

# The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 281–290

At the same time, Qin Weiming also picked up the cup and poured the tea directly into his mouth.

Suddenly, a pair of tiger eyes rolled round, and he shouted, "Good tea!"

Then, he picked up the teapot by himself, poured another full glass, and delivered it to his mouth.

Zhang Jian said, "Old Qin, my cup is empty."

Qin Weiming glanced at him and said, "You have no hands?"

Although I said so.

However, he helped to pour a glass.

Then, to Hong Hanlin and the others who were sitting next to him, he said, "Don't sit down, take your own cup and drink!"

"Why... do you want me to send it to you too?"

Everyone heard it and said hurriedly: "Let's come by ourselves..."

In fact, when everyone saw Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian couldn't help but admire, they were already very interested in Lingcha.

Because of the identities of Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian, they didn't dare to move.

At this time, hearing Qin Weiming's words like this, everyone no longer hesitated, and one after another they picked up their teacups and poured them into their mouths.

Tea water entered his throat, and a refreshing feeling that had never been felt before immediately came to mind.

This feeling...like their original body surface, throat, and even their stomach...all muddy.

Now, it was suddenly washed by the clear spring.

This is a sense of transparency and relaxation that has never been seen before.

There was an intoxicating color on everyone's face that could not be concealed.

At this moment, Zhang Jian, sitting in a wheelchair, said, "I have drunk a lot of tea, but even the tea from the three mother trees is far inferior to this tea... Brother Lin, what is this? Tea?"

Everyone around has their ears pricked up, obviously, they are also very concerned about it.

If you can drink this tea often, it is definitely a treat.

If it is used as a gift to others, it is definitely the best gift!

Omi replied, "This is the tea that I have grown using a special method, and the quantity is very small."

"Because after drinking it, it can refresh people's breath, detoxify and beautify, prolong life... It is very magical. Some of them are like the spiritual liquid in Xianxia novels, so I call it spiritual tea.

After all, Omi can't say that he got it from a red envelope.

Of course, even if he really said it, everyone would only treat him as a joke.

Everyone heard that it was Omi's special method to grow tea, and when the amount was very small, they all showed a touch of helplessness.

Not to mention it is a gift, even if you drink it yourself, you may not have it.

Zhang Jiandao: "This tea has such a magical effect... Lingcha? A good name!"

Although he said this, he didn't care too much about whether to beautify and prolong life.

The point is that this tea is really delicious.

After a pause, Zhang Jian said again: "My body is not as good as a year. Maybe I can't open my eyes again when I close my eyes. With these two bags of tea, I think I should It can last a few more years."

"Brother Lin, thank you for the tea!"

Sitting next to him, Qin Weiming, who was still drinking tea, immediately quit, and shouted, "What do you mean by brother Lin for the tea?"

"He gave it to me!"

Omi looked at the two elderly people as if children were fighting for their favorite toys. He couldn't help but smile: "Although there are few tea leaves, it will be fine to give some to Qin next time."

When Zhang Jianyan heard this, he couldn't help but exclaimed: "Haha! Look..."

However, before he finished speaking, the whole person couldn't help coughing violently.

"Cough cough cough!"

Even, there was a vaguely breathless look.

The middle-aged man, who was standing behind him carrying a wheat ear badge on his shoulders, changed his face greatly and hurriedly called out, "Hygieneman!"

Two doctors in white coats ran over quickly, stepping forward to help treat them.

At this time, Zhang Jian's cough suddenly slowed down and disappeared.

He waved his hand and said, "No, I'm fine."

A short thin doctor said: "Old leader, for your health, let's check your body first."

Zhang Jiandao: "It's just a few coughs, what's all the fuss about!"

"Yes!"

The two doctors did not dare to say much.

However, the atmosphere at the scene was not as relaxed as before, it became extremely dignified.

Everyone was worried about Zhang Jian's body.

At this time, Omi smiled and said, "Indeed, Mr. Zhang is just coughing. There is no need to make a fuss... Drink some water and it can be resolved."

While talking, Omi spent 10 million yuan to purchase medical potions from the system and handed them to Zhang Jian.

The middle-aged man with the wheat ear badge on his shoulder frowned slightly, and took a step forward, as if he wanted to say something.

Zhang Jian said relaxedly: "Yes! Just drink some water!"

When the words fell, he raised his hand to take the medical water, and was about to pour it into his mouth.

The middle-aged man hurriedly dissuaded him: "Old leader, no!"

Then, in a very harsh tone, he said to Omi, "What kind of water are you?"

Omi also understands that this belongs to the middle-aged man's responsibility.

Dedication to his duties is the most basic requirement of a soldier, not to mention that he is still the king of the army!

Therefore, Omi wasn't angry, so he opened his mouth and prepared to explain a little bit.

However, Zhang Jian exclaimed: "What are you shouting?! Isn't it just a small bottle of water?"

When the words fell, he poured directly into his mouth.

"Guru!"

"Old leader!" the middle-aged man exclaimed with wide-eyed eyes.

Zhang Jian didn't seem to have heard it, and he licked his lips and said, "It doesn't seem to have any taste, it's not as good as the spirit tea just now."

Then he shouted again: "Okay, drink tea, drink water... Let's play two games of chess now!"

Omi nodded secretly and said, "Okay."

Qin Weiming yelled: "Omi, don't keep your hands, you must kill him without leaving a piece of armor!"

As he spoke, he rolled up his sleeves.

It looks like... it's almost as if you are going to fight with someone.

"You are a junior, you go first." Zhang Jiandao.

"Then I would be more respectful than fate." Omi said.

"Out of the gun!"

"Pegasus!"

The two moved the chess pieces quickly, causing the chess pieces to collide with the chess face to make a crisp sound, like a rush of music.

I have to say that Zhang Jian's chess skills are really good.

At least... Omi is the strongest player among all the players so far.

However, what Zhang Jian encountered... was Omi who possessed professional chess skills and absolute concentration.

As the chess progressed, Zhang Jian's reaction became a little bit unable to keep up, and his move speed gradually slowed down.

But Omi is getting faster and faster.

"clatter!"

At this time, Omi moved the \*\*\*\* again and said, "General, die chess!"

Zhang Jian was startled slightly, obviously, he didn't expect this move at all.

Qin Weiming, who was sitting next to him, laughed and said: "Hahaha! Good! Omi, good job! It really didn't disappoint me! It's not in vain that I specially let you come over!"

PS: Welcome to read my book " ".

!

Don't look at Qin Weiming as a big boss, but in fact, his heart is like a mirror and his thoughts are far-reaching.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to lead the generals to defeat the enemy and win the final victory.

The reason why Qin Weiming keeps complimenting Omi is not only because Omi is good at chess.

The more important reason is to emphasize that Omi is his own, which is guaranteeing Omi.

In fact, Zhang Jian, like him, has an unusual identity.

Although Zhang Jian drank the unknown liquid that Omi took out, nothing happened yet.

But, what if something happens after a while?

Did you get sick again after a while?

If this happens, Omi will be very troublesome.

Even if nothing happened to Zhang Jian, Omi would inevitably be investigated.

Qin Weiming was protecting Omi and assumed all the responsibilities for Omi.

This requires great courage and trust!

Omi naturally understood this truth, and couldn't help but feel even more fond of the old man Qin Weiming.

Although, he knew that after Zhang Jian drank the medical water, there would be no harm, only endless benefits.

Zhang Jian also knew what Qin Weiming meant, and he hummed: "You old fellow, just want me to die quickly? I tell you, if it wasn't for my two legs that were not strong, I can put you on the ground now. "

While speaking, he also lifted his legs vigorously.

Zhang Jian often does such actions.

But every time, there was no response from both legs.

Today, his two legs were lifted up miraculously.

Zhang Jian's eyes rolled round immediately, his face was full of incredible color.

He just stopped his legs in the air, and his body trembled slightly.

This is excitement, it is excitement!

The middle-aged man carrying the wheat ear badge on his shoulder also noticed this, and said hurriedly: "Sanitary man, hurry up, help the old leader look at his legs."

The two doctors froze for a moment, and then quickly stepped forward, or gently kneaded or tapped Zhang Jian's legs, or signaled the pulse, or listened to...

Soon, the faces of the two doctors also showed shock.

The middle-aged man asked anxiously: "How is the old leader's legs?"

Doctor Xiaoshou hesitated and said, "There are too few instruments here, and we need to conduct a more in-depth examination."

After a pause, he said: "However, judging from the current situation, the old leader's legs may have the possibility of recovery..."

Zhang Jian directly looked up to the sky and laughed: "It's not possible, my legs are no longer problematic! Hahaha!"

Because Zhang Jian actually stood up directly from the wheelchair.

This scene, everyone present was dumbfounded.

The middle-aged man with the wheat ear badge on his shoulders has reddened eyes.

He has been by Zhang Jian's side, knowing exactly how much the iron-blooded general, who was once a master, eager to stand up.

He had seen Zhang Jian, and he was secretly hurting his legs; he had seen Zhang Jian once wanted to stand up, but fell to the ground in embarrassment; he had seen Zhang Jian once lying on the ground, walking with both hands...

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The middle-aged man grew up listening to the legend of Zhang Jian, and the person he admired most was Zhang Jian.

It is precisely because of this that when he saw the hero so embarrassed, he didn't know how frustrated he was.

However, there is no alternative.

Now, Zhang Jian actually stood up!

The man does not flick when he has tears, but he has not yet reached the point of sadness!

At this moment, Zhang Jian said in a very solemn tone, "Omi, thank you!"

Everyone was stunned for a moment, and then suddenly thought of the previous bottle of water.

Could it be...

It was the small bottle of water that made Zhang Jian stand up?

Soon, Qin Weiming affirmed everyone's thoughts and laughed: "Lao Zhang, you don't know how precious the bottle of water just now is! Even if Omi is a member of the dragon group, it took a lot of effort!"

Having said this, Qin Weiming couldn't help but think of the scene where Omi used a bottle of the same solution to pull his grandson back from the gate of ghosts.

He looked at Omi's gaze, and he couldn't help showing a touch of gratitude.

In fact, when Omi took out a small bottle of unknown liquid to Zhang Jian to drink, many people present shook their heads secretly.

Xindao: This young man is too reckless.

Some people even distanced themselves from Omi quietly, so as not to suffer from Wuwang disaster.

At this time, everyone looked at Omi with surprise and envy.

Surprised that Omi actually came from that mysterious dragon group.

I envy Omi to help Zhang Jian stand up. In the future... I will definitely get great benefits!

Zhang Jian continued to stand for a while, and then had to sit in the wheelchair again.

In fact, his legs haven't moved for too long.

This is also medical water, otherwise, if he wants to stand up all his life, it would be completely idiotic.

Then, Zhang Jian conducted a detailed examination at the request of the two doctors.

This is nothing if not checked. After the check, everyone was shocked again.

Because Zhang Jian's necrotic legs have completely recovered, as long as he performs some rehabilitation exercises, he can walk at will like normal people.

And his body's original high or low data, at this time, all returned to the normal range!

This is simply...a miracle, a miracle!

.....

The sun is setting.

The fiery red sun dyes the entire sky with colorful colors, like a blooming flower, brilliant.



On the large table in the courtyard, there are more than 20 delicious foods.

At the request of Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian, Omi took the first place.

"Omi, I will toast you a glass first!" Qin Weiming took the glass and said.

Zhang Jian immediately shouted: "Old Qin, what are you doing? Of course I must respect this first glass of wine! He made me stand up again!"

While talking, he also picked up the wine glass.

Qin Weiming was reluctant to ~www.novelhall.com~ and said: "He asked you to stand up again, so he saved my grandson's life!"

"The first glass of wine must be respected by me!"

Both Zhang Jian and Qin Weiming are the few old leaders left today.

If someone gets any of these toasts, no, let alone a toast, or drinking with him at the table, he will definitely not be happy, and take this out to blow the bull for a lifetime.

But now, Zhang Jian and Qin Weiming are vying to make a toast to Omi!

All the people present, including the leaders of Jiang Province, several men with wheat ear badges on their shoulders, looked at Omi with envy.

PS: The state is not very good recently, and the plot feels that the writing is a bit problematic...so that the update is getting slower and slower, and I am working hard to adjust, sorry for your expectations.

If you are dissatisfied with the plot, you can leave a message to talk about it. I will make reference adjustments after I see it.

Welcome to read my book " " .

!

In the next few days, apart from going to school, Omi was often invited by Zhang Jian and Qin Weiming to go to the small courtyard to play chess. The days were relaxed and leisurely.

After several days of recuperation, Zhang Jian was able to stand up easily and walked a few steps at will.

His body is getting better and better, his whole old face is full of red light, and he often laughs constantly.

"Ding!"

At this time, Omi's cell phone shook slightly, and it turned out that Hu Tian had sent the message.

Hu Tian: My grandfather is over his birthday, can I borrow you for two days to visit Shashi?

See here...

Without any hesitation, Omi directly replied to the message.

Omi: Okay, I will pick you up now?

Hu Tian: No, I'm already in Shashi...

Omi nodded silently, no wonder Teacher Tiantian hadn't come to class these days.

After Omi and Hu Tian sent a few more messages, they took a large box of spirit tea, put it on the Mercedes-Benz G, and galloped towards the highway intersection.

Shashi is located in Hu Province, while Jiangbei City is located in Jiang Province.

Although the two cities are located in different provinces, the distance between them is only a few hundred kilometers, and it is convenient to drive there.

Omi drove at the speed limit for the entire journey, and it took about 3 hours to reach Shashi.

Then, in accordance with Hu Tianfa's positioning, he continued to move forward.

At this time, an army-green jeep suddenly appeared in front of it.

From the inside walked out a man with a height of about 1.8 meters and a strong physique.

An iron and blood aura similar to Qin Weiming, Zhang Jian and others faintly permeated him.

This... is a soldier!

The man walked to Omi's car window and said lightly: "Are you Omi?"

"It's me, are you?" Omi asked in a puzzled way.

"I am Hu Tian's second brother Hu Shaodong!" Hu Shaodong said.

Teacher Tiantian's second brother? Isn't that his second uncle?

So, Omi said hello: "Hello, second brother."

Hu Shaodong frowned and said, "Follow me, don't get lost!"

His tone is not good.

However, Omi was not angry either.

After all, Hu Tian's cabbage was overwhelmed by herself.

Thinking in another way, if Lin Xiaoyao has a boyfriend, she might not give her a good face even if she is not familiar with it.

After Hu Shaodong finished speaking, he returned to the jeep.

Then, he slammed on the accelerator, and the whole car galloped forward like a roaring beast.

"If you want to enter the gate of my Chu family, let's keep up with my speed first!"

As Hu Shaodong spoke, he looked in the rearview mirror, as if he wanted to see how far he had thrown Omi away.

However, the next moment...Hu Shaodong was slightly stunned.

Because the Mercedes-Benz G that Omi was driving was behind him.

"It seems that driving skills are pretty good, but what about now?"

When the words fell, Hu Shaodong stepped on the accelerator with greater force.

"boom!"

Suddenly, the speed of the jeep soared again.

But when he looked in the rearview mirror again, he found that Omi was still closely behind him.

Even the distance between the two workshops is the same as before, and there is no change at all!

How can this be? !

Hu Shaodong became more serious, he began to accelerate and accelerate...

However, Omi's Mercedes-Benz G, as if it were a whole with Hu Shaodong's jeep, always followed impartially.

“boom!”

Because Hu Shaodong continued to accelerate and he often observed the rearview mirror, when driving through a sharp turn, he did not notice that a car on the opposite side broke down and stopped on the side of the road, and other vehicles had to take the road.

Hu Shaodong’s expression changed slightly. In order to avoid the vehicle, he slammed the steering wheel hard, causing the jeep to fall directly into the ditch next to it, and the front cover hit the rock hard, making black smoke slowly.

“laugh!”

Omi reacted very quickly, slammed the front of the car, easily avoided the traffic, and stopped steadily next to the jeep.

“boom!”

Hu Shaodong got out of the car in embarrassment. When he saw Omi standing next to him, his entire face was slightly dark.

Originally, he also wanted to use his superb driving skills to throw Omi away, so as to give Omi an offense and let Omi understand that it is not so easy to marry his sister.

The results of it?

As a result, not only did he fail to get rid of Omi, but he also had a car accident.

This is... too embarrassing!

Omi said, “Second brother, I’ll let someone drag the car for you to repair...”

“No, someone will take care of it later.” Hu Shaodong said.

“Ding!”

At this time, the phone in Hu Shaodong’s pocket shook slightly.

He glanced at the news, frowned, and began to pace gently on the spot.

Omi said: “Take my car, let’s go home first.”

Although, Hu Shaodong was reluctant to ride in the same car with Omi.

what is this?

Didn’t he surrender directly to Omi?

But, he thought of the WeChat message just now...

I had to nod again and said: "Okay."

After Hu Shaodong sat on the Mercedes-Benz Big G, he hugged his arms and closed his mouth tightly.

Regarding this...

Omi was also happy and quiet.

About half an hour later, a wide courtyard appeared in front.

Two guard posts stood at the gate of the compound, strict and solemn, which made people afraid to approach.

Ordinary people will feel scared when they see this scene.

Hu Shaodong glanced at Omi, as if he wanted to see this picture too.

However, he was destined to be disappointed.

Omi's expression is always very relaxed and indifferent.

It looked like he was going to return to his own home.

In fact, this is also normal.

After all, these days Omi often goes to the courtyard where Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian live.

The defense there... but it is several times more strict than here!

After the sentry check, Omi kicked the accelerator and drove inside.

At this time, in the back courtyard, there are many Audi and army green jeeps parked.

In the front of the courtyard, there is a big birthday peach and many birthday bags. You can see the word 'Shou' in black on a red background everywhere.

A group of men and women in suits, leather shoes, white shirts, and long skirts are standing together and chatting with each other.

At this time, Hu Tian walked out from inside.

Today's Hu Tian is wearing a red lace long dress, her beautiful face is outlined with light makeup, her long black hair is curled up high, under her beautiful legs like green onions, she is wearing a pair of silver high heels...

Gentle, generous, like a noble princess.

Although, UU reading www. There are many people between Hu Tian and Omizhi.

However, they still saw each other for the first time.

Hu Tian brought a fragrant wind, smiled and walked over, and said: "Are you here?"

"Yes, I'm here." Omi said.

Then, Hu Tian took Omi's arm very generously.

"laugh!"

At this time, another army green jeep steadily stopped in the courtyard.

Then, there was a loud noise on the scene.

"Young Master Huang!"

"Hello Huang Shao!"

"Young Master Huang, it's been a long time!"

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!

Hearing the greetings from everyone, Huang Tian just nodded slightly and walked forward, extremely arrogant and indifferent.

Not only was everyone not angry, but on the contrary, they followed Huang Tian one after another like pugs.

next moment...

Huang Tian's footsteps suddenly stopped, a pair of eagle-like eyes, slightly narrowed, and locked tightly on Hu Tian and Omi she was holding.

At this moment, there was a sudden burst of breath in the distance.

"Thank you all for coming to the old man's birthday banquet."

Then, an old man with gray hair in a Tang suit stepped into the yard.

When everyone saw him, they clasped their fists and said, "Hello, Mr. Hu!"

"I have seen Mr. Hu!"

Obviously, this old man is today's birthday star and Hu Tian's grandfather, Hu Nanshan!

A man in a suit held a gift box and said, "I wish Mr. Hu a good life in the East China Sea and a longevity than Nanshan!"

Hu Nanshan took the gift and smiled: "Okay!"

With the first person at the beginning, the people behind also took out gifts and said blessings.

"I wish Mr. Hu have today and the present every year!"

"I wish Mr. Hu a long and healthy life and all the best!"

"I wish Mr. Hu a long life, happiness and health!"

...

Finally, Huang Tian also took a step forward and said: "I wish Mr. Hu everything goes well, and his health will last forever!"

At the end of the conversation, he held a box about 1 meter long and very beautifully packaged, and walked forward slowly.

Like a pug, the short and thin man who followed Huang Tian was surprised: "What kind of gift is this? It's so long..."

Huang Tiandao: "I know that Mr. Hu likes to study calligraphy and painting. Not long ago, I accidentally got a copy of Tang Bohu's original "Spring Tree and Autumn Frost Picture", so I specially brought it to Mr. Hu."

Tang Bohu!

"Spring Tree and Autumn Frost Picture"!

Even those who have not studied calligraphy and painting, are very aware of how precious this calligraphy and painting are.

In fact, these two words are too famous.

Therefore, even if everyone in the yard is either rich or expensive, there was a burst of admiration at this time.

"It turned out to be this painting!"

"As expected of Shao Huang!"

"Great!"

...

As Huang Tian said, Hu Nanshan really likes to study calligraphy and painting.

After he heard that this was Tang Bohu's "A Picture of Spring Trees and Autumn Frost", his muddy eyes couldn't help but light up slightly.

Then, he let out a hearty laugh: "Okay! Hahaha! I have been admired for this painting for a long time. Today, I have to appreciate it!"

While talking, he opened the packing box and slowly unfolded the calligraphy and painting inside.

Everyone present raised their heads and focused on the calligraphy and painting with very curious eyes, their eyes full of appreciation.

Immediately someone admired: "The green hills are spitting with greenery, the flowing springs are splashing...It is indeed the real work of Tang Bohu, this painting is simply amazing!"

"Really good!"

"This is the first time I have seen such a beautiful painting!"

Looking at the calligraphy and painting in his hand, Hu Nanshan nodded again and again, very satisfied.

But Omi shook his head slightly, revealing a look of contempt.

This is also normal...

Because Omi remembered clearly that the real "Spring Tree and Autumn Frost Picture" was now lying in ashes in his Panlong villa.

If you knew that Teacher Tiantian's grandfather likes calligraphy and painting, he would bring it here.

You know, Omi's "Spring Tree and Autumn Frost Picture" was obtained from the red envelope, and there is absolutely no possibility of falsehood.



So, the "Spring Tree and Autumn Frost Picture" in front of me is self-evident.

What's more, Omi also has the Eye of True Sight.

Omi's movements and expression changes were all seen in Huang Tian's eyes.

disdain?

Despise the painting you gave me? !

Huang Tian was full of hostility towards Omi, and at this time, it finally broke out.

"What do you mean by shaking your head?" Huang Tian said coldly.

Suddenly, everyone focused on Omi.

When they saw Omi and Hu Tian holding hands together, they immediately understood something.

Faced with so many gazes, Omi looked as usual and said: "Isn't it normal to shake his head when a fake is a gift?"

Everyone at the scene immediately began to discuss.

"Fake?"

"Is he talking about "Spring Trees and Autumn Frost Pictures"?"

"Probably...no."

...

Huang Tian's face sank, and he shouted: "This... is not a place for you to talk nonsense!"

"My greatest advantage is to tell the truth." Omi said.

Then, he used the Eye of True Vision to "Spring Trees and Autumn Frost", and looked closely.

Suddenly, how this "Spring Tree and Autumn Frost Picture" was copied, worn, marked, etc. five years ago, all appeared in Omi's field of vision very clearly.

Omi said: "Look carefully at the edge of the lower left corner of this painting. Is there a small letter a?"

Everyone...including Hu Nanshan couldn't help but follow what Omi said, looking towards the lower left corner.

Soon, someone shouted: "There really is an a! It's in the paper!"

"Yes, I seem to see it too!"

To know...

Tang Bohu was a gifted scholar in the Tang Dynasty, and there were no English letters at all at that time.

The authenticity of this painting is immediately clear.

Huang Tian's face was instantly ugly.

For a long time, he thought this was a real painting.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to use it as a birthday gift to Hu Nanshan.

Huang Tian took a deep breath and tried to calm himself down. Then he said, "Master Hu, I didn't find out about this. I'm sorry, but I brought a fake... I'll give you another birthday gift when I look back. "

Hu Nanshan waved his hand and said, "You don't have to apologize, you have been deceived... Besides, I also like this calligraphy and painting. As for... whether it is Tang Bohu's authenticity, it doesn't matter."

Then, he slowly retracted the picture scroll into the gift box.

Although it is said that, in fact, his attitude towards this painting is obviously not as eager as before.

The short and thin man who had been following Huang Tian's eyes turned slightly and said, "Are you a friend of my cousin Hu Tian? I don't know, what gift did you bring to the old man today?"

He was already prepared, as long as the gift from Omi was a little short.

Then hit frantically to please Huang Tian.

Omi didn't say much, opened the Mercedes Benz Big G and took out a large box of tea leaves in the trunk.

"I wish Mr. Hu a good luck, health and longevity!"

See here...

The short and thin man couldn't help laughing, and said: "Tea? What a big box! And, there is no packaging. Isn't this a loose tea bought from a street stall?"

"Cousin Hu Tian, your friend...really magnificent! Haha!"

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!

See here...

Many people in the room started talking in a low voice.

Although, Hu Nanshan is not a person who is greedy for money.

However, at this time, he couldn't help but frowned slightly.

Judging from the actions of her granddaughter Hu Tian, Omi should be her boyfriend.

Hu Tian's boyfriend, his future grandson-in-law, turned out to give a box of loose tea from a street stall as a gift?

Isn't this taking yourself too seriously?

Doesn't it make people laugh?

"hiss!"

At this time, an Audi a6 drove over from a distance and stopped steadily in front of the yard.

Then, a middle-aged man with white hair and about 50 years old, walked over with his head held high.

After seeing him, everyone immediately showed a touch of admiration, and there was a burst of exclamation.

"Major General Liu is here!"

"Yes, it is General Liu Young!"

...

Hu Nanshan frowned slightly and greeted Liu Qiming himself.

Liu Qiming quickened his pace a bit, and handed out a gift, saying: "I wish Mr. Hu a good life in the East China Sea, and a longevity than Nanshan!"

“This is a gift my dad chose for you. Originally, he wanted to come over to celebrate your birthday in person. However, because of some physical inconvenience, I had to let me do it for you. I hope Mr. Hu will not blame it.”

Hu Nanshan’s face was red and he said, “How can I blame it? Old Liu’s health matters. If he really comes, then my birthday banquet will probably be unreliable.”

If, the elders in China today are to be seated.

Lao Liu may not be able to take a few seats in the first row.

But for the second row of seats, there should be no problem.

It is definitely a rare thing for Lao Liu to personally choose the birthday gifts and let Liu Qiming, a major general, come to visit him.

Hu Nanshan and Liu Qiming chatted as they walked, and laughed heartily from time to time.

When passing by Omi, Liu Qiming paused slightly, his face showed a look of surprise.

He is too familiar with Omi.

A few days ago, Liu Qiming was giving a report to the leaders in the team.

As a result, the leader suddenly received a call saying that it was Father Qin Weiming and Father Zhang Jian who had arrived in Jiangbei City.

So, the leader took him to visit the two elders.

Liu Qiming remembered very clearly how his father Qin Weiming praised Omi before Omi arrived.

At that time, he was very curious about Omi.

When Omi asked Mr. Zhang Jian to drink a bottle of the solution and asked Mr. Zhang Jian to stand upright, Liu Qiming was deeply impressed by Mr. Zhang Jian’s happy appearance.

In addition, Liu Qiming also knew that Omi was a member of the Dragon Group, and also saved the lives of Qin Weiming’s grandchildren.

At the same time, the benefactor of Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian... Omi’s future is absolutely limitless.

Liu Qiming has always wanted to make friends with Omi, but suffers from no chance.

Unexpectedly, I ran into it here.

Hu Nanshan did not notice the change in Liu Qiming's expression, and said to himself: "The banquet will not start until a while, so let's sit down and have some tea with General Liu."

Speaking of tea, Liu Qiming couldn't help but think of the spiritual tea that Omi brought to Mr. Qin Weiming and Mr. Zhang Jian that day.

Just thinking about the taste of Lingcha, he seemed to have smelled the unique fragrance, and the whole person couldn't help but feel much better.

Hu Nanshan continued: "Shaodong, go get the big red robe and purple clay pot in my room."

"Okay, Grandpa." Hu Shaodong said.

The short and thin man standing next to him took the opportunity to shout, "Why is this box of garbage tea still here? It's too much an eye-catcher, so quickly throw it aside for me."

After the short and thin man's voice fell, Liu Qiming finally noticed the large box of green tea leaves in front of Omi.

See here...

Liu Qiming's pupils shrank slightly, Lingcha!

That's right!

After drinking it, the whole body...no! The whole soul is like a washed spirit tea!

No wonder, I just seemed to smell the fragrance of Lingcha!

It was not an illusion!

Father Qin Weiming and Father Zhang Jian became like two children, two small bags of spirit tea that kept arguing...

Here... there is a big box!

This...

This...

If Mr. Qin Weiming and Mr. Zhang Jian were here, I don't know what their expressions would be?

At this moment, Liu Qiming suddenly noticed that the short and thin man was about to kick the Lingcha side with his feet like garbage.

Kicking Lingcha?

Kick old man Qin Weiming and old man Zhang Jian also regarded as precious tea?

Liu Qiming shouted sharply: "What are you doing?!"

The reason why Liu Qiming was able to achieve the position of major general, on the one hand, did have family reasons.

However, the more important reason is that he has excellent personal ability.

Severe and iron-blooded!

He alone can hold down hundreds of fighters and make them fearful.

Now, Liu Qiming only yells at the short and thin man, his power can be imagined.

at this moment...

The short and thin man seemed to shrink suddenly, becoming like an ant.

And Liu Qiming instantly turned into a roaring lion with an open mouth.

"Tick!"

The lion king roared, his mind trembled.

The short and thin man only felt that his whole body was soft, cold and sweaty.

Stuttered: "I...I...I...just, throwing trash...tea..."

He squatted for a long time, and finally repeated one sentence.

However, he didn't say anything. After saying it, he angered Liu Qiming again.

"Humph!"

A muffled hum, fiercely fierce, made the short and thin man frightened.

"laugh!"

At this time, another army green jeep galloped over.

Then, Yue Zixiao, who carried the wheat ear badge on his shoulder, strode over.

After seeing him, Omi showed an unexpected look on his face.

Because Yue Zixiao has been with Qin Weiming all the time. In Omi's impression, Yue Zixiao seemed to have left Qin Weiming when he acted as a driver to take him home.

Now, I didn't expect him to come to Shashi.

## The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 286-290

After seeing Yue Zixiao, everyone on the scene heard a burst of discussion again.

"Another general!"

"This general seems to be unfamiliar."

"Does anyone know?"

...

Compared with the doubts of many people, Hu Nanshan's heart jumped, and he hurriedly greeted him with the fastest speed.

Who is Yue Zixiao?

There are many generals in the world!

More importantly, he is the chief security officer of Mr. Qin Weiming.

Who is Mr. Qin Weiming?

If the senior citizens of China are sorted by seat. UU reading

Father Qin Weiming could undoubtedly sit in several positions in the first row.

To a certain extent, Yue Zixiao can represent Mr. Qin Weiming.

How can this not make Hu Nanshan excited?

And Yue Zixiao's words made Hu Nanshan even more pleasantly surprised.

He sonorously said: "Old leader Qin Weiming and old leader Zhang Jian, let me wish Mr. Hu a happy birthday and good health!"

Not only Mr. Qin Weiming, but also Mr. Zhang Jian, congratulating himself on his birthday together? !

You know, Mr. Zhang Jian, but he is also one of the few Chinese elders who can sit in the first row!

When Hu Nanshan heard Yue Zixiao's words, his whole face flushed with joy, and his breathing became hurried.

!

In fact, it is not just Hu Nanshan who is excited.

The whole scene was completely boiling.

Most of the people present have red blood.

It is precisely because of this that everyone knows what Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian really mean.

It can be said that Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian are the two pillars of China.

Nowadays, they actually let people come to celebrate their birthdays in person. What an honor is this?

Some people are guessing in their hearts, did the Hu family catch the line of these two old men?

If this is the case, then the Hu family is probably going to soar into the sky immediately.

However, everyone did not know that the reason why Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian let Yue Zixiao come to celebrate their birthday was only because of a phone call from Qin Weiming not long ago.

Originally, he wanted Omi to go to the small courtyard to play chess.

However, Omi said that he was going to Shashi because his girlfriend Hu Tian's grandfather had her 80th birthday.

If it is selfish. Whether it is the medical water shown by Omi or the spiritual tea he possesses... he is very worthy of getting closer.

If it is out of gratitude. Omi not only saved the life of Qin Weiming's grandson, but also allowed Zhang Jian to stand up successfully, and must have a deep friendship with him.

Therefore, Zhang Jian and Qin Weiming immediately decided to congratulate Omi's girlfriend, Hu Tian, on their birthday.



However, in their capacity, it is absolutely impossible to suddenly go to Shashi.

Safety cannot be guaranteed.

Just like last time, when Qin Weiming went to Qingshi to congratulate Grandpa Omi on his birthday, it was arranged a long time in advance.

Then, accompanied by many leaders in Jiang Province, Jiangbei City, Qingshi, etc., this had a chance.

It's not that they are afraid of death.

joke...

There was a rain of bullets, and the artillery never frowned.

It's totally...because of the rules.

They represent more than just their own lives.

Therefore, Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian asked Ma Zixiao to come to celebrate their birthday.

...

Naturally, Hu Nanshan didn't know this. After he heard Yue Zixiao's words, the whole person trembled with excitement, and said, "Thank you two old leaders, thank you!"

Then, he hurriedly asked: "Are the two old leaders' health okay?"

Yue Zixiao nodded and said: "Everything is fine."

"That's good, that's good!" Hu Nanshan said happily.

Then, Yue Zixiao took out two words and said: "This is a congratulatory gift from leaders Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian."

The calligraphy of Father Qin Weiming and Father Zhang Jian!

What an honor is this?

Even if the "Spring Tree and Autumn Frost Picture" sent by Huang Tian earlier is the authentic work of Tang Bohu, it is far from being compared with these two characters.

Hu Nanshan's muddy eyes became blurred with excitement, and said, "Thank you...thank you two old leaders, thank you!"

Then, he took the copybook very carefully and solemnly.

At this moment, Yue Zixiao saw Omi and Liu Qiming standing not far away, and walked straight over.

As soon as he approached, a special fragrance floated into Yue Zixiao's mouth and nose.

Yue Zixiao often asked about this fragrance these days, the fragrance of Lingcha!

Soon, he turned his gaze to Omi, a large box of spirit tea, and the foot next to him that almost knocked over the box of spirit tea.

Yue Zixiao knew very well how precious the spirit tea Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian were, and even wished to hold the spirit tea while sleeping.

As a result, now... you have to be kicked over like ordinary rubbish?

Yue Zixiao shouted sharply: "Let go of your stinky feet!"

If you say, Liu Qiming is like a roaring lion.

Then, Yue Zixiao is a giant dragon soaring into the sky.

The short and thin man fell directly on the ground in fright, and a box of spirit tea was finally intact.

See here...

Yue Zixiao snorted, and then he turned his attention to Omi again and nodded lightly.

Although, the two did not speak.

However, this slight nod also showed that they knew each other.

Hu Nanshan's heart was slightly startled, this Omi... isn't he a student?

How could he know Yue Zixiao?

It seems... he is not as simple as he thought.

"Tatata!"

At this time, Hu Shaodong brought the purple clay pot and Da Hong Pao over.

Hu Nanshan cleared his throat and said, "General Yue and General Liu, please sit down and drink tea."

With Liu Qiming and Yue Zixiao, both of them were so fond of the tea that Omi sent.

With curiosity, Hu Nanshan did not use Dahongpao to make tea, but used the 'bulk' tea in the box.

He first quietly looked at the 'bulk' tea, but he didn't find anything special.

With a hint of doubt, he grabbed a handful of tea leaves, put them in a purple clay pot, and poured an appropriate amount of boiling water.

Then, he habitually poured the boiling water from the tea leaves into the trash can next to him.

"Why did you fall?!"

At almost the same time, Liu Qiming and Yue Zixiao yelled in unison.

Liu Qiming knew how delicious the spirit tea was poured out.

Yue Zixiao knew even better how much Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian cherished every drop of tea, especially the first cup of brewing.

Even Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian gave the first cup a name, which was called 'tou tea'.

Naturally, Hu Nanshan didn't know this, he was a little at a loss, and said: "This...this...isn't it washing tea?"

He revisited his actions and steps again, as if there was nothing wrong with it.

Isn't it normal to wash tea before drinking tea?

Liu Qiming and Yue Zixiao shook their heads slightly, and did not say much.

Nowadays, the first tea has been poured into the trash can. You can't take it out of the trash can, right?

Hu Nanshan poured boiling water into the purple clay pot again.

After a while, the tea was poured into a cup.

Hu Nanshan said, "General Liu and General Yue, please."

The two were not polite, or that they couldn't wait.

After the spirit tea was eaten, Yue Zixiao and Liu Qiming's faces all showed unconcealed colors of enjoyment.

See here...

Hu Nanshan couldn't help but with a hint of curiosity, he took the teacup and poured it into his mouth.

"Wow!"

When Hu Nanshan is in his eighties, his body is like a rusty machine, unable to operate normally.

And when he drank the tea, the rust on his whole body seemed to disappear suddenly, his whole body glowed with brilliant light, and the whole person seemed to be alive again, very relaxed.

He has never had such a delicious tea!

However, before Hu Nanshan was admired, Yue Zixiao, who was next to him, spoke first.

"It's the first time I drank the second bubble tea, and it tastes better than several times!"

Then, Yue Zixiao looked at the large box of spirit tea next to him, and then said to Omi: "When the two old leaders learned that your girlfriend's grandfather was about to pass her birthday, they originally wanted to come and congratulate him in person."

"However, time is too late to arrange, so let me congratulate on my behalf."

"Fortunately, they didn't come. If they did, and saw such a large box of spiritual tea, I don't know what they would be jealous of."

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

PS: I will have more photos today, work hard!

!

The two old leaders naturally refer to Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian.

And who are Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian?

That's a pillar-like existence!

But what did everyone hear?

These two huge pillars are actually because of Omi... This young man who seems to be only in his twenties, his girlfriend's grandfather is about to pass his birthday, so he wants to come to celebrate his birthday in person!

This young man... actually has such a big face?

Who is he? !

Originally, Hu Nanshan wanted to admire the good tea, but at this time, the whole person seemed to be stuck, completely down.

So that...

Suddenly, even the tea that I just drank had forgotten what it tasted like.

Hu Nanshan just felt that his granddaughter's boyfriend was not easy.

Now it seems that it is more than simple, it is simply too simple!

When Hu Nanshan learned that his granddaughter had a boyfriend, even an ordinary college student.

Hu Nanshan's first reaction was that it was inappropriate. He should find a way to get his granddaughter to give up Omi.

At this time, Hu Nanshan put this idea far behind his head.

Instead.....

When will the granddaughter marry Omi and when will she have children.

Hu Shaodong, who was standing next to him, was equally dumbfounded.

What did he hear?

The pillar-like Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian, because of Omi, almost came to congratulate their grandfather!

And myself, just now I thought about giving him a slap in the face...

This.....

This.....

Hu Tian's face showed a touch of surprise.

She knew that Omi was a genius mathematician, and at the same time, very rich.

However, she never expected that Omi would have such a deep relationship with Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian.

Perhaps, in the presence, only Liu Qiming's expression was a little more natural.

After all, he knew that Omi had saved Qin Weiming's grandson's life long ago, and he also made Zhang Jian stand up.

Now, it makes sense that Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian want to come to congratulate Omi's girlfriend's grandfather because of their birthday.... Right?

.....

After hearing what Yue Zixiao said, Omi couldn't help but touch his nose, and smiled: "Master Qin and Master Zhang, don't need to be jealous. From now on, they will have enough spiritual tea!"

Omi has always been a person who repays kindness and love.

Since Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian gave themselves such a face, plus Omi's perception of the two old men is really good...

So, Omi would naturally not be stingy with them.

Yue Zixiao said seriously: "If the two old leaders hear you, they will definitely be very happy!"

Then, Omi raised his head and looked around.

When the short and thin man who had just gotten up from the ground noticed that Omi looked at him, his whole body fell to the ground again.

What stupid thing did you just do? !

Even Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian are so important and face-saving young people, he just kept taunting him.

The short thin man understands that he... is over!

.....

And the yellow sky that was held by the stars before, noticed that when Omi's gaze fell on him, a layer of fine sweat could not help but seep out on his forehead and back.

He was full of regret.

Why would I think about competing with Omi for Hu Tian, and then showing hostility to Omi several times, and even yelling at him?

.....

At this moment, someone came over and said to Hu Nanshan: "Master, the birthday banquet is ready."

Hu Nanshan nodded lightly, and then his gaze fell on the spirit tea in the big box.

At this time, he no longer had any dislike of seeing a large box of 'bulk' tea in his heart.

Instead, it seemed to be a treasure hunter who finally found the treasure. A pair of muddy eyes were faintly glowing.

Hu Nanshan said seriously: "Shaodong, you put this box of good tea into my room, no one is allowed to move it casually!"

Didn't you hear it?

Even Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian would be jealous when they saw this box of tea.

The degree of its preciousness... can be imagined!

And when Hu Nanshan noticed Liu Qiming and Yue Zixiao, looking directly at the tea in the box, he couldn't help but continue: "In addition, I will use two bags later and put some for General Liu and General Yue."

When Liu Qiming and Yue Zixiao heard the words, they all showed a smile that could not be concealed.

.....

Today's birthday banquet did not go to the hotel, but chose to be on the empty square in the compound.

At this time, the square was already full of tables.

According to seniority, Omi and Hu Tian should sit behind the third table.

They were asked to sit at the first table, even next to the birthday star Hu Nanshan.

The birthday star is today's protagonist and should be the focus.

But today, more people are putting their minds on Omi.

Hu Nanshan felt this too, but he was not angry. On the contrary, he was even more happy because of it.

The banquet lasted three full hours before it ended slowly.

.....

The sky is getting dark.

Hu Tian and Omi strolled leisurely in the verdant courtyard.

At this time, Hu Tian suddenly stopped and looked at Omi with a smile on her face.

Omi was kept watching and couldn't help asking, "Is there anything dirty on my face?"

Hu Tian shook her head and said, "No."

"Then what are you looking at?" Omi asked.

"I'm looking at how many surprising identities you have." Hu Tian said.

"That may be more, what kind of professional racer, professional pianist, calligraphy expert, the Luckiest man in the world ..." Omidao.

Hu Tian nodded clearly.

Omi asked, "Do you believe it?"

Hu Tian said, "Since you have said it, it must be true!"

Omi said, "But none of these identities are the most important."

Hu Tian blinked her eyelashes like dragonfly wings~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ and looked at Omi with very curious eyes.

Omi smiled and said, "The most important identity is your boyfriend."

Hu Tianyan heard it, his pretty face blushed slightly.

She is a professor of mathematics at Jiangbei University and a teacher of Omi.

But, at this moment, she was like a few-year-old girl who had just eaten candy, her mouth and heart were extremely sweet.

Moonlight shines on Hu Tian's body, like a bride's veil.

The two stood looking at each other, with affection, and slowly approached and approached.

Finally, they couldn't help but embrace each other.

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.....

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The next day, Omi had a very hearty breakfast at Hu's house, and he seemed very satisfied.

"Tatata!"

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

Then, a middle-aged man walked over with Huang Tian with his head high.

When he looked at Omi, he couldn't help speeding up a bit.

Then, the middle-aged man bowed to Omi and said: "Mr. Lin, I am Huang Tian's father Huang Jie. Yesterday, I was ignorant and bumped into you... Today, I brought him here to make amends for you."

After speaking, he turned sideways to Huang Tian who was standing next to him and shouted: "What are you still doing here? Why don't you apologize to Mr. Lin soon?"

Huang Tian took a step forward and bowed slightly and said, "Mr. Lin, sorry, I was wrong yesterday..."

"Well! That's how you apologized? Bastard!" Huang Jie shouted angrily.

At the same time, he kicked Huang Tian's butt, causing him to fall to the ground after eating shit.

Even when the nose collided with the concrete floor, a puff of blood poured out immediately, and the whole person was extremely miserable.

Huang Jiechi's hand is no mercy at all, or it is an angry kick.

Last night, when Huang Jie learned of what happened at the birthday banquet, he hurriedly asked someone about Omi.

Only then knew that Omi had rescued the grandson of Qin Weiming's grandson, and at the same time, he was the one who made Zhang Jian successfully stand up.

To know...

Zhang Jian is Huang Jie's old leader, and he can be said to have reinvented Huang Jie.

If there was no Zhang Jian, there would definitely not be the current Huang Jie.

Huang Jie always wanted to repay Zhang Jian, but what happened?

As a result, his son even offended Zhang Jian's benefactor.

How can this not make Huang Jie angry?

Huang Jie was in pain, but he didn't dare to resist at all. He had to lie on the ground like a bereaved dog, kowtow and said: "Lin...Mr. Lin, I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

Omi glanced at him and said lightly: "I hope there won't be another time."

...

Omi and Hu Tian did not stay in Shashi for a long time. After lunch, they returned to Jiangbei University.

An unchanging life would make Omi feel boring.

And like now, sometimes lying in the villa to rest, sometimes driving around, sometimes going to the school to experience the leisurely student life... only then will it be enjoyable.

"Fuck, the tower is hitting me!"

"Help me!"

"How to put skills?!"

Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao yelled while holding their mobile phones.

When the word 'failure' was displayed on the screen, Song Yi yelled: "Fuck! That Luban is too rubbish, and he robbed the shooter with me. Well, he must be reported!"

Zheng Jinbao said: "Angela is even more rubbish, what's so special, she has never controlled anyone, and her big...well, is that big?! Report it!"

The two yelled and clicked the screen frantically.

It seems...the only way to vent the anger in my heart.

When Song Yi looked up, he found Omi walking in and couldn't help but be surprised: "Hey, Brother Fan, why did you come back?"

"Probably when you just started the game." Omi said.

"Brother Fan, do you want to play a game together?" Song Yi asked.

Omi said, "The king? Next time, I haven't downloaded it yet."

"Tatata!"

At this time, there was a sound of footsteps outside the corridor, and soon Ma Zhong walked into the dormitory.

Zheng Jinbao said: "Little Zhongzi is back too? After school starts this year, our dormitory has not gathered for dinner... How about going out for a meal today?"

Song Yi immediately yelled, "Go to Xie Duobao in East Street. The crab pot and barbecue in that store are all delicious!"

No one had any objections to this.

East Street is about 5 or 6 kilometers away from Jiangbei University.

Omi drove a Mercedes-Benz Big G and arrived at the destination in just 10 minutes.

As soon as I walked to the entrance of Xie Duobao shop, there was a tangy fragrance on the face, which made people want to drool for a while.

When I walked into the store, I looked around, and it was full of dark crowds.

Laughter, discussion...every ears, very lively.

Omi, Song Yi and others found a place to sit down quickly, and ordered a signature crab pot, various grilled skewers and a box of beer.

This shop deserves to be well-known, which attracts many people who come here. The crab meat is plump, the grilled skewers are spicy, and the taste is very delicious.

"Brother Fan, how do you chase girls?" Ma Zhong asked hesitantly after drinking a glass of beer.

Omi asked, "Does this have a goal?"

Ma Zhong squatted: "No...no, I'm just curious..."

Zheng Jinbao smiled and said, "If you ask Brother Fan, you are asking the wrong person. As long as he drives the Ferrari out, countless women will follow him and run after him."

Omi smiled and shook his head.

Song Yi followed closely: "Nonsense! I think Brother Fan is still sincere!"

Omi nodded and said, "Song Yi still understands me."

Song Yi said, "For example, if a girl wants to eat ice cream, Fan Ge immediately went to buy it. However, in order to prevent the ice cream from melting, Fan Ge drove a Lamborghini bull to reach the girl as quickly as possible, and the girl could eat it. Intact ice cream."

"Then the girl must be very moved to like Brother Fan immediately."

The corners of Omi's mouth twitched slightly. This guy has eighteen bends on the mountain road and his routine is really deep.

The dinner party lasted until 9:30 in the evening, and several people returned to the dormitory.

Omi looked at Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi and Ma Zhong after they were drunk and hugged each other.

This is student life, no calculations, no conspiracies.

Everything... is so relaxing and pleasant.

...

Many people came to Jiangbei Airport with big bags and suitcases with smiles on their faces.

However, a touch of surprise soon appeared on their faces.

Because, today's Jiangbei Airport, a large number of foreigners of various skins have arrived in droves.

They all wore thick glasses, white shirts, and pocket watches...they looked very elegant and knowledgeable.

At this time, the gray-haired Professor Edwin and Professor Jeffries walked out tiredly.

Eddie sighed: "I finally landed successfully, and I feel like I am about to see God."

"I hope this math report will not let me down..."

Jeffries next to him said: "Don't worry, UU reading [www. .com](http://www.com) will never let you down. You have to know... Omi once solved the twin prime conjecture at the report meeting, thus creating a The man of history!"

"We just need to think about whether he will bring us any surprises this time!"

When Jeffreys said this, his eyes burst into light.

Eddie didn't say much about this.

Solving mathematical problems requires more than strength.

At the same time, you also need that sudden inspiration.

Omi was able to successfully solve the twin prime conjecture at the last report meeting. This is strength, and at the same time, it is also a very accidental thing.

Eddie didn't believe that this kind of thing would happen again.

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

!

When Eddie walked out of the airport, looking at the tall buildings and wide roads in the distance, he couldn't help but mutter: "However, this Huaxia... seems to be different from the movies and the news."

Jeffreys next to him said: "It's more than different! Do you know? This is only Jiangbei, a quasi-first-tier city of China, but I think it is not much different from Seattle."

After a pause, Jeffries said again: "Especially the food here, it definitely blows up all places in the United States."

Speaking of food, Jeffries couldn't help but swallowed, and said excitedly: "Go, I'll take you to eat Chinese delicacies!"

Eddie waved his hand and said, "No, after a day's flight, I feel a little erratic. I can't eat any food anymore."

"Now, I just want to go to the hotel quickly and have a good rest."

Jeffries pulled him and said, "There is a gourmet shop near the hotel, so please accompany me."

After a while, they came to a Hunan restaurant.

Edwin looked at the brightly colored dishes and smelled the enticing fragrance in the air, and finally couldn't help but use the spoon for the rice to scoop a spoonful of the dish into his mouth.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up.

Then Edwin wanted to bury his whole head in the bowl, and his mouth filled with fat.

Jeffreys next to him, watching the dwindling food on the plate, said, "Edwin, didn't you say you don't eat it?"

Eddie said, "It's so fragrant."

...

There are many foreigners like Jeffries and Edwin.

They are all here for the 'Hail Conjecture Report' that Omi will give a lecture.

In order to welcome them, Jiangbei University has added many green plants, flowers and plants, and some dilapidated buildings, and repainted them to make them look new.

This isn't a feast for foreigners.

It is to better reflect the face of Jiangbei University and allow Jiangbei University to promote it to all parts of the world through these universities and professors participating in the seminar, so as to reduce the smearing of China by some western media.

Omi was walking on the winding roads of the campus, and as a breeze blew in, an elegant fragrance appeared on the side of his nose.

Omi slowly turned around, only to realize that Hu Tian didn't know when she walked to her side.

Today's Hu Tian, wearing a blue long dress and holding a stack of documents in her hand, looks quiet and generous, making people unable to help but want to get closer.

Hu Tian smiled and said: "Dean Hu Chuan just asked me to find you, but I met you in a blink of an eye."

Omi wondered: "What can I do for you?"

Hu Tian smiled and said, "Isn't it because of tomorrow's report meeting? He asked me to remind you that it will officially start at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning."

No wonder Hu Chuan is so nervous.

After all, Omi has a precedent.

At the last report meeting, Omi was directly late for half an hour and almost didn't make a joke.

And this report meeting, regardless of scale, number...

Hu Chuan dared not make any more accidents.

Omi said, "It turned out to be this, I knew it a long time ago."

"Patter!"

At this time, many of the documents that Hu Tian was holding in his arms were accidentally scattered on the ground.

Omi bent over to help pick it up, and found that it was full of complicated mathematical calculations.

Omi asked casually: "Are you studying any problems again?"

"Huoqi guess, are you interested in studying it?" Hu Tian asked rhetorically.

After saying this, Hu Tian's beautiful eyes flickered faintly.

It looks like... as long as Omi speaks, he is interested!

Then, Hodge's conjecture will be resolved soon.

In Hu Tianxin, Omi has become an omnipotent person.

It's no wonder she had such thoughts, it is true that Omi is too unusual.

First, solve the Zhou's conjecture, and then the twin prime conjecture.

Immediately afterwards, there was another hail conjecture.

Not long ago, Hu Tian suddenly discovered that Omi had a very deep relationship with Zhang Jian and Qin Weiming.

Gradually...

In Hu Tianxin, Omi's figure seemed to be extremely tall, blooming with incomparably brilliant light, possessing omnipotent power.

Omi looked at Hu Tian's expectant eyes and couldn't help touching his nose, just about to say that he was not interested.

However, in my mind... suddenly a clear reminder sounded.

【Ding! Trigger the task, solve Hodge's conjecture, and reward 5 golden red envelopes. 】

See here...

Omi's words seemed to be stuck in his throat, and he couldn't speak at all.

Then, he said: "Yes... more interesting."

After all, these are 5 golden red envelopes, definitely not to be missed!

Hu Tianyan heard it, and her beautiful eyes immediately gleamed.

Then, Hu Tian took Omi to his office and carefully studied Hodge's conjecture.

It has to be said that Hodge's conjecture is indeed one of the millennium problems, even if Omi has academician-level mathematics experience, at the same time, he also has absolute concentration...

However, it is impossible to solve it in a short time.

Seeing that the sky was getting darker, there was not much progress on Hodge's conjecture.

For more in-depth research, Hu Tian brought Omi to his home.

Perhaps it is the reason why the discussion is too fascinating and exciting.

Omi and Hu Tian stayed up all night, and the whole building swayed all night.

...

The next day, the sky was clear.

A fiery red sun is rising, and the colorful flowers placed at the gate of Jiangbei University are in contrast to each other, forming a beautiful scene of heaven and earth.

On the campus of Jiangbei University, brightly colored banners were raised.

"A warm welcome to all scholars and professors to participate in Omi's Hail Conjecture Report"!



“Welcome to Jiangbei University”!

A foreign mathematics professor and expert with different skin colors just walked to Jiangbei University, and was invited into the auditorium by the teachers and volunteers who had been waiting at the door, and arranged for the corresponding position.

Eddie looked at the crowd in the auditorium and exclaimed, “A lot of old friends have come.”

“Yes, after all, everyone wants to witness history.” Jeffries said.

Eddie shook his head, UU reading [www. .com](http://www. .com) did not continue to answer.

Because he never wanted to come here to witness any history.

His only thought was to see Omi, a mathematical genius, and how he explained the hail conjecture with his own eyes.

...

At this time, Hu Chuan, Dean of the School of Mathematics, Jiangbei University, also sighed.

He never thought that the School of Mathematics of Jiangbei University under his management would even hold a world-class seminar, and, in a very short time, he held it twice in a row.

The deputy dean next to him looked at his watch several times, and said with some worry: “Omi seems to have not come yet, is he going to be late again?”

Hu Chuan’s heart tightened slightly and said, “It should be...no.”

“Tap!”

PS: Welcome to read my book ” “.

!

When Hu Chuan was worried, there were dull footsteps after another.

A group of old professors wearing thick glasses, chatting and walking forward, and quickly found their place.

Professor Barnetton, who was sitting in the front position, glanced at the dark crowd in the auditorium, and exclaimed: “This time there are more people coming to China than last time.”

Professor Lancenott next to him said: "After all, people who are interested in the hail conjecture far exceed Zhou's conjecture."

After a pause, Professor Lancenott said again: "Do you think the process of answering his hail conjecture is correct?"

Barnetton said: "At least, I didn't find any obvious problems. Of course, it depends on the content of his report to be more specific. However, I am full of expectations for him."

Lancenot nodded clearly, then glanced at the pocket watch hanging on his neck, and said, "The time is coming."

Barney heard this, and the look of expectation on his face became even more intense.

...

Compared to Barnetton's expectations, Hu Chuan's face is more anxious.

not coming!

He saw that the report meeting was about to begin, and Omi was the same as last time, and he didn't come again!

This is how to do ah?

Therefore, Hu Chuan had to let the school leaders come to the stage first, say as much as possible, and delay more time.

Then, he hurriedly picked up the phone and dialed out Omi's call.

The phone rang for a long time, and like last time, no one answered it.

Hearing the voices of many mathematics experts gradually dissatisfied in the auditorium, Hu Chuan couldn't help but circulate in a hurry.

Then Hu Chuan picked up his cell phone and called Omi's counselor Sun Yaodong and Omi's roommate Song Yi...

However, none of them knew Omi's location.

However, Hu Chuan did not give up, he continued to make calls.

When he called Hu Tian, he finally got good news.

Hu Tian said: "The Hodge's conjecture that Omi and I discussed for too long yesterday... got up a bit late. Now on the way here, there are still more than ten minutes to arrive."

When Hu Chuan heard this, he was delighted, and said: "Good! Mathematicians at home and abroad, all in the auditorium."

After hanging up the phone, Hu Chuan walked up to the stage like flying, and said in fluent English: " Omi has been studying Hodge's conjecture last night, so much so that he forgot the time. Please forgive me. He is on his way. "

Originally, many people were dissatisfied because the presenter Omi did not arrive in time.

However, after hearing Hu Chuan's explanation, everyone's dissatisfaction disappeared instantly.

Instead, expectation, endless expectation.

Many people started talking in a low voice.

"You said, shouldn't he want to solve a math problem on the spot at the report meeting?"

"How is that possible! That's Hodge's conjecture, one of the millennial problems!"

"However, his spirit is really commendable. He just solved the hail conjecture and immediately plunged into a new problem."

"If I remember correctly, he has already solved the Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime conjecture, right? If, plus today's hail conjecture, then three difficult problems have been solved... Now, he puts the target on the Hodge conjecture. Hey, is he still a human?"

...

"Tatata!"

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

"Crack!"

The gate of the auditorium was slowly pushed open.

Then, Omi and Hu Tian finally walked in side by side.

In an instant, everyone focused on Omi.

The mathematics experts noticed that Omi's mental state seemed not very good, and the dark circles under his eyes were a bit heavy.

Everyone couldn't help sighing: Sure enough, Omi was able to solve so many mathematical problems at such a young age, and it was not without reason!

This is all because of his hard work and hard work!

Even if he is going to hold a large-scale report meeting in front of most of the world's famous mathematics experts today, last night, he still raced against time to challenge new problems.

What a rare quality this is? !

The experts silently gave Omi 100 likes in their hearts, and raised their hands to applause.

Naturally, Omi didn't know what the mathematicians thought.

And for this round of applause, he didn't care.

He had already had the experience of a report meeting, and this time he was more calm.

Omi spoke into the microphone and said in fluent Chinese: "Hello everyone, I am Omi."

Then, he picked up the pen and wrote on the electronic writing board...quickly wrote the hail conjecture, the clearest and most understandable answering process.

$$X_1=1, X_2=(3X_1+3)/2^1=3$$

$$X_1=3, X_2=(3X_3+3)/2^2=3$$

...

All the people present were experts in mathematics, and many of them had studied the hail conjecture for many years, and the formulas written by Omi were very detailed.

Therefore, many people can understand the steps.

"Da da da!"

With the passage of time, Omi's writing formulas became faster and faster, and the pen and the electronic writing board continued to collide, making a rapid and violent sound, like a sweet symphony.

$$n=2m, f_m(n)=1 \quad (m \in \mathbb{N})$$

...

$X_{s+1} = (3X_s + 1) / 2^n$  is established!

The hail conjecture proved successful!

Perfect!

No one has ever seen such a perfect calculation!

There is no trace of flaws!

Originally, some people planned to deliberately pick some thorns in the report meeting.

However, at this time, they found that they couldn't find any problems at all.

They even took the lead in applauding uncontrollably.

Then, thunderous applause rang out from the entire auditorium!

Generally speaking, at this time, as the presenter, you should turn around and thank you with a smile.

However, Omi still turned his back to the mathematics experts.

The pen in his hand is still writing quickly.

Soon, the mathematics experts noticed this.

Didn't the hail conjecture prove to be successful?

Why is Omi still writing calculations?

$(1/2) [A] + 12 [B]$

$H_k(X, Q) = 0$

...

Finally, someone exclaimed: "Hodge's conjecture! He is answering Hodge's conjecture!"

As soon as this statement came out, like a depth bomb, the entire auditorium shook violently.

Although, everyone had previously known that Omi was studying Hodge's conjecture last night. UU reading [www. . com](http://www.uu.edu)

They sincerely praised Omi for his hard work and hard work.

However, there are too many people studying Hodge's conjecture.

And most people, let alone answering Hodge's conjecture, it takes a lot of effort to understand it.

After all, this is a millennial problem.

Therefore, everyone present had never thought about Omi's breakthrough in Hodge's conjecture in a short period of time.

As a result, what does Omi want to do now?

Want to answer Hodge's conjecture in public? !

How can this be? !

He just solved the hail conjecture!

Professor Barnettton, who was sitting in the front position, watched Omi's quick writing movements, his muddy eyes gradually became brighter, and his wrinkled face was full of anticipation.