The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 61-70

Originally, Omi only intended to answer questions casually.

At this time, he decided to play well.

Omi picked up his pen like flying, and quickly wrote complex calculations on white paper.

Then, he told Xia Bing and Xia Xue the request and data.

Suddenly, Omi's team heard a crackling, rhythmic sound.

Over time, the prototype of the drainage system gradually appeared on the computers of Xia Bing and Xia Xue.

Soon, it was noon.

Many people buy their meals directly at the entrance of the lecture theatre.

After eating in a hurry, he continued to solve problems and compete.

There is no way, it is really too much work in mathematical modeling.

If you don't hurry up, you may not be able to complete the task within three days.

But Omi was completely different. After having lunch with Xia Bing and Xia Xue, he went back to the empty dormitory and prepared to take a nap.

At this time, his cell phone shook slightly.

12:00.

The red envelope appears!

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 6 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 20 yuan."

.....

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

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 3 yuan."

Today, Omi received a total of 25,009 yuan.

Then, he glanced at the 818 red packets displayed on the screen.

This is the red envelope I got after I spent 8.188 million yesterday to buy a house in Yike City.

Originally, Omi planned to collect 1,000 red envelopes and open them together.

Now, but he hesitated again.

murmured: "Forget it, turn it on."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 3000 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, get 2 yuan."

.....

"Ding! Congratulations, you have gained professional swimming experience. Excellent swimming skills can make you also show extraordinary charm in the water!"

.....

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

"Ding! Congratulations, you have acquired professional aircraft driving skills. Even an airplane can be easily driven, and the charm is everywhere!"

.....

818 red envelopes, Omi received a total of 780,922 yuan. And professional swimming experience, professional airplane driving skills.

78 million in cash, it doesn't matter, but Omi is still very satisfied with the two new skills.

murmured: "There are five silver red envelopes...Forget it, after the tasks of the mathematical modeling contest are completed, let's start them together."

In this sleep, Omi slept until two o'clock before walking slowly towards the lecture hall.

At this time, everyone in the lecture hall was struggling to calculate and design.

Omi returned to his seat, took a sip of tea, and then began to write at the desk.

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

The lecture hall is still brightly lit.

The crackling sound is endless.

Obviously, many of them didn't plan to go back to rest at night, and just stayed in the classroom all night.

Omi went directly to the bedroom with Xia Bing and Xia Xue after it was time.

Life on the second day is similar to the first day.

When Omi was about to go back to the dormitory to rest again, the white-haired professor finally couldn't help but walked over and said, "This classmate, tomorrow is the last day of the competition, don't you hurry up and answer the question?"

Omi nodded and said, "Okay."

Then, I walked directly to the outside of the classroom.

Old professor:...

Ok?

Then, just leave?

.....

In a blink of an eye, it was the third day.

Mathematical Modeling Contest is an open-book competition. As long as the students don't make noise or whisper to each other in the classroom, they don't disturb the order of the competition.

Therefore, the task of invigilating teachers and professors is very simple.

At this time, there is only one professor sitting in the classroom looking boredly at the newspaper.

The other two professors stood in the corridor drinking tea and breathing air.

Among them, a younger professor asked: "Professor Zhao, do you know who Omi was the last time Zhang Yong said?"

The old professor next to pointed to Omi sitting in the middle of the classroom, and said, "Hey, that's Omi."

"Is it him?" The young professor was surprised.

"It's not just that you didn't pay too much attention? When you arrive, you will eat and sleep. This is where you come to participate in the mathematical modeling contest. It is simply to punch the card, and there is no spirit of enduring hardship at all." The old professor hated iron and steel.

The old professor said again: "Even the average professor can't solve those few mathematical modeling problems in such a short time."

"Today's competition is over, I guess he hasn't finished writing his thesis or something."

The young professor nodded in agreement, and said, "It's a pity."

As the sun sets, the competition has finally come to an end.

"Ding!"

After a rapid bell rang.

The old professor stood on the podium and said: "Everyone, stand up! Stop answering the questions! Otherwise, you will lose your qualifications for the exam!"

Some people still want to modify the model and polish the paper.

But after hearing what the old professor said, he could only stand up reluctantly.

Omi saw Xia Bing and Xia Xue, still staring at the computer screen reluctantly, seeming to be worried about where the model might go wrong.

"Don't worry, it's perfect already." Omi said.

After listening to Xia Bing and Xia Xue, they seemed to have received the best rewards. The two pretty faces were joyous and extremely sweet.

Omi looked at the two of them happy, but couldn't make a sound at all. His heart moved slightly. He spent 20 million to purchase 2 bottles of medical water from the system.

"After you go back to the dormitory later~www.novelhall.com~ drink it."

Xia Bing and Xia Xue didn't even ask what it was, and hugged them tightly in their arms like a treasure.

They just returned to Room 502 of the girls' dormitory, holding the medical water.

Then, Xia Bing and Xia Xue didn't hesitate at all, they opened the medical water and poured them into their mouths.

In their hearts, as long as Omi asked him to do things, they absolutely must listen.

"咚咚咚!"

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

A roommate with melon face, strolled in.

After seeing Xia Bing and Xia Xue, she asked, "You are back? How did the mathematics modeling contest go?"

Then, she sat on the bed without waiting for the two to reply, and put on headphones to listen to music.

Because she knew that Xia Bing and Xia Xue couldn't talk at all, and they just asked casually.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue still insisted on making gestures, indicating that the test was okay.

After a while, the girl with Guazi face seemed to feel a little stuffy in the bedroom, got up and opened the window.

"Wow!"

Suddenly, a strong wind whizzed in, mixed with pollen.

"Ahie!"

Xia Bing and Xia Xue could not help but sneezed at the same time.

After that, they seemed to realize something and slowly opened their mouths.

"what....."

Suddenly, there was an extremely crisp sound in his throat.

The two looked at each other, their faces full of incredible color.

Then, they seemed to have thought of something, and all their eyes fell on the medical water bottle that they held tightly in their hands.

PS: , welcome to read my book " ".

Jiangbei University has 104 rooms in the male dormitory.

Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao, and Ma Zhong all lay on the bed with bloodshot eyes and a look of fatigue.

When they saw the topic of the mathematical modeling contest in the lecture theatre, they were just ashamed.

If this is a single-player game, Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao will definitely hand in a blank paper.

Too difficult!?

That's easy to choose, can't you just do it?

However, the Mathematical Modeling Contest is a three-person team competition.

Their teammates, they won't be allowed to hand in a blank paper.

In desperation, Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao had to follow their teammates to answer the questions.

After spending a lot of time looking up the information, they got a little brow on the subject.

In the past three days, almost all of them were sleepless, calculating and designing frantically, and they were almost tired and paralyzed.

Song Yi asked, "Which topic did you choose?"

"The third question, design a parking lot." Ma Zhong replied.

"I also chose this question. My teammates said this is the simplest question, but it is still so complicated to do." Song Yidao.

Speaking of this, Song Yi seemed to have thought of searching for information frantically for the past three days, and sighed in fear of frantic calculations.

Zheng Jinbao buckled his nostrils and said, "The third question is the simplest? Shouldn't it be the simplest question to design a drainage system?"

Ma Zhongdao: "The second question is the most difficult. The drainage system involves many aspects such as topography, pressure, soil quality, materials, etc."

"If it is simple, our country will not have so many cities. When it rains heavily, the city roads will be flooded."

Zheng Jinbao blinked his small eyes, and suddenly felt that there seemed to be some truth.

In addition, Ma Zhong is a good student in his class. Generally speaking, he can't make mistakes.

Then, Zheng Jinbo couldn't help but think of his two teammates in the past three days. They kept saying that the problem was so difficult, and also proposed several times whether to change the topic.

However, it is more difficult to veto it by myself with other topics.

If they finally learn that designing a drainage system is really the most difficult...Will they beat themselves?

Zheng Jinbao thought of this and couldn't help wrapping up the quilt tightly.

Ma Zhong asked: "Brother Fan, which topic did you choose?"

"I'm the same as Jin Bao, I chose the second question." Omi said.

Originally, Ma Zhong wanted to ask, Omi didn't seem to have answered the questions for the past three days, and all of them ate and slept normally.

But after hearing what Omi said, Ma Zhong didn't ask.

When he thought about it, the reason why Omi didn't answer the question was because he thought the question was too difficult, so he chose to give up.

After hearing Omi 's answer, Zheng Jinbao tightened the quilt a little bit, and shouted in his heart: The second question is really difficult!

Obviously, Zheng Jinbao's thinking is similar to Ma Zhong.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, the phone in Omi's pocket rang a brisk ring.

He glanced at the screen, an unexpected look appeared on his face.

Because he discovered that it was actually a WeChat call from Xia Bing.

Omi 's heart moved, and he directly pressed the answer button.

On the phone, it was very quiet.

Even, Omi could vaguely hear two rapid breathing sounds.

After a while, Omi took the initiative to speak: "Xia Bing, Xia Xue, you should be able to speak now, right?"

"Hmm!"

On the phone, two very crisp and sweet voices came, like spring water ding-dong, very pleasant to the ear.

Omi showed a touch of enjoyment on his face, and exclaimed, "What a nice voice!"

After a while, there was a weak voice in the phone: "Thank you..."

Omi smiled and said, "You're welcome, you should have been tired from exams these days? Take a good rest later."

"No, I'm not tired..."

But, soon, there was another pleasant voice on the phone: "You...you too... take a good rest."

After hanging up the phone, Xia Bing and Xia Xue still hugged their phones tightly, their whole pretty faces flushed like ripe tomatoes.

After a long time, they dialed another WeChat call.

After a while, there was a brisk voice on the phone.

"Sisters, what do you think of calling me? Do you want to show the Morse code?" Beautiful girl Yan smiled.

When the beautiful girl Yan saw the call, she was a little surprised.

She couldn't figure out why Xia Bing and Xia Xue would call over.

Before, but this has never happened before.

So, I made a joke casually.

"Mom...Mom." Xia Bing and Xia Xue said.

"f*ck! f*ck! f*ck!!!"

On the phone, I was taken aback for a while.

Then, there were three shocked shouts.

Immediately afterwards, the phone yelled again: "You can talk now?!"

"Yes...yes." Xia Bing and Xia Xue said.

The beautiful girl Yan exclaimed happily, "Okay! Hahaha! She has a very good voice, she deserves to be my daughter...sister!"

"Remember to call my sister, not mother!"

The beautiful girl Yan was complacent, and said, "My sister is sensible. As soon as she could talk, she called me as soon as possible, not bad!"

"Let's call Omi first." Xia Bing and Xia Xue said.

Beautiful girl Yan:...

.....

青市~www.novelhall.com~Fashion Community.

The middle-aged woman nodded repeatedly after looking at her daughter's well-dressed appearance.

went on to say: "Siqin is so beautiful, the day after tomorrow, I absolutely can't let Wang Xiaodong's kid easily marry Siqin!"

The middle-aged man next to agreed and nodded, and said: "Don't worry, I have already agreed with the third child and Daming, let them be the doorblockers."

"The youngest is now the security captain of Yinshan Mall, and Daming is investigating...if they block the door, it is absolutely impossible for Wang Xiaodong to marry Sigin easily!"

The middle-aged woman thought for a while, and said, "It's not enough to have the third child, Siqin, don't you still have a few girlfriends? Call them all over, the more people block the door, the better!"

"Are there so many people?" Gong Siqin hesitated.

The middle-aged woman immediately said: "Of course! Wang Xiaodong has no money and no power! If you get married easily, he doesn't think you are cheap?"

Gong Sigin said: "Actually, Xiaodong is also quite good, and he is very motivated."

Although, Gong Sigin often reprimanded Wang Xiaodong.

But, after all, Wang Xiaodong is the husband of her own choice, and she doesn't want to be belittled too much.

The middle-aged woman sighed, "Silly daughter, what's the embarrassment? We let Wang Xiaodong understand how difficult it is to marry you! In the future, he will cherish you more!"

"In addition, we are just letting some people block the door! Wang Xiaodong must be really able to ask some more powerful people to welcome his relatives and open the door? If not, then spend more time and more thoughts!"

Gong Siqin nodded after seeing her mother say this, after a moment of indulgence.

PS: , welcome to read my book " ".

The next day, the sun was shining brightly.

Since today is Saturday, there is no need to attend class.

In addition, the three consecutive days of mathematical modeling contest ended yesterday. Therefore, Ma Zhong, Zheng Jinbao, and Song Yi were still lying in bed without movement, and there was no sign of getting up at all.

And Omi, as usual, picked up the phone placed by the pillow and glanced at it.

A prominent SMS reminder appeared on the screen early.

"At 0:00, China Merchants Bank reminds you to remit 141200 yuan."

For these three days, the red envelopes that Omi opened at 12 noon every day were all cash red envelopes.

Plus, breathing, walking, and sleeping, Omi earned 4.4 million in three days.

Although, it cost 20 million to buy 2 bottles of medical water.

However, at this time, Omi still had 142.6 million yuan in funds.

After eating breakfast, Omi drove a Mercedes-Benz G and headed straight for the green city.

Last week, he promised Wang Xiaodong that he would go to the wedding if he had time.

Wang Xiaodong is Omi's junior high school classmate.

At the beginning, Omi 's family was poor and couldn't even afford workbooks and ballpoint pens.

Wang Xiaodong often gave Omi some, and it was all in Omi 's heart.

Now, Wang Xiaodong is married.

There is nothing wrong with Omi this weekend. In addition, I can see my parents and sister when I go back to Qingshi, which will kill two birds with one stone.

About an hour later, Omi had already returned home.

Since Lin Tao and Dai Weixue have taken medical water, their physical condition has improved a lot. The whole person is like a teenager and full of vitality.

At noon, they even ate two bowls of rice each.

In the afternoon, Omi accompanied them to watch TV and chat, and laughed from time to time, which was extremely relaxed.

"Crack!"

At this time, the door was pushed open.

Lin Xiaoyao came in carrying her schoolbag.

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

After finished speaking, he threw himself directly into Omi 's arms.

"I haven't been back for a while." Omi squeezed Lin Xiaoyao's pretty face, "It's so hiccup again, hurry up and eat more."

Lin Xiaoyao shouted: "Dad, Mom! Look at your brother, and say me again!"

"Your brother is right, eat more." Dai Weixue said.

Omi looked at Lin Xiaoyao's deflated appearance, couldn't help laughing for a while, and asked, "Why are you so early today? Don't go to study at night?"

Omi understands the situation of Qingshi No. 1 Middle School.

Generally speaking, there is no need to go to evening self-study on Sunday.

Lin Xiaoyao said: "Today's monthly exam, so I won't go to study at night."

Omi nodded.

"Brother, take me out again today!" Lin Xiaoyao said excitedly.

Omi said: "Okay, where do you want to go?"

"Yinshan Mall!" Lin Xiaoyao said straightforwardly.

Since Lin Xiaoyao learned that Omi is the largest shareholder of Yinshan Mall, she has been looking forward to visiting Yinshan Mall with Omi again.

Because, in her opinion, it is not shopping at all, but visiting her own home!

Unfortunately, Omi has not come back these days.

I came back last week and left after lunch.

This time, finally came back, Lin Xiaoyao naturally wanted to seize the opportunity.

Omi squeezed Lin Xiaoyao's pretty face again, and smiled: "Okay, then visit Yinshan Mall."

When Lin Xiaoyao sat on the Mercedes-Benz Big G, she could not help looking around with her bright eyes.

Last time, she also saw this Mercedes-Benz G, but she didn't have the opportunity to ride it.

This time, she wants to enjoy it.

Before the traffic lights.

Lin Xiaoyao looked at the waiting car and said excitedly: "Brother, our car is so tall."

Omi just smiled and nodded.

"Boom!"

When the green light turned on, Omi kicked the accelerator and galloped forward.

It didn't take long for them to come to Yinshan Mall.

There was no accident during the shopping. Lin Xiaoyao quickly bought several clothes.

At this time, Omi paused slightly before turning his attention to the Bulgari Jewelry Shop not far away.

Omi 's heart moved slightly, and he walked straight over.

Lin Xiaoyao asked: "Brother, why are we going to the jewelry store?"

"See if there is anything suitable for you and your parents, and buy another gift for tomorrow's classmates' wedding by the way." Omi said.

"Okay!" When Lin Xiaoyao heard that she was going to buy something for herself again, her beautiful eyes lit up immediately.

But when she lay on the glass counter and saw the scary prices one by one, she shouted, "Brother, the things here are so expensive, let's change to another store."

Lin Xiaoyao has also visited a jewelry store with friends before, and she also knows some prices.

The price of these jewellery in front of you is several times, even 10 times higher than that of other stores!

Even though, Lin Xiaoyao knows that her brother now has a sports car and a big Mercedes-Benz, and is very rich.

She also said that her brother's money was spent on her sister.

However, Lin Xiaoyao is definitely not a person who spends money casually.

At this time, a middle-sized shopping guide smiled and said: "Every piece of Bulgari's jewelry is made of high-quality materials and then handed over to a famous designer."

"So, the price is indeed higher than ordinary jewelry."

"However, our style is fashionable, cutting-edge, and high-quality. In this respect, it is far superior to ordinary jewelry."

Omi pointed to a necklace in the glass cabinet not far away, and said, "Xiao Yao, what do you think of this necklace?"

Lin Xiaoyao glanced in the direction she pointed.

I saw...

That necklace is delicate but not lacking in novelty, especially the crescent-shaped pendant with brilliant light, which made her shine even more.

The shopping guide directly took out the necklace and introduced: "This necklace is named Moon Princess~www.novelhall.com~ and it is the work of the famous designer John Lane."

"The chain is 99 platinum, which has a dynamic and fashionable appearance, and is extremely strong and not easy to break."

"The pendant of the necklace looks like a beautiful princess sitting on a moon ship from a distance, full of dreamy colors."

"At the same time, the princess is surrounded by 4 diamonds, which symbolizes the four-leaf clover, meaning that it will bring endless good luck to the princess."

Following the introduction of the shopping guide and after watching it up close, Lin Xiaoyao's eyes became brighter.

Whether it's shape, symbol, or meaning...

She likes this necklace too much.

is almost perfect!

All of these... Naturally, they were all in Omi 's eyes.

He smiled and nodded, and said, "Okay, then wrap this necklace."

Then, Omi asked the shopping guide to take out the emerald bracelet that was not far away, the lighter studded with gems, and a pair of small mandarin ducks made of pure gold.

Then, he handed out a bank card.

"Drip!"

With a soft sound, the payment is successful.

Omi saw that Lin Xiaoyao was still staring at the necklace, and couldn't help but smile: "Wear it for me to see."

"Okay!" Lin Xiaoyao said excitedly.

She looked at the shiny Princess Moon wearing her neck, her eyes sparkled, and her pretty face was full of excitement.

Lin Xiaoyao took a selfie with her mobile phone and asked, "How much is this necklace?"

"188888 yuan." The shopping guide said.

"Pattern!"

Lin Xiaoyao didn't hold a mobile phone and fell directly to the ground.

PS: , welcome to read my book " ".

Lin Xiaoyao squirmed her dry throat and said, "You just said...more...how much?"

"Moon Princess 188888 yuan, sapphire lighter 48888 yuan, jade bracelet 46666, pure gold little mandarin duck 36666 yuan." The shopping guide directly quoted all the prices.

Lin Xiaoyao didn't hear the price behind clearly.

But, her necklace can be heard clearly!

188888 yuan!

Lin Xiaoyao has never seen so much money in her life!

If they were all replaced with hundred-yuan bills, they might be as high as their own heads when they pile up.

In other words, what I am wearing now is not a necklace at all!

but carrying a big head piled up with hundred-dollar bills!

Lin Xiaoyao hurriedly took off the necklace and said, "Brother, it's too expensive, we don't want it."

Omi looked at her anxiously and smiled: "Then you said it was too late, I have already paid."

"Ah? This...what can I do?" Lin Xiaoyao couldn't help but look at the shopping guide as she spoke.

That appearance is obviously asking if he can retreat.

Omi squeezed Lin Xiaoyao's pretty face and smiled: "Okay, don't retire! You can wear it with peace of mind."

"You forgot, the entire Yinshan Mall is mine. It's nothing to take my own things."

Lin Xiaoyao heard that, and then gradually gave up the idea of retreat, and said: "Brother, you said... I am walking on the road wearing it, shouldn't I be snatched away?"

After finished speaking, I didn't forget to look around, as if someone might jump out of me to **** the necklace at any time.

Omi smiled and said, "Then don't you hurry up and put it into your clothes?"

"Hmm!" Lin Xiaoyao put it on again, and held it tightly in her arms.

Then, Omi and Lin Xiaoyao walked slowly towards the parking lot.

At this time, Gong Leqi, the security captain who had just taken office, accidentally saw Omi while patrolling the mall.

At first glance, Gong Leqi was vaguely familiar, and then took out the phone photo for comparison.

The next moment, Gong Leqi's eyes widened, his waist straightened immediately, like a soldier on patrol, paying attention to the chief.

No wonder, he would be like this.

Because the last security captain was because of Omi 's dismissal.

This gave Gong Leqi a chance to become the new security captain.

That was a **** lesson!

Gong Legi never wanted to dismiss himself because of this.

After Omi walked away completely, Gong Leqi slowly relaxed.

After hesitating for a moment, he dialed out a call.

.....

Zhou Chengjun is the general manager of Qingshi Yinshan Mall.

At this time, he is outside discussing cooperation with others.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, the cell phone in Zhou Chengjun's pocket rang a brisk ring.

Zhou Chengjun frowned slightly.

He hates being interrupted at work.

Zhou Chengjun first turned to the middle-aged man sitting across from him, and said, "Sorry, I will answer the phone first."

After pressing the answer button, he said in a somewhat displeased tone: "Captain Gong, what's the matter with you?"

Gong Leqi also heard that Zhou Chengjun seemed unhappy, and he didn't dare to circumscribe, and said: "Zhou, I seem to see the young Mr. Lin last time and come to our Yinshan Mall to shop again."

Young Mr. Lin?

Zhou Chengjun was slightly confused at first.

Then, he stood up abruptly with a 'wow'.

"Is that Mr. Lin from last week?" Zhou Chengjun said anxiously.

"Yes." Gong Legi said.

Zhou Chengjun said excitedly: "Okay! You made a good call, I'll be back soon!"

After hanging up the phone, Zhou Chengjun hurriedly said to the opposite middle-aged man: "Sorry, the mall has something urgent to deal with. We will talk more about cooperation next time."

Although, cooperation is very important.

But, how can it be important to see Mr. Lin?

Even though, it's just a simple meeting.

After Zhou Chengjun finished speaking, he quickly walked outside.

Only the middle-aged man sitting opposite, muttered: "Mr. Lin? Who else in Qingshi can make Zhou Chengjun care so much? Could it be someone from other places?"

.....

Zhou Chengjun is not far from Yinshan Mall.

Unfortunately, his speed is still a beat slower than Omi.

Gong Leqi said, "Mr. Lin just drove a Mercedes-Benz big G and didn't walk for a while."

Zhou Chengjun said helplessly: "Okay."

Then, he patted Gong Leqi on the shoulder and said, "Captain Gong, you did a good job! Next time if you see Mr. Lin again, you should tell me as soon as possible."

"Yes!" Gong Leqi said excitedly.

.....

After Omi returned home, he directly gave the sapphire lighter and bracelet to his parents.

Lin Tao's entire face almost didn't smile into a flower, and said, "This lighter is so beautiful. I have never seen such a beautiful lighter. It's comfortable to hold in my hand!"

Lin Xiaoyao said: "Of course, Dad, your lighter is 48888."

"What? How much?" Lin Tao exclaimed in surprise.

"48888?" Dai Weixue, who was playing with the bracelet, was also extremely surprised, "What about my bracelet?"

"46666." Lin Xiaoyao said.

Dai Weixue blamed: "Xiao Fan, why are you buying us such an expensive thing? It won't be good if you drop it for a while, take it back and return it soon."

Dai Weixue has been diligent and thrifty all her life. When she got married, she only bought a copper ring.

As for the necklace, there is no one.

Now, suddenly there is a bracelet of tens of thousands of dollars, she is really uncomfortable.

"I bought it all, where can I get it back?" Omi smiled, "It's just a little thing, Mom, you can rest assured to wear it, I will buy you better in the future."

Lin Tao touched the lighter again, and then said: "Yes! The child is filial to us, then we should accept it happily."

Obviously, he really likes this lighter.

However, Lin Tao quickly noticed that Dai Weixue was staring at herself.

So, he coughed twice again, UU reading www. . Com said: "Xiao Fan, we know that you are very promising now, but don't spend money randomly."

Dai Weixue said: "If the money is spent on girls, we will definitely be happier... Xiao Fan, you are now considered a successful career. When will you bring a girl back to show us?"

Omi couldn't help thinking of Qin Yuxuan, Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Qiu Ziqian and others in his mind.

After a while, he said: "In the future, there is a chance."

The time spent with a family always passes quickly. In a blink of an eye, it was late at night. Omi lay on the bed and fixed his eyes on the phone screen. [Spent 320,000 and get 32 red envelopes, do you receive all of them?] This is what I got after buying jewelry and jewellery today. "Yes!" 【Ding! Congratulations, get 10 yuan. 】 [Ding! Congratulations, get 5 yuan.] [Ding! Congratulations, you got 50,000 yuan.] [Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained professional Go skills.] 32 red envelopes, Omi received a total of 173,200 yuan. I spent 320,000 and returned 170,000, which is almost 50% off, which is not bad. Of course, Omi didn't care. He directly focused his attention on professional Go skills. [Professional Go skills. Go experience far beyond ordinary people, and defeat opponents with ingenious and superb skills, can show special charm. 】 Omi touched his chin and muttered, "Is Go? It seems quite interesting." PS: It's Monday, I wish you all a happy and happy new week! Seeking five-star praise, welcome to read my book " ". The next day, early in the morning, Omi drove a Mercedes-Benz G to the IKEA community.

At this time, 6 Mercedes-Benz cars were neatly parked in front of the IKEA community.

Obviously, these are all wedding cars.

Today's Wang Xiaodong is wearing a black suit with bright hair combed. He looks at the Mercedes-Benz wedding car in front of him and nods slightly.

And when he turned around, he saw a Mercedes-Benz car coming from a distance.

Then, the Mercedes-Benz car window slowly lowered.

Omi smiled and said, "Xiaodong, am I not late? Happy newlywed."

After finishing speaking, Omi got out of the car and handed out the pure gold little mandarin duck in the red envelope.

Wang Xiaodong was a little surprised, and said: "No...it's not late, we are going to pick up the family, thank you."

In fact, after Wang Xiaodong met Omi last week, he probably said the time and address of his marriage.

Then, there was nothing more to talk about.

After all, Wang Xiaodong and Omi only had a good relationship in junior high school, and after that, they had no contact.

I met suddenly last time and asked Omi to attend the wedding and attend the ceremony.

This makes Wang Xiaodong very embarrassed.

Even if Omi did not come, Wang Xiaodong would never blame anything.

Omi naturally understood Wang Xiaodong's thoughts. He patted Wang Xiaodong on the shoulder and smiled: "As expected of the bridegroom, he almost can be more handsome than me."

After Wang Xiaodong heard what Omi said, he couldn't help laughing.

The atmosphere became a lot easier in an instant.

They seem to have returned to the way they were in junior high school.

At this moment, a man with flowers, 囍 characters, ribbons and other things walked over in stride.

After he saw Omi 's Mercedes-Benz Big G, his eyes lit up immediately, and said, "f*ck! Mercedes-Benz Big G! Do you use this car as the main wedding car? Isn't it too cool?"

Wang Xiaodong explained hurriedly: "It's another car..."

Omi said, "Just use my car. It's also here."

"Is this... okay?" Wang Xiaodong hesitated.

"Of course it can!" Omi said.

Wang Xiaodong said: "Omi, thanks."

In fact, when Wang Xiaodong saw the Mercedes-Benz Big G for the first time, his eyes lit up.

Mercedes-Benz Big G, this can be said to be one of his favorite vehicles.

If he could use this car as the main wedding car, he would naturally be very happy.

However, Omi is a friend who has not been in contact for many years. Wang Xiaodong is embarrassed to be able to come over to attend the wedding.

He really couldn't speak, and used Omi 's car as a wedding car.

Omi smiled and said, "What's so grateful for."

Soon, Omi's Mercedes-Benz big G was pasted with the word 囍, and it was put on fireworks.

When it was auspicious, Omi acted as the driver and drove the Mercedes-Benz G, and headed towards the position of the bride.

Although it is Sunday, there are still many vehicles on the road.

While Omi was waiting for the traffic lights, Zhou Chengjun's Mercedes-Benz E300 stopped by.

Zhou Chengjun looked at the rows of Mercedes-Benz wedding cars and muttered: "It seems... today is another good day."

When his eyes moved to the Mercedes-Benz G, especially Omi in the cab, a touch of excitement appeared on his face.

"Mr. Lin?"

"Benz Big G, that's right! It's Mr. Lin!"

He opened his mouth and wanted to say hello.

At this time, the red light turns green.

Omi slammed on the accelerator and galloped forward.

Originally, Zhou Chengjun had to talk to others about cooperation again today, but at this time, he directly changed the direction and followed Omi closely.

.....

On the other hand, fashion community.

In front of the gate, two young men stood early.

Among them, the shorter young man said: "The pick-up is coming soon, right?"

"It should be coming soon... Uncle Gong said that we should embarrass the bridegroom. UU read www. .com so that he does not think it is too easy to marry Sister Siqin. However, it is a bit difficult for the two of us alone." The round-faced young man said.

"It's okay, there's me!" A loud voice came from behind.

When the two heard the words, there was a hint of joy on their faces, and they shouted in unison: "Brother Daming!"

"Hey, since Daming is here, then don't worry at all!" The shorter young man.

"That's not right! Daming brother is the captain of our Qingshi investigation team! When he stops there, even dozens of bandits can keep out!" the round-faced young man said.

In fact, where did Wang Daming find the captain?

He is just a team leader.

But, he doesn't explain anything, just listen to it comfortably.

Wang Daming smiled and waved his hand: "Where I am so good, I usually catch a few thieves."

"However, today the bridegroom wants to marry Siqin easily, it is absolutely impossible!"

Two young people gave a thumbs up and said, "As expected, Daming brother!"

"Brother Daming, smoke a cigarette."

"I'm here to light the fire for Brother Daming."

Wang Daming smiled and took the cigarette, took a hard sip, enjoying with his face.

"Didi!"

At this time, a loud horn sounded in the distance.

Wang Daming and the other three moved with expressions and hurriedly threw their cigarette butts into the trash can.

As soon as the voice fell, several Mercedes-Benz vehicles appeared in the vision of several people.

Among them, the leading vehicle is a Mercedes-Benz G with fireworks.

"The groom is here!"

PS: , welcome to read my book " ".

The caravan for the family-receiving team obviously also knew the rules. When they saw three people standing in front of the gate of the community, they parked their vehicles aside.

Then, Omi, Wang Xiaodong and others slowly got out of the car.

is also at this time.

Originally, the investigator Wang Daming, who was in the middle of the gate of the community, immediately stepped aside.

Do not!

Not only did Wang Daming retreat, he also pulled the other two young men back together.

Then, as a soldier saw the leader, he straightened his waist and paid his attention.

Both young men were a little confused.

This.....

what's the situation?

Didn't Daming say that the bridegroom should not be allowed to marry Siqin easily?

Didn't you say that you should embarrass the groom?

Now, why did you suddenly retreat to the side?

Even, did you pull the two of you?

Is he really the one who blocked the door? Isn't it picking up relatives?

There is a custom in the green city.

When marrying, the woman will let some capable and status people act as 'doorblockers' and make things difficult for the man in every possible way.

In this way, let the groom know that getting married is not easy, so that he cherishes his wife more.

The man can look for someone with strong ability and high status to act as a 'acceptor', thereby reducing difficulties.

The reason why Wang Daming suddenly stepped aside was because he saw Omi.

This is the third time Wang Daming has seen Omi.

For the first time, it was at Qing Central Hospital.

On that day, the Qingshi leader inspected the central hospital, and Wang Daming acted as a guard to protect the leader.

At that time, the Qingshi leader was very close to Omi, and even took the initiative to go to the hospital to visit Omi's father the next day.

The second time was at Yinshan Mall.

At that time, Wang Daming received a call to the police, only to find that Omi was almost beaten by a group of security guards.

Wang Daming's classmates still kept trying to catch Omi.

almost didn't scare Wang Daming to death.

Later, when the captain knew what had happened, he immediately dealt with the relevant personnel strictly.

Even Wang Daming himself has received some criticism.

Today is the third time I have met.

In Qingshi, the higher the status of receiving relatives, the less difficult it will be.

Because it means that the better the bride will marry.

And like Omi, even big leaders must treat each other equally, even those who are pleased, can they make things difficult?

definitely can't!

The bridegroom Wang Xiaodong naturally does not know the reason.

But when he saw the person blocking the door leave, he was very happy and walked directly inside.

"Cracking!"

At the same time, there was a loud sound of firecrackers in the community.

The middle-aged man standing in front of the gate of the unit building frowned and said, "What's the matter with Wang Daming? Let the bridegroom come in so soon!"

Gong Leqi, who was holding a cigarette, curled his lips and said: "I'm still investigating the captain, so it's useless!"

The middle-aged man next to said: "Wang Daming is a young man, the third child, you are now the security captain of Yinshan Mall, and you have experience blocking people."

"You will still have to block the door later, and embarrass the groom."

"If it's too easy for the bridegroom to go upstairs, he might not think it would be easier for Sigin to marry."

Gong Leqi patted his chest and said: "Wrap it on me! Usually I stop a dozen security guards, and there is no problem!"

"Today, I absolutely give the bridegroom an unforgettable marriage process for the bridegroom!"

The middle-aged man nodded in relief.

Soon, a large group of people came to the front of the unit building.

When Gong Leqi saw Wang Xiaodong, the groom walking in the front, his expression was relaxed.

And when he saw Omi next to him, his pupils shrank slightly.

It's him!

Mysterious Mr. Lin who owns the largest share of Yinshan Group!

At this time, the middle-aged man reminded: "I have come to pick up my relatives."

Then, he was pulled strongly by Gong Leqi and pulled directly to the side from the door of the unit building.

The middle-aged man looked at Gong Leqi in a daze.

what's the situation?

Didn't you just say that the bag was on your body?

Is this the bag on you?

Wrap it on you and let the bridegroom go in right away?

The marriage process that is absolutely unforgettable for the groom?

That's how you gave it?

Oh yes! It is unforgettable for a lifetime. Because it's so easy, so easy!

The bridegroom Wang Xiaodong still didn't quite understand what was going on.

However, he never stopped when he entered the gate and moved forward.

easy to marry, this is a very good thing.

The middle-aged man didn't react until the bridegroom Wang Xiaodong and others had already gone upstairs.

yelled in a low voice: "Lao San, don't you want to embarrass them? What's the matter with you? What are you doing while pulling me aside? It's fine now, they just went up!"

embarrass them?

Embarrassed Omi?

How can it be!

Gong Leqi didn't answer right away, just staring at Omi 's disappearing back, and muttered: "Siqin has found a good husband."

Although, Wang Xiaodong's situation is still relatively poor for the time being.

However, in Gong Leqi's view, since he has Omi as a friend, he will definitely not be different from now on!

......

In the living room.

Gong Sigin's mother, pacing back and forth, looked a little nervous.

Gong Siqin's father took a sip of tea and said with a smile: "Relax, Wang Xiaodong only arrived in the community. At least he will have to be embarrassed by the third child and Daming for an hour."

"Why are you so nervous now?"

"Tap!"

As soon as these words fell, Wang Xiaodong and a large group of people walked in quickly.

See here...

Gong Siqin's parents were all stunned.

what's the situation?

Didn't Wang Xiaodong just arrive in the community?

Why did you come upstairs so quickly?

Even if you usually walk, walk home from the gate of the community, I am afraid it is more than this time, right?

Didn't the youngest and Daming stop them?

Wang Xiaodong didn't pay attention to so much. After smiling and saying hello to Gong Siqin's parents, he walked straight towards the door.

.....

At this time, in the room.

Gong Sigin and best friend Huang Zifei also noticed the movement outside.

Huang Zifei disdainfully said: "The ability of the person who blocked the door in front is too bad, right? Wang Xiaodong came up so soon."

paused~www.novelhall.com~ and said: "Siqin, don't worry, you will be guarded by me!"

"I'm a nurse at the Qingcheng Central Hospital. I don't know how many patients will be blocked to pay for it every day. I will be the last one to block the door. Keeping Wang Xiaodong can't easily marry you!"

After finished speaking, Huang Zifei walked slowly towards the door.

At the same time, I turned on the already installed monitor to observe the outside situation.

Huang Zifei's gaze swept over Wang Xiaodong and the others. When he saw Omi, his pretty face was full of relaxed, shocking expressions that could not be concealed immediately appeared.

It's him!

Family members living in the VIP ward!

Not long ago, Huang Zifei was arranged to take care of a special care patient—Lin Tao.

Huang Zifei clearly remembered how polite the dean was to Omi, the patient's son.

At that time, Huang Zifei understood that Omi was a big man, a big man who had topped the sky.

Therefore, when she took care of Lin Tao, she took great care.

Later, when Omi communicated with the dean, he casually said that he was taking good care of him.

Then, Huang Zifei directly received public praise from the courtyard.

Huang Zifei did not expect to meet Omi here, and he was still one of the family members.

Is it hard to pick up relatives?

How can it be!

Huang Zifei didn't hesitate at all, opened the door directly, and respectfully stepped aside.

This scene made Gong Siqin sitting in front of the dressing table dumbfounded.

what's the situation?

Huang Zifei... That's what you said, the person blocking the door in front is too poor?

Is this the boudoir door you said is guarded by you?

PS: Seeking five-star praise. Welcome to read my book " ".

In fact, it wasn't just Gong Siqin who was confused.

Her parents, as well as most of the guests, were equally dumbfounded.

It seems different from what I said a few days ago.

Is it so easy to let Wang Xiaodong complete the reception?

From entering the community to now, is there 5 minutes?

5 minutes, the reception is over?

I'm afraid it's not... Is it going to set the record for the fastest pick-up in Qingshi?

Wang Xiaodong didn't pay much attention to it.

He stepped aside and poured hot water silently, preparing to offer tea to Gong Sigin's parents, thus completing the last step of receiving the family.

"Tap!"

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

Then, Zhou Chengjun strode in.

When he saw Omi, he breathed a sigh of relief.

He was afraid that Omi had already left.

Then, Zhou Chengjun smiled and said: "Come here uninvited, I hope it will not be disturbed, I wish the couple a happy wedding."

Most of the people present did not know Zhou Chengjun, and some people even thought he had gone in the wrong place.

So, I didn't talk to him immediately.

Gong Leqi, standing in the crowd, said in surprise: "Why is President Zhou here?"

someone asked: "Do you know him?"

Gong Legi didn't return, so he hurried up and said respectfully: "Hello, Mr. Zhou."

To know.....

Gong Leqi is also a capable person in the eyes of everyone.

Not long ago, he became the security captain of Yinshan Mall, and many people envied him.

But now, is he so respectful to the middle-aged man in front of him?

Zhou Zhou?

Everyone could not help but secretly guessed his identity.

Soon, someone said: "I remember, he is Zhou Chengjun!"

The person next to him asked, "Who is Zhou Chengjun?"

"You are still not from Qingshi! Zhou Chengjun doesn't know, he is the general manager of Yinshan Mall!" someone cried again.

"That's right! He is Zhou Chengjun, I read the news about him a few days ago!" someone cried.

As soon as he said this, the scene immediately became lively.

Yinshan Mall is the largest shopping mall in Qingshi!

The general manager of Yinshan Mall, that is the boss of Yinshan Mall!

This kind of existence is definitely a big shot for everyone!

Now, he actually came to the scene.

To everyone, this is like a noble aloft, suddenly coming to a slum.

Novelty, excitement!

Zhou Chengjun nodded to Gong Leqi, and then went straight to Omi and said respectfully: "Hello, Mr. Lin."

Omi said, "Well, what happened to Yinshan Mall last time is over, so don't take it to heart."

Zhou Chengjun hurriedly said, "Thank you Mr. Lin."

The stone in his heart finally fell.

Last time, Omi was almost beaten by security guards in Yinshan Mall.

Although Omi told Chairman Song Zhifeng, he handled it well.

However, Zhou Chengjun was always worried and afraid.

He always wanted to find Omi and apologize again.

Therefore, Gong Leqi said yesterday that when he saw Omi, he would put down everything in his hands and hurried over.

came here today for the same reason.

And now, after hearing Omi 's words again, Zhou Chengjun understood that the incident was really over.

Omi said again: "This is today's groom Wang Xiaodong, and also my good friend."

Zhou Chengjun hurriedly took out a gold bracelet from his pocket and said: "Mr. Wang, happy wedding!"

Since seeing Omi at the traffic lights, Zhou Chengjun has been following Omi.

And when he saw Omi entered the fashion community, Zhou Chengjun hurriedly turned around and went to the nearest jewelry store to buy this gold bracelet.

Therefore, he will be a few steps late.

Wang Xiaodong said hurriedly: "This...this is too expensive."

This gold bracelet is very heavy. At first glance, I am afraid it will cost tens of thousands.

Wang Xiaodong and Zhou Chengjun have no communication at all.

He didn't dare to collect such precious things at will.

Omi smiled and said, "Xiaodong, just accept it. Otherwise, wouldn't Mr. Zhou run for nothing?"

Zhou Chengjun also followed: "Yes, Mr. Wang accept it, it's nothing."

Seeing his insistence, Wang Xiaodong hesitated for a while before finally putting away the gold bracelet.

Zhou Chengjun thought for a while, took out a business card from his pocket, and said, "Mr. Wang, you can contact me often in the future."

Wang Xiaodong is a good friend of Omi, it will definitely not hurt to communicate more.

"Tap!"

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

Then, two men in suits and leather shoes, all exuding an extraordinary breath, strode in.

The man walking in the forefront smiled and said, "Wish the couple a happy wedding, and be united forever!"

After seeing him, everyone frowned again.

Because they always feel that this person seems a little familiar.

But, I definitely don't know myself.

At this time, Wang Daming, standing in the crowd, blurted out: "Leader Zhao!"

As soon as these words came out, it was like a bomb exploded on the scene!

Wang Daming's figure couldn't help shaking.

"Yes! It's the big leader! I saw him on the live news yesterday!"

"Gosh, the big leader is here!"

"Good leader!"

Everyone is crazy.

That's right, the person here is Zhao Jiaqi, the leader of Qingshi.

I have to say that Zhao Jiaqi is really busy as a big leader, and he is very careful.

Even though it is Sunday~www.novelhall.com~, he still goes out to handle things.

While on the road, Zhao Jiaqi happened to see Omi driving the main wedding car.

After thinking a little bit, Zhao Jiaqi made the same choice as Zhou Chengjun and followed closely behind him.

So, the scene in front of me appeared.

Zhao Jiaqi smiled at everyone and said hello.

Then, like Zhou Chengjun, he came to Omi and said, "Brother Lin, long time no see."

Omi said: "Yes, it's been almost two weeks."

Then, he introduced again: "Brother Zhao, this is today's groom official and my good friend, Wang Xiaodong."

Zhao Jiaqi smiled and said: "Mr. Wang, you really are a talent! I wish you a happy wedding and give birth to an early son!"

After finished speaking, he handed out a red envelope.

Because of Zhao Jiaqi's arrival, Wang Xiaodong was completely stunned.

Zhou Chengjun of Yinshan Group, maybe, I might see it in the future.

But, Zhao Jiaqi, the leader of the Qingshi, is completely at the top of the cloud!

If there were no accidents, it would be impossible for me to see him in my life.

Now, he is also attending his wedding?

Even, gave a red envelope?

Wang Xiaodong was so excited that he was at a loss, and he didn't know what to do.

Omi smiled and said, "Xiaodong, why don't you accept the red envelope soon?"

Wang Xiaodong only reacted and said hurriedly: "Thank you, thank you, big leader."

Although, this red envelope is not thick, even, very thin!

But, pinched in Wang Xiaodong's hands, it is like a thousand pounds!

This is the red envelope given by the leader of the Qingshi!

PS: , welcome to read my book "".

Everyone focused on Wang Xiaodong and others with extremely envious eyes.

Wang Xiaodong was already excited and nervous because of the big leader.

At this time, being stared at by so many people again, the whole person has no idea what to do.

Omi reminded: "Xiaodong, didn't you just pour tea? Hurry up and offer tea to father-in-law and mother-in-law."

Wang Xiaodong continued: "Yes, yes!"

Then, he hurriedly picked up the tea cup and walked to Gong Siqin's parents.

"Father-in-law, mother-in-law, please have tea."

When Gong Siqin's parents saw Wang Xiaodong, they easily picked up their daughter.

decided in his heart, when drinking tea, no matter how difficult it is for Wang Xiaodong.

Anyway, we must let Wang Xiaodong understand how difficult it is to marry a daughter.

But, at this time, they have completely forgotten these thoughts in their hearts.

took some cold tea and poured it directly into his mouth.

The two of them laughed all over their faces and said, "Good! Good son-in-law!"

Embarrassed Wang Xiaodong?

What a joke!

Haven't seen the general manager of Yinshan Mall, and the leaders of Qingshi have come to give gifts in person?

Such a good son-in-law, don't hurry up and hold it tightly in his hand, still embarrassed?

In case, Wang Xiaodong finds it too difficult to marry a daughter, and he doesn't marry him all at once, what should I do?

Wang Xiaodong heard this, and he was relieved.

In this way, the marriage is officially a success.

Wang Xiaodong turned around and said very seriously: "Omi, thank you, I really don't know how to repay you."

He knew very well that the reason why the general manager of Yinshan Group and the leaders of Qingshi came to give gifts to themselves was entirely because of Omi's face.

Because of this, he became familiar with the leaders of Qingshi.

The general manager of Yinshan Group took the initiative to give himself a business card.

These...for myself, there are absolutely endless benefits.

Even, the reason why the reception was so smooth today is entirely due to Omi.

Omi smiled and said, "Xiaodong, why are we so polite?"

"When we were at the same table in junior high school, you often gave me ballpoint pens, workbooks, and gave me meal tickets several times... At that time, didn't you ask for repayment?"

some ballpoint pens, homework + books, and several meal tickets!

Now, he has returned such a great favor!

The grace of dripping water, the spring will respond to you, but that's it!

When some people around heard this, they thought silently in their hearts, do they ask their children and daughters to also give the same desk pens and workbooks?

The two young men standing beside Wang Daming whispered: "Brother Daming, I finally understand now why you just pulled us aside."

Wang Daming muttered to himself: "In the future, you can get closer to Siqin and his family."

"Yes!" The two young men nodded repeatedly.

The middle-aged man next to Gong Leqi said: "The third child, fortunately, you pulled me aside. Why is it difficult for Siqin to find such a good husband? Hurry up and marry him!"

Gong Legi nodded in agreement.

These words seem to have been heard by Gong Sigin's parents.

They urged: "Good son-in-law, look... it's not too early, so hurry up and take Siqin to your house."

In the past, when parents married their daughters, they all wanted to let their daughter stay at home for a while.

How can anyone be like Gong Siqin's parents?

It's almost... like a step slower and you can't get married.

Wang Xiaodong should be repeated again and again.

Then, a large group of people headed towards the IKEA community.

Omi and Zhou Chengiun followed.

Zhao Jiaqi left directly.

After all, he is the leader of Qingshi, and there are many things waiting for him to deal with.

It's hard to spare a little time today to participate in the pick-up.

At Wang Xiaodong's wedding banquet, Omi was arranged for the first seat.

People toast from time to time, the atmosphere is very cheerful.

Omi has the ability to drink a gentleman, not to be drunk in a thousand cups, not to mention.

However, if you drink too much, you will inevitably need water.

When Omi entered the bathroom, his phone shook slightly.

12:00.

The red envelope appears!

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

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 20 yuan."

• • • • • •

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 3 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained professional chess skills."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan."

.....

Today, Omi received a total of 30,200 yuan, and professional chess skills.

Omi chose to ignore 30,200 yuan.

He directly focused his attention on professional chess skills.

[Professional Chess Skills: The horse walks the day, the elephant walks the field... Take every step of chess well, display unparalleled skills, and show amazing charm.]

Omi could not help but muttered: "I got professional Go skills yesterday, but today is professional chess skills again? Does this want me to become an invincible chess player?"

Omi shook his head and returned to the wedding banquet.

At this time, there were already a lot of people standing by, waiting to give him a toast.

Omi is the same as before, and he doesn't refuse anyone who comes.

Everyone ate and drank together, and the wedding banquet finally came to an end.

The average person, after drinking for a long time, will have a lot of alcohol.

The blood contains a high alcohol concentration, which makes the whole person unconscious.

However, Omi has a drinking gentleman. Drinking is like drinking water. After the wine enters his stomach, it quickly decomposes. There is no smell of alcohol on his body, and there is no alcohol in his blood.

So, after the wedding banquet, he drove back to the house.

Throughout the afternoon, Omi has been with his parents and sister, very relaxed and warm.

Dai Weixue deliberately made dinner early, so she let Omi go to Jiangbei early, so as not to be unsafe on the way too late.

Before leaving, Lin Xiaoyao reminded: "Brother, next time you come back, remember to send me a message in advance."

Omi said: "Okay!"

The words fell, and I directly stepped on the accelerator~www.novelhall.com~drove the Mercedes-Benz G to the front and galloped away.

About an hour, Omi came to Jiangbei.

He did not go back to school, but came directly to Yike City.

2501 room.

This is the house Omi gave to Qiu Ziqian a few days ago.

Last time, Omi clearly remembered that the house was only clean and tidy.

But, correspondingly, it was also very deserted and empty.

At this time, there are green plants, flowers, goldfish, and beautiful calligraphy and paintings on the walls.

The air in the whole house is fresh, warm and full of home.

"Tap!"

At this time, Qiu Ziqian slowly walked out of the room.

Since he is at home, Qiu Ziqian wears relatively few, only a white silk dress.

is precisely because of this, to show her hot and fair body more perfectly in front of Omi.

Little don't win the newlyweds.

looked at each other, as if attracted by a magnet, the two quickly hugged each other.

Then...

They all appeared on the sofa, on the balcony, and in the room.

The whole house seemed to sway.

About three hours later, he slowly returned to calm.

Qiu Ziqian lay in Omi 's arms like a lazy little cat.

"Crack!"

At this time, the door rang lightly.

Then, a beautiful figure wandered in and said: "Zixian, I'm here with fish feed."

When she saw the scene of Omi and Qiu Ziqian hugging each other, she immediately let out a soprano cry.

PS: , welcome to read my book " ".

Huang Ling's whole pretty face was like a ripe tomato, red.

Then, he turned his head hastily.

A person suddenly came in, which also made Omi extremely surprised and embarrassed.

Qiu Ziqian couldn't help but smiled, "That's my roommate before, called Huang Ling."

"This place is too big, I live alone, so I let her move in. Husband, you won't blame me?"

Omi waved his hand again and again, saying: "Of course not, it is a good thing to have someone with you."

The two talked while putting on their clothes.

Then, I walked into the hall.

Qiu Ziqian helped Omi pour a cup of tea like a okay person.

And Huang Ling's pretty face is still a little red.

She quietly raised her head and glanced at Omi, and then, like a shy little rabbit, lowered her head.

At first, Omi was indeed a little embarrassed.

At this time, it also slowed down.

He looked at Huang Ling's shy appearance and found it interesting in his heart, so he quietly looked at it.

Huang Ling, like Qiu Ziqian, has very fair skin and excellent figure, while his facial features are more three-dimensional and very seductive.

Omi praised in his heart: Beside the beautiful women, they are all beautiful women!

Then, Omi observed it again with real eyes.

[face value: 95]

[Favorite rating: 75]

Omi didn't have too many surprises about the appearance of 95.

75 favorability?

She seems to have a good impression of herself?

At this time, Qiu Ziqian, who was sitting next to him, introduced: "Husband, this is my good girlfriend Huang Ling."

"Huang Ling? Nice name, hello, my name is Omi." Omi introduced himself.

At the same time, he stretched out his right hand towards her.

Huang Ling stretched out a slender jade hand and shook Omi gently.

If the muscles are fat, referring to the roots of onions, Omi couldn't help but think of these words.

Qiu Ziqian took advantage of her free time to go to the kitchen to cut some apples, watermelons, and cantaloupe, and put them in the living room.

After introducing herself, and the experience of eating fruits together, the atmosphere at the scene finally relaxed.

Omi asked: "By the way, Ziqian, how much money do you have left?"

In Omi 's view, this house has changed a lot, and it is estimated that a lot of money has been spent.

"I bought a MINI this week, and then I bought some furniture and cosmetics, and transferred 200,000 to the house, and I still have 310,000 in my hand." Qiu Ziqian said truthfully.

Omi yan heard a strange look on his face.

MINI?

is MINI again?

Isn't this a girl who is related to yourself, almost all have MINI?

Then, Omi picked up the phone and operated it for a while.

"Ding!"

Suddenly, Qiu Ziqian's phone shook.

At the same time, her mobile phone rang a crisp sound.

"WeChat arrived, 1 million yuan."

Qiu Ziqian looked at the long line of "0" on the phone, and ignored Huang Ling who was still sitting next to him. A pair of fiery lips were directly printed on Omi.

"Husband, thank you."

Omi smiled and said, "Where can we say thank you?"

Huang Ling on the side, a pair of beautiful eyes rolled round.

This...1 million, just give it away?

Huang Ling has also heard of some generous people, but he has never heard of giving 1 million directly to him for two consecutive weeks!

This...

Does his house operate a money printing machine?

That night.

I don't know if it's because of Xiaojie's victory over the newly-married, or some other reason.

The whole bed shook more violently than before.

Huang Ling, who lives next door, can hear the sound even if he covers his ears.

.....

The next day.

Qiu Zigian got up early and made a very rich breakfast.

dumplings, noodles, poached eggs, fruits, milk, everything is available.

Omi was very satisfied with his food, and then went straight to Jiangbei University.

At this time, Huang Ling finally dragged his tired body and walked out slowly.

"You don't seem to have a good rest?" Qiu Ziqian asked.

"You were so loud last night, how could I have a good rest?" Huang Ling said.

Qiu Ziqian didn't mean to be shy, but a smile appeared on her pretty face.

paused, and asked: "What do you think of Omi?"

how about it?

Young, handsome, rich and generous!

is simply...the perfect male god!

Generally speaking, as a good girlfriend, Qiu Ziqian and Omi should be discouraged from contacting each other.

However, at this time, Huang Ling had no intention of discouraging him.

Even, there was a trace of envy in her heart, a trace of...jealous?

Very weird!

Therefore, Huang Ling opened his mouth, but he did not immediately comment on Omi.

Qiu Ziqian looked at Huang Ling's appearance, how could she not see the thoughts in her heart?

She took up Huang Ling's jade hand and asked, "How about it, do you want to follow Omi together?"

Huang Ling's whole pretty face was blushing instantly, and he shook his head again and again, saying: "No, no..."

This seems to be what Qiu Ziqian expected. She didn't force too much, and said, "Eat first."

.....

At this time, Omi has returned to Jiangbei University.

Originally, there was a class with Teacher Tiantian today, but she was temporarily selected to review the results of the Mathematical Modeling Contest.

So, it was replaced by an old professor.

The students who were originally excited, saw that the old professor was in the class, all of them looked like frosted eggplants, and they were completely stunned.

However, this is a good thing for Omi.

Because he was a little tired last night.

Now, Omi listened to the old professor's chattering lecture, which was like a lullaby, which directly led him to sleep.

With this sleep, Omi slept very comfortably.

When he woke up, it was already noon.

Omi As always, UU Reading www. .com went to the cafeteria to line up and eat.

At this time, the phone shook slightly.

12:00.

The red envelope appears!

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 3 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, get 10 yuan."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 40,000 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 1 yuan."

Today, Omi only received 50,105 yuan, and nothing else.

In the afternoon, it was another old professor's class.

Omi ushered in the lullaby again and slept very peacefully.

When the school bell rang, Omi finally woke up.

At this time, a beautiful figure appeared next to him.

Song Jiaxin said: "Today is my birthday. I am going to hold a small party at home in the evening. Do you have time to enjoy your face?"

Omi 's face immediately showed a touch of surprise.

Because he couldn't think that Song Jiaxin and Qin Yuxuan's birthdays were so close.

"Why, is there any arrangement?" Song Jiaxin asked when Omi didn't answer immediately.

"No, I must be there on time in the evening." Omi said.

Song Jiaxin smiled and said, "Well, I will send you the address later."

After finished speaking, slowly walked away.

At this time, Omi felt as if he was being stared at by a group of hungry wolves, his body shuddered, and he looked around.

I saw...

Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong were looking at themselves with red eyes.

Then, they shouted in unison: "Kneel to Brother Fan!"

PS: , welcome to read my book ""!

Omi looked at their weird appearance and was amused for a while.

asked: "What are you doing?"

"First twin sisters, then teacher Tiantian... Now, even the iceberg beauty Song Jiaxin has actively invited you. Brother Fan, are you the reincarnation of the love saint?" Song Yi shouted.

Zheng Jinbao said: "Brother Fan, have you ever thought about the feeling of being a single dog?"

Ma Zhong nodded vigorously.

Omi burst into laughter again.

Omi did not go back to the bedroom, he drove the Lamborghini directly to the KM Mall.

After all, to attend Song Jiaxin's birthday party tonight, you have to prepare a gift first.

Chanel jewelry store.

The middle-sized female shopping guide smiled and said: "Welcome, Chanel! May I help you."

Omi did not respond, but quickly glanced in the glass cabinet.

After a while, he pointed to a purple bracelet placed in the middle of the counter and said, "Show me this bracelet."

female shopping guide said: "This is our Chanel's latest bracelet, named Secret Heart, from the famous designer Lawrence Dori."

"The main body of this bracelet is composed of 5 diamonds and amethyst."

"Look, these 5 diamonds surround each other like a leaf."

"The four-leaf clover symbolizes luck, while the five-leaf clover is mysterious. Coupled with the same mysterious purple, it makes the whole bracelet more mysterious, deep and gorgeous, which is yearning, but unpredictable."

Omi listened to the introduction of the female shopping guide, then took a closer look at the bracelet as a whole, and asked, "How much is this bracelet?"

"The price of Secret Heart is 588,888 yuan. If you are sure you want it, I can apply for a 99% discount from the store manager." The female shopping guide said.

Omi knows that Song Jiaxin's family definitely doesn't lack money.

This bracelet looks good and has a good meaning.

The price of is 588,888 yuan, which is not too expensive nor too cheap, just right!

So, Omi nodded and said, "Okay, wrap it up for me. As for the discount, I will give it to you as a tip."

After all, what the female shopping guide introduced was pretty good.

As for the discount, Omi really didn't care about it.

The female shopping guide heard this, and the whole heart thumped happily, and hurriedly said: "Thank you, Mr."

You know, 588,888 is 99% off, but there is a full 5888 yuan! This is not a small amount of money.

In addition, she can also get a commission when she sells this bracelet.

Together, these two are already worth one or two months of her salary!

Soon, the shopping guide put the secret heart into the extremely exquisite packaging box and gave some small gifts to show his gratitude.

After Omi returned to the Lamborghini, he glanced at the phone screen.

[Spent 580,000 and get 58 red envelopes, do you receive all of them?]

Obviously, this is a red envelope from just buying a bracelet.

Omi clicked to receive it.

"Ding! Congratulations, get 10 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 20,000 yuan."

.....

"Ding! Congratulations, you have won 1 Jiangbei KM Mall."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 5000 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, I got 800 yuan."

.....

58 red envelopes, Omi received a total of 102020 yuan, and 1 KM Mall.

One KM Mall?

Omi 's face became very strange.

Isn't my location the KM Mall?

In other words, I bought a bracelet and got a mall?

KM Mall is located in the center of Jiangbei, and it is even the most upscale shopping mall in Jiangbei.

The market value is probably over one billion.

just like this?

When Omi looked up, a stack of title certificates appeared in front of him.

"KM Mall...proprietor, Omi."

When Omi saw this, the corners of his mouth slightly raised.

Song Jiaxin's home is located at Qunxing Villa No. 6, not far from KM Mall.

Inside the Qunxing Villa, there are clusters of flowers and trees, and the whole is like a large park with pleasant scenery.

Villa No. 6 is located inside the Qunxing Villa, close to the most famous lake in Jiangbei-Tianhu.

Live in Villa 6...

Sitting in the 500-square-meter front yard, you can enjoy the tranquility and fragrance of trees, flowers and plants.

When you open the window, you can see the sparkling lake and enjoy it very much.

When Omi came to Villa 6, Sun Luguo, Liu Yuhang and other acquaintances were already chatting in the backyard.

When they saw Omi, they took the initiative to greet him and greeted him.

"Omi, long time no see." Sun Luguo smiled.

"Brother Fan, I am looking forward to you!" Liu Yuhang pinched Omi 's shoulder greatly.

Some people who didn't know Omi, their faces were full of doubts, and they asked people around them in a low voice.

They all know the identities of Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang very well.

was able to make Sun Luguo take the initiative to greet him, and Liu Yuhang was even more intimately named Brother Fan, obviously with a lot of background.

But, Jiangbei is just this big. Logically speaking, this kind of person should know him.

However, they seem to have never seen ~www.novelhall.com~ which is very strange.

In fact, Sun Luguo was a little surprised to see Liu Yuhang's name is Brother Fan.

Don't look at Liu Yuhang usually pinching, in fact, he is a very proud person.

Although, Omi did beat the two of him in the car last time.

But, Liu Yuhang logically wouldn't call him Brother Fan for that?

Liu Yuhang will naturally not explain that Omi and the Zhou family are very close, and even rescued the Zhou family.

called Brother Fan, that was sincere admiration!

Omi also smiled and greeted several people, and said, "Unexpectedly, you came so early."

Liu Yuhang waved his hand and said, "Nowhere, we haven't been there for a while."

paused, pointed to a few people and introduced: "That's Zhu Chongliang, Lin Zhengfei..."

Then, he said in a very solemn tone, "This is Omi, Brother Fan!"

The few people who were introduced did not dare to be negligent at all, and then stretched out their hands and said, "Brother Fan, hello."

"Hello," Omi said.

"Tap!"

At this time, there was a clear sound of footsteps not far away.

Today's protagonist, Song Jiaxin finally appeared.

is different from usual...

At this time, Song Jiaxin curled her hair up high, and on the pebble face, a delicate makeup was outlined, giving it a dignified taste.

A set of diamond-encrusted white dresses wrapped around her like a cloud, coupled with the brilliant gems on the neck like stars, the whole person is like a fairy walking on the sky, beautiful and fascinating.

At this time, a sentence appeared in everyone's hearts: It's so beautiful!

PS: , welcome to read my book " ".