

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 121–130

However, her ability to accept is obviously much better than that of her parents.

After all, Huang Ling knew that Omi was not an ordinary student at all.

Facing the warm greetings from Zhang Zhou and others, Omi just casually replied, "Hello."

"Are you Zhang Dong?" Omi said to the middle-aged man standing in the front, wearing gold glasses.

"Mr. Lin, you just call me Xiao Zhang." Zhang Zhou said flatteringly.

Xiao Zhang?

Xiaowu Wholesale City is a large enterprise with a market value of tens of billions!

As the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City, Zhang Zhou can definitely be called a native emperor on this one-third of acre of land.

At this moment, claiming to be Xiao Zhang?

Then... who is this Mr. Lin?

Manager Xiong couldn't help shaking.

Huang Yipeng and Li Min opened their mouths completely.

Omi said, "Xiao Zhang? I'll call you Zhang Zhou directly."

"Well, Mr. Lin can call me anything." Zhang Zhou said repeatedly.

Then, he asked a little nervously: "Mr. Lin, is there anything wrong with you coming to Xiaowu Wholesale City this time?"

After all, Omi is the largest shareholder of Xiaowu Wholesale City.

Now, suddenly came quietly.

In case, there is any dissatisfaction, it will definitely be a disaster.

Omi said, "It's not a big deal. My future father-in-law will be a distributor of Xiaowu Wholesale City. I came here specially to accompany them today."

“Father-in-law and mother-in-law used to sign a level 2 dealership contract, but the manager Xiong didn’t know if it was because of a conflict with them before. Today, he must sign a level 3 dealership contract for them.”

As soon as he said this, Zhang Zhou’s entire face suddenly sank.

Although, Xiaowu Wholesale City does determine the dealership level of the next year based on the sales of the previous year.

However, generally speaking, as long as the previous year’s sales were not too bad, the dealership level is rarely lowered.

After all, no one would want to raise prices suddenly.

And once it reaches the level of lowering the operating store, it indicates that the store is extremely inefficient and close to bankruptcy.

Since Omi’s father-in-law came to sign the new contract, it was obvious that the store’s efficiency was not that bad.

In other words, these are those bear managers who are deliberately embarrassing people!

Embarrassing Mr. Lin’s future father-in-law?

How dare he! ?

Zhang Zhou solemnly said: “During this time, I have been busy with the structure of the company, but I have overlooked the quality of the employees below.”

“Mr. Lin, I will definitely deal with this matter seriously.”

Manager Xiong, who was standing not far away, heard that as if being thrown into an ice cellar, his whole body was cold.

At the beginning, the reason Mr. Xiong moved from Da City was because he had relatives as leaders in Xiaowu Wholesale City, which could give him a bright future.

however.....

Now, no more!

Then Zhang Zhou said to Huang Yipeng and Li Min in a flattering tone: “You are Mr. Lin’s future father-in-law and mother-in-law, right? Hello, hello!”

Huang Yipeng and Li Min held out their hands in a daze.

Zhang Zhou continued: "You can cooperate with Xiaowu Wholesale City, that is your trust in us, and I will have someone sign a strategic cooperation agreement with you in a moment."

Strategic cooperation agreement?

That is the regional agent!

This means that Huang Yipeng and Li Min can get the cheapest price, and even the entire shops in Da City can get the goods in their own hands!

In contrast, you can make money by sitting by yourself!

This sentence was like a depth bomb, which directly stunned Huang Yipeng and Li Min.

Then, at the invitation of Zhang Zhou and the high-level officials, they accompanied Omi, Huang Yipeng, Li Min and Huang Ling to a luxurious dinner.

Seeing that the sky was getting darker, Omi and other talents were sent off by Zhang Zhou and the high-level officials to take the Corolla and gradually leave.

Unlike when he came, the atmosphere in Corolla was a bit dull.

Omi said, "Uncle, turn left, let's go and see my house first. By the way, let's live there tonight."

It didn't take long for the group to arrive at Panlong Villas.

When the security guard at the door saw that it was a Corolla, he didn't intend to take care of it.

However, after seeing Omi's face clearly, the whole face immediately looked like a lotus flower in full bloom, and he respectfully smiled and said, "Mr. Lin, welcome home."

For Omi, the security guards are absolutely respectful from the bottom of their hearts.

After all, he is the only owner of Panlong Villas.

Omi nodded, saying hello.

Walking inside, there are patches of green trees and the scent of flowers.

In the distance, there are castle-like villas erected.

Beautiful and fascinating.

See here...

Both Huang Yipeng and Li Min swallowed.

Li Min couldn't help asking: "Lin... Omi, where is your house?"

Omi said, "It's all."

Li Min was stunned for a moment. She obviously didn't understand. What does it all mean~www.novelhall.com~ So Omi explained: "There are 10 villas in the Panlong villa group, and these 10 villas The villas are all mine, uncles and aunts, which one do you want to live in today? Pick whatever you like."

Quiet!

The whole scene was suddenly quiet!

All!

All the villas here are Omi alone!

When the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City and others were very pleased with Omi, Huang Yipeng and Li Min knew that Omi was definitely very rich.

Even if there is a villa here, it is considered normal.

However, they did not expect that here... there are 10 villas, all of which belong to Omi!

This.....

This.....

This completely exceeded their imagination.

In fact, not only Huang Yipeng and Li Min were shocked.

Huang Ling was also horrified.

Before, Omi told Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian that he had a villa, whether he wanted to live there.

However, Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian felt that the villa was too big and too empty.

Therefore, I chose to live in Yike City.

However, at that time, Omi did not say that he had 10 villas!

Huang Ling subconsciously thought it was one.

Seeing the three of them staying in the same place for a long time without speaking, Omi couldn't help but cough, and then asked, "Uncle and Aunt, which building do you want to live in?"

Huang Yipeng's head was still a little dazed, and he pointed at a villa near Tianhu.

Omi nodded and said, "Okay, we will live in that building."

While talking, strode forward and entered the password to open the door.

"Crack!"

With a soft sound, the door slowly opened.

Suddenly, the luxurious decoration in the villa immediately appeared in front of Huang Yipeng, Li Min and Huang Ling.

A few birds hummed softly outside the window, and a ray of warm sunlight lightly spilled on the window sill. Everything was so quiet and peaceful.

Omi, who was lying on the big bed, slowly opened his eyes, and he habitually glanced at the phone.

A text message hung on the screen early.

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remits, 1,330,000 yuan."

Omi rinsed for a while before he walked out of the room.

At this time, Huang Ling, Huang Yipeng, and Li Min were sitting in the living room chatting quietly.

When Omi appeared, the three of them all stopped talking and cast their eyes on him.

Omi was a little embarrassed as the three of them stared at him. He coughed lightly, "Are you hungry? Let's have breakfast first."

Then, a few people left Panlong Villa and came to the HK restaurant not far away.

The HK restaurant is elegantly decorated, the breakfast is very delicious, and there are many types.

Of course, the price should be more expensive. A breakfast for four people cost about 800 yuan in total.

Omi wiped his mouth and said, "Uncle and Auntie, would you like to spend a few more days in Jiangbei?"

Huang Yipeng waved his hand and said, "Our store hasn't opened for two days and can't be closed anymore. Moreover, we have just signed a strategic agreement with Xiaowu Wholesale City. We need to go back soon and prepare."

Having said this, Huang Yipeng showed an unconcealable smile on his face.

At the same time, he looked at Omi's eyes, which became even more fiery.

At this time, Li Min, who was sitting next to him, couldn't help asking: "Omi, why do you know the chairman and general manager of Xiaowu Wholesale City?"

Huang Yipeng and Huang Min pricked their ears.

Obviously, they are also very concerned about this issue.

"Oh, because I own 51% of the shares in Xiaowu Wholesale City." Omi said casually.

"Patter!"

Huang Yipeng's spoon fell directly to the ground, completely stunned.

As the manager of the dealership, he knows exactly how big the financial resources are in Xiaowu Wholesale City.

And Omi... actually owns 51% of the shares in Xiaowu Wholesale City?

If, when he first saw Omi, he said this, Huang Yipeng would definitely **** his face.

At this time, he completely believed it!

Because, for this reason, the chairman, general manager and others of Xiaowu Wholesale City yesterday were so polite and even pleased to him!

Straight highway.

Toyota Corolla, playing nostalgic music.

Li Min's somewhat aging face was blushing under the direct sun.

She seemed to think of some beautiful pictures, a smile appeared on her face, and said: "My little spirit has such a good vision!"

"It would be great if I could be pregnant with a baby sooner...I have to let my daughter make up for it!"

While talking, Li Min took out his mobile phone and quickly edited the text message.

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

He casually pressed the car answer button.

"Yes...Is it Brother Huang?" A hoarse voice came from the car stereo.

Huang Yipeng said: "It's me, are you?"

"I'm Xiong Jianping, Brother Huang, I used to be wrong, please don't remember the villain's past..." Manager Xiong said in a crying voice.

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At this time, Omi has come to Jiangbei University.

Just as Omi sat down in the classroom, Song Jiaxin walked over.

She handed out the notebook and said, "How is it calculated here?"

Omi looked at the dense calculations in his notebook, huh! It turned out to be Zhou's conjecture!

In Song Jiaxin's family, there is no need to study mathematics.

Obviously, as she said before, she is really interested in mathematics.

Unfortunately, Song Jiaxin's interest did not make her make mathematics her best teacher.

Because the formula in front of you is just the most simple calculation of Zhou's conjecture.

However, she couldn't understand it at all.

Omi put up a pen and wrote the most detailed steps in the blank notebook.

Song Jiaxin looked at the elegant calculations on the notebook for a while, not knowing what she was thinking.

At this time, a brisk bell rang outside.

The old professor walked in slowly with the textbook.

I have to say that the old professor's teaching method is really hypnotic.

Although, Omi had slept all night yesterday.

However, when the old professor didn't teach a lesson for a while, Omi felt his eyelids sink and fell asleep directly.

At noon, while eating in the cafeteria, Omi's phone shook slightly.

12:00!

Red envelopes appear!

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 3 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 19,999 yuan."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, get the skill scan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan."

Today, Omi received a total of 42,189 yuan.

Naturally, he didn't care about this little money.

Omi directly focused on the skill scan.

[Scan: Ten lines at a glance, a skill that is not forgotten, and quickly absorbs knowledge. Superb memory and reading ability, not only can quickly grasp knowledge, but also show special charm!]

Seeing this, Omi's eyes lit up immediately.

In the past, he often imagined that he could remember it, but he did not expect it to be turned into reality today!

This is definitely a very good skill.

After having lunch, Omi returned to the dormitory and couldn't wait to pick up a textbook and flip through it quickly.

Just at a glance, the densely packed content on the first page seems to be engraved in my mind~www.novelhall.com~It's amazing.

Omi couldn't help but got interested, and turned to page 2, page 3, page 4...

In just two minutes, Omi could memorize the content of the entire book completely!

Omi's interest slowly faded after reading three books in a row.

At this moment, the phone in his pocket shook slightly.

It turned out that Teacher Tiantian sent the message.

Hu Tian: If you have time in the evening, come to my house.

Yesterday, Huang Ling's parents came, and Omi could be described as holding back all night.

At this time, seeing this news, Omi couldn't help but speed up a few beats, and quickly replied to the message.

Omi: Teacher Tiantian invites me, then I must be free.

When the school bell rang in the afternoon, Omi drove Pagan Fengshen and headed straight to Hu Tian's house.

At this time, it was the end of get off work and the road was very congested.

Although Hu Tian's home is not far from Jiangbei.

However, Omi also spent nearly an hour.

"Boom boom boom!"

Omi slowly knocked on the door, and soon the door opened with a creak.

At the next moment, Omi was a little confused.

Because the person who opened the door was not Hu Tian, but Chu Yunyue.

Just when Omi thought he was in the wrong place, Hu Tian also appeared in front of him.

At this moment, the fragrance of Hu Tian's floral stalk, the similar decoration styles of Chu Yunyue and Hu Tian's house, etc., all gathered in Omi's mind.

Chu Yunyue turned out to be Hu Tian's...girlfriend?

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Tonight is another sleepless night!

When Omi opened his eyes, the sky was already bright.

Chu Yunyue and Hu Tian prepared noodles, fried dumplings and other delicacies early.

All three of them were a little hungry when they were tired all night.

Before long, all the food was eaten clean.

Chu Yunyue wiped the oil stains from the corners of her mouth, her pretty face filled with satisfaction.

Then, she glanced at the time and said, "I'll leave first. The market demand for Huazhidi's rainbow perfume is relatively large. I want to supervise and coordinate."

Having said this, Chu Yunyue's pretty face showed another unconcealable smile.

Since the official launch of Rainbow Perfume, it immediately received a lot of praise, and it was sold out in just one day.

This made Chu Yunyue feel that she was getting closer and closer to creating China's first international first-class perfume brand.

Then, Chu Yunyue landed on Omi with her shining beautiful eyes.

All this... is all Omi's credit!

After Chu Yunyue left, Hu Tian said to herself: "A year ago, Chu Yunyue and I decided to be with us for life."

"A week ago, we decided to separate and live separately."

"Unexpectedly, in just one week, we will be together again for a lifetime."

After Hu Tian finished speaking, she looked at Omi with a smile.

She had never thought that such a young boy would have such a big impact on her life.

Omi was a little embarrassed when he was stared at this way, holding up the tea cup, and constantly moisturizing his throat.

Hu Tian looked at Omi's embarrassment and couldn't help smiling.

The two chatted for a while, and then they left for Jiangbei University.

Hu Tian walked on the wide campus road, and almost all the students passing by said hello one after another.

visible.....

How popular Hu Tian is at Jiangbei University.

At this time, a clear voice came not far away.

"Tiantian, it turns out that you are here, I am going to find you!"

I saw...

A woman of medium build with short hair, about thirty years old, walked over quickly.

Hu Tian said: "Wenting, what can you do with me?"

Wen Ting, whose full name is Zhong Wenting, is an associate professor in the School of Physics of Jiangbei University.

In engineering subjects such as mathematics, physics and chemistry, female professors are relatively rare.

Therefore, Hu Tian and Zhong Wenting have always had a good relationship.

"Isn't it the earthquake subject in our laboratory?"

"The calculation is too complicated, and we can't figure it out at all. So, we want to ask you, a great mathematician, to help." Zhong Wenting squeezed.

Although, physics and mathematics are two different subjects.

However, if you just calculate, you still get the same result by different routes.

Hu Tian smiled and said: "Calculate? Then you can find the wrong person."

"Huh?" Zhong Wenting was puzzled.

Before, when she asked Hu Tian for help, she seemed to have agreed directly.

Why did you refuse today?

Hu Tian continued: "Because this is the real mathematician next to me! It is more suitable for you to find him."

After speaking, she pointed to Omi and introduced, "He is Omi."

"Lin... Omi?" Zhong Wenting was taken aback for a while.

Then, he exclaimed in surprise: "Omi? The genius who solved Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime number conjecture, Omi?"

Although, at the request of Jiangbei University and Jiangshi University leaders and others, Omi did not accept the video interview.

However, his name still resounded early throughout Jiangbei University.

Zhong Wenting said excitedly: "Student Lin, can you please help us solve the calculation problem?"

Omi also saw that Zhong Wenting and Hu Tian had a good relationship, but they were just helping with some calculations, so naturally there was no problem.

So, should say: "Okay."

When Zhong Wenting heard this, the smile on her face became even stronger.

Then, the group of three came to the teaching building behind the basketball court of Jiangbei University.

The exterior of this teaching building looks a bit old, and even if people pass by, they don't care at all.

However, if you are familiar with Jiangbei University, this will never be the case.

Because this teaching building has a lot of expensive equipment, experimental materials and data, it is definitely the most valuable and one of the most important places in Jiangbei University.

In 104 Physics Laboratory, complex instruments, large and small LED lights, are shining with different lights.

Professor Wang Guohai of the School of Physics directs two doctoral students to adjust the experimental procedures and methods from time to time.

Wang Guohai stared at the screen closely and muttered: "You must find a way to quickly solve those problems."

“Boom!”

At this time, there was a brisk footstep outside the corridor.

Zhong Wenting said happily: “Professor Wang, who do you think I brought here?”

When Wang Guohai heard this, he slowly raised his head and said, “It turns out that Professor Hu is here, welcome, welcome! I was still worried about the calculation problem.”

“Now that Professor Hu is here, I don’t have to worry about it then.”

Obviously, Zhong Wenting had already said to invite Hu Tian over.

Therefore, Wang Guohai was not too surprised at this time.

Hu Tian smiled and said, “Professor Wang may have misunderstood. It is not me who came to help with the calculations today, but Omi.”

“ Omi?”

A look of surprise appeared on Wang Guohai’s face.

Obviously, he had also heard of Omi’s name.

Then, Wang Guohai focused his attention on Omi.

“Student Lin, the process of answering your Zhou’s conjecture and the twin prime number conjecture~www.novelhall.com~ is very exciting.” Wang Guohai admired.

Omi said, “Thank you Professor Wang for the compliment.”

The two doctoral students who were doing the experiment couldn’t help but look up after hearing the conversation.

They are also very curious about Omi.

Zhong Wenting said: “Okay, you don’t want to chat for now, classmate Lin, you’d better come to help look at these problems first.”

While speaking, handed over a stack of documents.

Many topics have been written early on.

$2\{1(5n+1)\}—\{4(5n+7)-1\}^3.....$

Hu Tian next to her was just about to say something.

Omi had already picked up the ballpoint pen and quickly started writing.

“Da da da!”

Suddenly, there was a crisp knocking sound throughout the laboratory.

【Ding! Absolutely focus, trigger a flash of inspiration! 】

One page, two pages, three pages...

Soon, the blank draft was filled with elegant characters.

Then, one question is solved, two questions are solved...

In about 50 minutes, all the questions have got results.

Quiet!

The whole laboratory is silent!

Wang Guohai, Zhong Wenting, and the two doctoral students were all around, half-opened, and their faces were full of shock.

These problems are the problems accumulated in the last six months. They spent several weeks and couldn't solve them even after racking their brains.

As a result, less than an hour...

The young man in front of him, Omi... didn't have any thoughts at all, so he answered everything?

It's like eating and drinking water!

Is this the genius who solves two world mathematics problems?

This is too powerful!

But every time, she was fascinated! Never tire!

The elegant handwriting, the focused look, the firm face...

In Hu Tian's eyes, it seemed that Omi was the only one left in the whole world. It was so dazzling and fascinating!

“Ahem!”

Omi had been stared at by everyone, and couldn't help feeling a little embarrassed. He cleared his throat and said, "Any other questions?"

After answering all the questions, Omi also withdrew from the state of absolute concentration.

In fact, if there was no flash of inspiration today, it would be impossible for Omi to solve so many physics problems in such a short period of time.

After all, he only has professor-level physics experience and academician-level mathematics experience.

Only then did Wang Guohai react and said, "According to the above data, do a new simulation of the earthquake experiment and the motion experiment of the R particle."

The two doctors hurriedly accepted the draft paper, and then, according to the experimental requirements and procedures, carefully fiddled with the experimental equipment and pressed buttons one by one.

"Om!"

After a while, the large experimental instrument in front of him began to vibrate violently.

Immediately afterwards, rows of LEDs, etc., flashed with different colors of light in a specific pattern.

After a while, dense black spots appeared on the computer screen connected to the instrument.

Wang Guotao quickly tapped on the keyboard and entered a series of equations.

Suddenly, these black dots seemed to be attracted, forming a beautiful parabola on the screen.

See here...

Zhong Wenting exclaimed excitedly: "Great! We have found the trajectory of the R particle!"

Wang Guotao was also full of smiles, and at the same time, his gaze at Omi was full of exclamation.

In fact, they were happy, and the corner of Omi's mouth also ticked slightly.

Because, in his mind, a clear reminder sounded.

【 Ding! Trigger the task and read “Geographical Science”, “Basic Geology”, “Geology and Tectonics”, “Mechanics”, “Crustal Basic Research”, “Wave Theory”, “Advanced Particle Research”, “Quantum Mechanics Research and “Analysis”, “Wavelength Theory”, “The Law of Crustal Movement”. Reward the earthquake predictor and its manufacturing principle. 】

Earthquake predictor?

Predict earthquakes in advance? This is obviously a good thing!

Omi didn't expect that a trip to the physics laboratory would trigger a mission.

Wang Guohai solemnly said, “ Omi, thank you!”

“It's just a small matter. If there is nothing else, I will leave first.” Omi said, he just wants to finish this task sooner.

Wang Guohai looked at the back of Omi and Hu Tian, and exclaimed, “ Omi, really an amazing genius!”

In fact, when Wang Guohai learned that he wanted Omi to help solve those problems, he didn't hold much hope.

Although, Omi solved the Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime conjecture.

However, this can only show that he is a mathematics genius.

The previous calculations involved a lot of advanced physics knowledge.

He is a college student, I am afraid that those symbols may not be fully recognized.

Even if you change to Hu Tian, you still need to read a lot of information before you have the possibility of answering.

However, Omi unexpectedly answered all of them in less than an hour on the spot!

This is by no means a simple description of a mathematical genius.

“ Omi was originally a genius!” Zhong Wenting said.

Obviously, she didn't think so much.

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Walking on the winding green-shaded path, from the treetops, from time to time there was a sound of bird singing.

Hu Tian said: "Unexpectedly, you also have such a deep research on physics."

When Omi wanted to get the title, Hu Tian also wanted to explain the meaning of the special symbols.

However, Omi answered the question directly without waiting for Hu Tian to speak.

Omi said, "What is physics? In the future, you will find that there is nothing I don't understand at all."

"Really?" Hu Tian said with a smile.

At this time, Hu Tian's mobile phone shook slightly.

She glanced at the phone and said, "I have something to do. I have to go to the office first."

"Okay, you go." Omi answered, and then went straight to the library.

I have to say that Jiangbei University is indeed a national key university.

In the tall library, there was a flow of people, almost without absence.

On the rows of tables, many people are reading books carefully and doing problems at their desks. They have a great learning atmosphere.

Lifting his eyes and looking into the distance, there are densely packed bookshelves.

Each bookshelf is divided into categories and filled with a large number of books.

Omi quickly walked through the bookshelves of humanities, history, chemistry, novels, etc...

Finally, came to the physical bookshelf.

"Wave Theory", "Advanced Particle Research", "Quantum Mechanics Research and Analysis", "Wavelength Theory"...

Then, Omi came to the geography bookshelf again.

"Geographical Science", "Geological Foundation"...

It took nearly 20 minutes before Omi was holding a lot of books and found a place to sit down.

Ordinary people, if you want to read these 10 books, it will take less than a month or two, I am afraid that there is no show.

To know.....

These books ~www.novelhall.com~ can all be heavyweight books with hundreds of pages.

However, Omi obtained the skill scan not long ago, so it was much simpler.

“Wow!”

He only heard the sound of quickly flipping through the book where Omi was.

“Wave Theory”, “Advanced Particle Research”, “Geographical Science”...

One, two, three...

In just 20 minutes, 10 thick books, all read intact, and all the contents are in my heart.

Find a book in 20 minutes, and read all the books in 20 minutes! Even mastered all the knowledge in the book!

If this is known to others, I don't know what it will be.

At the same time, a clear voice rang in Omi's mind.

【 Ding! Congratulations, read “Geographical Science”, “Basic Geology”, “Geology and Tectonics”, “Mechanics”, “Crustal Basic Research”, “Wave Theory”, “Advanced Particle Research”, “Quantum Mechanics Research and “Analysis”, “Wavelength Theory”, “The Law of Crustal Movement”. Obtain an earthquake predictor and its manufacturing principle. 】

Omi twisted her neck, just to see the girl wearing black-rimmed glasses next to her, frowning at the math problem on the table, holding the ball-point pen, and she didn't move for a long time.

Obviously, she was stumped.

Omi had just finished the task and was in a good mood, but he didn't mind helping out.

So, I picked up the pen and paper next to the girl and quickly started writing.

After a while, a set of standard solutions came out on the paper and pushed to the girl.

Then, Omi picked up a large pile of books and wandered towards the bookshelf.

S: Welcome to read my book ” “.

After Omi left the library, he returned to the dormitory.

At this time, the dormitory was empty and very quiet.

[Do you receive an earthquake predictor and its manufacturing principle?]

“Yes!” Omi said silently.

“Wow!”

In the next instant, a black rectangular machine with a size of about 1 cubic meter appeared in front of him.

This is the earthquake predictor!

A large pile of data is placed on the earthquake predictor.

At the top of the data, there are nine big characters—the principle of making earthquake predictors.

Omi first glanced at the black machine and muttered, “This is an earthquake predictor, right? It looks a bit like a box.”

Then, he picked up the information and flipped through it quickly.

“Wow!”

In about 3 minutes, all the content about the manufacturing principle of the earthquake predictor was kept in my mind.

“Can you predict the earthquake in the next 5 days? It’s not bad, right?”

Forecast earthquakes in the next 5 days?

Still barely good?

If it is heard by earthquake experts, I am afraid it will scream directly.

You know, today’s science and technology, let alone forecasting for 5 days, even 5 minutes is impossible!

Omi yawned, then lay directly on the bed and fell asleep drowsy.

I didn't sleep last night, even after he had the skill violent aesthetics, his body was strengthened and he was a little sleepy.

...

Physics laboratory.

"Om!"

The dull voices one after another.

After a long time, it slowly stopped.

Looking at the data on the computer screen, Wang Guohai couldn't help but smile.

Zhong Wenting next to him said excitedly: "Let's sort out these data, and we should be able to publish several SCI!"

"Yes." Wang Guohai nodded.

"Then what are you waiting for? Get to work!" Zhong Wenting said.

...

Omi slept very comfortably this time.

When a beam of hot sunlight fell on his face, he slowly opened his eyes.

Omi lay on the bed for a while.

"Ding!"

At this moment, the phone in his pocket shook slightly.

12:00!

Red envelopes appear!

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 10 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 1999 yuan."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 50,000 yuan."

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 1 yuan.”

Today, Omi received a total of 72,121 yuan.

Omi didn't care about this amount of money, so he put the phone back in his pocket.

Then, walked slowly outside.

Not long after Omi walked, Zheng Jinbao, Ma Zhong and Song Yi strolled in.

“What is this?” Ma Zhong pointed to the earthquake predictor.

“It would be nice if it was higher, it would just be a table.” Song Yi said.

Zheng Jinbao also glanced curiously, but he soon turned his attention to his computer.

...

Before 12 o'clock, there are long queues in the school cafeteria.

After 12 o'clock, it is crowded.

Omi didn't want to squeeze, so he drove the Lamborghini directly to restaurant A not far away.

Crystal shrimp dumplings, plain green vegetables, pigeon soup, small fried yellow beef...

A simple and affordable lunch of 600 yuan made Omi very satisfied.

After the meal, Omi walked out of Restaurant A, preparing to return to school.

At this time, a somewhat familiar figure appeared not far away.

“Zhang Song!” Omi shouted.

Zhang Song, Omi's good friend in high school.

The reason why Omi attended the last high school reunion was that Zhang Song was one of the people he wanted to meet.

Although, the man not far away and Zhang Song in high school are taller, darker, and thinner...

However, Omi still confirmed that it was his former good friend, Zhang Song.

The man not far away, apparently heard someone calling himself, couldn't help turning around.

In a somewhat uncertain tone, he said: "Are you... Omi?"

Seeing that he recognized himself, Omi said happily: "Haha! It's me, I didn't think we would meet here."

Zhang Song also seemed very happy to be able to meet his high school friends, and said, "I didn't expect it either!"

Omi said again: "When did you arrive in Jiangbei?"

"I have been in Jiangbei." Zhang Song said.

"What? Your kid didn't say it earlier, I've been in Jiangbei too! By the way, our class had a party in Jiangbei not long ago!" Omi said.

Zhang Song said: "Yes...Is it?"

In fact, he knew about the party.

However, he had been very unsatisfactory over the years, so he didn't go to participate.

Omi said, "The last time I had a party, I just wanted to meet a few of your good friends. As a result, none of you went. I knew I would not go either."

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, Zhang Song's cell phone rang a rapid ringtone.

"Hui Ling, what's the matter?" Zhang Song said through the phone.

Huiling, full name Zhang Huiling is Zhang Song's younger sister.

"Mom fell to the ground, her head is bleeding..." There was a flustered voice on the phone.

"What? I'll be back now!" Zhang Song said anxiously.

Omi, who was standing next to him, heard everything on the phone clearly, and said hurriedly, "My car is right by the side. I'll take you back."

"Thanks." Zhang Song said.

Then, Omi directly opened the door of the Lamborghini and quickly sat in.

Zhang Song was slightly stunned. UU reading [www. . cm](http://www.cm)

He didn't expect that Omi was driving a super sports car.

Omi said, "Come on now."

Zhang Song reacted and sat hurriedly.

If he hadn't had the phone call just now, Zhang Song would definitely be curious to ask about the supercar.

However, at this time, besides a hint of surprise, he was more worried.

After Omi asked about Zhang Song's specific location, he slammed on the accelerator.

"boom!"

Suddenly, the entire Lamborghini car sprinted out, like a smart lightning, galloping fast in the middle of the road.

Before long, Omi came to the only factory in Jiangbei City.

Only the factory is an old factory with decades of history, so it looks a bit old as a whole.

And Zhang Song's home is in the only factory workers' compound.

"boom!"

Zhang Song rushed into the house and asked anxiously: "Mom, how is it?"

With gauze wrapped around her head, the woman with a faint trace of blood oozing out of the gauze, said in a hoarse voice: "It's okay, it's just scratched a little bit of skin."

Then, in a reproachful tone, "Hui Ling, so are you. What are you so excited about."

Zhang Huiling next to her, her eyes were a little red, obviously, she was really scared just now.

At this time, the woman finally saw Omi who was following Zhang Song and said, "This is..."

Omi said, "I am Zhang Song's high school classmate, a good friend!"

"It turned out to be a friend of Komatsu. Please sit down. The house is a bit messy. Don't dislike it. I will pour you some tea." After the woman finished speaking, she limped and walked towards the coffee table.

Zhang Huiling said: "Mom, I'll pour water."

Obviously, this one is very hospitable.

The furniture in Zhang Song's house is relatively old, but the display is very tidy.

The swinging clock, the steel cup with the red scarf...

Everything is very warm and full of life.

Omi was very relaxed and at ease drinking tea.

"rustle!"

At this time, the sound of cooking came from the kitchen.

Then, a burst of fragrance drifted.

Originally, Omi didn't plan to eat.

After all, he just ate it for a while.

However, Zhang Song's mother Chen Li insisted on cooking.

He also said that even if you don't eat, you can sit for a while.

Omi was stubborn, so he had to stay.

After a while, Chen Li and Zhang Huiling brought plates of dishes with a family atmosphere and placed them on the table in the living room.

Green pepper shredded pork, seaweed egg soup, cucumber ham, tomato and egg...

" Omi, come sit down." Chen Li limped to the table and said.

Omi answered: "Good Le!"

Although, he did have lunch.

But, smelling the scent on the table, I couldn't help eating.

This eating made Omi a little unable to stop, until his stomach was round and he couldn't eat anymore... Then he put down the bowls and chopsticks.

Omi said sincerely: "Auntie, your cooking is so delicious!"

Chen Li happily said, "After that, I have to come and eat often!"

"Then I will thank auntie first." Omi said.

After eating and drinking, a few people chatted for a while, and the atmosphere was very warm and harmonious, just like a family.

At this time, Omi said, "I don't think Auntie's legs are very convenient?"

Chen Li sighed and said, "I broke my bone a few years ago and I have been unable to exert strength..."

"If this is not the case, even if Asong's father is gone, Asong and Huiling don't have to be so tired."

Speaking of this, the atmosphere at home has become a little dull.

The hardships of these years have all come to mind.

Omi said, "It turns out that I hurt my leg... I just have a bottle of medicine here. I heard that it has a good effect. You can drink it and try it."

After that, Omi spent 10 million yuan to purchase a bottle of medical potion.

Omi is not short of money today.

And Zhang Song is a good friend of his, and he helped himself when he was in school before.

The meal was also very happy.

Therefore, Omi was willing to help out.

Chen Li saw that it was a small bottle of potion, although she didn't think it would have any effect, after all, her leg had been injured for several years.

However, Chen Li was still very happy. After all, this was the wish of her son's friend.

" Omi, thank you."

Then, he asked: "Is it an external application or an internal application?"

"Auntie, just drink it directly." Omi said.

"Okay." Chen Li nodded, without any hesitation, and drank directly.

Then, several people started chatting again.

“Tatata!”

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

Then, several security guards walked in.

Standing at the forefront, a middle-aged man named Zou Kaiwei with an inch-long beard, smiled and said, “Oh, the whole family is here.”

As he spoke, the atmosphere on the scene immediately became much colder.

Chen Li’s face was a little ugly, and said, “Supervisor Wrinkle, we have a guest today. If there is anything wrong, please come again next time.”

However, not only did Zou Kaiwei not leave, but instead his eyes moved slightly and said, “If it’s a private matter, I will definitely leave.”

“But, I’m here to read out the documents in the factory and execute the orders in the factory. I have to do it with or without customers. After all, this is my job.”

After a pause, Zou Kaiwei took out a document and said in a more serious tone: “With the continuous development of the only factory, the number of employees continues to increase, and there is a large shortage of employee accommodation...”

“According to the research and decision of the factory leaders, the staff dormitory of Zhang Yongliang should be taken back, and the relevant personnel in the dormitory are requested to leave immediately...”

After reading...

Zou Kaiwei continued: “Chen Li, you said last time that you didn’t have the documents in the factory, so you didn’t move them. Now that the documents are also down, you should move them?”

Chen Li said angrily: “This is the house allocated to our family by the factory! Our old Zhang died because of work!”

“When people take the tea to cool, it’s not so cold! Director Zou, don’t you think it’s too chilling and unreasonable?”

Died for work, and now, even depriving the house!

Very chilling!

The more Chen Li thought about it, the more angry she became, and the more she thought about it, the more saddened her tears began to flow.

However, Zou Kaiwei was not moved at all, saying: "The truth is not said so. When Zhang Yongliang died before, did you receive compensation and subsidies?"

"It stands to reason that you should have moved out at that time. However, it is because of sympathy with you that I have been letting you live until now."

"Nowadays, there is not enough housing in the factory, and it is necessary to let you move out, which is the ultimate goal."

Chen Li became even more angry, she wanted to talk, but coughed violently.

Zhang Huiling hurriedly supported Chen Li and said, "Mom, are you okay?"

Zhang Song shouted: "What does it mean to move out? Our family used to sign a housing contract with the factory!"

While talking ~www.novelhall.com~ took out a yellowed document.

Seeing this, Zou Kaiwei's face changed slightly.

He also knew that there was such a contract, but when he came the previous few times, Chen Li didn't show it at all.

Therefore, Zou Kaiwei thought it was lost.

However, after seeing the content of the contract, he secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

"Yes, this is a contract signed by the factory, but you can see that this is only a 20-year lease contract! Now 20 years have passed, and the contract has expired." Zou Kaiwei said.

Only when the factory established the employee dormitory that year, there was no relevant certificate at all.

Therefore, only one lease contract of 0 yuan can be signed with each household.

However, according to national regulations, the longest lease time is 20 years, which is the origin of the contract.

At this time, Chen Li had already slowed down and shouted: "When the contract was signed, the leader made it clear that it will be automatically postponed when the time is up!"

Zou Kaiwei said earnestly: "Chen Li, you have something wrong with this. Now it is a society under the rule of law, and you must pay attention to evidence no matter what!"

"If there is an automatic extension in the contract, then, without saying anything, I will turn around and leave now. The question is no..."

"I have finished talking about the truth, Chen Li, the factory leader meant that you should move out today, so don't make me embarrassed."

Chen Li said firmly: "This is my home, I won't move out!"

"If you say that, then we may have to take some necessary measures." Zou Kaiwei said solemnly.

After speaking, the security guards next to him walked forward as if turning into a group of demons.

"Wait a minute!"

At this time, there was a loud voice outside.

Then, a man named Li Changdong with a glossy face walked in quickly.

"Auntie Chen, Brother Song and Huiling are all at home."

Li Changdong greeted Chen Li and others, and swept everyone in the room one by one.

As for Zhang Huiling, she couldn't help staying for a few more seconds.

After a while, he continued: "Uncle Zou, I just heard about the factory's decision. Is there no room for discussion?"

Zou Kaiwei said: "Changdong, it's not your Uncle Zou that is hard-hearted. This is the factory's rules, and I can't help it."

"There are still many employees in our factory who don't have houses and can't let others wait."

When the words fell, his face was full of helplessness.

"Are many employees waiting to divide the house?" Li Changdong pondered for a moment, and said, "I have an idea here."

Then, Li Changdong looked at Zhang Huiling and said, "Huiling will graduate from university next year. We only work directly in our factory. Doesn't that belong to the employees of the factory?"

"When the time comes, will you still allocate a house to their family?"

"So, there is no need for Huiling and the others to move now."

Zou Kaiwei hesitated and said: "Hui Ling is going to graduate from university...but it might be a bit difficult to become a full-time employee of our factory."

In the past, it was very easy to become a full-time employee of the only factory. After a little training, you can sign a contract.

However, with the development of the times, the urban population has increased.

If you want to sign a formal contract, it will slowly become troublesome.

From requiring a high school diploma, gradually becoming a junior college, and then becoming a university...

Even college students have to practice internships, training, assessments, and finally compete with each other to have a chance to stay.

Li Changdong said with a relaxed look: "That's okay, my dad is now the general manager, and maybe he will be the factory manager in two years. He still has some official staff positions on his hands."

Zou Kaiwei nodded and said, "If General Manager Li agrees, then I must be fine here."

Li Changdong turned to Zhang Huiling and said, "Hui Ling, after graduation next year, I will come directly to our only factory. What do you think?"

Zhang Huiling opened her mouth, making a difficult choice for a while.

She can say that she grew up in the only factory.

But, precisely because of this, she doesn't like working here.

Because Zhang Huiling doesn't want to be trapped in the only factory for a lifetime.

What's more, Li Changdong has been pursuing himself.

If you agree to him, what should you do in the future?

The problem is, I don't like him at all!

But if you don't agree...

I'm afraid that the house won't be kept, and the whole family will be driven out...

My mother is still injured, and she can't stand the toss at all.

Zhang Huiling was obviously not a fool to be admitted to the university.

She bit her red lip lightly and finally opened her mouth to make a decision.

“f*ck!”

At this time, there was a burst of crisp applause next to him.

“It’s a good match play.” Omi said.

As soon as this statement came out, everyone on the scene focused their attention on Omi.

“Changdong, right? It’s not wrong to like a girl, but in order to get her, it is shameful to use some despicable means?” Omi said lightly.

You know, Omi not only has academician-level mathematics experience.

Even Zhou’s conjecture and the twin prime conjecture can be solved.

His logical thinking and observation ability are definitely better than many people.

Omi can easily see everything in front of him. This is basically a co-play by Li Changdong and Zou Kaiwei.

purpose.....

It’s just that Li Changdong wants Zhang Huiling.

Zhang Huiling has good facial features and a very well-proportioned figure. Coupled with the unique temperament of a college student, it is no wonder that he is so deliberate.

Li Changdong obviously realized that he was being seen through, his face changed suddenly, and he shouted, “Boy, what are you talking about?”

“What I said, you should be very clear.” Omi said.

Li Changdong exclaimed: “Clearly shit! Who is your kid? My dad is the only factory general manager Li Dajiang!”

In Li Changdong’s view, since Omi appeared here, he should be the only family member of the factory employee.

As long as you report your father’s name, the other party will definitely be scrupulous.

However, he thinks too much.

Omi said, "What if your father is Li Dajiang? Even Li Gang is just a fart."

"Boy, you dare to scold my dad!" Li Changdong said angrily.

After Omi mentioned something like this, Zhang Song and Chen Li also reacted.

They first looked at Zhang Huiling's red eyes, and then shouted, "Even if we don't want a house, we will never sell our daughter!"

"Li Changdong, get out for me!" Zhang Song shouted.

Li Changdong didn't admit it at all. Instead, he became annoyed and said, "I came to help with a good intention. You guys yelled at me and wanted me to go out just because of this kid's nonsense?"

"It's really awkward!"

"In that case, how about your family love, so be it!"

"When the time comes, don't beg me!"

"Uncle Zou, just follow the factory rules!"

After speaking, Li Changdong was ready to leave.

"Is it Brother Fan?" Outside, there was a sudden cry of surprise.

Then, Sun Luguo and a middle-aged man in a white shirt walked in.

After seeing Omi~www.novelhall.com~ Sun Luguo exclaimed happily: "I saw Brother Fan's car outside. It turned out to be Brother Fan!"

The first time I saw Omi was racing with Liu Yuhang.

At that time, Omi demonstrated superb car driving skills and defeated everyone in one fell swoop, but rejected a super sports car worth 28 million yuan.

At that time, Sun Luguo silently remembered Omi and put him in the same circle as himself, so Yiyan helped to find Centennial Ganoderma lucidum.

The second time I saw Omi was Song Jiaxin's birthday party.

Omi showed good chess skills, making Liu Yuhang and the Song family surrender.

This made Sun Luguo put Omi in the same position as himself.

The third time I saw Omi, it was Pumiao.

Omi even saved Qin Weiming's grandson's life in one fell swoop!

This directly caused Sun Luguo to envy and please Omi.

Today, by chance, Sun Luguo would naturally come to say hello.

Omi was also a little surprised, and said, "It turns out to be Sun Luguo."

In contrast to Omi's accident, Li Changdong, Zou Kaiwei and others looked serious and hurriedly said, "Hello, director!"

The middle-aged man who walked in with Sun Luguo, named Peng Bing, was the current director of the only factory.

Peng Bing nodded to several people, saying hello.

Sun Luguo asked, "Brother Fan, why did you come to the only factory? Is there anything wrong?"

Omi said, "It's not a big deal, it's just that this person named Changdong, in order to get my good friend's sister, and this director Zou, forcing all my good friends out of the family."

"What?" Sun Luguo's face sank, her cold eyes, as if turning into sharp arrows, glanced at Li Changdong, Zou Kaiwei and others.

In film novels, people who are rich and powerful often run rampantly and do no evil.

However, the real son-in-law is very shameless about similar things.

Sun Luguo is one of them.

What's more, the object of this persecution is still Omi's good friend family.

This made Sun Luguo even more angry.

Then, Sun Luguo said coldly: "Before, I seem to have never heard of such things happening only in factories. Director Peng, if you can't manage the factory well, I think it's better to change to a more capable person."

As soon as he said this, a layer of cold sweat appeared on Peng Bing's forehead.

Who is Sun Luguo?

That's the big or young of Sun's Medicine!

In the eyes of many people, my identity as the only factory director is a superior existence.

However, Sun Luguo is definitely not included here!

It is no exaggeration to say that as long as Sun Luguo thinks about it, she might have to leave behind tomorrow.

Peng Bing said in a panic: "This... During this period of time, I have been busy developing the market, and as a result I relaxed the management of the employees below..."

"This matter is because I didn't do my job well, I will definitely give Sun Shaohe...and Brother Fan a satisfactory answer."

Then, Peng Bing sternly said: "Director Zou! What is going on?"

"This...this..." Director Zou stammered, but never said why.

Omi tilted his head and said, "Zhang Song, since this Director Zou can't speak clearly, you can help him talk about it."

Zhang Song took a deep breath and said all the causes and consequences of the whole thing.

After listening to Peng Bing, his entire popularity trembled, and he exclaimed, "Threat? Drive away?! Okay, okay! That's how you treat the heroes who have dedicated their lives to building the factory? Bastard!"

Then, he took out his cell phone and dialed a series of numbers.

"Li Dajiang, I am in the staff dormitory, come here now!"

Then, Peng Bing made two more calls, "You put Li's document at the bottom of my table and bring it over."

"Captain Huang, please come here. We only have factory dormitories."

After a while, a potbellied man walked in along the way.

He is Li Dajiang.

When Li Dajiang saw the situation in front of him, he had a guess in his mind: It should be Zhang Song and his family, who found the director of the factory, and wanted to help hold justice.

However, Li Dajiang was not too scared.

Because, he was ready to say something a long time ago.

He believed that Peng Bing would give himself this face.

“Director Peng, I spent a lot of time these days, clearing out the employee dormitory registration form, and found 3 sets of idle rooms and 1 set of occupied rooms...”

“These are the property of our only factories and should be used in the most reasonable way...”

“I also know that this may cause some people’s dissatisfaction, but there is no rule to make a circle.”

Li Dajiang began to put himself in a position of fulfilling his duties.

He believed that Peng Bing would definitely turn to his side.

However, this is only his wishful thinking.

Peng Bing sternly said: “It’s a good one without rules and no circle! This is the reason why you privately forced and drove the family members of the employees who gave their lives to the factory!?”

Li Dajiang didn’t expect Peng Bing to speak so harshly, and his heart jumped slightly.

“Deception! Damage the reputation of the factory! Li Dajiang, from now on, you are no longer the only general manager of the factory!” Peng Bing said.

Peng Bing still clearly remembered Sun Luguo’s cold words just now.

He knew that if Sun Luguo and Omi were not satisfied, he would definitely be out of luck.

In that case, Li Dajiang, the culprit, must be punished severely!

Li Dajiang exclaimed: “What? Director Peng, I am only considering the reasonable use of factory property! You can’t just listen to some people’s words!”

“What’s more, I have done a lot for the factory over the years, Director Peng, you can’t fire me casually!”

When Li Dajiang thought about it, even if Peng Bing knew the real reason, he would reprimand himself at most.

He didn’t expect Peng Bing to expel himself directly.

Somewhat caught off guard for a while.

However, what Li Dajiang didn’t expect was just the beginning.

“Tap!”

At this time, a woman of medium build stepped in on high heels.

“Director Peng, this is the document you want.”

While talking, the woman handed out the paper bag with both hands.

Peng Bing took out the documents inside and read: “In January 2013, only the factory valued 1 million MIV equipment was sold at a price of 200,000 yuan, and a benefit fee of 300,000 yuan was obtained.”

“In November 2013, we purchased 700,000 inferior products and received 200,000 benefit fees.”

“In May 2014, the No. 5 building of the factory was built, and 800,000 benefit fees were charged...”

After this sentence sounded, Li Dajiang’s whole body was cold and sweaty, his clothes wet quickly, and his entire face became pale.

Because these are all things he has done.

why.....

Why does the factory manager know so clearly?

Peng Bing said coldly: “Li Dajiang, is this what I did for the factory?”

“Peng... Director Peng, you... listen to my explanation...” Li Dajiang was in a panic.

However, there was no explanation at all.

After all, these were things he had done truly, and there was no way to explain them.

“Ugh! Ugh!”

At this time, there was a rush of police sirens outside ~www.novelhall.com~ Then, two sturdy investigators walked in quickly.

Peng Bing said: “Explanation? You can explain to the investigation and investigation!”

After speaking, he sent the information to the front of the station, in the hands of the investigator of Guozilian.

"Captain Huang, trouble you."

"Patter!"

See here...

Li Dajiang finally softened and fell directly to the ground.

Not only did he lose his job as the general manager, but...may also go to jail!

It's over, it's over!

Then, Peng Bing cautiously said: "Sun Shao, Brother Fan, what do you think of this treatment?"

Sun Luguo did not answer, but looked at Omi.

Omi said, "Zhang Song, what do you think?"

"Ah...ah...well..." Zhang Songmu Ne nodded.

He was still in shock, unable to extricate himself.

Only the general manager of the factory was dismissed in front of him, or even arrested?

Peng Bing understood that whether Sun Luguo and Omi can be satisfied today depends on Zhang Song's family.

So he hurriedly said: "Zhang Yongliang used to give his life to the factory, but we let his family live in such a simple place, it is really that we did not do a good job.

"I'll give you a house in the North District later."

The North District is an elevator room built only by a factory. It has a large area and a good layout. Even the general management cannot move in.

At this time, Li Dajiang didn't know where he ended up today. It was entirely because his son forced Zhang Song's family.

Thinking of this, Li Dajiang stepped forward and slapped Li Changwei's face, cursing: "It's all you bastard!"

After the investigation took Li Dajiang away and Zou Kaiwei and Li Changdong were expelled, the affairs of Zhang Song's house also came to an end.

Peng Bing apologized again: "I'm really sorry that such an angry thing happened to my hands."

Then, he glanced at his watch and said, "I'm just about to arrive at the hotel, so let me be an affair. Please have a meal together. It is my apocalypse. Please give me a reward.

When the words fell, he quietly cast his gaze on Omi.

Omi nodded and said, "Yes."

When Peng Bing heard this, he let out a sigh of relief.

As long as Omi agreed to eat together, it proved that he was quite satisfied with the results of his handling.

Jiangbei Fenglai Hotel, box 888.

The table is full of gold medal pigeon, Australian lobster, abalone and sea cucumber, etc., a large table of dishes.

Zhang Song and others, have they ever eaten such expensive dishes?

At first, it was still a little restrained, but after Omi helped them pick up vegetables a few times, he slowly let go, and his mouth was full of fat.

Peng Bing offered a few glasses of wine to Omi and Sun Luguo from time to time.

This meal can be said to be a delight for the host and the host, and it was very hearty.

After leaving the Fenglai Hotel, Peng Bing couldn't help asking: "Sun Shao, what exactly is this Brother Fan...?"

Sun Luguo glanced at him and said, "The leaders of Jiangbei City and Jiang Province, all have to please him, what do you think?"

In this sentence, Sun Luguo was absolutely not joking.

You know, Omi saved Qin Weiming's grandson.

Even Qin Weiming went to celebrate Grandpa Omi's birthday in person!

"Boom boom boom!"

When Peng Bing heard this, his whole heart jumped wildly.

The big leaders of Jiangbei and Jiang Province should all please them?

The identity of this brother Fan is absolutely top-notch!

.....

Only factory dormitories.

“Boom boom boom!”

The pendulum clock gave out a crisp sound, light and sweet.

After Chen Li took a sip of cold water, she was about to stand up. Zhang Huiling next to her hurriedly said, “Mom, I’ll help you.”

At the next moment, Chen Li’s expression moved slightly and said, “Wait...wait, don’t you help me.”

Then she took a few steps forward.

Walk smoothly and vigorously, without any pain.

She broke her leg a few years ago, that’s it!

“Mom, your legs... are you ready?” Zhang Huiling said.

“Yes, well! Completely well!” Chen Li said excitedly.

Then, she suddenly thought of the potion Omi had given herself to drink, and hurriedly said in a serious tone: “Xiaomatsu, you must repay Omi well in the future!”

“Okay.” Zhang Song said.

.....

In the next few days, Omi went to class, ate, slept, and lived very relaxed and peaceful life.

At this time, Jiangbei University, 104 Physics Laboratory.

“Boom boom boom!”

The large instruments, as usual, emit a rhythmic sound, and many LED lights keep flashing.

Wang Guohai looked at the equipment from time to time and at the computer screen from time to time, his face was full of contemplation.

“Great!”

At this moment, Zhong Wenting walked in happily and yelled.

Wang Guohai frowned slightly, and just opened his mouth to say something.

Zhong Wenting held up a magazine and exclaimed: "Professor Wang, the paper on earthquake H particles has been officially published by "PNAS"!"

"Show me quickly!" Wang Guohai said in surprise.

The two doctoral students who were doing the experiment also stopped one after another, their faces were full of joy, and they quickly gathered around.

No wonder they were so excited.

You know, "PNAS" is the top journal of physics, and it is definitely a great honor to be able to publish a paper on it.

Wang Guohai looked at the paper in the middle position and said happily: "Good, great!"

After the two doctoral students saw the paper, the smiles on their faces became even worse.

Because, the paper's signature is written with the names of five people.

One work: Wang Guohai, Zhong Wenting.

Two works: Omi, Tang Zeyu, Ding Peng.

Tang Zeyu and Ding Peng are the names of the two doctoral students, which will definitely help them in the future.

Omi only solved some calculations, but put it in the second position, which is already very rare.

"Jingle Bell!"

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

He glanced at the call to remind him that it was from Deng Kaiwen, Dean of the School of Physics.

"Professor Wang, Director Feng Zhixiang of the Academy of Sciences, and Professor Li Jing from Huaqing University have come to our Jiangbei University. If you are free now, come to the Conference Room No. 1 of the School of Physics with Professor Zhong Wenting." Deng Kaiwen said heartily. .

Wang Guohaidao: "Okay, let's come here."

After hanging up the phone, Wang Guohai told Zhong Wenting what Deng Kaiwen had said.

At this time, in conference room 1.

There are more than ten scholars, experts and professors, and they have a series of discussions on academic and scientific research, and the atmosphere is extremely strong.

“Crack!”

At this time, the door of the meeting room slowly opened.

Some experts are concentrating on thinking and discussing, not paying attention to the door opening.

Dean Deng Kaiwen, who was sitting directly across from the gate, saw it at a glance.

“Professor Wang Guohai and Professor Zhong Wenting, please sit down.” Deng Kaiwen said.

Sitting next to him, Professor Li Jing with white hair could not help but stop the discussion and said: “Professor Wang, Professor Zhong, I just saw your paper on H particles on “PNAS”. It is really exciting!”

After he finished speaking, he also took out a copy of “PNAS”.

Wang Guohaidao: “Thank you Professor Li for the compliment, we just made a little discovery.”

“Professor Wang, you are too modest! The H particle wave was discovered in the earthquake. This will be of great help to the future research of earthquake predictors!” Li Jing said.

“Oh? Earthquake predictor? Is there any hope of research?” Director Feng Zhixiang, wearing black-rimmed glasses, asked hurriedly.

As the director of the Academy of Sciences, he knows exactly how important earthquake predictors are.

Li Jing thought for a while, and said: “Before a person moves, neurons will emit signals to direct their limbs. And before an earthquake, nature will also emit similar signals. H particles are one of the signals.”

“If all the signals can be decoded, there should be hope of inventing an earthquake predictor.”

Then ~www.novelhall.com~ Li Jing sighed: “This kind of signal is generally very complicated. It is very rare for Professor Wang and Professor Zhong to calculate the trajectory of the H particle! Presumably, it should have taken a lot of time.?”

Wang Guohai nodded in agreement. They did spend a lot of time on the trajectory calculation, but they did not succeed at all.

So, a little helpless said: "Actually, this trajectory is not calculated with my Professor Zhong."

"Oh? Who calculated that?" Li Jing asked in surprise.

"Professor Li looks at the name of Erzuo, you should know it." Wang Guohaidao.

Li Jing really didn't read Erzuo's name.

Because, generally speaking, the second work is a special opportunity for the first to show up, and there is not much participation in the overall thesis.

"Omi?" Li Jing opened "PNAS" and looked at the author of the paper again. "Is this... the Omi who solved Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime conjecture?"

Wang Guohai nodded and said, "Yes, it's him."

When Li Jingyan heard it, his face showed a daze.

He also heard the name of this genius mathematician early.

Then, he asked with some doubts: "Didn't I hear that Omi is a mathematics undergraduate? He still knows physics?"

Although, high school also learns physics.

However, the knowledge of physical operations involved in the H particle is definitely very advanced.

It stands to reason that if there is no in-depth study of physics, it should be difficult to answer.

Wang Guohai nodded and said: "Omi understands physics... and it only took him less than an hour to solve all the difficult calculations about H particles."

After saying this, Wang Guohai couldn't help but recalled that Omi wrote at the time when he picked up his pen, and didn't make a scene of hesitation at all.

"Less than an hour?" Li Jing's eyes widened, his face full of disbelief.

He is an expert in physics, and he knows exactly how complex calculations are involved.

Director Feng Zhixiang couldn't help saying: "Then please Omi also come to the meeting room."

He knew that after he had calculated all the particles before the earthquake and had the opportunity to invent an earthquake predictor, he already had the idea of seeing Omi.

Now, I heard that Omi only took less than an hour to calculate the trajectory of the H particle.

This kind of thought of seeing Omi became more anxious.

Feng Zhixiang doesn't know how many particles will appear before the earthquake, but if there are only a dozen or dozens of types... Doesn't it mean that earthquake predictors can be made soon?

This must not be missed!

Li Jing also looked at Wang Guohai with expectant eyes.

"Professor Zhong, otherwise, would you contact Omi?" Wang Guohaidao.

Zhong Wenting said: "Okay, I will let him come."

After speaking, she directly dialed Hu Tian's phone number and told Hu Tian the situation.

Hu Tian told Omi.

Omi was fine at first, plus Hu Tian's reason.

So, without much hesitation, he walked straight to the conference room No. 1 of the School of Physics.

At this time, the experts and scholars in the conference room were passing "PNAS" to each other and had a lively discussion on H particles and earthquakes.

The whole meeting room is very lively.

As the discussion deepened, they became more and more interested in Omi, who calculated the trajectory of the H particle.

"Crack!"

At this time, the door of meeting room No. 1 opened.

Wang Guohaidao: "Omi, are you here?"

All the scholars and professors heard, Qi Qi looked sideways towards the door, and focused on Omi.

" Omi, I finally saw you! You are younger than I thought." Li Jing said.

" Omi, how do you calculate the frequency of B in the H particle?" a bald professor asked.

" Omi, how is the vibration wavelength calculated in the H particle?" another professor asked.

...

After Omi entered, the meeting room became more lively, and people kept asking questions.

Omi listened to a few words at random, then picked up the pen and paper on the table and wrote about all the questions Zhong Wenting asked him to answer.

"Tap!"

The tip of the pen touched the table, and there was a brisk sound in the meeting room.

In about ten minutes, all the calculations were on paper.

Although, the answer is not very detailed.

However, all the people present were experts and professors. After a little thought, all of them were utterly surprised and exclaimed from time to time.

"That's it."

"It is indeed a genius who has solved two world-class problems!"

...

Feng Zhixiang finally couldn't help standing up after hearing the people's words, stepped forward, and proactively stretched out his hand and said, " Omi, hello, I am Feng Zhixiang, the director of the Academy of Sciences."

"Hello." Omi also stretched out his hand and shook it.

Feng Zhixiang praised: "We have not seen a talent like you in China for a long time!"

Then, Feng Zhixiang chatted with Omi for a while, and asked him to sit down.

This said: "Professor Li Jing just said that there will be many particles before an earthquake. As long as all the particles are solved, there is a chance to create an earthquake predictor..."

"You cracked the H particle earlier. Is there a way to crack the remaining particles?"

I have to say that Feng Zhixiang is really calm.

Although, he was very anxious to know about it.

However, I had a chat with Omi for a while before I asked without delay.

Omi said: "Why crack?"

"Because..." Feng Zhixiang thought that Omi did not understand, so he was going to explain again.

At this time, Omi said again: "I have made an earthquake predictor."

Quiet!

The whole meeting room was suddenly silent!

Everyone's body was a little stiff.

After a long time, Feng Zhixiang said, "Lin... Omi, what did you just say?"

"I have made an earthquake predictor." Omi repeated.

Feng Zhixiang gave a dry smile and said, "Young people, they just like to make jokes."

"Snapped!"

I saw...

Omi threw a stack of papers directly on the table.

The title of the document is "Principles of Earthquake Predictor Manufacturing".

These nine blackened and bold fonts instantly occupied everyone's pupils.

Omi was in the dormitory when he received Hu Tian's call. After thinking about it, he realized that the experts wanted to inquire about the earthquake predictor.

Therefore, Omi brought out this document directly.

Feng Zhixiang froze for a moment, then picked up the "Principles of Earthquake Predictor Manufacturing".

Spectroscopic tube, X-ray tube, induction coil, electromagnetic generator...

Many instruments are connected in series to form a picture of extremely complicated physics experiments.

And below the physics experiment diagram, there are many physics calculations.

Although Feng Zhixiang is the master of the Academy of Sciences, he also has certain knowledge of physics.

But, in the final analysis, he is just an administrative official.

I don't understand anything that is too complicated.

So he asked softly: "Professor Li, come and see..."

In fact, Li Jing looked sideways early in the morning.

He had already devoted himself to the documents in front of him, unable to extricate himself.

As a result, Feng Zhixiang's words were not heard at all.

After reading the first page~www.novelhall.com~ Li Jing almost instinctively turned to the second and third pages...

The surrounding experts and professors also noticed Li Jing's serious expression, and they couldn't help but gathered around, and then looked at the "Earthquake Predictor Manufacturing Principle".

At this look, everyone can't move their eyes away.

In a blink of an eye, 1 hour, 2 hours...

Usually, even if you stand for more than half an hour, experts and professors will suffer from backaches and legs.

At this moment, it was all unaware, just a pair of eyes, always staring straight at the information.

"Snapped!"

Finally, the last page is over.

Feng Zhixiang hurriedly asked: "How is it?"

"The information is okay!" Li Jing said.

"Good! Good! Good!" Feng Zhixiang exclaimed excitedly.

