

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 431-435

At this time, Hao Zhiwu also came to Omi and said, "Professor Lin, I heard that Dahua Group is recruiting 100 game helmet players worldwide? Can I go?"

When he said this, Hao Zhiwu's face was full of anticipation.

Yesterday, when he saw the news, he jumped up with excitement and didn't sleep all night.

Because this helmet game has always been his dream.

He never felt that he was so close to his dream.

Omi said, "Are you going to recruit players? It seems that a batch of game helmets have already been made. If you want to go, then go. I'll talk to Ran Fei when I look back."

"Very good!"

Hao Zhiwu yelled excitedly, opening his arms to hug Omi.

However, Omi quickly dodged aside.

"My orientation is normal!"

These words almost didn't choke Hao Zhiwu, he calmed down and said, "Thank you, Professor Lin."

Omi nodded and bent over to make a pot of spirit tea.

After the fragrant spiritual tea, Omi's whole body was refreshed a lot.

"In the past few days, have you encountered any problems that you don't understand?" Omi asked.

Hao Zhiwu said proudly: "Professor Lin, take a look, how is my answer to the second question?"

While speaking, he handed over a stack of draft paper.

"Wow!"

Omi flipped through it quickly, and after a few seconds, he said: "Although the process is a bit complicated, the answer is correct, not bad!"

After Hao Zhiwu listened, the smug color on his face became more intense.

Anyway, my second question is correct.

Liu Qianqian curled her lips and said, "Why are you so proud! Xia Bing and Xia Xue passed the second pass a day earlier than you!"

When Omiyan heard it, his eyes lit up slightly, and he looked at Xia Bing and Xia Xue's computers.

really.....

The screen of their computer is full of data from the third level.

Obviously, the second level has been successfully passed.

Omi nodded and said, "Xia Bing, Xia Xue, they did a good job!"

Although, it's just such a simple compliment.

However, Xia Bing and Xia Xue seemed to have eaten candied dates, and their entire pretty faces were full of sweetness.

See here...

Liu Qianqian next to her could not help but shook her head secretly.

Xin said: It's over, Xia Bing and Xia Xue have completely sunk in.

Hao Zhiwu said: "Then I have solved the second question."

Liu Qianqian said: "I'm almost too."

As Liu Qianqian said, she is almost there.

In just two hours, she took a stack of draft paper and came to Omi.

Omi flipped through it quickly and said, "It's a good answer, please continue to answer the third question."

Liu Qianqian couldn't help but hooked her mouth.

The atmosphere in the office has become more and more heated.

Because Nie Zhenjiang and Jiang Chaoqun have not yet been able to answer the second question.

Xia Bing, Xia Xue, and Hao Zhiwu wanted to quickly solve the third question.

Everyone is full of fighting spirit.

Only Omi was lying on the boss chair, playing games leisurely.

.....

The time of a day is fleeting in a blink of an eye.

Xia Bing, Xia Xue, and Liu Qianqian walked towards the dormitory together.

Liu Qianqian couldn't help but said, "Xia Bing, Xia Xue, besides his profound knowledge, what do you like about Professor Lin?"

Liu Qianqian thinks that Xia Bing and Xia Xue are classmates and friends.

They should be advised not to sink too deep into the ground.

Because Omi already has a girlfriend.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Xia Bing and Xia Xue hadn't replied yet, there was a sound of playing basketball on the basketball court not far away.

One of the boys accidentally threw the basketball off the court~ ~ and shot it away.

At this moment, Omi happened to pass by and caught the basketball.

The boy shouted: "Friend, please throw the basketball over, thank you!"

Omi didn't look back at all, just tossing it away.

The basketball formed a beautiful parabola in the air.

In the end, he fell steadily into the basket.

"Huh!"

quiet!

The whole basketball court is silent!

Liu Qianqian's eyes widened, she couldn't help but said: "So handsome!"

Xia Bing and Xia Xue had two beautiful eyes, staring at the back of Omi's departure without blinking, for a while, obsessed.

G!

the following few days.....

It rains almost every day.

However, Omi went to the office on time every day, and it was considered rain or shine.

With the help of Omi, Nie Zhenjiang and Jiang Chaoqun also solved the second question one after another.

As for the third question, no one can successfully answer it.

Because the difficulty of the third question is more complicated than the first and second questions combined.

In a blink of an eye, it was the weekend.

Pushing open the window, there is a dazzling sun.

Finally, it was clear.

"It's not raining anymore!"

"Delicious insects, so delicious!"

"I ate three of them."

"I ate four!"

"So full!"

Outside the window, a few sparrows shouted cheerfully.

Omi smiled and shook his head. He sat on the soft sofa and swiped his phone at random.

At this time, a piece of news came into his eyes.

"From First Love to the Palace of Marriage."

After seeing this news, Omi couldn't help but think of Qin Yuxuan.

Muttered in his mouth: "It seems that I haven't seen her for a while. Anyway, there is nothing wrong with today. Qumo will give her a surprise!"

Just do it.

Omi drove Cullinan directly to the airport and bought a first-class ticket to the magic city recently.

After sleeping for two hours on the plane, Omi arrived at the magic city after he had enough energy.

I called a taxi and came to the World Financial Building.

Although, Omi has been here several times.

Even the entire building already belongs to him.

However, now looking up at the majestic building of the World Financial Building again, it is still unavoidable for a while.

"It's magnificent!"

Then, Omi took the elevator to the 78th floor.

In the huge office, there are all white-collar workers in suits and hoops in a hurry.

Obviously, they are all very busy.

From another perspective, the company's business is very good.

However, this is also normal.

To know.....

Omi is the owner of the Global Financial Building. The company that rents office buildings here can bring a lot of business to investment companies.

not to mention.....

Omi also greeted a number of companies such as Ali Group, Penguin Group, Letter Beat, Yinshan Group, Tiantian Bank, and so on, and asked them to take care of them.

How could the investment company's business be bad?

"Tatata!"

At this time, Senior Sister Lu walked out of the office with a stack of documents.

After she saw Omi, she was surprised: "Omi, when did you come?"

"Are you looking for Qin Dong? But, she's on a business trip!"

In the past, Sister Lu, Sister Fan and others would call Qin Yuxuan Yuxuan.

However, as the company developed better and better, their titles were all changed to positions, especially in public places.

Because, in this way, it is easier to establish the prestige and status of the other party in the company.

Omi was stunned and said, "Are you on a business trip?"

He didn't tell Qin Yuxuan in advance, he wanted to surprise her.

How is it now?

A trip for nothing?

Senior Sister Lu said, "Yes, but I should be back tomorrow."

come back tomorrow?

Fortunately, it's not a waste of running.

Omi breathed a sigh of relief, and said, "Okay, then I will find her again tomorrow."

then.....

Omi did not stay in the World Financial Building for a long time.

He walked leisurely on the winding sidewalk.

Along the way, looking at the towering buildings, noisy streets, crowds, and laughing couples... it's not a bit of a taste.

At this time, a strong fragrance came.

It turned out that he unknowingly came to a restaurant called Mingyuelou.

Although, Omi has never come here to eat.

However, he has heard the name.

Because this is the hotel with the longest history in the magic capital, and it is very famous.

Omi saw it a few times when he swiped his phone without incident.

Omi sniffed the scent in the air, recalling the introduction in the news, the roundworm in his stomach couldn't help but hook up.

"Omi?"

Behind him, a clear voice suddenly sounded.

Omi turned around to look, his face also showed a touch of surprise.

This is a woman who looks very sunny in a T-shirt.

"cousin!"

That's right!

She is Omi's cousin... Zhang Ting.

A long time ago, Omi heard that Zhang Ting was working in the magic city.

Unexpectedly, I ran into it here today.

Zhang Ting said happily: "Xiao Fan, when did you come to the magic city? Why didn't you tell me!"

Omi said, "I only arrived today."

"Really? That's right! Today, I will take you to a big meal!" Zhang Ting said happily.

Then, she pointed to Yuelou and said: "Today, our class is holding a class reunion here, Mingyuelou! You should have heard of it? The food here is very delicious!"

As she spoke, she couldn't help swallowing.

It looks like you have already seen the delicious flavors.

Originally, Omi just wanted to go in and eat.

Now, it's not bad to be with my cousin.

So Omi smiled and said, "Then I have a good food today."

The two said as they walked into the Mingyue Tower.

I have to say that Mingyue Tower is indeed a very famous restaurant.

The red sandalwood tables and chairs that can be seen everywhere, the ornaments with clear textures...all of them all express its luxury and characteristics.

In the hall, a large group of young people in their twenties are gathering together, chatting.

When Zhang Ting and Omi approached, a round-faced man smiled and said, "Ah! Isn't this the beautiful woman in our class?"

Then, many people also turned their eyes on Zhang Ting.

This made the face of the woman named Xue Meili, who was wearing Chanel's clothes and originally in focus, flashed with an unpleasant color.

When Xue Meili saw Omi next to Zhang Ting, her expression moved slightly, and said: "Zhang Ting, this one...isn't your boyfriend, right? Don't introduce us to it?"

The classmates also cast curious eyes.

It was also echoed.

"Yeah, let's introduce it soon."

"It's rare that Zhang Damei brought a boy over."

Obviously, they all want to know the answer.

Zhang Ting smiled and said: "You have misunderstood, this is not my boyfriend, his name is Omi, he is my cousin."

The classmates said and heard ~ ~ Someone breathed a sigh of relief.

A look of disappointment flashed across Xue Meili's face.

She used to have a bad relationship with Zhang Ting.

Originally, I wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to step on Zhang Ting, but now I feel a little weak.

"Tatata!"

At this time, the boyfriend who had just gone to the bathroom walked over.

Xue Meili's expression moved again.

She took her boyfriend's arm and said, "Since it is Zhang Ting's cousin, that is our cousin."

"Omi, you also work in the city? If you don't find a good job, you can tell me."

"My boyfriend has several companies, maybe he can help."

Omi said, "That's not necessary, because I'm still studying now."

Xue Meili said suddenly: "It turned out to be like this, but you can come to me if you want to find a better job after graduation."

"After all, you are Zhang Ting's cousin."

After a pause, he said: "By the way, Zhang Ting, I heard that you work in a factory?"

"The factories are all places where uneducated migrant workers work. They are too tired! Otherwise, I will ask my boyfriend to arrange for you to come to their company?"

Then, Xue Meili said in a coquettish tone: "Kaijun, can you arrange a job for Zhang Ting?"

Liu Kaijun said: "Zhang Ting is your classmate, of course it's okay."

Zhang Ting was very upset.

What is meant by factories where migrant workers work?

The factory she works in is all modern equipment and requires professional technology to complete it.

In addition, what happened to the migrant workers?

She is still the daughter of a farmer!

However, Zhang Ting thought that it was a classmate gathering and couldn't make the scene too ugly, and said, "I think the factory is also very good. You can apply what you learned in university."

The students next to me seemed to feel that the atmosphere was a bit wrong, and said, "It seems that everyone is here, so let's hurry up and order food!"

"Yeah, let's order! I've heard of Mingyuelou's name a long time ago. It's rare to come here for dinner today."

"I'm almost drooling."

.....

A man with a sharp-mouthed monkey cheeks said: "This is thanks to a beautiful boyfriend. Otherwise, how can we have a chance to meet and eat here."

This sentence is true.

Because most people want to come to Mingyue Tower for dinner, they must make an appointment for at least one month.

And their class reunion was decided two days ago.

Liu Kaijun used some family relationships to successfully book a position.

Liu Kaijun smiled and said, "A beautiful reunion of classmates, of course, we must come to the best place in the magic city."

"In a moment, everyone, don't be polite to me, just order any food. I will pay for all the consumption today. This can be regarded as the best of the landlord's friendship."

Suddenly, everyone admired.

"Beautiful, your boyfriend is so nice!"

"I found a good boyfriend!"

.....

Xue Meili's face was also full of smiles, and she did not forget to cast a triumphant look at Zhang Ting.

.....

And when everyone is chatting.

A middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes has never passed by far.

Wherever they went, the waiters stooped down and shouted respectfully: "Hello, Mr. Wang."

President Wang didn't seem to hear him, he just walked forward on his own.

When he turned his head, he accidentally saw Omi.

Especially when I saw the dragon-shaped ring on Omi's thumb.

The whole heart jumped suddenly: The Qing Hongmen ancestor's biography!

President Wang was almost conditioned, and he was about to step forward and greet respectfully.

However, he soon felt wrong again.

Because, the identity of the ancestor of Qinghongmen's ancestor is not trivial, it is not that he can directly meet.

After thinking for a while, Mr. Wang called the lobby manager over and said, "Go and take the people over there, please go to the royal box!"

"In addition, send all the most expensive wines and delicacies over, and you must give me a good treat!"

The lobby manager was instantly shocked.

It's not a big deal to send wine and delicacies.

Mingyue Tower will do similar things when it receives some big shots.

But, the royal box... this has never been opened before!

Today, you want to invite all that large group in?

The lobby manager seemed to be unable to believe his ears, and asked: "This...Mr. Wang, you just said, invite them to the royal box?"

President Wang nodded and said, "Yes! Remember, you must treat yourself well!"

After getting a reaffirmation from President Wang, the lobby manager immediately understood that there is definitely a very remarkable existence in that group of people.

So, solemnly said: "Yes."

President Wang nodded in satisfaction, then looked at Omi and the dragon-shaped ring in his hand from a distance.

Only then quickly walked towards the outside.

.....

Xue Meili, Liu Kaijun and others were still chatting around the table.

At this time, the lobby manager walked in respectfully and said: "A few distinguished guests, we have prepared a royal box for you, please let us inside."

Everyone was stunned for a moment.

Xue Meili said: "Kaijun, you are so amazing, you booked us a box!"

While talking, she rubbed against Liu Kaijun without her body.

In fact...

When the lobby manager said that he would wait for someone to go to the royal box, Liu Kaijun was also taken aback.

He knows better than others how difficult it is to book a box in Mingyue Tower.

At a certain price, Liu's family can book a lobby location that ordinary people need to book a month in advance.

However, if you want to book the private room of Mingyuelou, even if it is the Liu family, it does not mean that you can book it if you want.

Therefore, when booking a seat two days ago, Liu Kaijun never thought about booking a box.

What's the situation now?

Originally, Liu Kaijun wanted to ask the lobby manager if he made a mistake.

However, after hearing what his girlfriend said, the whole person felt a little ecstatic, and said with a smile: "Your classmates reunion, of course, you have to choose to eat in the box."

"Kaijun, you are awesome!" Xue Meili said.

This voice made Liu Kaijun salute slowly.

Then, under the leadership of the lobby manager, everyone went straight to the royal box.

There are carved columns and jade columns, and there are many ink paintings and copybooks hanging on the walls.

The whole box is full of luxury and elegance, which gives people a sense of intoxication.

The lobby manager respectfully said: "Dear guests, please take a break. We will bring the food soon."

After speaking, he slowly walked outside.

Everyone could not help but talk in a low voice.

"This box is so special."

"Look... the shrimp painting on the wall actually has Qi Baishi's name written on it~ ~ Isn't this the real work of Qi Baishi?"

"There is also this copybook. The signature below is Wu Changshuo, a great modern calligrapher!"

"Hey! You say, these are not authentic, right?"

Everyone looked at the paintings and the copybooks, all of them admired for a while, and then they couldn't help but cast their gazes on Liu Junkai.

Obviously, I wanted to ask his opinion.

In the eyes of everyone, Liu Junkai's family has opened several companies and certainly has a wide range of knowledge.

In addition, this box was also ordered by him, maybe he knows some things.

Xue Meili also said softly, "Kaijun, are these calligraphy and paintings authentic?"

In fact, Liu Kaijun was amazed when he saw these calligraphy and paintings.

At this time, after hearing Xue Meili's voice, she pretended to be calm and smiled: "Of course these are not genuine products, but they are also very good imitations."

"Such a genuine product might be worth hundreds of millions. Even Mingyue Tower would not dare to display it casually."

Everyone felt reasonable, and nodded in agreement, and then let out a burst of admiration.

"It's really a good imitation."

"This box is really unique."

"Antique!"

...

Xue Meili listened to everyone's admiration, and the whole person became more and more proud, nestled in Liu Kaijun's arms, and said happily: "Kaijun, you are awesome!"

Liu Kaijun laughed and said, "At night, let you experience it again."

Xue Meili hammered Liu Kaijun's shoulder lightly, with a shy look, and said: "Bad, big bad guy..."

Liu Kaijun is happier.

"Tatata!"

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

Then, Australian lobster, superb Buddha jumping over the wall, Taishi snake soup, superb abalone, superb bird's nest, caviar, truffle sashimi, M9 beef...

Louis XIII, Lafite in 1993, Romani Conti in 1992, the best Moutai...

All kinds of expensive dishes and all kinds of expensive drinks were brought in one after another.

See here...

Everyone, including Liu Kaijun, opened their mouths wide, their faces dull.

Some people couldn't help but swallowed.

They have never seen so much food and wine.

It was Liu Kaijun who reacted first and shouted, "Waiter, did you deliver it to the wrong place? We didn't order these food and wine."

You know, this is Mingyue Tower!

The dishes here are indeed delicious, but the prices are far more expensive than other places.

I am afraid that these dishes alone cost more than 100,000.

As for these wines...Any bottle is also more than 100,000.

But here, there are quite a few bottles!

With this calculation, this meal may cost tens of millions!

Although the Liu family did open several companies, they also had a small amount of money.

However, if a meal is tens of millions, he can't afford it at all.

At this time, the lobby manager walked in and smiled and said, "This is the free dishes and drinks that our Mingyue Building will give to the distinguished guests. I hope that the distinguished guests can eat happily."

Everyone was taken aback for a moment.

Including Liu Kaijun.

Free dishes and drinks.

Moreover, it is still such an expensive dishes and drinks!

This... simply unimaginable!

Liu Kaijun was the first to react.

He thought to himself: A while ago, my father said that he might want to cooperate with the Chen family, one of the four major families of the magic city. Could it be that they have already cooperated? No wonder Mingyuelou will prepare a box for me and give me so many meals!

Thinking of this, Liu Kaijun raised his neck and said, "It turns out that this is the case. You Mingyue Tower is interested."

The lobby manager repeatedly said: "This is what we should do. Then, please eat and drink well, and if you have any other needs, please tell us at any time."

After speaking, take the waiter to eat together and walk outside.

As they left, everyone in the box turned their eyes on Liu Kaijun.

Obviously, they also understand that the reason why Mingyuelou presented so many food and wine is all his reason.

Xue Meili even plunged into Liu Kaijun's arms, and put his fiery lips together.

"Kaijun, you are great!"

Xue Meili knew that Liu Kaijun's family opened several small companies.

However, judging from the current situation, it is definitely not as simple as a few small companies.

At this time, Xue Meili was extremely happy that she had chosen Liu Kaijun.

Then, she looked at Zhang Ting with an extremely proud look.

It looks like: Zhang Ting, didn't you study well before, didn't you be called a class flower? How is it now? Don't you have to work in the factory?

Xue Meili seemed to feel that this was not enough, and she said, "Zhang Ting, you can have a delicious meal today! Your salary for ten years is probably only enough for this meal. From now on, I won't be able to eat it anymore!"

Without any modification, directly mocked.

Zhang Ting's face became very ugly.

Everyone needs a face.

What's more, there are some old classmates here, as well as his cousin Omi.

Omi's face also sank.

He also knows that this is a cousin's class reunion, and the atmosphere should not be too stiff.

However, he mocked his cousin several times in a row.

He felt that this kind of classmates, this kind of gatherings, there is no need to endure any longer.

Because some people just shamelessly!

Omi shouted: "If my cousin can eat it in the future, I don't have to worry about it, but you will definitely not be able to eat it in the future."

Xue Meili did not expect that someone would dare to refute herself and shouted: "What do you mean by this?!"

Omi glanced coldly and said, "What do I mean, don't you understand?"

Xue Meili shivered involuntarily. This look, as if she had fallen into an ice cellar, the biting cold spread all over her body.

After a while, she came to a sense of relief, hugged Liu Kaijun's arm, and said softly: "Kaijun, you listen to what he said, what he meant is simply cursing your Liu family."

Xue Meili is Liu Kaijun's boyfriend and future wife.

To say that she can't eat these delicacies is to say that the Liu family will be dying.

Liu Kaijun said in a deep voice: "Everyone! You are all beautiful classmates, so I am willing to entertain you!"

“But! This does not mean that you can curse my Liu family at will!”

Speaking of this, Liu Kaijun shouted to Omi: “Get me out of Mingyue Tower now, I don’t care about what you said just now!”

Now, Liu Kaijun feels that he has established a cooperation with the Chen family, one of the four major families of the magic capital.

The whole person also became arrogant.

So, speaking of words, I think I have supreme domineering.

Get out?

Omi frowned.

No one has ever said this to him.

“Tatata!”

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

Then, a large group of people walked in.

Among them, there are middle-aged men in suits and leather shoes, and old men with gray hair and a good atmosphere.

When all the students saw these people, their faces all showed a hint of confusion.

And Liu Kaijun... his heart was jumping wildly.

He is a native of Magic City.

Although, I haven’t seen the Patriarch of all the four major families of Demon Capital.

However, his father said not long ago that he would cooperate with the Chen family, one of the four major families of the magic city.

For this reason, Liu Kaijun also specifically asked about the situation of the Chen family. UU read and saw a photo of Chen Xingwang, the head of the Chen family.

He still clearly remembered the admiration on his face when his father was talking about Chen Xingwang, the head of the Chen family.

Now, Chen Xingwang, the head of the Chen family, is actually in this group of people.

Moreover, he was not standing at the forefront of this group of people, nor was he in the middle. Instead, he stood respectfully next to an old man in a white exercise suit.

This...what's the situation?

What is the identity of this group of people?

Why did they come to the door of the box?

When Liu Kaijun was surprised and puzzled.

All these people looked at Omi.

When they saw Omi's face and saw Omi wearing a dragon-shaped ring on his hand...

They all bent over and said in a very respectful tone: "See Mr. Lin!"

".

quiet!

The whole scene was silent!

Zhang Ting and the other classmates didn't know these people, they were just a little puzzled...Why did these people all bend down towards Omi, and said in such a respectful tone: See Mr. Lin.

Liu Kaijun's whole heart was beating like a drum.

Because, among these stooped people, there is also Chen Xingwang!

That is the Patriarch of the Chen Family, one of the four major families of the Demon Capital!

this...

What is the situation? !

Liu Kaijun had a bad feeling in his heart.

After a while, he squatted: "Did you make a mistake?"

Got it wrong? !

right!

It must be like this!

Omi is just the cousin of Xue Meili, and also a student!

How could Chen Xingwang and others be so respectful!

There must be a mistake!

“Tatata!”

A middle-aged man looking outside the box, after hearing this sound, couldn't help but glanced inside.

Then, hurriedly ran in.

He...is Liu Kaijun's father, Liu Wei.

It turned out that Liu Wei also came to Mingyue Tower for dinner today.

Obviously, he is much more knowledgeable than his son Liu Kaijun.

He recognized the patriarchs of the four major families and many core members at a glance.

However, Liu Wei didn't dare to approach easily, just watched from a distance.

Because he knew that he didn't have the qualification to approach at all.

only...

Liu Wei was very curious about what he wanted to do when the patriarchs and core members of the four major families appeared together.

At this moment, they discovered that they had walked into the imperial box that had been sealed for a long time.

Even, they bent over together... to one of the young people: See Mr. Lin.

This scene almost didn't make Liu Wei's entire chin hit the ground.

To know...

That's the patriarch of the four big families!

Mr. Lin? !

When did the Demon Capital have great power with the surname Lin?

What is the identity of that young man? !

When Liu Wei was inexplicably shocked...

He suddenly saw his son Liu Junkai, also in the royal box.

When did your son... know such a mysterious man?

Immediately afterwards, Liu Wei heard what his son said again, did he make a mistake?

just in case...

What should I do if my son accidentally offended the other party?

In addition, this time... seems to be a good time to show up in front of the four big families and the mysterious young man.

After Liu Weilue hesitated, he walked in quickly.

"Boy, what's wrong! Don't talk nonsense!"

The patriarchs and core members of the four families are so sharp-eyed people.

Will they mobilize the crowd to admit the wrong person?

Isn't that a joke? !

Then, Liu Wei smiled and said, "Mr. Lin, my name is Liu Wei... Sorry, my son Liu Kaijun doesn't know the real dragon. Didn't you offend you just now?"

He reported his son's name again, and he also reported his own name.

Obviously, it was deliberately showing up in front of the four big families.

Omi glanced at Liu Wei lightly and said, "Offend? That's not the case."

Liu Wei was overjoyed.

No offense.

So, isn't his son more familiar with this mysterious young man?

Or even friends? !

Could it be that the opportunity for our Liu family to stand up!

Thinking of this, Liu Wei's heart was hot, and his heartbeat began to speed up a few beats.

He seems to have seen the Liu family flourish and the bright future is infinitely bright.

At this time, Omi continued: "He just kept taunting my cousin with his girlfriend, and then let me get out of Mingyue Tower."

"hiss!"

Taunt the cousin of the ancestor of Qinghongmen!

Let the ancestors of Qinghongmen get out!

he...

How dare! ?

How dare!

In an instant, the whole box seemed to be turned into an ice cellar.

The patriarchs of the four major families, as well as the core members...all fell on Liu Wei and Liu Kaijun with extremely cold eyes.

Liu Wei couldn't help but shivered, and his whole body was instantly soaked with sweat.

At this time, he was full of fear and regret.

Why did you run out to self-report your name just now?

Why should I have such a son?

That's it!

He knew that he was completely finished!

...

Omi did not continue to pay attention to Liu Wei, and turned to the members of the four major families, saying, "You are looking for me because of Qinghongmen, right?"

Although, they didn't mention Qinghongmen's name at all.

But what perception is Omi?

It's easy to find... they have been staring at the dragon ring on their thumb.

And this ring... was obtained after receiving the Qinghong Sect's direct biography not long ago, and it represents the Qinghong Sect master.

There has always been a saying in Qinghongmen, called: Seeing the ring is like seeing the master of the door.

Of course, Omi didn't care too much about Qinghongmen.

He just thought this ring was cool, so he put it on his hand.

Everyone in the four major families has spoken and heard, and their attitude has become even more respectful.

"Yes."

Liu Wei looked at the respectful appearance of the four major families, and his heart became more and more frightened.

Omi glanced at the box and said, "First arrange a quieter place for me and let me eat with my cousin Zhang Ting. As for other things, wait until the dinner is over."

"Yes, Mr. Lin and Ms. Zhang, please here." Wang Tuanyuan, the head of the Wang family, said respectfully.

Then Omi and Zhang Ting walked ahead.

The people of the four major families, like the most loyal servants, slowly followed behind.

Soon, the spacious royal box became empty again.

The expressions of all the students were still a little dumbfounded.

At this time, Liu Kaijun squatted and said: "Dad...this...I...what should we do?"

Now, Liu Wei felt irritated when he heard Liu Kaijun's voice.

He roared loudly: "Don't call my dad! Labor and capital don't have your son!"

"Bastard stuff!"

After speaking, he slapped Liu Kaijun's face severely.

"Snapped!"

He seemed to feel puzzled, and kicked Liu Kaijun to the ground.

“Bastard!”

“Bastard!”

Then, it was a few consecutive feet.

See here...

The stunned classmates began to become frightened.

...

Omi didn't know what happened in the royal box.

at this time...

He has been invited to the top floor of Mingyue Tower by members of the four major families.

Although it is not as luxurious as the royal box, it is more spacious and the scenery is very good.

Because the entire top floor has been completely emptied, and only two guests, Omi and Zhang Ting.

Equivalently, they are clad.

Looking out, you can see the rolling river, which is very magnificent.

Soon, delicious foods and precious wines were brought up one after another.

However, Zhang Ting has not moved the chopsticks and cup.

Instead, he kept watching Omi quietly.

When Omi's grandfather Lin Liqiang passed his birthday, it was because Zhang Ting's factory was in a busy period.

In desperation, Zhang Ting did not rush back.

Just over the phone to congratulate Lin Liqiang on his birthday.

Although I did not go to celebrate my birthday.

However, Zhang Ting also heard from the elders in the family...

Because of Omi, I went to many leaders from Qingshi, Jiangbei, and even Jiang Province that day.

Regarding this...

Zhang Ting just listened and didn't take it to heart.

Because, she knows...most of the elders in the family like to brag.

These words are probably also bragging.

After all, Zhang Ting also knows Omi.

Because my sister was sick, I didn't even take the college entrance examination, and I didn't even go to university...

Later, I just found a job in Jiangbei.

In this situation, how could it be possible for the leaders of Qingshi, Jiangbei and Jiang Province to celebrate Omi's grandfather together?

This is not to belittle Omi, nor is it to belittle the elders...

But... it's all true.

But what is the situation now?

Why did the people in Mingyue Tower invite themselves and their classmates to such a luxurious royal box because of Omi?

Yes.

At this time, Zhang Ting also understood that Liu Kaijun was not the reason why she and her classmates were able to go to the royal box.

It's Omi!

and also...

Who is the group of people coming to the box from behind?

Why are they so respectful to Omi?

And, should he arrange a whole floor of Mingyue Tower for him?

In Zhang Ting's eyes, Omi seemed to be full of endless mist.

...

Seeing that Zhang Ting had been silent or eating, Omi couldn't help but say: "Cousin, what are you doing? Is eating something that doesn't suit your appetite? Would you like to change some dishes?"

Zhang Ting reacted and said, "No...no, these all look delicious."

While talking, she picked up the chopsticks, picked up a piece of meat and put it in her mouth.

Crisp, soft, thin and crisp!

Very tasty!

Even though, Zhang Ting was full of doubts.

However, after the delicacy, I can't help but admire: "It's delicious!"

Omi smiled and said, "If it tastes delicious, eat more."

Then, he picked up the 1993 Romanie Conti at the table and poured himself and Zhang Ting a glass of wine.

Then he raised his glass and said, "Cousin, try this wine again, cheers!"

Zhang Ting raised her glass and said, "Cheers."

In the past, Zhang Ting always felt that wine was spicy, astringent, and bitter.

However...

When this glass of wine was consumed, she felt a sweetness and refreshing that she had never had before.

"Delicious!" Zhang Ting admired again.

Delicious?

Of course it's delicious!

With such a small sip, I drank four figures.

Omi smiled and said, "Then drink more."

Zhang Ting nodded vigorously.

I ate a few more sips of food and drank a few sips of wine.

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Zhang Ting finally couldn't help but said, "Omi, who are those... just now? Why are they so respectful to you?"

Omi said, "I don't know who it is for the time being. As for the reason for respect, probably... they are all my subordinates."

Omi didn't talk nonsense about this sentence.

After all, he didn't ask about the identity of the other party either.

Subordinate?

It is indeed a subordinate.

Because all the four major families belonged to the vassal forces of Qinghongmen.

And Omi is the descendant of the ancestor of the Qinghong Sect, which is equivalent to being the master of the Qinghong Sect.

This is not a subordinate, so what is it?

...

However, hearing these words in Zhang Ting's ears made her even more confused.

I don't know who it is, but the subordinate?

Why is this sentence so contradictory?

Is it possible that Omi still has many subordinates?

So much that he can't remember it?

In addition, where are there any subordinates in this society today?

Omi didn't explain any more, he poured a spoon of soup, and said, "This soup is pretty good, cousin, you can try it too."

"Okay." Zhang Ting answered, and followed with some soup.

Soon, her face was completely filled with happiness and satisfaction.

...

And when Omi and Zhang Ting were eating.

Patriarchs and core members of the four major families are all waiting outside like the most loyal servants.

Someone whispered: "What about Liu Wei and Liu Kaijun?"

"If in the past, those who insulted the Qinghong sect master, die!" an old man said solemnly, "but now it is a society under the rule of law, let them be completely bankrupt and the whole family will be on the streets!"

Generally speaking, even if they go bankrupt, most people will never live on the streets.

After all, in today's society, as long as you have hands and feet and are willing to work.

Then there is always a place to live and there is always a bite to eat.

However... the person who said this is the patriarch of the four major families.

So, this sentence is definitely not just talking.

Because, with the power of the Wang family, it is easy for them to find no more jobs.

What's more, the remaining old patriarchs of Chen, Huang, and Zhao also nodded in agreement.

The four big families of the magic capital make a move together!

The fate of Liu Wei and Liu Kaijun's family is decided accordingly!

At this moment, the old Patriarch of the Huang family whispered: "Does Ye Lao know?"

The old family leader of the Wang family said: "I have told Ye Lao the first time that his old man... seems to be going to the Demon City in person."

As soon as this remark came out, the audience was silent.

Although, Qinghong Gate was established by the Patriarch.

Back then, the Patriarch did indeed break through the supreme prestige.

However, the subsequent stability and development were all done by Ye Lao.

In the hearts of the people of Qinghongmen today, Ye Lao...is God!

Now that the **** in my heart is coming to the magic city, maybe I can still see it!

How can this not make them excited? !

...

“Tatata!”

While everyone in the four major families was talking in low voices, Omi and Zhang Ting walked out slowly.

Everyone from the four major families stood together and said respectfully: “Mr. Lin, Ms. Zhang.”

Omi nodded, saying hello.

At this time, the patriarch of the Wang family said: “Mr. Lin, we have always kept the original house of the ancestor. Do you want to go and take a look?”

Omi thought that there was nothing wrong now.

It’s okay to stroll around boringly.

Just treat it as a digestion.

So he nodded and said: “Okay, then go and see.”

Then, he said to Zhang Ting, “Cousin, do you want to go together?”

Zhang Ting hesitated, UU read and said, “Let’s go together.”

As a result, Omi and Zhang Ting walked slowly downstairs, surrounded by members of the four major families.

When they came downstairs, an extended Rolls Royce was already waiting here.

Although, Omi has a lot of luxury cars.

Among them, there is no shortage of Rolls-Royce.

However, sitting in the extended Rolls-Royce, looking at the luxurious interior, can’t help but nod secretly.

As for...

After Zhang Ting sat up, she was stunned.

Luxurious interior, extremely spacious space...

Refrigerators, red wine, drinks, street stalls... everything is available.

In Zhang Ting's eyes, where is this vehicle?

It is simply a luxurious mobile castle!

!

The driver of the extended Rolls-Royce obviously has extremely superb driving skills, coupled with Rolls-Royce's top shock absorber.

As a result, Omi and Zhang Ting could not feel any bumps, acceleration or braking while sitting in the car.

Even the cup of tea placed in front of him showed no signs of shaking at all.

If it hadn't been for Zhang Ting's curiosity to open the curtains and see the tall buildings that were receding outside, she would have thought that the vehicle had been standing still.

"Crack!"

About half an hour later, the driver opened the door respectfully.

Only then did Zhang Ting know that she had already arrived at her destination.

In front is a building with a sense of time.

Red bricks and green tiles, carved with jade columns.

There is also a pair of mighty and majestic stone lions at the door.

Right above, there are two big characters: Mufu!

See here...

Zhang Ting couldn't help but froze for a moment, and said, "Didn't you mean to take us to the house of the ancestor? Why did you come here?"

"laugh!"

"laugh!"

At this time, a Maybach, Rolls-Royce, and two Bentleys stopped aside.

Previously, all the members of the four major families who followed him got out of the car as if they were entourage.

The old patriarch of the Wang family respectfully said: "Mr. Lin, this Mu Mansion is the house of the ancestor, and it has always maintained its original appearance."

When Zhang Ting heard this, her mouth opened wide.

In fact, when she saw all the cars parked here, she had already expected it.

However, after hearing this answer, Zhang Ting was still shocked.

This Mufu, even if you don't measure it, is more than 1,000 square meters at a glance!

You know... this is the magic capital of every inch of land!

Regardless of the special value of the old buildings, the land price alone is already terrible.

Omi ignored that much and nodded, "Okay, then let's go in and take a look."

"Okay." Wang's old family said.

Although, he is very old.

However, he still took the lead and walked in the forefront like a soldier.

The old Patriarch of the Wang family came to the gate of Zhuqi, took out the key to the big bronze lock, and twisted it lightly.

"Crack!"

The door lock opened.

Suddenly, an elegant fragrance hits his face.

Lift your eyes and look in...

You can see the spotless ground and the blooming flowers.

The old Patriarch of the Wang family explained in due course: "We will let people come in for cleaning and maintenance every day."

Omi nodded to show that he knew.

Everyone walked through the spacious courtyard and came to the all-wooden ancient room.

Generally speaking, houses that have been unoccupied for a long time will have a strange smell.

However, after everyone walked inside, there was a faint fragrance, refreshing.

Lift your eyes and look up.

I saw...

On the walls are ancient poems dancing with dragons and phoenixes, and beautiful and simple pictures.

“Peach Blossom Temple Song”, “Lushan Waterfall View”...Tang Bohu...”

Zhang Ting whispered and said, “These...couldn’t they be the real works of Tang Bohu?”

If it was placed in the past, Zhang Ting would only be the same as in the royal box in the Mingyue Tower before, thinking it was just an imitation.

However, after contracting a whole floor of Mingyue Building and taking the extended version of Rolls Royce.

She gradually became a little uncertain.

The patriarch of the Wang family said: “These are indeed the authentic works of Tang Bohu.”

“hiss!”

Zhang Ting couldn’t help taking a breath.

Tang Bohu, that was the head of the four great talents in the Ming Dynasty.

The poem “Peach Blossom Temple Song” and the picture “Lushan Waterfall View” are arguably his most famous works.

How much would such two original works be worth?

She... can’t believe it!

Omi walked around the whole Mu Mansion, accompanied by members of the four major families.

He sniffed the fragrance in the air and looked at the antique furniture. For a while, he was also very interested.

Seeing that the sky was getting darker, Omi said, "I will live here today."

Everyone in the four major families was slightly stunned.

live here?

If another person said such a thing, the next second, someone would be beaten up.

However, the person who said this was Omi.

The descendant of the ancestor of Qinghongmen!

Omi wondered: "What? Can't it?"

The old Patriarch of the Wang family said in a hurry, "Of course it's okay. I'll have someone bring the bedding, duvet cover, water, and all kinds of daily necessities in a while."

This Mufu is the house of the ancestor of Qinghongmen.

And Omi is the patriarch's descendant, the current sect master!

If anyone in this world is qualified to live here, obviously, Omi is the only one.

Omi nodded in satisfaction and turned to Zhang Ting, "Cousin, are you going to live together today?"

In fact...

Zhang Ting is also very fascinated by this wooden mansion.

Walking here makes her feel like an ancient princess and gege.

Stayed here for one night, it was absolutely great!

So Zhang Ting nodded and said, "Okay."

After everyone wandered for a while again, Zhang Ting stroked a pillar and said, "What kind of wood is this house made of? It is golden and golden, and there is no trace of moth-eaten or decay."

The Wang family's old master said: "The whole house is made of golden nanmu."

Originally, Zhang Ting, who was still stroking the pillar, couldn't help but froze in place.

The whole is made of golden nanmu?

Although, Zhang Ting has not specifically studied wood.

However, she has read a piece of news, every inch of nanmu and every inch of gold!

The price of golden nanmu can be equal to gold!

How much golden nanmu is used for such a big house?

How much is it worth? !

Obviously no one answered this question.

Not long before...

All kinds of bedding, purified water, toiletries, etc., were sent over one after another.

Perhaps, it was the reason for living in the golden nanmu house.

That night, Omi and Zhang Ting both slept very comfortably.

...

They are comfortable, but some people have trouble sleeping and eating.

As soon as Liu Wei returned home, his wife Zhang Mudan saw the miserable appearance of his son Liu Kaijun's face red and swollen.

Zhang Mudan yelled, "What's going on? Son, tell mom, who is the one who beat you?! I must make him look good!"

Then, she looked at Liu Wei who had just been sitting on the sofa and was about to smoke, and shouted: "Smoke, smoke, you know smoking!"

"Why don't you smoke yourself to death!? You haven't seen your son be beaten like this! Still pumping!"

While talking, Zhang Mudan stepped forward and hid the cigarette in Liu Wei's hand.

Liu Wei was also angry and shouted: "Call, call, call! What is called!?"

“He was beaten? Tell you, that was me!”

“If it weren’t for you to indulge, how could he make trouble outside?!”

Speaking of this, Liu Wei burst into flames again, and slapped Zhang Mudan’s face with a slap.

“Snapped!”

A loud voice rippled back and forth in the hall.

This slap slapped Zhang Mudan directly.

She looked at Liu Wei in a daze, with a face full of disbelief.

“Jingle Bell!”

At this time, Liu Wei’s cell phone rang a hurried ring.

He glanced at the call notification, which turned out to be the call from the director of his own mold factory.

Liu Wei held back the anger in his heart and pressed the answer button.

I only heard an anxious voice coming from inside.

“Mr. Liu, it’s not good, Huosu Electric, Carl Medical, Wangjia Machinery...Almost all the companies that cooperate with us have called and said that our quality is problematic. Not only will we no longer cooperate with us in the future, but we will also give them compensation. ...”

Liu Wei said: “Immediately resolve the quality issues they raised, and solemnly apologize, and take the initiative to compensate, but we must continue the cooperation...”

After Liu Wei spoke for a while, he hung up the phone.

“Jingle Bell!”

He just hung up the phone when the phone rang again quickly.

This time it was a call from the director of his refitting factory.

Liu Wei pressed the answer button hard.

“Boss Liu, it’s not good, Starlight Equipment Company, Dongfang Company, Nantian Company...all of the companies we cooperated with said that our quality

was problematic, saying that they would terminate the cooperation with us and demand compensation from us..." The director said in a panic.

Liu Weiyan heard this, his heart tightened.

A very bad premonition, like a tide, flooded my heart.

However, he still forced the premonition to the bottom of his heart, took a deep breath, and said: "You..."

Liu Wei finally talked about the plan again.

Then I hung up the phone.

But, immediately...

His cell phone rang a hurried ring again.

"Boss Liu, it's not good..."

If there is a problem with one of your own companies, it may be just an accident.

However, it is definitely not an accident that two, three... or even all of them have problems!

"Patter!"

Listening to the bad news, Liu Wei seemed to be drained of energy. He even lost the strength to hold the phone and slowly dropped the phone to the ground.

He understands...that mysterious young man, or the punishment of the four big families...began!

Unable to resist the gust of wind and rain!

I... it's over!

...

On the other hand, the United States.

As the Wang Family Patriarch said earlier, Ye Lao seemed to be going to the Demon Capital himself.

At this moment, Ye Lao, with his head full of flowers, holding the leading cane, slowly walked out of the manor.

A middle-aged man couldn't help but said, "Dad, your health has not been very good. Do you have to go there in person? Or, let Omi come to the United States? After all, he is still very young."

Originally, the peaceful Ye Lao's eyes suddenly drenched.

He picked up the leading cane and slammed it on the middle-aged man.

"Snapped!"

The middle-aged man's mouth twitched with pain, but he did not dare to scream.

Elder Ye said coldly: "Mr. Lin is the descendant of the patriarch, the master of the Qinghong Sect today! Any disciple of the Qinghong Sect must regard himself as a junior!"

"This stick is just a slight punishment!"

"If someone would dare to call Mr. Lin's name directly next time, or be disrespectful to him, it would definitely not be as simple as a stick!"

"Cough cough cough!"

As the middle-aged man just said, Ye Lao's health is indeed not good.

After saying this, the whole person couldn't help coughing violently.

He even coughed up traces of blood.

This scene almost frightened everyone at the scene.

Someone shouted in horror: "Lao Ye, are you okay?"

"Doctor!"

"Doctor, come here!"

Soon, a doctor in a white coat, carrying a medicine kit, hurried over.

Ye Lao waved his hand and said, "No need to look, my body, I know. Now, hurry up and go to the airport, I want to go to China Magic City immediately!"

"this..."

Everyone present hesitated.

Ye Lao's eyes widened and he shouted: "What? My words are no longer useful?"

As soon as this statement came out, everyone seemed to have a high mountain on their shoulders, and they were so frightened that they lowered their heads and dared not say anything to stop them.

Ye Lao said: "Go to the airport!"

While speaking, he sat on the Rolls Royce in front of him and galloped towards the airport.

At this time, a luxury special plane had already parked in the middle of the airport.

...

On the other hand, China, Beijing.

"Dididi!"

An upright and serious old man looked at the message displayed on the screen and said in surprise: "What? Ye Xiu is going to the Huaxia Magic City?!"

"This is a rare thing!"

"He has done a lot in the past. We must make him feel our etiquette. At the same time, we must ensure his safety!"

After a pause, the old man said: "Call the magic city immediately!"

Immediately after that, Audi and Jeep drove into the Magic City Airport quickly, making the originally noisy Magic City Airport a sense of solemnity that has not been experienced in a long time.

...

Omi didn't know this at all.

Omi slowly opened his eyes when a ray of morning sun fell on the red window sill.

He glanced at the phone screen habitually.

At this time, there are two short messages on the phone.

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 37893200 yuan."

"6:10, Qin Yuxuan: Omi, are you here?"

Omi directly chose to ignore the first text message.

Omi focused on the second text message and chose to make a call.

“beep!”

The phone only rang a little and was immediately connected.

“Omi, are you awake?” Qin Yuxuan’s very happy voice came through the phone.

Omi said: “Yes, have you returned to the demons?”

Qin Yuxuan said: “I’m back!”

“Okay, then I will come to you later. By the way, is there any place I want to play?” Omi asked.

Qin Yuxuan thought for a while, and said: “Disney! I have been in Magic Capital for so many years, and I have always wanted to go to Disneyland!”

Omi said directly: “Okay, then we will go to Disney!”

“Yeah!” Qin Yuxuan exclaimed like a child.

The two chatted sweetly for a while, and then hung up the phone.

Then, Omi slowly walked out of the room door and began to wash. UU reading

When I came to the restaurant, Australian lobster noodles, hair-style meals, matsutake egg tarts, M9 beef, etc. were already placed on the table, many exquisite and delicious foods.

At this moment, Zhang Ting just came over.

Omi said: “Cousin, you are also awake, hurry up and eat something.”

Zhang Ting nodded and said, “Okay.”

However, she didn’t chew and savor slowly like Omi did.

She seemed to be hurrying slowly, and she looked a little gobbled up.

Omi said, “Cousin, eat slowly and stop choking.”

Eat slowly?

With so many precious and delicious delicacies, she can’t wait to swallow her own tongue into her belly. Where can she slow down if she wants to be slow?

!

The food on the table is declining almost at a rate visible to the naked eye.

It didn't take long for Omi and Zhang Ting's stomachs to become round.

"Tatata!"

At this time, the members of the four major families came over like loyal servants, standing by the side, quietly waiting for the master's instructions.

Omi hiccuped and said, "You don't need to follow me today. I will go to Disneyland with my girlfriend Qin Yuxuan later."

The four great masters said and heard, "Yes."

Omi nodded, and then said to Zhang Ting: "Cousin, do you want to go to Disneyland to play together?"

Zhang Ting said, "I won't go, and I will go to the factory later to deal with some things."

Earlier, she ate so fast, part of the reason...because the food is really delicious.

Another part of the reason was that something happened in the factory and she had to go back sooner after she had finished eating.

Of course, even if it wasn't for these two reasons, Zhang Ting would not follow.

After all, light bulbs are not a good job.

Omi said: "Okay."

Therefore, the four major families arranged a Rolls-Royce to send Zhang Ting back.

Then, another Koenigsegg ONE1 was sent to Omi.

Although, Omi is no longer interested in supercars.

otherwise...

With so many supercars parked in Panlong Villa, he will not drive Mercedes-Benz Big G and Cullinan all the time.

In fact, supercars are too wasteful.

However, now the four major families have sent Koenigsegg ONE1.

Omi also understood that the other party was kind.

Therefore, I had to reluctantly accept it.

“boom!”

Omi stepped on the accelerator, 1400 horsepower suddenly exploded, and the whole car immediately shot forward like a roaring behemoth.

It didn't take long before Omi came to the World Financial Building.

At this time, Qin Yuxuan had already been waiting here.

When she saw Omi driving Krisek ONE1, Qiao's face also showed a touch of surprise.

However, she quickly thought that the entire World Financial Building belonged to Omi, and there was a Krisek ONE1, which seemed to be nothing.

So Qin Yuxuan slowly came to the co-pilot.

“boom!”

Omi stepped on the accelerator again, causing the whole car to continue to shoot forward.

“boom!”

Krisek ONE1, like a beast, roared frantically on the street.

The place where he passed is the focus, attracting everyone's eyes, and constantly uttering admiration.

“What a cool car!”

“It's Krisek ONE1!”

“Oh my God!”

“so cool!”

...

Qin Yuxuan looked at everyone's gaze, her pretty face was full of sweetness, who didn't want to be envied by others?

What's more, it is your favorite person who causes this phenomenon.

“laugh!”

Before long, a tall, dreamlike castle appeared in front.

This...is Disney.

At this time, a large crowd of people was standing in front of Disney's gate.

However, these people did not go inside.

On the contrary, they are still walking outside one after another.

Isn't it still morning?

Finished playing so soon?

"boom!"

Omi and Qin Yuxuan continued to drive forward with a trace of doubt.

At this time, a large group of Disney staff dressed in Snow White, dwarfs, etc., came quickly.

They stood in two rows and said in unison: "Welcome Mr. Lin and Ms. Qin to Disney!"

Immediately afterwards, the VIP dedicated channel was opened.

Therefore, Omi and Qin Yuxuan, who were sitting on the Krisek ONE1, drove into Disney under the eyes of everyone.

There was no one inside.

Today, the whole Disney is only open for them!

Omi and Qin Yuxuan ride on the merry-go-round together, play dwarf mine cars, bumper cars together...

Although, Qin Yuxuan negotiated a multi-billion dollar contract in the past few months.

Is a strong woman in the eyes of many people.

However, at this time, she seemed to have become the most carefree child, with a smile on her entire pretty face.

Omi and Qin Yuxuan played at Disney for a whole day.

When night fell, they sat together and watched the fireworks bloom in the sky.

this moment...

Qin Yuxuan thought of Omi dropping from the sky with a piano in a helicopter to celebrate her birthday.

I thought of Omi's direct purchase of a first floor in order to support his own business... or even an entire Global Financial Building.

It occurred to me that Omi is now contracting the entire Disneyland in order to accompany him for fun.

In ancient times, there were princes playing with beacon fire, and the concubine of Hongchen laughed!

Today there are Omi and myself.

At this time, Qin Yuxuan felt that she was the happiest woman in the world!

The splendid fireworks completely illuminated the faces of Omi and Qin Yuxuan, making the two of them seem to have a dreamy color.

Suddenly, Qin Yuxuan couldn't help but approach Omi, approaching...

(* 3)(ε *)

...

Tonight, the Shangri-La Hotel, the Presidential Suite, there will be more singing and shouting.

...

The next day, early morning.

A brilliant sunlight passed through the gaps in the curtains and slowly fell on the windowsill.

After a while, Omi opened his eyes.

He was the only one left on the soft big bed.

Omi slowly got up and walked outside.

"Da da da!"

Although, Qin Yuxuan was tired all night yesterday.

However, early in the morning, she still came to work hard at the computer.

Omi looked at her serious look and felt soft. He picked up the phone and sent a delivery service to the guest room.

Then he walked forward slowly and hugged Qin Yuxuan from behind.

Qin Yuxuan said happily: "When did you wake up?"

"Just now." Omi said.

After a pause, Omi said again: "Is this time very tired?"

Qin Yuxuan said: "It's okay if I'm tired... more I feel very fulfilled. I will be satisfied when I watch my projects continue to grow."

When she said this, her beautiful eyes seemed to flicker.

Obviously, she really enjoyed it.

Omi gently stroked Qin Yuxuan's hair, feeling a moment of pain.

"Ding Dong!"

At this time, a crisp doorbell rang outside.

"Your breakfast is here."

When Omi heard this, he slowly opened the door.

A waiter of medium build, pushing a trolley, brought an exquisite breakfast to the table.

Then, respectfully said: "Please use it slowly."

So Omi and Qin Yuxuan sat together and tasted the food.

It seems that the appetite will also be particularly good when eating with a loved one.

Soon, piles of food were eaten up.

Omi and Qin Yuxuan's faces were full of contentment, and then they hugged each other, very happy and sweet.

...

At this time, Mordu International Airport.

Audis and Jeep cars, like squares, are neatly arranged on the airport.

The black crowd raised their heads to look up at the sky, their eyes full of expectation.

“Boom!”

The next moment, a luxury airliner landed.

A gray-haired old man walked out of the cabin slowly against the bright red carpet under everyone’s gaze.

The man in the white shirt hurriedly greeted him and said happily, “Mr. Ye, welcome to the magic city.”

Ye Xiuxian glanced at the scene in front of him with a pair of eyes, a look of nostalgia appeared on his face.

After a while, he said in a slightly hoarse voice: “I’m interested... But I have some important things to deal with later, so I can’t entertain everyone for the time being to show my gratitude...”

“Cough cough cough!”

Ye Xianyang’s physical condition was not good at all.

Now, after another night of bumps on the plane, the whole person looks even weaker.

After coughing for a while, he set his sights on the people of the four big families.

“Where is Mr. Lin?”

Although, it was just a simple question.

However, everyone in the four major families was inexplicably excited.

Ye Lao!

I saw Ye Lao!

Moreover, Ye Lao spoke to himself!

The old Patriarch of the Wang family respectfully said: “Mr. Lin should be at the Shangri-La Hotel, I will invite him over now.”

Ye Xiu said: “No, I’ll go to see Mr. Lin personally!”

After speaking, he directly got into the red flag car in front of him and galloped away.

Everyone in the four major families didn't dare to hesitate at all, and they got in their cars one after another and followed closely behind.

The man in the white shirt and the others stood there silently looking at the shadow of the red flag car going away, thinking for a while.

Mr. Ye actually wanted to visit Mr. Lin himself.

Who is this Mr. Lin?

The middle-aged man next to him asked, "Leader, shall we follow up too?"

The man in the white shirt shook his head and said: "What Ye Lao just said obviously didn't want us to follow...to follow without authorization, it would make him unhappy."

"Then... shall we investigate that Mr. Lin?" the middle-aged man said again.

The man in the white shirt thought for a while and said, "I'm afraid this is not something we can decide. Let's report it to the capital."

His words are absolutely not joking.

Because he also has a certain understanding of Ye Xiu.

That is the head of Qinghongmen now!

How high is the status?

What is the status of Mr. Lin, who he wants to put in person?

Then, the man in the white shirt thought of Ye Xiu's tragic old face and the blood stains he had brought out when he coughed, and said: "Ye Lao's body must also be reported, and I hope that nothing happens to his elderly."

...

Ye Xiu's team was unimpeded along the way.

After a while, he arrived at the lobby of Shangri-La Hotel.

However, Ye Xiu didn't go directly to the presidential suite where Omi was located. Instead, he took a few breaths and said, "Xiao Wang, you can call to ask Mr. Lin if I can go up and visit."

Everyone in the four major families was shocked.

Ye Xiu came to the magic city in person just to see Omi, which had already surprised them very much.

Just now, he offered to take the initiative to come to Shangri-La Hotel, which surprised them again.

Now...I'm about to see Omi, Ye Xiu actually wants to ask for instructions!

this...

Omi actually occupies such an important position in Ye Xiu's heart!

The four big families were shocked and horrified.

They began to think about whether they had slackened Omi in the past two days.

Then they thought of Liu Kaijun, who offended Omi yesterday.

Yesterday, they felt that leaving Liu's family on the street was a severe punishment.

Now it seems, perhaps, not enough!

Ye Feng, the middle-aged man who had been following Ye Xiu-xiong, couldn't help but opened his mouth when he heard Ye Xiu-xiong's words, and said, "Master, you..."

However, before he could finish speaking, Ye Xiu glanced over with a pair of sharp eyes, scared Ye Feng directly closed his mouth.

...

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, Omi and Qin Yuxuan were cuddling together, enjoying the sweet time in the world of the two.

At this time, his mobile phone rang a brisk ring.

He glanced at the call reminder. It turned out to be one of the four major families of the Demon Capital, the head of the Wang family.

Omi didn't hesitate too much, and simply pressed the answer button.

"Mr. Lin, hello." The old Patriarch of the Wang family said respectfully.

Omi said, "Well, so are you."

The other party is an old man, and he respects himself.

Oneself should also give some respect to each other.

Then, Omi asked, "Is there anything wrong with you calling so early?"

The old Wang family said: "Lao Ye... is already in the lobby of the Shangri-La Hotel. His old man asked me to ask you if you can go up and see you."

Omi thought slightly: "Okay, then come up."

Yesterday, members of the four major families also told Omi that Ye Xiu might have to come back from the United States to see himself.

The other half of the earth came from the other half of the earth, asking for instructions...

It can be said that the courtesy has been achieved to the extreme.

Under such circumstances, if I don't even want to see each other.

That would be too unkind.

When Ye Xiu learned that Omi agreed to let himself go up, he seemed very happy. Before arriving at the gate of the presidential suite, he even adjusted his clothes first before pressing the doorbell.

"Please come in." Omi said.

Ye Xiu opened the door in response and walked in slowly, while the members of the four major families continued to wait outside like servants.

After Ye Xiu walked into the suite, his muddy gaze fell on Omi and the dragon-shaped ring in his hand at first glance, and his whole person looked extremely excited.

After that, he bent over at ninety degrees and respectfully said, "Ye Xiu, the clerk of Qinghongmen, pay respect to the sect master!"

Gatekeeper?

That's right! It's the master of the door!

Omi is a descendant of the ancestor of the Qinghong Clan, and he has a dragon-shaped ring. He is not the master of the clan, so what?

Although, yesterday Omi also knew that Ye Xiu was an old man.

However, now that he really saw what he looked like, he was still surprised.

To know...

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

Chinese medicine is the most adept at, smelling, asking, and cutting.

He could tell at a glance that Ye Xiu's age was definitely over a hundred years old.

It is really rare for such an old man to cross thousands of kilometers and rush back to the magic capital overnight just to see himself.

What's more, he also suffers from many diseases including lung cancer, heart disease, diabetes and so on.

It's no surprise that UU reading died on the road by accident.

"Cough cough cough!"

Maybe it was the reason that I was too excited to see Omi, maybe it was the reason for the long-distance travel...

Ye Xiuxian coughed violently.

Standing beside Qin Yuxuan shouted in horror: "Old man, what's wrong with you? Why are you coughing up blood!"

Ye Feng and the four big families who had been waiting outside, heard these voices, could no longer wait outside, couldn't help but push the door open and rushed in.

Even if he was severely ill, even if he had a huge cough, Ye Xiu just wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. When he was relieved, he turned around and shouted, "Asshole, who let you in!"

"Cough cough cough!"

After speaking, he coughed again.

.

In Ye Xiu's mind, Omi is the ancestor of the Qinghong Sect, and now the master of the Qinghong Sect, he holds the highest status!

Where does he live, where others can trespass and disturb at will?

Omi waved his hand and said, "Nothing."

While talking, spent 10 million yuan to exchange a bottle of medical water from the system.

Then, he handed it to Ye Xiuchang and said, "You can drink this."

Although, Omi and Ye Xiuxian only got along for a while.

However, Omi already had a good impression of him.

Therefore, I am willing to help him.

Standing next to Ye Feng, looking at the unknown liquid in Omi's hand, his eyes condensed slightly.

Drink it?

What is Ye Xiu's identity?

Whether you eat or drink, you absolutely must go through strict inspections.

What if something is poisonous?

not to mention...

Ye Xianyang's health is very bad now.

Even if it is not a poison, it cannot be eaten casually.

His body couldn't bear it at all.

"Master, you..."

However, before Ye Feng could finish speaking, Ye Xiuxian swept away coldly, so scared that he didn't dare to speak at all.

Ye Xianyang didn't hesitate, and directly poured the medical water into his mouth.

Not to mention, he didn't believe that Omi would use poison on himself.

Even if it is really poison, so what?

The main master died by himself, he had to die!

“Guru!”

Under the gaze of Ye Feng and the people of the four major families, Ye Xianyang slowly swallowed the medical water.

next moment...

Ye Xiuxian was stunned.

Because, originally, he felt painful and uncomfortable all over his body.

And after the liquid was down, a sense of relaxation and comfort that I hadn't experienced in a long time came to my heart instantly.

This feeling...

It's like a rusty machine, re-lubricated!

At this moment, Ye Xianyang even had an illusion that all his illnesses seemed to have disappeared!

All disappear?

How can this be!

To know...

I have many terminal illnesses, and I can't treat them at all!

Standing behind Ye Feng, after seeing the old man drank an unknown potion, he stood motionless, and immediately gave birth to a bad feeling in his heart.

Panicked: “Master, are you okay?”

Then, he shouted towards Omi: “What did you drink for the old man!?”

Ye Xiuxian heard this, and then he came back to his senses.

He shouted sternly: “Asshole! Who gave you the courage to yell at the doorman so much!”

Ye Xiu's voice was no longer as weak as before.

But it seems full of air, very loud!

Then, he picked up the leading walking stick in his hand and slammed Ye Feng's body.

“Snapped!”

Great strength!

Ye Feng was careless and even fell directly to the ground.

He was relieved when he saw that Ye Xiu was okay.

Instead, he said in a very flustered tone, “I’m sorry, I don’t know the manners...”

“I don’t know how to do it? You committed the following! Asshole thing!” Ye Xiu shouted angrily, picked up the leading walking stick again, and slammed it on Ye Feng.

“Snapped!”

“Snapped!”

This time, Ye Xiu was indeed angry.

on the one hand...

As he said, this is the following offense!

on the other hand...

But he obviously felt that his body was already healed.

A bottle of potion healed his body.

He knew very well how precious this potion was.

As a result, he was constantly suspected by Ye Feng, it was just a jerk!

At this time, Omi said: “Okay, there is no need to fight. He also cares and messes up, but I don’t want to have another time.”

Ye revised: “Yes.”

Instead, he shouted to Ye Feng: “Hurry up, thank you sect master!”

Lying on the ground, Ye Feng endured the pain on his body and said, “Thank you, the master.”

Ye Xiu ignored Ye Feng, but sighed and said: “Sect Master, you gave me such a precious liquid medicine, so that all the pain in my body disappeared without a trace... I... I am really ashamed! ”

There is no pretense in his words.

It is very sincere.

Because Ye Xiuxian understood that treasures like medical water that could be called magic medicine were absolutely rare and precious.

Otherwise, Omi wouldn't take it with him all the time.

As a result, he directly used it on himself.

If this is Omi's physical condition in the future, what should he do?

In Ye Xiu's mind, he was an old guy over a hundred, half of his body was buried in the soil, and he couldn't compare to Omi at all.

Ye Feng, who was crawling on the ground, was taken aback after hearing this.

What did Mr. Ye just say?

Illness... all disappeared?

Yes!

Mr. Ye's voice now seems to be very loud.

In addition, when he first hit himself, he was also very powerful.

All right!

Father Ye is really good!

Thinking of this, Ye Feng's face was full of smiles, and his gaze at Omi also showed a touch of sincere respect and admiration.

Omi could also see that Ye Xiu's words came from the heart, and he nodded secretly and said, "This is medical water. To me, it's nothing."

Ye Xianxian heard this, and only then heaved a sigh of relief.

At this time, Qin Yuxuan, who was standing next to him, suddenly said in surprise: "You are Mr. Chen, Mr. Wang, Mr. Huang and Mr. Zhao!"

Today's Fanyu Investment Company ranks in the forefront of the entire Magic Capital Investment Company.

As the chairman of Fanyu Investment Company, Qin Yuxuan obviously has much more knowledge than Zhang Ting.

Earlier, she was a little flustered because Ye Xianyang coughed up blood.

As a result, Qin Yuxuan only slowed down and looked around.

Look at this...

She discovered that among the people who just broke in, there were people from the four major families of the Demon Capital, and even the patriarchs of the four major families!

Any patriarch of the four great families, as long as he stomped his foot, the whole demon would follow.

Now, they are all together!

And, appeared in front of me!

No wonder Qin Yuxuan was so surprised.

When the patriarch of the four major families heard Qin Yuxuan's words, his body trembled with fright.

To know...

Qin Yuxuan is Omi's girlfriend, how can they be worthy of this "you".

Didn't you see that even Lao Ye was so respectful in front of Omi?

The patriarch of the four families panicked and said, "You can call me Xiao Wang."

"Just call me Xiao Chen. UU reading www.uukahnsu.com"

"Just call me Xiao Huang."

"Just call me Xiao Zhao."

Qin Yuxuan couldn't help but stunned.