

# The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 241–250

“Ding!”

At this time, Omi’s mobile phone shook slightly, and another Didi order appeared.

He hit the steering wheel and went straight to the location.

Two young students who looked like students sat up.

“Jiangbei University of Arts and Sciences, thank you.” The boy said.

Then, he whispered again: “In 10 minutes, the door of the dormitory will be closed. We are afraid we will be too late...”

The girl seemed to be a little flustered and said: “Then...what should I do?”

The boy said again: “Did you bring your ID card?”

The girl nodded gently.

The boy said: “Then...If it doesn’t work, let’s live outside today.”

The girl did not answer, but lowered her head silently.

At this time, Omi, who had not spoken, said, “10 minutes? Don’t worry, it will be delivered to you!”

He glanced at the map first, then, slammed on the accelerator, slammed the steering wheel, and drove quickly past the shortcuts.

In just 7 minutes, Omi arrived at the gate of the dormitory of Jiangbei University of Arts and Sciences.

See here...

The pair of boys and girls got out of the car blankly.

Omi exclaimed, “There are three minutes left, go back to the dorm!”

After dropping this sentence, he stepped on the accelerator again and galloped away.

Omi held the steering wheel with one hand, touched his nose with the other, and said with a smile: "They can go back to the dormitory to sleep normally, shouldn't they thank me very much now?"

Then, he glanced at the mission system casually.

[Task: Complete 5 special Didi orders and reward 5 golden red envelopes.  
Progress: 4/5. ]

See here...

Omi showed a strange look on his face, and said, "Another special order has been completed? It seems...they are really grateful to me!"

Omi glanced at the gradually empty street, took a turn at the intersection in front, and after a while, he came to a gate.

"Ding Dong!"

After the doorbell made a crisp sound, Hu Tian slowly opened the door.

This was the first time Omi saw her after the Spring Festival.

Compared to before the Spring Festival, Hu Tian is now lighter, her skin is whiter and tenderer, and her figure is fuller (OYO).

At this time, Hu Tian seemed to have just taken a shower, her hair was still a little wet, and she was wearing a thin V-neck shirt outside... Omi was stunned for a while.

Hu Tian seemed to have noticed Omi's gaze, and smirked, "Why are you standing stupid? Why don't you come in soon?"

Omi reacted and walked in hurriedly.

"Crack!"

The door had just been closed, and the two of them were like magnets and wanted to get together.

o(¯ε¯\*)

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...

Little don't win the newlyweds, nothing to say all night.

...

The next day.

When Omi woke up, scents of fragrance floated outside.

He slowly got up, and after washing for a while, a rich breakfast of noodles, dumplings, milk, eggs and so on was already placed on the table.

Hu Tian smiled and said, "Should you be hungry? Hurry up and eat something."

Omi said, "I'm a little hungry."

After speaking, he picked up the noodles and stuffed it into his mouth.

"Yeah! It's delicious!" Omi exclaimed.

"If it tastes delicious, eat more." Hu Tian happily said, "By the way, have you asked for leave these days?"

"Yes, I'm driving Didi to experience life." Omi said.

"Huh?" Hu Tian was taken aback for a moment.

She didn't expect... Omi's request for leave was to go to Didi.

To know...

She has a certain understanding of Omi. Several luxury cars have won tens of millions of bonuses. In addition, she is Huazhidi's largest shareholder...

This... still need to open Didi?

Omi smiled and said, "Open Didi, it's still very interesting, Teacher Tiantian, would you like to experience it?"

Seeing that Omi hadn't read the joke, Hu Tian couldn't help but shook her head, and said, "I'm studying the hail conjecture recently, I'm afraid I won't have time."

At this moment, Omi suddenly thought of a crisp voice in his mind.

**【Ding! Read "Basics of Modern Algebra", "Abstract Algebra", "Advanced Algebra", "Algebraic Equations", "Algebra and Geometry". Reward the hail conjecture proof process. 】**

Omiyan heard a strange look on his face.

This...is the task triggered again?

Hu Tian seemed to have thought of something. In an expectant tone, he said, "How is it? Are you interested in the hail conjecture? Do you want to study it together?"

Omi lightly coughed and said, "For the time being, I'm still more interested in Didi, and later...maybe I will be interested in the hail conjecture."

Hu Tian smiled and said, "Then I remember your words."

Because Hu Tian still has class this afternoon.

Therefore, after Omi and Hu Tian had lunch, Hu Tian went to Jiangbei University.

However, Omi continued to rest for a while before reopening Didi's journey.

Today, it's not as lucky as yesterday. A few drops in a row, either sending people home or sending people to the hotel...very plain.

Until the evening, Omi failed to pick up a special Didi.

"Isn't it suitable to complete the task today?" Omi muttered.

"Ding!"

At this time, his mobile phone shook slightly, and another Didi order appeared.

Omi hit the steering wheel and quickly reached the anchor point.

This is under the dimly lit tree.

After seeing the car, an inch-headed man hugged his arms and quickly got into the car.

And he didn't pay attention...

Not far away, an exquisite female suspect in plain clothes happened to see his appearance.

For some reason, the female seizure found that the short-headed man was a bit familiar.

Out of professional sense, when the inch-headed man got in the car, the female investigator hurriedly drove her private car and quietly followed.

"Mafeng Forest Park." The Cuntou man lowered his voice after getting in the car.

Omi didn't care either, UU reading [www. .com](http://www.com), as usual, stepped on the accelerator and galloped forward.

Mafeng Forest Park, located in the suburbs of Jiangbei...

After approaching the destination, the surroundings were very deserted, even with some dark lights.

After turning a corner, the inchtou man suddenly grinned and shouted, "Stop!"

Omi Yiyan stepped on the brake.

"laugh!"

At this moment, the inchtou man suddenly took out a switchblade, and sternly shouted: "Give me all the money!"

See here...

Not only was Omi not afraid, on the contrary, there was a smile on his face.

Encountered a robbery?

This...should be considered a special order, right?

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

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The appearance of the inch-headed man was a bit fierce at first, but under the dim light, he looked even more hideous.

Holding the switchblade in one hand, he rummaged in the car with the other.

However, let alone money in the car, there is not even a piece of paper.

Isn't it... I'm going to get nothing today?

In fact, this is also normal.

After all, Omi's Santana was presented to him by the Volkswagen Group not long ago.

Omi didn't store any money in it at all.

Then, the inch-headed man cast his gaze on the car key, his eyes moved slightly, and he held the switchblade and shouted, "Get off!"

Where can Omi not see his plan?

Omi drove the car for a long time, which happened to be a little bored, so he did what he wanted, opened the door and walked down.

When the inch-headed man walked out holding a switchblade...

"laugh!"

At this time, a Volkswagen galloped over from a distance, and the dazzling high beams directly made the innocent man unable to open his eyes.

Amidst the thunder, a beautiful figure quickly ran out of the Volkswagen, grabbed it with a backhand, and directly pressed him to the ground.

Then, that Qianying was very adept, took out the handcuffs around his waist, and handcuffed the hands of the man with a small head.

Her movements were smooth and smooth, and she was very agile in one go.

This scene.....

It was all in Omi's eyes.

The woman is tall, plump, strong and powerful, with delicate and exquisite features, and she has long black and beautiful hair, \*\*\*\* high and fluttering in the wind.

She is different from the tenderness of ordinary women, on the contrary, she also has a touch of heroic beauty.

The high beams next to her were all concentrated on her body... it made her faintly burst into a brilliant light.

this moment.....

Omi had a strange feeling in his heart, as if... she was not a mortal woman, but a goddess of war descended from the sky!

Heroic appearance and infinite charm!

Omiqing did not disable the real eye to observe and investigate the beauty.

[Face value: 96]

[Favorite degree: 35]

At this moment, the beautiful woman Jicha slowly turned sideways, looked at Omi with a scrutiny gaze, and asked: "I am the Jicha from Jiangbei City. Who are you? Why did you come here with him? Why did he use it? The switchblade is facing you?"

Omi said truthfully: "I opened Didi, received an order and sent him here, and then he was robbed."

The beauty investigation nodded noncommittantly, and said: "I already know what happened. But now, I can trouble you to go to the investigation team with me to investigate. Please cooperate."

Obviously, she made this arrangement just to be on the safe side.

Investigation... Never believe it because of one-sided words, and must go through a rigorous review to determine the facts.

Omi also understood their process, nodded and said, "Okay."

"Woohoo, woohoo!"

After a while, an investigation vehicle drove over from a distance and brought the bald head on it.

Omi got into the car of the beauty investigation, and his Santana was driven away by another male investigation.

After all, for now, Omi is a victim, and it is not suitable to look after him as a prisoner.

As for...

If Omi is a bad person, the beauty investigation believes that as long as he has evil intentions, she can easily subdue him.

Of course, this is just the beauty of her own confidence.

Omi was sitting in the car that the beauty was investigating and couldn't help but look around.

The interior of the car is spotless, very clean and tidy.

This point...it is very similar to the serious and serious character of the beauty investigation.

When Omi set his gaze on the car seat with a meticulous expression on the ID photo, he couldn't help but admire to himself: She deserves to be a 96-point beauty, and the ID photo is so beautiful, Wang Ru? The name is also good.

At this moment, Wang Ru said: "You didn't seem to be scared at all just now?"

Omi said, "After all, it's just a robber with a knife."

Wang Ru glanced at Omi deeply and didn't say much.

"laugh!"

Following the sound of a brake, Omi, Wang Ru, Cuntou Man and others walked towards the investigation team one after another.

The inch-headed man looked panicked, Omi was very relaxed...

At this time, Deng Jihu, the burly leader of the investigation team, just happened to walk out from the inside.

Wang Ru and several investigators, standing in a serious shape, shouted, "Hello Captain!"

Deng Jihu nodded and prepared to continue walking forward.

next moment.....

His body suddenly stagnated, and his pupils shrank suddenly.

Because he actually saw Omi.

Deng Jihu said excitedly: "Mr. Lin!"

Omi said: "Captain Deng."

"This...what happened to this?" Deng Jihu asked.

"It's nothing big, I was bored and went out to play Didi, and then I was robbed with a knife by this inch..." Omi replied.

His tone was very plain, as if he was telling a trivial matter.

However, in Deng Jihu's ears, it was like the sound of thunder.

Who is Omi?

Old man Qin Weiming is very fond of!

Even the leaders of Jiangxi Provincial University and Jiangbei University did not dare to neglect him at all!

Now... he was robbed with a knife? !



What a bad thing is this?

Deng Jihu said in horror: "Mr. Lin, are you not hurt?"

Omi shook his head and said, "No, it happened that Wang Ru Jicha passed by and directly subdued the man with a short head."

Deng Jihu said, the whole person heaved a sigh of relief and said: "It's fine if it's all right, it's fine if it's all right."

Then he said to Wang Ru: "Good job!"

Finally, staring at the innocent man with a pair of tiger eyes, he sternly shouted: "Bring him in and interrogate him strictly. I want him to account for all the bad things he has done in his life!"

"Yes!" The investigators standing next to each other shouted in unison.

As soon as he said this, the man with an inch was so scared that he almost didn't fall to the ground.

Omi asked: "Then do I have to go in and cooperate with the investigation?"

"No, no need... It's so late now. Just go home and take a good rest." Deng Jihu said hurriedly.

Omi nodded, without any pretense, and went straight back.

When he arrived in the Santana car ~www.novelhall.com~ Omi suddenly heard a clear reminder sound in his mind.

【Ding! Complete the task, complete 5 special Didi orders, and get 5 golden red envelopes. Progress 5/5. 】

Omiyan heard that, a pair of eyes lit up, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but raise a smile.

The task is finally completed!

5 golden red envelopes, what exactly will you get?

There was a rare excitement in Omi's heart.

Therefore, he did not stop at the gate of the investigation brigade, stepped on the accelerator, and hurried forward facing the dim road.

After Omi's Santana completely disappeared at the end of the road, Deng Jihu looked back.

He was not going home either, his face was cold, and he strode towards the investigation team.

Today, he must let those who rob Omi with a knife get the lesson they deserve!

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Omi has no idea about Deng Jihu's thoughts.

At this moment, he was heading towards Panlong Villa at the fastest speed.

The security guards at the door, after seeing Omi, stood straight like a soldier as usual, and shouted respectfully: "Hello, Mr. Lin!"

Omi just nodded at random, and then quickly walked into the villa.

Then, he put all his attention on the system.

Omi looked at the red envelopes with dazzling golden light in the system, and said excitedly: "Five golden red envelopes, let me see what can be drawn out!"

"open!"

【 Ding! Congratulations, you have gotten a share double coupon. You can double the shares you own. More shares, more assets, showing a more charming charm. 】

【 Ding! Congratulations, get 10 Rolls-Royce Phantoms. 】

【 Ding! Congratulations, get 1 bag of Lingcha seeds. 】

【 Ding! Congratulations, you have received 5 million yuan. 】

【 Ding! Congratulations, you have received 5 million yuan. 】

Omi directly ignored the two 5 million yuan.

10 Rolls-Royce Phantoms.

To know...

The price of each Rolls-Royce Phantom is more than 10 million, and 10 is 100 million!

Stock double coupon.

Omi now owns 51% of the shares of Yinshan Group, Qingkun Group, Xiaowu Wholesale City and other companies, all of which have a market value of more than tens of billions.

Once the stock double coupon is used for one of the companies, Omi will immediately control the company 100%.

His assets will grow by tens, hundreds, or even tens of billions!

However, Omi does not intend to use these companies, because he also owns 5% of shares in super companies such as lv, volkswagen group, li, penguin and so on.

The market value of these companies is all close to one trillion or more than one trillion.

Especially Ali and Penguin are super giants with a market value of 5 trillion!

If you use a stock double coupon for one of the companies, then Omi will own 10% of the corresponding company's shares, and his assets will instantly increase by hundreds of billions!

This is definitely a very scary number.

Omi first excluded lv and the public group.

Firstly, because their market value is relatively low, using share doubling coupons is not very cost-effective.

Secondly, these three companies are companies dealing with clothes, bags and cars... For these things, Omi doesn't lack at all, and he doesn't catch a cold.

Thirdly, Omi knew that Ali and Penguin belonged to China's Big Mac company.

However, a large part of their shares are all in the hands of foreigners...

Omi has a vision, if he gets a few more shares doubling coupons.

So, soon these two giants of China will be their own and will return to China.

Thought of here...

After Omi pondered a little, he finally had a choice.

【 Ding! Do you use stock double coupons for Penguin Group? 】

“Yes!”

【Ding! Successfully used, a total of 10% of the shares of Penguin Group are owned. 】

Omi's worth has increased by 250 billion yuan again!

See here...

Omi's mouth twitched slightly.

Then, he turned his attention to the spiritual tea seeds.

【Lingcha Seed: It can quickly grow fresh and natural tea leaves. Its tea has the functions of expelling toxins from the body, refreshing people, and prolonging life. 】

See here...

Omi's eyes immediately lit up.

Expelling toxins from the body, refreshing the spirit, and prolonging life... the name of the spirit tea is definitely appropriate!

When Omi raised his head, a bag of seeds appeared in front of him.

Obviously... this is the Lingcha seed.

And outside the window in the distance, there is a wide row of Rolls-Royce Phantoms.

Then, Omi turned his attention to the sign-in system.

"Sign in!"

【Ding! Congratulations, you got 10 million yuan. 】

...

Tonight, Omi slept very easily and comfortably.

The next day, after the sun rose slowly, there was a rumbling sound outside.

A large group of construction workers came to the door of Panlong Villa Group.

Omi also heard the sound and slowly opened his eyes.

He glanced at the phone casually, and a text message appeared on the screen early as usual.

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remits, 3,650,000 yuan."

When he opened the door, two security guards just came over.

"Mr. Lin, a group of construction workers came outside. He said you let them come?" the security guard said.

Omi nodded and said, "Yes, let them in..."

"Okay." The security guard didn't dare to ask more, turned around and let a dozen construction workers walk in.

among them...

The person at the forefront was Wang Shengli, manager of Omi's Feilong Security Company.

"Mr. Lin is good." Wang Shengli said respectfully, "These people are all good hands among construction workers, building walls, tiling tiles, and making furniture, nothing they don't know..."

Omi said, "Will they demolish the house?"

"Yes!" Wang Shengli said without hesitation.

"Well, you can demolish the last villa for me." Omi pointed to the distance.

As soon as this statement came out, Wang Shengli, the construction workers, and the security guards standing not far away were all a little stunned.

Demolish the villa?

Demolish a villa like a palace?

Omi didn't reply when he saw Wang Shengli and the workers, and he could not help but frown slightly and said, "Why? I won't demolish it?"

Wang Shengli was the first to react and said, "Of course it will be demolished, buddy, go!"

"Remember to take away all the bricks, cement, marble, furniture, etc., that have been demolished, leaving only an empty space." Omi said.

Wang Shengli patted his chest and said, "Mr. Lin, please rest assured, it will be completely removed for you!"

The security guards looked at the mighty backs of a large group of workers, only to feel that their throats were a little dry.

Finally, a security guard couldn't help asking: "Lin...Mr. Lin, you demolished that villa, do you want to..."

"Oh, I want to plant a tea tree there. It should be pretty good to plant tea by the lake." Omi smiled.

When the security guards heard and said, they were stunned for an instant.

To know...

That is the Panlong Villa by the Tianhu Lake, a building worth at least two to three billion!

Demolish a villa worth at least two to three billion yuan... grow tea?

This...

This...

Is this the rich world?

Omi naturally ignored the dazed security guard, UU reading [www. . Com](http://www. . Com), he got into the Rolls-Royce Phantom, which he had only obtained last night, lightly stepped on the accelerator, and galloped into the distance.

The Rolls-Royce Phantom is very wide and large, and looks very bulky.

However, it has a 6.7l, v12 engine that can burst out 571 horsepower, making its acceleration and response not slow at all.

Omi ordered truffle egg tarts, shrimp pancakes, black pudding, skimmed milk at a two-star Michelin restaurant a few kilometers away.

He shared 2780 yuan, and after a simple breakfast, he continued to drive the Rolls-Royce Phantom towards Jiangbei University, which he hadn't visited for a few days.

ps: Welcome to read my book " " .

lthough, Jiangbei morning on weekdays is very congested.

However, Omi successfully arrived at Jiangbei University in just half an hour.

Because, where he passed, the surrounding vehicles pulled away from him as much as possible, for fear of accidentally rubbing them.

After Omi parked the Rolls-Royce Phantom, he couldn't help muttering to himself: "There is power, but sitting in the back will feel more comfortable... This car is really more suitable for the driver to drive."

Then, Omi strolled towards the classroom.

However, he found that there was no one in the classroom.

Omi took out his mobile phone and sent a message in the dormitory group.

Omi: Why is there no one in the classroom?

Song Yi: Brother Fan, have you come to school? There is no class this morning.

Omi:...

Seeing this, Omi showed a look of helplessness on his face.

After the Spring Festival, I finally came to school once, but there was still no class?

Omi had to turn around and leave the classroom. He raised his eyes and saw the library not far away. After hesitating a little, he strode over.

Because, he remembered that he still had a task to complete.

Anyway... There is nothing wrong now, so I can solve it easily.

The library of Jiangbei University is always overcrowded.

Looking at it, besides the rows of bookshelves, there are the surging figures of students.

Omi walked through the engineering bookshelf, the material chemistry bookshelf, the electric power bookshelf... and went straight to the math bookshelf.

"Basics of Modern Algebra", "Abstract Algebra", "Advanced Algebra", "Algebraic Equations", "Algebra and Geometry".

About 5 minutes later, Omi found out all the books needed for the task.

Then, holding five thick books, he looked towards the seat in the distance, but he could only see a black head.

All seats are almost empty.

The few unoccupied vacancies are also full of books and materials, like a bright banner, swearing the territory.

Omi muttered in his heart: It seems...you can only stand and read.

At this moment, a very magnetic voice suddenly sounded next to him: "That... do you need a seat?"

Omi couldn't help but turn around slowly.

only saw.....

A girl with a height of about 167, with a handful of jet-black hair, wearing black-rimmed glasses, and a full body (oYo), is holding a copy of "Theory of Numbers" and standing behind Omi.

For some reason, Omi vaguely felt that she was a little familiar, and he couldn't help but observe with the real eye.

[Face value: 94]

[Favorite degree: 65]

When Omi saw her for the first time, he guessed that her appearance was above 90 points.

Therefore, there are no surprises for the 94-point appearance.

The favorability reached 65, far above the pass line.

Obviously, this girl has a good opinion of herself.

Could it be...Do you really know her?

Omi nodded softly with a trace of doubt in his heart, and said, "I need a seat."

"I... there is a chair next to me." The girl said.

After speaking, she took the lead to walk forward.

After a while, the two came to an empty space where two stacks of materials were stacked.

Omi was not polite, sat down straight, and opened the top "Basics of Modern Algebra", and quickly flipped through it.

Skill: Scan!



“Wow!”

One page, two pages, three pages, four pages...

Suddenly, there was a rush of flipping books around.

In about 2 minutes, a book of “Basics of Modern Algebra” with hundreds of pages was completely read.

Then, “Abstract Algebra”, “Advanced Algebra”, “Algebraic Equations”, “Algebra and Geometry”...

Five heavy and obscure books were read in less than 10 minutes.

At the same time, a clear reminder sounded in Omi’s mind.

【Ding! After the task is completed, read “Basics of Modern Algebra”, “Abstract Algebra”, “Advanced Algebra”, “Algebraic Equations”, “Algebra and Geometry”. Obtain the hail conjecture proof process. 】

Suddenly, many complicated calculations and formulas kept rippling in Omi’s mind like the tide.

After a while, there was a touch of comprehension on his face.

Muttered in his heart: The hail conjecture was proved in this way.

When Omi turned his head, he found that the girl wearing black-rimmed glasses was lowering her head and thinking about a math problem.

See here...

Omi just remembered why she felt a little familiar to herself, and why did she have a good opinion of up to 65 for herself.

because.....

In order to obtain an earthquake predictor and its manufacturing principle, Omi once came to the library to read 10 books on earthquakes and physics.

At that time, this girl... just sitting next to her.

Before leaving, Omi was in a good mood.

So, I also helped her answer a question.

Recalling what happened at that time, Omi couldn't help but touched his nose, and muttered in his heart: I will help her solve the problem, and she will give me a seat. Is this a good person to be rewarded?

Then, Omi set his sights on the subject again.

In almost an instant, he knew how to answer the question.

However, Omi did not write the answer directly, but suggested: "If you want to answer this question, you can first think about the basic structure of number theory."

After all, it is better to teach people how to fish than to teach people how to fish.

The girl slowly raised her head and asked in confusion: "Basic composition?"

"Da da da!"

Omi picked up the pen and paper and quickly wrote down a line of formulas.

Seeing this, the girl's beautiful eyes lit up immediately, and she suddenly said, "Thank you, I see."

Omi smiled and nodded, and said, "You are a math major? You should know my name, right?"

No wonder he thought so.

Because Omi met her twice in total, each time... she was solving math problems.

And Omi solved the Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime number conjecture, two unsolved problems in mathematics.

He believes that if you are a math major, you should know yourself.

This is not Omi boasting, but fact.

however.....

The girl shook her head and said, "I don't know..."

These words almost didn't make Omi choke.

The girl said again: "I am a physics major, and my name is Lu Ling."

Omi just slowed down ~www.novelhall.com~Physics major...it's no wonder.

He cleared his throat and said, "My name is Omi."

After naming each other, the two became more familiar.

Lu Ling asked, "I think you often turn through a lot of books. Are you looking for something?"

"Right." Omi said.

What can he say?

Are you just reading a book normally?

I'm afraid, Lu Ling will ask again, then why do you watch so fast?

Could it be that... Omi wanted to say that not only did he finish reading it, but he could also memorize it verbatim?

If this were explained, it would be a little troublesome.

Omi hates trouble, so there is not much explanation.

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Omi and Lu Ling chatted casually, and then strolled back to the dormitory.

"Brother Fan, you are finally here, you want to kill me!" Song Yi exclaimed first.

After speaking, he opened his arms as if he wanted to hug Omi.

Omi waved his hand again and again and said, "Just hug, I only hold beautiful women."

Zheng Jinbao, who was sitting in front of the computer, heard the word "beauty", his eyes lightened a little, and he laughed: "Brother Fan, which beauty did you go out with these days?"

Omi looked bitter and said, "I am driving Didi to make money. There is no way, life is not easy!"

Zheng Jinbao directly filtered the words life is not easy.

He widened his eyes and asked excitedly: "F\*ck, awesome! Brother Fan, just talk about it, how many appointments have you made?"

Obviously, he felt that Omi had used his super to run away from Didi.

Where can ordinary beauties withstand the temptation of supercars?

Omi saw Zheng Jinbao's thoughts at a glance, and said, "What are you thinking about? I didn't use super running away from Didi."

"It's useless?" Zheng Jinbao looked puzzled.

"Tatata!"

At this time, a brisk footstep sounded outside.

Ma Zhong held a stack of books and walked in slowly.

"Brother Fan, you are back!" Ma Zhong said happily.

Omi nodded and said, "Yes."

Then, Ma Zhong took out his phone again and said, "By the way, when I just passed the parking lot, I saw that our school actually parked a Rolls Royce!"

Cars are almost all men's favorites.

And Rolls Royce is the emperor in the car.

After Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao heard, they moved their heads together.

"It's a Rolls-Royce Phantom!" Song Yi shouted.

"Yes, it's a phantom! This appearance... really magnificent!" Zheng Jinbao exclaimed, "I don't know what it looks like inside..."

Omi smiled relaxedly: "If you want to see, just go up and have a look yourself."

While talking, he put the Rolls-Royce Phantom Key in his pocket on the table.

Quiet.

I am most afraid of the sudden silence of the air.

After a while, Song Yicai squatted: "Fan... Brother Fan, is this Rolls-Royce Phantom also yours?"

"Yes." Omi said.

After Omi owns several supercars, another Les Royce Phantom?

Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and Ma Zhong shouted in unison: "Brother Fan, awesome!"

At this moment, Zheng Jinbao seemed to have thought of something, and asked: "Brother Fan, are you the one who drove the Phantom Didi?"

As he spoke, he couldn't help thinking of the stunned scene when the passengers were sitting in the Rolls-Royce Phantom.

"I ran Didi with Santana... However, this Rolls-Royce Phantom was earned by me running Didi." Omi said.

"Brother Fan, do you think I'm stupid?" Zheng Jinbao said.

is not that right?

A Rolls-Royce Phantom will cost 10 million to land.

Run Didi?

Even if you run to death, you will never make any money.

Omi smiled and shook his head.

In fact...

Omi is more than just running Didi to earn a Rolls-Royce Phantom? He made 10 cars!

In addition, there are 10 million in cash and 5% of Penguin Group's shares!

Sometimes, telling the truth is unbelievable.

When a group of young people are together, time seems to slip away like sand in their palms.

Soon, the class bell rang.

Omi, Zheng Jinbao, Ma Zhong, Song Yi and others rushed to the classroom early.

And they are not special cases, there are many people who have similar behaviors with them.

There are no seats available in the entire classroom.

Because this is teacher Tiantian's class.

"Boom boom boom!"

With the sound of crisp footsteps, Teacher Tian Tian, wearing a pure white short skirt and a light gray windbreaker outside, walked to the podium.

Immediately, the whole classroom fell silent.

Teacher Tian Tian first glanced at the students in the classroom, and when she saw Omi, a shallow smile appeared on Qiao's face.

This laugh...

Like the sun suddenly rising in the cold winter, everyone's hearts almost melted.

Then, Teacher Tian Tian started today's course.

Normally teachers give lectures, and most of the classmates are drowsy and can't wait to dismiss the get out of class in a second.

However, teacher Tiantian's class is completely opposite.

"Jingle Bell!"

After a brisk ringing rang, many students complained one after another.

"Why did get out of class end so soon?"

"Yup!"

However, no matter how they complain...

There will be no change in the time of get out of class.

When Teacher Tiantian was about to walk out of the classroom, she suddenly stopped and said, "Omi, come to my office after school later."

After speaking, he continued to walk outside.

Suddenly, all the students in the classroom looked at Omi with extremely envious eyes.

Teacher Tiantian's invitation!

Moreover, this is not the first time!

Song Yi, Ma Zhong and Zheng Jinbao even shouted in unison: "Brother Fan, I'm kneeling for you!"

After speaking, they really bent their knees slightly, as if they were about to kneel.

Omi looked at their weird appearance and wanted to laugh for a while.

...

Omi has been to Teacher Tiantian's office several times, and now he is quite familiar with it.

At this time, there is only Teacher Tiantian in the office.

The quiet office and the sweet teacher who writes at the desk set off each other, forming a beautiful picture.

After hearing the footsteps, Teacher Tiantian slowly raised her head. When she saw that it was Omi, she couldn't help but smiled and said, "Would you like something to drink?"

"Really a little thirsty." Omi said.

After speaking, he didn't take himself as an outsider, and directly picked up the cup that Teacher Tiantian had just drunk, and drank it himself.

After all, the relationship between the two does not need to be polite at all.

After Omi drank the water, he glanced at the calculation written on Teacher Tiantian's desk, and said, "Are you still studying the hail conjecture? Huh? There seems to be something wrong here."

"Where?" Teacher Tiantian asked.

Omi pointed to a formula, then picked up the pen and paper to quickly write.

$2^m - 3^{n+1} > 1$ ,  $2^m > 3^{m+1}$ ...

$X_1 = 3$ ,  $X_2 = (3 \times 1 + 1) 2^2 = 1$ ...

"Da da da!"

Omi's writing speed was very fast, without a trace of thinking at all, causing the pen tip and the draft paper to collide with each other, making a brisk and hurried sound.

At the beginning, UU reading [www. .com](http://www.com) Tiantian teacher was still looking down at Omi's writing.

But over time...

Gradually, even if you look at it, Teacher Tiantian can't keep up.

Then, Teacher Tian Tian couldn't help but turn his gaze from the draft book and slowly moved to Omi.

She watched Omi's quick calculations, her focused expression...

this moment...

In the eyes of Teacher Tiantian, it seems that Omi is not writing a formula at all, but sitting on a gorgeous stage, gathering dazzling stage lights, and playing a beautiful movement.

Teacher Tiantian's heartbeat keeps accelerating and accelerating with the ups and downs of the movement rhythm...

She was sinking into the bottom, drunk.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

## The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 246-250

"Wow!"

One by one, the draft papers filled with many complicated equations and calculations were turned aside by Omi.

"Da da da!"

Omi's writing speed became faster.

These... In the eyes of Teacher Tiantian, it is so charming, in the ears of Teacher Tiantian, it is so sweet.

It seems that this piano piece has ups and downs and climaxes constantly.

Even, Teacher Tiantian's breathing started to become a little hurried, and the pretty cheeks became ruddy.

"Da da da!"

After writing nearly twenty pages of draft paper, Omi's fingers suddenly got stuck.

Then, he replaced the ballpoint pen in Teacher Tiantian's hand, and wrote the last line of formula:  $Xs^{1+1}=(3Xs+1)/2^n$ , so  $3n+1$  is established!

Omi smiled and said, "The hail conjecture is resolved."

As soon as the voice fell, the teacher Tian Tian who was sitting next to him moved his head directly.



$O(\epsilon^{-*})$

$(\epsilon^{-3})(\epsilon^{-*})$

$?( \Rightarrow ?)$

...

Teacher Tiantian is using her own way to express her excitement at this time.

Love to the depths, hard to control.

After more than an hour, the two people slowly separated.

Teacher Tiantian tidied up her clothes.

Then, she refocused her gaze on the draft book full of calculation formulas, and exclaimed: " Omi, you actually proved the hail conjecture!"

After speaking, Teacher Tian Tian couldn't help herself and looked at Omi with extremely eager gaze.

" Omi, when did you start studying the hail conjecture?"

Omi said, "Last time we meet,"

"Yesterday...yesterday?" Teacher Tiantian said.

"Yes." Omi nodded.

Suddenly, Teacher Tiantian was completely stunned.

Yesterday morning, Omi said that he is more interested in opening Didi now.

In the future, you might be interested in the hail conjecture.

then...

One day later, he directly proved the hail conjecture?

To know...

The hail conjecture is a super problem that has stuck the entire world for nearly a hundred years!

As a result, it only took one day for Omi?

What a genius is this?

At this time, in the eyes of Teacher Tiantian, Omi seemed to bloom with an extremely dazzling light, which was so fascinating.

Teacher Tiantian whispered: " Omi."

"What's the matter?" Omi asked in confusion.

Teacher Tian Tian didn't speak, but just moved his head apart again.

$o(\varepsilon^*)$

$(\varepsilon^*)$

$?$

...

This time, until a patrolling security appeared outside the corridor, the two slowly separated.

However, the separation is also temporary.

Then, Omi came to Teacher Tiantian's home again.

...

The next day.

Since it was the weekend, neither of them had to go to school.

Omi and Hu Tian sat together and ate breakfast very leisurely.

" Omi, in which magazine do you want to publish the proof of the hail conjecture?" Hu Tian asked.

Omi took a sip of noodles and said, "Do you want to publish it? It's too much trouble, I just proved it because of interest. If you want to publish, just publish it."

Hu Tianyan heard this, feeling helpless and moved.

If another person solves such a world-class problem, he will definitely be excited and ecstatic.

Then, analyze again and again, which magazine should be submitted to.

But Omi was so plain that he even handed over the proof process to himself and asked himself to contribute.

If you have some bad thoughts on your own, this huge result will be completely yours.

“Okay, then I’ll help you contribute to the “Annual Journal of Mathematics”.” Hu Tian said.

Omi nodded indifferently, took the last sip of the noodle soup and drank it clean, and exclaimed: “You are getting more and more delicious!”

Hu Tian happily said, “If you like to eat, eat more.”

Then, after the two chatted for a while, Omi drove the Rolls-Royce Phantom and headed towards Panlong Villa.

In the past, Panlong Villa Group was the closest to Tianhu Lake and it was a villa with a huge area.

Now it is empty.

See here...

Omi showed a smile, and said with satisfaction: “Wang Shengli is very efficient, and all the bricks and stones have been taken away, so it is very suitable for growing tea.”

After speaking, he took the \*\*\*\* and shovel he had bought, and sowed the spiritual tea seeds obtained from the golden red packet one after another, and poured an appropriate amount of water.

Omi stayed in Panlong Villa like this, sometimes sowing and sometimes watering... Two days passed very leisurely and comfortably.

After ordinary tea seeds are planted by humans, even if they are carefully taken care of, the best fertilizers are applied to ensure sufficient water...

In just two days, there will be absolutely no change.

But the Lingcha seeds have sprouts.

At this time, standing in the Panlong villa group, looking towards Tianhu, you can also see a green picture, full of vitality.

“Jingle Bell!”

At this moment, the cell phone in Omi’s pocket rang a brisk ring.

He glanced at the call reminder, it turned out to be the call from the head of the Penguin Group Xiaoma.

Omi didn't hesitate, and directly pressed the answer button.

"Mr. Lin, how did you spend the weekend?" As soon as the phone was connected, Mr. Ma's gentle voice came.

Omi said: "It's easier to grow tea and water at home on weekends."

Xiao Ma said somewhat unexpectedly: "Unexpectedly, Mr. Lin is still a person who loves pastoral life..."

Omi smiled and said, "Then what kind of person do you think I should be?"

Xiao Ma always thought about it and said, "Generally speaking, young people like Mr. Lin are more interested in lively parties, exciting sports... or challenging careers... relatively speaking."

Omi smiled and said, "In contrast to these, I would rather lie down."

After the two exchanged greetings for a while, Xiao Ma finally said the purpose of the call.

"By the way, Mr. Lin, our Penguin Group has opened a new company in Jiangbei City. I don't know if Mr. Lin is free to visit with me tomorrow?"

Omi thought that he is now the second largest shareholder of the Penguin Group. However, he never visited the Penguin headquarters once.

Of course, UU Reading [www. .com](http://www.uureading.com) Omi is not willing to go to Yangcheng to see the headquarters of the Penguin Group.

If you don't go to the headquarters, the branch located in Jiangbei... If you look at it, it seems to be ok.

So Omi responded, "Okay, then I will go over with you tomorrow and have a look."

Xiao Ma happily said: "That's great! To be honest, since the last time I came to Jiangbei, I have been missing the food here. Tomorrow, Mr. Lin will take me to eat again!"

Omi smiled and said, "Of course no problem!"

After the two chatted for a while, they hung up the phone.

Then, Omi sent a leave message to the counselor Sun Yaodong.

Regarding this...

Sun Yaodong did not hesitate at all, nor asked any reason, and directly chose to agree.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

The next day, early morning.

A breeze shook the branches gently.

A ray of sunlight passed through the gap between the curtains and fell on the balcony.

Omi finally opened his eyes.

He glanced at the phone casually, and a text message appeared on the screen early.

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remits 3,670,000 yuan."

"Sign in!"

【 Ding! Congratulations, get the Kyushu bar. 】

Omi murmured, "Bar? What use is this for me?"

"Forget it, it's better than 10 million yuan."

Then, Omi slowly got up.

After washing for a while, he would have automatically baked bread, sandwiching wagyu beef, Australian lobster, breaded crab, eggs, lettuce and other foods, and slowly chewed.

Although the ingredients are relatively simple, the taste is not bad.

Omi was satisfied with eating.

After breakfast, Omi came to Tianhu Lake and poured all the sprouts in the water. Then he drove the Mercedes-Benz Big G towards the Jiangbei Branch of the Penguin Group.

Compared with low-rise sports cars, and the Rolls-Royce Phantom that belongs to the driver...the tough and tall SUV like Mercedes-Benz Grand G is even more popular with Omi.

Since it was Monday, there were a lot of vehicles on the road, and many road sections were a little congested... Omi was not in a hurry, and always moved forward at a leisurely pace.

It wasn't until about 10:30 in the morning that I arrived at the destination.

After Omi parked the car, he walked in directly.

At this moment, in the beverage room next to the gate, a man in a plaid shirt walked out slowly with coffee.

After he saw Omi, he shouted in surprise: "Omi?"

Omi was also a little surprised: "Shen Liang!"

That's right!

This man is Omi's high school classmate Shen Liang.

After graduation, in a strict sense, Omi saw him for the third time.

The first time was at a classmate gathering in Jiangbei.

At that time, Shen Liang was regarded as one of the friendliest to Omi among his classmates.

Later, the head teacher was hospitalized, and Shen Liang was also one of the few people who rushed back to Qingshi deliberately.

In addition, when Omi and Shen Liang were in high school, the relationship was okay.

In general, Omi had a good impression of Shen Liang.

Shen Liang asked: "Omi, why did you come to our company?"

When we met last time, Shen Liang also said that he was doing IT.

Omi never thought that he was actually doing IT in Penguin.

Doesn't this mean that Shen Liang is his own employee?

Omi said, "Isn't this Penguin Company? I'm here to stroll around."

Regarding this...

Shen Liang was not too surprised.

Because Penguin Group is a giant company of China, and has established its own network empire.

In the past, many people couldn't help but rush in to take a look when they were passing by.

Therefore, Shen Liang smiled and said: "Since I come to our company, then I will be your guide!"

"Okay!" Omi directly agreed.

Although, he has promised to go shopping with Xiao Ma.

But, haven't you seen Mr. Ma?

Go shopping first... it's nothing.

Shen Liang asked again: "By the way, would you like a cup of coffee? I think it tastes similar to Starbucks."

After he finished speaking, he walked into the beverage room first without waiting for Omi to answer.

As soon as I walked into the beverage room, I was faced with the strong aroma of coffee.

Shen Liang skillfully poured a cup of coffee from the coffee machine and handed it to Omi.

Then, pointing to the various snacks stacked on the wall cabinet in the distance, he said, "Is there anything I want to eat? You can take it whatever you want, all for free."

Omi said, "Then give me a pack of QQ candy."

"Unexpectedly, you still like this!" Shen Liang smiled.

Then, Shen Liang walked inside with Omi and said, "This is the design department. A lot of news pictures should come from here."

"This is the press department. There are many editors here."

"This is the game department... the people in this department have the highest salary."

When Shen Liang said this, his face was full of envy.

"Over there is our promotion department."

...

Shen Liang introduced as he walked, but Omi couldn't help but nodded.

The two talked and laughed, and when they came to the corner, Shen Liang didn't pay attention and ran into the other person.

When he lifted his head, the whole figure froze completely as if he had been subjected to a fixation technique.

Because, the person he bumped into...has a two-to-eight split head and is wearing a black suit. He is the technical director of the Jiangbei branch of the Penguin Group!

Next to the technical director, there are the general manager, the deputy director, a number of ministers... and the chairman of the Penguin Group, Mr. Ma, who is surrounded by them!

These people... are together!

And he actually bumped into them? !

And... still during work!

Shen Liang only felt his head buzzing, and his entire face began to turn pale.

Penguin Group can be said to be the largest in China's Internet industry, and at the same time, it is also one of the companies with the best treatment...

Countless people squeezed their heads to enter the penguin.

At the beginning, Shen Liang also spent a lot of effort to get this opportunity.

Now... I'm afraid it will be gone!

At this time, the little horse surrounded by people always smiled and said: "Mr. Lin, when did you come? Why didn't you tell me? I'll pick you up at the door!"

While talking, Xiao Ma proactively extended his right hand towards Omi.

Omi also stretched out his hand and shook it lightly.

This scene not only left Shen Liang in a daze, but also the general manager, directors, ministers and others around him in a daze.

The general manager, director and others learned from Mr. Ma not long ago that a very important guest will come over later.



They want to come, who can be called a very important guest by Xiao Ma, who is at least 30 or 40 years old, right?

Some people have even begun to speculate whether it will be Mr. Li of Du Niang or Mr. Ari Da Ma.

As a result, it turned out to be a young man who looked only in his twenties?

Since the first two meetings, Shen Liang also knew that Omi was a very well-connected god.

however...

He never thought that Omi would even know Mr. Ma!

After all, China has too many gods.

But, how many people are there who really socialize with Xiao Ma?

However, what is the situation now?

Not only did Xiao Ma know Omi, he took the initiative to greet him with a handshake, and even went out to meet him in person? !

This...

This...

What is Omi's identity?

Omi smiled and said: "I just met a friend, UU reading [www. .com](http://www.uu.com), he took me around first, so I didn't tell you."

Xiao Ma always said clearly: "Oh? Mr. Lin's friend?"

Then, he stretched out his right hand towards Shen Liang and said: "Hello, I am Xiao Ma, I don't know what you call it?"

Xiao Ma always greets himself, shakes hands, and asks his name?

"Plop! Plop!"

Shen Liang just felt that the whole heart almost jumped out, and said excitedly: "Shen Liang, my name is Shen Liang!"

Then, he extended his hands and held Mr. Ma's right hand tightly.

PS: There was something wrong in the past two days, so the update was slow, sorry, I will try to make it up later.

Welcome to read my book " " .

The fastest update of the Luckiest man in the world : the latest chapter from receiving !

No wonder, Shen Liang would be like this.

To know...

Xiao Ma always uses a small chat software to build a world-famous penguin empire step by step!

In the eyes of countless people, especially IT practitioners, Brother Xiao Ma is definitely a god-like existence!

Now, this \*\*\*\* actually shook hands with himself!

How can this not be exciting?

Xiao Ma always smiled and nodded: "It turns out to be Mr. Shen...Mr. Shen, hello."

"Hello, hello." Shen Liang continued.

The two shook hands for a while, and Mr. Ma said to Omi, "Mr. Lin, shall I show you around?"

"Good!" Omi nodded.

It was different from the previous Shen Liang taking Omi around.

At this time, around Omi stood a large group of people including the general manager, director of Penguin's Jiangbei branch, and Mr. Ma.

And whenever Omi walked to an office, there would immediately be a burst of warm applause.

In a blink of an eye, an hour passed.

Omi, Xiao Ma, Director, Shen Liang and others came to Jiangbei Hotel together.

Obviously, the waiter had a good look. After seeing them from a distance, he immediately notified the manager Zhang Shanfeng.

Zhang Shanfeng hurriedly greeted him and arranged the best boxes and the most delicious food.

Xiao Ma lightly inhaled the aroma that permeated the box, and exclaimed: "Smell the scent of this table, my appetite immediately came up! First of all, thank you Mr. Lin... for allowing us to taste such a sumptuous delicacy! "

After speaking, Xiao Ma always picked up the wine glass.

The surrounding general manager, director... and Shen Liang, who was still in a daze sitting beside Omi, raised their glasses one after another.

Then, everyone drank the wine in the glass in one go!

Omi smiled and said, "Mr. Ma, you are too polite."

While talking, he also drank a drink.

After a glass of wine, the atmosphere in the box immediately became much warmer.

Xiao Ma always asked: "Mr. Lin, what do you think of our Jiangbei branch?"

Omidao: "The company has a fitness room, a beverage room, a game room, a sky park, a star canteen... so that employees can eat, drink, and play well while working... Overall, it's very good! "

Omi didn't exaggerate this sentence casually.

Generally speaking, many companies try their best to squeeze their employees and do not pay attention to their health.

And it is really rare to be like the Penguin Group.

When Xiao Ma heard this, he couldn't help showing a smile on his face, saying: "Our company has always made employees work in a healthy and happy way..."

"In fact, the Jiangbei branch is completely laid out in accordance with our Penguin headquarters."

The crowd drank a few more glasses of wine and then chatted for a while.

Mr. Ma finally spoke out the purpose of arriving in Jiangbei specially today and meeting Omi for dinner.

"In the past, I always felt that standing at thirty, not confused at forty, at least when people are at this age, they may begin to have certain abilities and achievements!"

"I didn't realize that I was wrong until I met Mr. Lin!"

"Mr. Lin, thank you for your optimism and support for our Penguin Group! And, increased the shareholding to 10%, thus becoming the second largest shareholder of our Penguin Group!"

Quiet!

The whole box was suddenly silent!

What did they hear?

10% of Penguin Group's shares!

To know...

Penguin Group is a super giant company with a market value of 5 trillion.

10% shares, that is to say... the value of Mr. Lin in front of him is more than 500 billion yuan? !

This... what a terrible number is this? !

Originally, Shen Liang had gradually adapted to the atmosphere in the box.

However, after he heard these words, the whole person once again became dumbfounded.

Omi also understands Xiao Ma's mind.

It's nothing more than... I am worried that I will interfere with Penguin's work.

After all, the shares he owns now have surpassed Mr. Ma and become the second largest shareholder of the Penguin Group, which has also become an uncertain factor for the company.

Omi smiled and said: "I am more optimistic about the Penguin company, but rather, I am optimistic about the development of a small chat software into the little horse of the Penguin Empire..."

"So, my shares will not interfere with any of the company's work... I only pay dividends based on profits."

Sure enough, Xiao Ma always heard this, with an obvious smile on his face, and said: "Thank you Mr. Lin for your optimism, and at the same time, I won't let Mr. Lin down!"

Then he raised his glass again and drank it in one fell swoop.

This meal lasted nearly two hours.

After that, Omi did not go to the Jiangbei branch of the Penguin Group, but went straight to the Panlong Villa, lying on the soft big bed, and slept leisurely.

Lunch break is a necessity for a beautiful man.

...

Mr. Ma didn't stay in Jiangbei for a long time. After he personally sent Omi into the car, he took the nearest flight and headed to Yangcheng.

Xiao Ma, as the leader of a super group with a market value of 5 trillion yuan, can be said to be very busy every day.

As for the Jiangbei branch of the Penguin Group to visit?

To be honest, he has no interest at all.

To know...

Penguin Group has branches in dozens of cities in China.

If, every branch of him has to visit.

Then, after a month, he doesn't have to do anything.

Just fly everywhere every day.

The real reason is that Omi, the second largest shareholder, will have an impact on the company's future.

...

At this time, Penguin Group Jiangbei Branch.

Shen Liang sat at his desk and looked at the work progress in the morning.

Then, he was ready to continue working.

"Tatata!"

At this time, a sweet-looking woman walked over slowly.

She whispered: "Mr. Shen, hello, the general manager invites you to visit his office."

Shen Liang's heart tightened slightly, and many reasons immediately emerged in his heart.

With an extremely nervous mood, he finally knocked on the door of the general manager's office.

"Please come in!" In the office, UU Reading www. .com heard the dull voice of the general manager.

When the general manager saw that the person was Shen Liang, he hurriedly got up and smiled heartily: "It turns out that it is Shen Liang, please sit down, please sit down!"

Then, the general manager personally poured him a good cup of Tieguanyin and said, "Come on, have a cup of tea."

The general manager personally pours tea for himself?

Shen Liang was flattered for a while.

The general manager said: "Shen Liang, do you know? I noticed you very early. After all, there are very few young people who can do so well in promotion."

"In addition, you also achieved good results in the last basketball game... Basketball is a sport that tests organization and coordination skills extremely. This shows that you have good leadership and overall planning skills."

"Shen Liang, I am very optimistic about you... been in the small promotion department, which is really a waste."

"I took a look, the game department still lacks a supervisor, don't you know if you are interested?"

The fastest update of the Luckiest man in the world : the latest chapter from receiving !

Shen Liang was dumbfounded as he listened to the general manager's words.

Is it good to promote yourself?

Last month, I was criticized by my supervisor for not being able to promote the data.

Can playing basketball also show organizational and coordination skills?

Even if there is... it has nothing to do with yourself, right?

In his basketball game, he only played a few minutes on the court as a substitute, and didn't get a single point.

That's... also a good result?

Seeing that Shen Liang hadn't answered, the general manager couldn't help but speak again: "Of course, if you don't like the job of a game manager, you can choose other jobs."

At this time, Shen Liang finally came back to his senses, and said hurriedly: "I like it, I like the job of a game director!"

To know.....

The game department is the most profitable department of the Penguin Group, not one of them!

At the same time, it is also the department Shen Liang wants to enter the most.

Now... Not only can I go to the game department, but I can also become the supervisor directly!

If all this is refused, Shen Liang feels that he has to take regret medicine as a meal in the future.

"That's great. Tomorrow, you can report directly to the game department." The general manager said.

Shen Liang nodded happily, but silently thanked Omi in his heart.

He understood that all of this... was all Omi's reason.

.....

On the other hand, it took Hu Tian two days to finally make the proof process of the hail conjecture written by Omi into a thesis.

Then, in the name of Omi, it was sent to the Annals of Mathematics, one of the top four mathematics journals.

.....

At this time, it was in the early morning of the United States.

Feld, the editor of the Annals of Mathematics, was lying on the bed tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep at all. He couldn't help but complained: "In the future, if someone invites me to drink coffee at night, I must say f\*ck to that person!"

Feld tried to sleep for a long time, but he never succeeded.

In desperation, he finally got up and sighed: "What should I do now? Play games for a while? Forget it, I'm afraid I won't be able to sleep all night of excitement."

"Watching a movie for a while? It should be a good thing to be with a beautiful woman."

After thinking about it for a moment, Feld said, "Perhaps, I should check the mailbox... Maybe there will be some boring manuscripts. That stuff is a good thing for hypnosis."

While talking, he had already walked to the table and turned on the computer.

He also murmured: "Get up to work in the middle of the night... Is there anyone in the world who loves work more than me? Editor-in-Chief Ryan should really give me more bonuses."

"Ding Dong!"

As soon as Feld logged into his mailbox, an email appeared in the lower right corner of the screen.

"The hail conjecture proof process? Someone has sent this kind of manuscript. I can almost imagine the boring content... But this is just what I want!"

As Feld spoke, he opened the email smoothly.

At first, he just glanced at random.

But, gradually, he began to frown...

As the editor of the Annals of Mathematics, Feld doesn't mean that he doesn't know anything about mathematics.

On the contrary, his mathematics ability and vision are even better than those of general mathematics professors.

Feld murmured: "This manuscript doesn't seem to be so boring... and, it seems there is some truth..."

Then, he slowly fixed his gaze on the author's name in the lower right corner.

"Huaxia Jiangbei University, Omi?"

Seeing this... Feld seemed to have thought of something, and his pupils suddenly shrank.

"Omi? That Omi who solved Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime number conjecture?"



Nowadays, ordinary foreigners, perhaps, don't even know Omi.

However, Omi's name can be said to be famous in mathematics.

Feld said: "If it were him...this should not be a manuscript that I can review, and transfer it to the editor-in-chief of Ryan. In this way, he can see at a glance what I am still working hard at in the middle of the night."

Having said that, Feld forwarded the email directly.

.....

The next day, early morning.

Editor-in-Chief Ryan has a habit of spending an hour every morning looking through all the emails.

After a while, he noticed the email forwarded by Feld.

When Ryan saw the subject of the email, he frowned and said: "This fellow Feld, why are you throwing all the manuscripts at me! Or transferred it in the middle of the night? Did he have a high fever in the middle of the night?"

In his opinion, as an editor of a top mathematics journal, he should have the most basic judgment.

It is one of the most basic judgments to solve the Hail conjecture, Riemann conjecture, Goldbach conjecture and other papers without hesitation and throw them into the trash can.

Ryan didn't read the content of the paper, but habitually glanced at the author's name.

The next moment, like Feld, his pupils suddenly shrank.

" Omi?!"

After that, Ryan looked at him with a solemn expression, and with extremely focused eyes, he carefully flipped through the paper.

After a long time, he rubbed his somewhat sour eyebrows and said: "It's an incredible calculation, but whether the calculation is correct or not has to be reviewed by a professor at the level of a cow."

Ryan murmured: "Professor Jeffrey of Preston is an expert in abstract algebra. Let him examine it."

Then, after covering up the author's name of the paper, he forwarded it to Professor Eddie.

Then, Ryan sent a message to Feld: I can see all of your efforts, this month...Your bonus will be doubled.

Feld: Thank you, Editor-in-Chief Ryan!

.....

Preston, Advanced Institute of Mathematics.

After a young man finished his work, he glanced at Professor Jeffrey, who almost buried himself in a sea of books, and asked: "Professor, you seem to have a lot of work to do? Need to help you get a share. Sandwiches?"

Jeffrey slowly raised his head and said with a smile: "Work is never finished, but you must eat rice. I will eat with you."

"Ding Dong!"

At this time, ~www.novelhall.com~ an email popped up from the computer in front of Jeffrey.

He clicked the mouse easily.

In the next moment, Jeffrey was cast as if he was fixed on his body. The whole person stopped moving for an instant, only a pair of eyes were always staring at the screen, a series of complicated calculations.

The young man couldn't help but call out: "Professor? Professor?"

Jeffrey then reacted and said, "Oh, oh...you should bring me a sandwich. I still have work to deal with."

The young people complained in their hearts: Didn't you just say that work can never be finished, but meals are absolutely necessary to eat? How did it change in a blink of an eye?

Of course, he only dared to complain in his heart.

And Jeffrey didn't answer his meaning at all, always staring at the screen, his face was full of excitement.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

For Omi, the answer to the hail conjecture was just a task completed at hand.

He didn't care at all, and naturally he didn't pay attention to other people's reactions.

When Omi woke up, it was already 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

“Jingle Bell!”

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

He glanced at the call notification, which turned out to be the call from Deng Jihu, Captain of the Jiangbei Investigation Brigade.

Omi didn’t hesitate too much, and directly pressed the answer button.

“Mr. Lin, did you bother you?” Deng Jihu asked carefully.

Omi said, “No, I just woke up for a while, what’s the matter with you?”

Deng Jihu said, “The person who took you to Didi with a knife last time to rob has already accounted for all the bad things, and we handed him over to the court. If there is no accident, he will be sentenced to more than 10 years.”

“In addition, we Jiangbei will carry out a month-long crackdown in the city regarding this knife robbery...”

“We will strictly investigate and punish all those who engage in criminal activities... What do you think of this treatment?”

The dignified captain of the investigation team in Jiangbei City used such a respectful attitude to call a young man who was only in his 20s.

If it is known by others, it will definitely shock a bunch of people’s jaws.

Omi said, “You handled it very well.”

Deng Jihu said and heard that he was very happy.

Then, after a few more chats on the topic, he slowly hung up the phone.

Omi lay on the bed and played with his mobile phone casually.

“Cuckoo!”

Before long, there was a soft cry in his stomach.

Therefore, Omi drove a Mercedes-Benz Big G and found a restaurant with a better environment, and ordered black truffle tart, seafood treasure curry, caviar chocolate... a total of 24,899 yuan, a simple dinner, this was only a leisurely time. Go outside.

At this time, the sky was already dark.

Omi raised his eyes and saw not far away... the 'Jiuzhou Bar' with dazzling neon lights.

See here...

Omi was slightly stunned.

Kyushu bar?

Isn't this the bar I got today?

He touched his somewhat chubby belly, thinking that there was nothing wrong with him anyway. A visit to his bar was also considered a digestion.

Although the distance was not far, Omi started the Mercedes-Benz Grand G and drove over.

At this time, many vehicles, like crucian carp crossing the river, gathered in the parking lot of Kyushu Bar.

Many beautiful women and handsome guys stood at the door one after another, as if waiting for someone.

When they saw a handsome man and woman walking out of cars such as Porsches and Ferraris, they seemed to have finally waited for someone and quickly greeted them.

Omi drove nearly two million Mercedes-Benz G, coupled with the tall and handsome appearance, and soon attracted a woman with heavy makeup and revealing clothes.

The woman struck up a conversation: "Handsome guy, let's have a drink together?"

Omi glanced casually with the real eye.

[Face value: 70]

[Favorite degree: 50]

To know.....

Omi's women, such as Qin Yuxuan, Han Tian, Qiu Ziqian, Huang Ling... Which one is not a big beauty with a score of 90 or more?

If you are used to eating the delicacies of the mountains and the sea, where is the rotten vegetable leaf?

So Omi said, "Not interested."

After speaking, he walked in directly.

The heavy makeup stomped femininely: "What are you pulling?! Isn't it just a big g? Maybe it's rented!"

Then she stood back to her previous position.

When Omi walked into the bar, a burst of loud music kept rippling in his ears.

Many people gathered in front of the small deck, chatting, drinking, and having fun.

At this time, a waiter came over and asked: "Sir, do you have a seat reservation?"

Obviously, this ordinary waiter had no idea that Omi was his boss now.

Omi said: "No, if there is a vacancy, help me arrange a better one."

The waiter said: "Okay, please here."

Soon, Omi was arranged to the front deck in the middle, which was indeed a better position as he said.

Omi nodded in satisfaction, and said casually: "Then help me get two more bottles of golden aces of spades, and some fruits and snacks."

The waiter said that he was very excited.

To know.....

The gold version of the aces of spades, one bottle is nearly 4,000 yuan, two bottles...that is nearly 8,000 yuan, plus some fruits and snacks, it is directly 10,000 yuan!

For him, this has been regarded as a good performance.

"Okay, wait a minute."

After the waiter finished speaking, he hurried to bring the wine and snacks.

Omi poured a cup of aces of spades, took a sip, nodded and said, "Not bad, it's a genuine wine."

At this time, a surprised voice suddenly sounded behind him.

"Brother Fan?!"

Omi slowly turned his head and said, "Tan Shengyu."

"Hahaha! Brother Fan, it's really you!" Tan Shengyu strode over and exclaimed happily.

The net red-faced woman next to Tan Shengyu asked, "Brother Yu, who is he?"

Tan Shengyu said: "This is Brother Fan, the boss of our Jiangbei rich and young circle!"

"Boss? Better than you?" the net red-faced woman asked.

"How can I compare with Fan Ge!" Tan Shengyu said.

The red-faced woman on the net heard this and looked at Omi's gaze, which couldn't help but shine a little more.

Omi smiled and said, "Don't blow it to me."

Tan Shengyu said: "Where is this blowing? This is a fact!"

After a pause, Tan Shengyu said again: "Brother Fan, you also came for Ling Rou, right?"

"Ling Rou?" Omi asked in confusion.

"Why, Brother Fan, you didn't come to the Kyushu Bar for her?" Tan Shengyu asked.

Omi shook his head and said, "I haven't heard the name before you said it."

Tan Shengyu said, "It turned out to be like this. But, Brother Fan, you are here at the right time. I have news that Ling Rou will come over to sing today."

"This Ling Rou not only sings nicely, but she is also very beautiful!"

The net red-faced woman next to her tasted: "Very beautiful? Is it beautiful for me?"

Tan Shengyu coughed lightly and said, "You and her are not the same beauty."

The net red-faced woman hummed, still a little unhappy on Qiao's face.

"Hey Hey hey!"

At this time, the dj standing in the middle of the stage of the Kyushu bar suddenly picked up the microphone and said: "Next...I invite our singer Ling Rou to come on stage!"

"f\*ck!"

Suddenly ~www.novelhall.com~ there was a burst of warm applause from the bar in Kyushu.

Then, a woman with exquisite features and exquisite features, her hair like a waterfall, and a round and full body (oyo) walked slowly onto the stage.

Her skin is very white and tender, and under the light of the bar, it is even more transparent, as if it can be broken by a bomb.

See here...

Even Omi, who had seen countless beauties, was a little dazed.

Then, Omi couldn't help but use the real eye on her.

[Face value: 96]

[Favorite degree: 30]

The value of 96!

As Tan Shengyu said, Ling Rou is indeed a big beauty!

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