time, a white Mercedes Benz drove over and whistled at Omi and Qiu Zigian.

The underground parking lot is closed. How loud is the sound of cars whistling?

Omi kept frowning because of the noise.

However, he didn't pay too much attention to it, holding Qiu Ziqian's hand, ready to leave.

"Boom!"

At this time, the Mercedes Benz opened the door abruptly, and a woman stepped on high heels came down from inside.

She cried: "I honked the horn for a long time! Didn't you hear? Are you deaf?"

Omi's face was dark and he said, "How can I talk!"

"How do you say it? Then how did you do it! Didn't you see the picture posted under this parking space? This is my parking space! I honked the horn for a long time, but I ignored it! Move the car away quickly!" High-heeled woman Shouted.

Omi and Qiu Ziqian glanced under the parking space, and sure enough, there was a picture.

Ordinary people can see this picture through the reversing image when parking.

However, Omi has professional driving skills, where do I need to see what reversing video when parking?

Just turn the steering wheel, you can park in the parking space perfectly.

Therefore, he did not notice the picture under the parking space.

If this woman is so eloquent, Omi might really give up the parking space.

However, at this time, he had no such idea.

Omi said, "KM Mall doesn't rent or sell parking spaces at all. Do you think it's your parking space if you take a picture? It's ridiculous! I won't let it out today, let's see what you can do!"

The high-heeled woman heard this, her heart burst into flames, and she shouted: "What should I do? Good! When I call the security guard, see if you dare to say this!"

"Tap!"

At this time, a middle-aged man in a suit and shoes came over.

Seeing this, the high-heeled woman said happily: "Uncle San, you are here just right! This person has occupied my parking space, please ask the security to drive him away."

The man in the suit followed the high-heeled woman's point of view, and he immediately took a halt.

The man in a suit is an executive of KM Mall.

A few days ago, he was standing at the door with General Manager Yuan Hong and others to give Omi a greeting.

Afterwards, I found out after inquiring that Omi was the real boss of KM Mall.

Therefore, the man in the suit has always wanted to find opportunities to please Omi.

But let alone please, he has no chance to meet at all.

Today, I finally met!

Omi said lightly: "Really? Then I'll wait for the security guard to rush me."

The man in the suit recognized Omi, and Omi, who had the ability to scan, naturally recognized the other person.

However, Omi didn't care.

"Do you think I'm joking? Later, you will cry!"

High-heeled women have long been used to being arrogant. At this time, seeing the third uncle came, they became even more confident.

Drive away Omi?

Make Omi cry?

The man in the suit turned pale, and his body trembled.

"Uncle San, what's the matter with you? Call the security guard, this kind of person should be taught carefully..."

"Shut up!"

The high-heeled woman spoke again, but before she could finish speaking, the man in the suit interrupted with a big drink, and at the same time, raised his hand and slapped her face.

"Snapped!"

The crisp sound rippled back and forth in the underground parking lot.

This slap directly blinded the high-heeled woman.

Then, the man in the suit ignored her.

He hurriedly bent over and said in a flustered voice: "Lin...Mr. Lin, I'm sorry, but I didn't discipline it..."

"Mr. Lin!" In the distance, a voice of surprise sounded.

Yuan Hong, the general manager in a white shirt, hurried over.

"Hello Mr. Lin!"

Omi glanced at Yuan Hong lightly, then pointed to the camera not far away, and said, "You will see what happened later and you will know what happened, and it will be handled by you."

Yuan Hong could easily hear the unhappiness in Omi's tone, and his heart couldn't help but he hurriedly said, "Don't worry, Mr. Lin, I will take care of everything."

Omi nodded casually, then, grabbing Qiu Ziqian's waist, strode into the elevator.

After Omi left, Yuan Hong's face immediately sank, and he looked at the man in the suit with an extremely cold tone.

The man in the suit shivered all over, stuttering: "Chief...General Manager, listen to me explain..."

"You don't need to explain, I will watch the monitoring myself!" Yuan Hong said coldly.

At this time, Omi and Qiu Ziqian came to the 4th floor together.

Qiu Ziqian looked at Omi with a very suspicious look.

It looks like...Why are those people so scared of you just now?

Omi seemed to feel Qiu Ziqian's question, and said, "I am the owner of KM Mall."

Quiet.

Qiu Zigian felt all around suddenly quiet.

When I saw Omi for the first time, Qiu Ziqian knew that Omi was very remarkable.

Therefore, she guessed Omi's family status as high as possible, and directly chose to follow Omi.

until now.....

Qiu Ziqian realized that she still underestimated Omi.

At this time, the two had arrived in front of the Chanel clothing store.

Omi asked, "Zixian, see what clothes you want."

Qiu Ziqian finally came back to her senses after hearing this.

I have to say that Chanel is worthy of being an internationally renowned brand, regardless of style and workmanship, all are very good.

Coupled with Qiu Ziqian's perfect figure, it seems that Omi has a word in his heart: Tong Yan Ju UP.

Therefore, Omi deliberately purchased a dozen different models.

•••••

Yike City, 25th floor.

Qiu Ziqian looked at the extra new clothes in the closet~www.novelhall.com~ her pretty face was slowly sweet.

"Husband, thank you."

Omi chuckled and said, "Then how do you want to thank you?"

Qiu Ziqian pretended not to understand, and said, "Husband, how do you want me to thank you?"

"The imported sugar was good last time, let's have another one." Omi said.

In response, Qiu Ziqian tore open a big white rabbit candy and put it into her mouth.

Then, he leaned towards Omi.

"Woo..."

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Today is another sleepless night.

The next day.

After Omi had breakfast, he went to Jiangbei University early.

At this time in the past, the students on campus would usually walk along the green trails, talking, laughing, and walking leisurely.

Today, look up...

All the students hurriedly walked on the wide road with books, paper and pen in hand.

Because today is the day of the students' final exams.

This examination will not determine promotion or salary increase.

However, it will be decided whether to take the exam again next year.

In the classroom, the students were seated separately, looking ahead, as if they were facing an enemy.

Omi was always very relaxed, and even yawned boredly.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, the class bell rang.

The old professor walked in slowly with a bag of test papers and divided them into several points for the students to pass on.

This is a high-number paper. After seeing the title, many students started scratching their heads and couldn't start.

That's how high numbers are, either they can do it or they are a celestial book.

Obviously, Omi belongs to the former.

In Omi's vision, the paper in front of him was as simple as "1+1=2".

Originally, Omi wanted to finish all the questions.

After all, as a student now, you should do what a student should do.

However, Omi didn't sleep last night, and the topic was too simple...

He just did two questions, his eyelids suddenly closed, and he fell asleep directly on the table, and even snored.

"Huh!"

See here...

The old professor standing on the podium couldn't help but admire in his heart: "It is indeed a good student who can answer Zhou's conjecture, the twin prime number conjecture, and sum up the theorems of economics!"

"Last night, I must have been delving into advanced mathematics again."
"Don't let him freeze."
Then, the old professor took off his coat and carefully put it on Omi.
Then, he reminded the candidates in a low voice: "Don't make a sound."
"Jingle Bell!"
When the bell rang at the end of the exam, Omi finally opened his eyes.
At this time, he discovered that the test paper had been taken away by the old professor.
Song Yi exclaimed, "Brother Fan, you are so cows. You solved all the difficult papers in forty minutes, and then went to bed! I only saw this in TV and novels before. Unexpectedly, I can meet it today!"
"Forty minutes? I think Brother Fan will finish it in less than half an hour! One word, cowhide!" Zheng Jinbao corrected.
"Brother Fan, how did you do the penultimate question? Do you remember the answer?" Ma Zhong asked.
What forty minutes?
What half an hour?
What is the penultimate question?
Omi couldn't help but blinked his eyes and said, "I was so sleepy. I only did two questions and fell asleep."
Song Yi:
Zheng Jinbao:
Ma Zhong:
Three faces are dumbfounded.
··············
After lunch, Omi returned to the dormitory leisurely.

"Ding!"
At this moment, Omi's cell phone shook slightly.
12:00!
Red envelopes appear!
"Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan."
"Ding! Congratulations, you got 19,999 yuan."
··············
"Ding! Congratulations, you got 10 yuan."
"Ding! Congratulations, you got 99 yuan."
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Today's red envelope on the hour, Omi received a total of 59,211 yuan.
Omi murmured in his heart: "It's another useless thing, I hope the sign-in will bring a little surprise."
"Sign in!"
【Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained professional violin skills.  Professional violin performance brings extraordinary auditory enjoyment and shows amazing charm. 】
See here
Omi murmured in his heart: "I got a professional cello technique last time, now I have a violin technique. I made a couple, it's not bad!"
The next two days were all spent in exams.
During the exam, some students sighed and some regretted
But when all the exams were over, all the students' faces were replaced with happy smiles.
Because, then you can pack your bags and go home for a relaxing winter vacation.
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At this time, several college conference rooms.

The professors and leaders of the School of Mathematics gathered together.

Sitting in the main seat, Hu Chuan first glanced at the crowd, then cleared his throat and said: "This year, our School of Mathematics not only won the Higher Education Cup in the Mathematical Modeling Contest, but also succeeded because students solved Zhou's conjecture. The International Mathematics Conference was held, and because of the twin prime number conjecture of the Student Solution Office... in one fell swoop, Jiangbei University became famous in China and the whole world!"

"This year is a year worth celebrating!"

" F\*ck!"

Suddenly, there was a burst of warm applause in the entire conference room.

Everyone is also very satisfied with this year.

Because what happened this year not only made them feel bright, but also allowed them to get bonuses far beyond before.

And all of this, they all understood, all came from a student... Omi.

After the applause, someone whispered: "The winter vacation is coming today. Shouldn't Omi not come to our school next year?"

As soon as this remark came out, the meeting room suddenly fell silent.

Yup!

What if Omi doesn't come to our school next year?

To know.....

With Omi's current status, any school in China... or even in the world, as long as he wants to go, others are definitely welcome.