

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 31-40

Because they know that if you don't slow down, it is likely to be dangerous.

Racing cars are certainly important.

But, more importantly, their lives!

But Omi is totally different.

He always drove at high speed and didn't mean to slow down at all.

It looks like... it seems to be rushing towards the cliff.

Song Jiaxin panicked completely, she said anxiously: " Omi , slow down!"

"Boom!"

275 yards!

280 yards!

Lamborghini Daniel's speed has increased again!

Omi seemed to have not heard Song Jiaxin's words, with a pair of bright black eyes, always staring at the front.

did not hear?

In fact, Omi really didn't hear it.

【Ding! Trigger absolute concentration, a flash of inspiration! 】

Omi was completely immersed in driving.

Absolutely focus!

Absolutely calm!

Everything in the outside world has nothing to do with him.

At this time, Omi has only one belief in his heart: fast, fast, faster!

Finally, his Lamborghini Bull came to the front of the V-shaped curve.

While McLaren flat P1 and Lamborghini Daniel changed their models, they entered the corner side by side and took the lead.

Panshan Highway from the east, the road is very narrow.

In this case, it is impossible for Omi to overtake in a V-shaped curve.

At this time, in Song Jiaxin's view, Omi had two choices.

One, slam on the brakes, float 720 degrees in place, and try to stop.

Two, crashed into the McLaren P1 and Lamborghini in front, causing an immeasurable car accident.

Omi didn't step on the brake. Obviously, he made the second choice.

Song Jiaxin's pretty face was pale, cold sweat rolled, and her whole heart was about to jump to her throat.

At this time, she used all her strength to hold the handlebar of the car, and she was no longer able to say anything.

"Is that guy crazy?" Sun Luguo shouted in amazement ~www.novelhall.com~A layer of cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

"Fuck!" Liu Yuhang yelled in horror, and his whole body was in a panic.

"Hiss!"

Finally, Omi's Lamborghini Daniel quickly entered the corner with a beautiful flick.

On the left, there is almost a modified Lamborghini Daniel running in the middle.

Liu Yuhang sitting inside the Lamborghini Daniel's facelift can even see Omi and Song Jiaxin very clearly.

Song Jiaxin is able to see the railing less than 1 cm away from him, as well as the tires that have been half-dangling in the rearview mirror.

Song Jiaxin's whole body has completely stiffened.

The next second, maybe, the next second... I, Omi, and even, probably, Liu Yuhang and Sun Luguo will be added on the spot!

"Boom!"

I saw...

Omi accelerated again, his Lamborghini bull was like the king of the beasts, and he was the first to jump out of his head.

Then, with the command of the world, he passed the V-shaped curve and rushed forward.

Behind him, Lamborghini Daniels facelift and McLaren P1, want to chase again, has completely lost the opportunity.

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the foot of the mountain.

“Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!”

“Who can tell me what just happened?”

“I thought I was going to bump into it soon! I was almost scared to death!”

“Professional racer, no! That technique, professional racer can never do it!”

The second generation of the rich were dumbfounded, and shouted and jumped in excitement.

In fact, the pictures in the video are too exciting and incredible.

PS: Seeking five-star praise! ” “.

After surpassing all vehicles and becoming the first place, Omi still did not slow down.

The Lamborghini Daniel he drives is drifting and galloping wildly in the dark!

In the end, with the posture of riding a horse, arrived in front of the rich second generation who were standing at the foot of the mountain and lined up to welcome.

“Crack!”

Omi opened the car door and walked out slowly.

The rich two generations quickly gathered around.

“Brother Fan, your technique is really awesome!”

“Those who drifted, just look at me stupid!”

“Brother Fan, are you a professional racer? Have you won a few championships?”

“Car god, Brother Fan, you are the legendary car god!”

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Omi couldn't help being a little amused looking at the excitement of the rich second generation.

“I'm not a professional racer, I am a student now, and Song Jiaxin's classmate.”

Then, Omi glanced at Song Jiaxin, who had a pale face next to him, and asked, “Are you okay?”

Song Jiaxin shook her head and said, “It's okay.”

When Omi continued to accelerate in the face of sharp turns, Song Jiaxin was indeed terrified.

Even, the clothes are all wet with sweat.

But, at the same time, she still feels extremely exciting! The adrenal glands are soaring!

Now, after Omi successfully defeated those corners and won the first place with extreme speed, Song Jiaxin felt inexplicably excited and excited.

At this time, Song Jiaxin's mind kept rippling with Omi's focus on driving, and her heartbeat speeded up a few beats again.

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

After a rumbling sound, Lamborghini Daniel changed its models, McLaren P1, Porsche 918 and other vehicles came to the foot of the mountain one after another.

Liu Yuhang was the first to walk in front of Omi, gave his thumbs up, and exclaimed from the bottom of his heart: “Awesome! Brother Lin, your driving skills are amazing!”

“Before, you said that you could compete with me today. It was so humble.”

“Where is this contest? It's simply torturing me!”

“You tell me, when I was crossing a V-shaped curve, I saw you rushing over so quickly, I thought I was dead!”

“Fuck! I was scared to pee at the time!”

When Liu Yuhang said this, he couldn't help but shudder.

That appearance, it seems that he hasn't recovered from the panic.

Sun Luguo said seriously: "You are the person with the best car skills I have ever seen!"

"You're overwhelmed." Omi smiled.

Liu Yuhangdao: "What kind of award is this? This is a fact!"

While talking, he took out the car key of Lamborghini Daniel and said: "I will give you this car, I can rest assured!"

Sun Luguo also took out the key to McLaren P1.

Obviously, they are going to fulfill the gambling contract.

Omi waved his hand and said, "I don't want a car."

"Brother Lin, are you boring like this? We have already said before the race that if you don't accept the car now, doesn't this make others think we can't afford to lose?" Liu Yuhang deliberately said with a straight face.

Sun Luguo said: "I am willing to bet."

Omi said: "Don't get me wrong, it's mainly because I'm studying at school now. I need so many cars and the place to put it is a problem."

This sentence, he absolutely did not talk nonsense.

Generally speaking, each student can park at most one car into the school.

Two days ago, when the 4S shop delivered the Mercedes-Benz Big G, Omi dialed a few phone numbers from the dean of the college, Hu Chuan, and successfully stopped in the school.

If there were two more cars, it would be really troublesome for Omi.

After a pause, Omi said again: "If you have to fulfill the betting contract, you might as well help me pay attention to Centennial Ginseng and Centennial Ganoderma."

"If you know whereabouts, tell me, then I will be grateful. As for the car, it is really useless to me." Omi said that, his tone became extremely serious.

Seeing Omi said this, the two didn't insist on it anymore.

Liu Yuhang hesitated for a moment, and said, "This...well. Brother Lin, don't worry, I will let Liu's medicine and try our best to help you find Centennial Ginseng and Centennial Ganoderma."

"Our Sun's Medicine will also help you find Centennial Ginseng and Centennial Ganoderma as soon as possible." Sun Luguo said.

After the two said this, they secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

If Omi accepted his supercar directly, they would naturally not say anything.

But, I still feel a little distressed.

After all, that is a super sports car worth 14 million.

Now, just helping to find medicinal materials... This is nothing short of a trivial matter for them.

Omi happily said: "So, thank you both."

Centennial ginseng and Centennial Ganoderma lucidum can give him the right to buy medical water. This is what he desperately wants.

After watching Omi calmly reject the two sports cars, everyone present could not help but sigh.

That's a super sports car worth 28 million!

refused without blinking his eyes.

Suddenly, they felt that Omi was even more mysterious.

As for whether Omi refused to accept the sports car because he was afraid of offending Liu Yuhang and Sun Luguo, it was not in their consideration at all.

A man who walks so close to Song Jiixin is afraid of offending others?

What a joke! ?

Then, Omi chatted with Liu Yuhang, Sun Luguo and others for a while, and exchanged contact information.

With everyone's farewell, Omi carried Song Jiixin towards Jiangbei University.

At this time, there is no need to rush or car. Omi drove the Lamborghini, driving very smoothly.

It looks like it's not like driving a super sports car, but a small car.

Quiet and peaceful!

Gentleman Wen Ruyu, this is the case.

Song Jiaxin couldn't help but smiled: "It's really hard to imagine that you will be the lunatic who is completely desperate for drag racing on the Donglai Panshan Highway."

Omi touched his nose and said, "Fateless lunatic? I still regret my life."

Very sorry?

You rushed to a speed of 280 yards and said that it was a pity to cross a V-shaped curve?

You are very sorry for your life, I'm afraid there is some misunderstanding, right?

Until this moment, Song Jiaxin's heartbeat would still speed up a bit as long as she recalled that scene.

Omi asked: "By the way, why do people like you study mathematics?"

"Then you think someone like me, what major should study?" Song Jiaxin asked with a smile.

Omi thought for a while and said, "Management? Finance?"

Song Jiaxin said: "Perhaps, I think math is more interesting? I am better at math? In fact, everything is the same. After all, the school just learns a little bit from books. After graduation, you can start two companies at random and you will know everything. ."

After graduation, open two companies at random?

Look, is this human?

However, Omi understood that Song Jiaxin did not brag, nor did he speak big words.

For Song Jiaxin, opening two companies is just a small matter.

At this time, Song Jiaxin seemed to have thought of the question that Omi and Hu Tian discussed on the podium two days ago.

Then, he said: "Of course, compared with you, my mathematics is far behind."

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Jiangbei University, female dormitory, room 502.

The twin beauties opened Omi 's WeChat dialog box.

At this time, in the dialog between the two of them, a long paragraph of text has not been sent.

Their smart little hands continued to beat at the bottom of the text.

Hong: Hello, are you asleep? Thank you for stopping the basketball and saving me... The moon is so round today, did you see it? Today, you don't seem to play basketball. Will you go tomorrow... There are so many stars in the sky today, and tomorrow should be good weather again. Will you play basketball?

Lan: Hello, are you asleep? Thank you for stopping the basketball and saving me... The moon is so round today, did you see it? Today, you don't seem to play basketball. Will you go tomorrow... There are so many stars in the sky today, and tomorrow should be good weather again. Will you play basketball?

PS: Seeking five-star praise!

The next day, the sky was clear and there was a breeze.

104 bedroom.

Ma Zhong was the first to wake up as before.

Then, I asked Omi , Zheng Jinbao and Song Yi to get up.

The morning is a math professional class, and the old professor's lecture method is relatively old-fashioned and boring.

Omi lay down on the table as if listening to a lullaby, and fell asleep directly.

Not to mention, Omi felt that sleeping on the table during class was more comfortable than the dormitory or even the presidential suite. It was very sweet and practical.

Perhaps, this is also considered a benefit of choosing to go to school?

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

12:00.

The red envelope appears.

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan."

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 3000 yuan.”

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“Ding! Congratulations, get expert calligraphy.”

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 10,000 yuan.”

“Ding! Congratulations, get the skill level upgrade card.”

Today’s red envelope, Omi received a total of more than 50,000 yuan.

He didn’t care about this.

Omi focused directly on the expert calligraphy and skill level promotion card.

[Expert-level calligraphy: The ability to write a good handwriting can add a lot of charm.]

In the past, Omi did not do less practice in order to write a good handwriting.

However, the effect is not satisfactory.

Now that he can easily have expert calligraphy, he is naturally very happy.

[Skill Level Upgrading Card: You can increase a skill level. Mastering more esoteric skills is fascinating.]

Raise the level of a skill?

Omi ’s eyes moved slightly.

[Skills: professional car driving skills, charm halo (5% chance to trigger love at first sight, unforgettable), violent aesthetics, drinking gentleman, absolute concentration (5% chance to trigger a flash of light), professor-level mathematics experience, real eye, professional level Basketball skills, professional piano performance, expert calligraphy.]

Omi pondered for a moment, but he didn’t improve anything in the first place.

Because these skills are all very good.

If all levels can be upgraded, then Omi will naturally be very happy.

But, you can only choose one, you have to think about it.

At this time, Song Yi next to him said: "Brother Fan, I have some friends to play basketball again at noon. How about going to play basketball together?"

Omi has already slept well this morning, and playing basketball is pretty good.

So, nodded and said: "Okay."

Song Yiyan heard a touch of joy on his face.

After lunch, Omi and Song Yi came to the basketball court.

At this time, the **** man and three strange men in jerseys were already waiting there.

After seeing Omi, the black guy rushed up, showing his big white teeth, and said happily: "Brother Fan, you're here to play basketball too!"

When the words are over, the black guy is about to give Omi a bear hug.

But after seeing the sweat stains on his body, Omi drew aside, nodded vigilantly, and said, "Play basketball and exercise."

The **** man didn't get angry because Omi avoided him. He still smiled and said: "Exercise is good, life lies in exercise!"

Then, he pointed to three men in jerseys and said, "They are on the school basketball team."

Then, the **** guy shouted again: "Me, Brother Fan, and Song Yi are more familiar, so we won't be randomly divided into teams, let's go straight to the 3 teams."

The three men in jerseys were slightly taken aback.

Among them, the tall man in the No. 4 jersey asked in confusion: "Are you sure?"

You know, three of them are members of the school basketball team.

Even, once participated in the college basketball league.

In addition, the three of them have also played basketball with Song Yi and Hei before, knowing that their skills are very average.

Just like that, you still want to team up with 3 people?

Isn't this looking for abuse?

The **** said: "Of course it is! Okay, let's get started, Song Yi and Omi have another class in the afternoon."

The three looked at each other and nodded slowly.

Since the other party is looking for abuse, then it will be enough for him.

However, they soon found out that they were wrong.

When the street basketball game started, Big Black and Song Yi got the ball and passed it directly to Omi as long as they had a chance.

And Omi lived up to their expectations, dribbling, fake moves, jump shots, three-step layups...everything proficient.

In order to restrain Omi, they did not hesitate to use two people to defend.

However, it is still useless.

Omi can always find a gap, successfully shoot and score!

Basketball is indeed a physical exercise.

Not long after, Omi and others were all sweating.

A few people panted heavily and were about to rest for a while.

At this time, two beautiful shadows appeared under the basket with smiles on their faces.

is the twin beauties in red and blue dresses.

They each held a bottle of Pulse and looked at Omi with great expectation.

Omi was taken aback for a moment and asked, "Is it for me?"

The twin beauties nodded again and again.

Omi was not polite, opened a bottle of Pulsation, and took a big sip.

hesitated, opened another bottle of Pulsation, and took another sip.

Sure enough, the twin beauties were filled with unconcealable smiles on their faces, and the two small rice-like tiger teeth were looming, very cute.

Then, Omi couldn't help but quietly observe the two with real eyes.

Blue skirt girl.

[face value: 95]

【 Favorite rating: 99 】

Red skirt girl.

[face value: 95]

【 Favorite rating: 99 】

Omi has never actively sent messages to the twin beauties since he added their WeChat account.

The twin beauties have never sent a message to Omi .

Omi believes that the favorability degree should gradually decrease.

But ~www.novelhall.com~ he could not think of it, it is still 99!

What is going on?

When Omi returned to the basketball court, the **** came over and smiled: "What do I say... these twins have been staying on the basketball court with pulses these days."

"So, they are waiting for Brother Fan!"

"As expected of Brother Fan, awesome!" After the **** guy finished speaking, he quietly gave a thumbs up.

Omi yan heard it, and he was taken aback again.

Twin beauties, have been waiting for themselves on the basketball court with the pulse these days?

This.....

Don't they have their own WeChat?

If you want to see yourself, can you just send a message to yourself?

At this time, Song Yi, standing in the distance, said, " Omi , catch the ball!"

streetball game, start again.

Omi is the absolute main force of Song Yi's team, constantly running, dribbling, layup...

If it is an ordinary person, even if he has basketball skills similar to Omi, he should have been tired.

However, Omi seemed to have no consumption, as usual.

Even, as time went on, Omi became more focused and his skills improved.

The basketball team is completely different.

In order to defend Omi, they kept exhausting their energy over time.

One increase and one decrease, the outcome is predictable.

In the end, nearly two hours of street basketball, the basketball team only got a mere 8 balls.

And Omi's team got 33 goals.

abuse!

blood abuse!

For the first time, the three members of the basketball team felt despair.

PS: Seeking five-star praise! " " .

Compared to the despair of the three basketball team members, Song Yi and Hei are all smiles.

Before, Song Yi and Hei had also played basketball with the basketball team.

But every time I was abused by the basketball team.

Now, they finally experience the thrill of abuse.

This makes Song Yi and Hei big men, a kind of stand-over farmers to sing freely.

Song Yi said: "It's almost time, go, go back to the bedroom and take a bath with fragrant shower gel. In the afternoon, there is a class with Teacher Tiantian in our class."

Speaking of Teacher Tiantian, an uncontrollable smile immediately appeared on Song Yi's face.

At this time, wearing the No. 5 jersey, he was already tired and tall, and said hurriedly: "Omi, your basketball skills are really good. Are you interested in joining our basketball team?"

Omi shook his head and said, "Sorry, I'm not interested."

For Omi, it's okay to play basketball occasionally, which can be considered a relaxation.

But it would be too much trouble to join any basketball team.

No. 5 explained: "Omi, after joining our basketball team, you can get 2 credits."

"In addition, this year's college basketball league is about to begin. In the past, seniors were favored by CBA coaches in the league and soon became a professional player with an annual salary of one million!"

"With Omi's skills, you will definitely be able to shine in the league, maybe you can also be favored by the CBA coach!"

"Omi, you can think about it again."

After finishing No.5, he looked at Omi with extremely expectant eyes.

However, Omi still shook his head and said, "Sorry, I still don't want to join the basketball team."

can get 2 credits?

What does that do for Omi?

Most people want to get a diploma when they go to university.

However, Omi came to the university just to experience life.

Diploma or something, he doesn't care at all.

As for being taken by the CBA coach and becoming a player with an annual salary of one million?

That is even more unattractive.

After all, Omi does nothing every day and can get at least 700,000 yuan.

And in the future, there will only be more!

Song Yi did not have any surprises for Omi's refusal to join the basketball team.

Because, in Song Yi's mind, Omi is a super hero.

Which super **** do you think can play basketball desperately?

Isn't that idle?

Omi glanced at the twin beauties who had been standing next to him, and then said to Song Yi: "You go back to the bedroom first."

Song Yi second understood: "Okay."

Then, he took Omi's No. 5 and others who were ready to persuade Omi, and said, "What are you still doing here? If the sun is not bright enough, how many more light bulbs need to be added?"

After the words fell, he directly pulled a few people out of the basketball court.

Soon, only Omi and the twin beauties were left on the basketball court.

Omi stepped forward and smiled and said, "Thank you for your pulse. By the way, we met twice, and it seems that we haven't introduced ourselves. My name is Omi, how about you?"

After finished speaking, he took the initiative to stretch out both hands.

Then, Omi realized that he had just finished playing basketball and there were a lot of sweat and dust on his hands, which were a bit dirty.

So, he was ready to withdraw his hand again.

The twin beauties seemed to have noticed that Omi wanted to retract her hands, and hurriedly stretched out her slender hands. She didn't care about Omi's dirty hands at all, and shook with them.

The beautiful twins blushed and lowered their heads, as if they had done something bad.

A silky touch like milk touched Omi's heart.

Then...

The girl in the red dress turned on the phone, and the two italics characters "Xia Bing" were displayed on the screen.

The girl in the blue dress turned on the phone, and the two italics characters "Xia Xue" were displayed on the screen.

Omi asked: "You... can't speak?"

The twin beauties nodded, and then lowered their heads.

Omi said again: "Xia Bing? Xia Xue? A nice name."

The twin beauties heard the words, and a pair of cute dimples appeared on their pretty faces.

Obviously, very happy.

Omi asked: "Do you often wait for me on the basketball court these days?"

The twin beauties nodded gently.

Omi said again: "But, haven't we added WeChat? If you want to find me, you can send me a message."

He finally expressed his doubts.

The twin beauties lowered their heads shyly, but they didn't reply at all.

Seeing this, Omi did not force it.

He was silent for a moment before saying: "Actually, I have a girlfriend..."

Next, Omi carefully observed the changes in the expressions of the twin beauties.

However, he discovered that the two hadn't changed at all.

can't help but wonder: Didn't you hear clearly?

So, Omi continued: "My girlfriend is Qin Yuxuan. Now I am studying in the magic city and I am studying economics..."

After saying this, Omi unexpectedly discovered that the expressions of the twin beauties still remained unchanged.

Their beautiful eyes are always clear as water, their pretty faces are always beautiful like flowers, and a pair of small dimples are always looming.

Omi is busy observing the twin beauties with the real eye.

Blue skirt girl.

[face value: 95]

【 Favorite rating: 99 】

Red skirt girl.

[face value: 95]

【 Favorite rating: 99 】

The degree of their favorability towards themselves has not diminished!

This...what is going on?

They already know they have girlfriends!

Omi cleared his throat and said, "You... don't seem to care?"

The twin beauties nodded together.

They even nodded! ?

This...what is going on?

Omi was completely confused, and coughed lightly, "This...I have another class later, so I will go back to take a bath first."

"You guys should go back soon, it's too hot here."

paused, and continued: "By the way, I won't be playing basketball in the next few days. You don't have to wait on the basketball court anymore."

Omi thought for a while, then said: "If I want to play basketball, I will send you a message?"

The twin beauties heard this, two pairs of beautiful eyes lit up instantly, and they nodded again and again.

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After the twin beauties separated from Omi, they took out their phones one after another and sent a message to the beautiful girl Yan.

Xia Bing (Xia Xue): We saw him again today.

The pretty girl Yan seemed to have been staring at the phone, but only two seconds to reply to the message.

Pretty girl Yan: Did he do anything to you?

Xia Bing (Xia Xue): He shook hands with us.

Pretty girl Yan: What? He dared to hold your hand! It's a beast!

Xia Bing (Xia Xue): It's a handshake...

Pretty Girl Yan: Push him on WeChat to me! I want to scold him!

However, after a long time, the pretty girl Yan still did not receive the news.

Beauty Shaoyan: Hey hey hey! What about you guys?

Pretty Girl Yan: Don't you know how to respect the elderly?

Pretty girl Yan: How about people? Are you happy if you want to **** me off! ?

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When Omi returned to bedroom 104, Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong were about to leave.

Song Yi said: "Brother Fan, let's go take a seat first, come here quickly!"

"Okay." Omi answered.

Suddenly, UU read www. .com's 104 bedroom became empty.

Originally, Omi just wanted to take a cold shower.

But after playing basketball, my body was covered with sweat and dust, so I can't just wash it casually.

It took a long time before Omi slowly walked out of the bathroom.

He glanced at the time and found that it had been a few minutes in class.

murmured: "It's too late to go now... Forget it, just rest in the bedroom."

After finishing speaking, Omi lay directly on the bed and played with the phone leisurely.

After more than an hour, Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong walked in happily.

Zheng Jinbao exclaimed: "Brother Fan, you didn't go to Teacher Tiantian's class today. It's really a shame! You don't know how beautiful Teacher Tiantian is today! Moreover, she went off the podium and came next to our seat!"

"That's right! I fainted happily at that time!" Song Yi said excitedly.

"It's the first time...so close to Teacher Tiantian!" Ma Zhong agreed.

"Ding!"

At this time, Omi's phone shook slightly.

He glanced at the WeChat message, it turned out to be the language sent by Hu Tian.

So, I clicked to play, and Hu Tian's pleasant voice immediately rang out.

"Omi, you don't seem to come to class today? Is something delayed?"

"In the past few days, I have studied the twin prime conjecture again. I have gained some inspiration and encountered some problems."

"If you have time, can you come to my office?"

静!

The whole dormitory is silent!

PS: Seeking five-star praise! " " .

Ma Zhong, Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao were all stunned.

What did they hear?

Teacher Tiantian invited Omi to the office!

Omi is going to be alone with Teacher Tiantian?!

Then, they suddenly thought of the scene where Teacher Tiantian was in class and suddenly walked to his seat, seeming to be looking for something.

At this time, they finally understand what Teacher Tiantian is looking for!

She turned out to be looking for Omi!

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

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office.

There are many materials and books on Hu Tian's desk, but they are all neatly arranged.

At this time, Hu Tian was sitting at the desk, thinking and calculating carefully.

"咚咚咚!"

At this time, there was a brisk knock on the door outside.

Hu Tian said: "Please come in."

After seeing Omi, Hu Tian's pretty face showed a slight smile.

"You are here, please sit down."

Then, Hu Tian stood up and said: "What would you like to drink? I have green tea, black tea and coffee here."

Today's Hu Tian, wearing an off-white dress, shows the exquisite curves vividly and full of charm.

Omi said: "Green tea."

"Okay." Hu Tian answered.

Soon, a cup of fragrant green tea was brought to Omi.

Hu Tian took out a stack of draft paper, wrote dense calculations on it, and said: "You got here last time $p^q+2m=3q-2p^n$..."

"In the past few days, I continued to calculate..."

After finished speaking, Hu Tian handed out a stack of draft paper, which was also full of calculations.

"Omi, can you see if there is a problem with my calculation? By the way, where did you derive it?" Hu Tian asked.

Where is deduced to?

In the past few days, I didn't care about the twin prime conjecture at all, okay?

Omi felt a little embarrassed, and instead of answering immediately, he silently flipped through the draft paper in front of him.

However, even if Omi has professor-level mathematics experience, it is extremely difficult for Omi to check the calculations and further derivation on the spot.

Then, Omi suddenly thought of the skill level upgrade card.

【 Whether to improve professor-level mathematics experience? 】

"Yes!" Omi said silently in his heart.

【 Ding! The promotion is successful! Congratulations, you have gained academician-level mathematics experience. 】

Suddenly, when Omi flipped through the draft paper in front of him again, it immediately seemed much simpler.

Soon, he picked up the pen and paper and started writing quickly.

" $2m+4n^5-8q=7y^2q-3z^8...$ There is a problem with your calculation here." Omi said.

Hu Tian couldn't help but look over.

The next moment, her beautiful eyes shook slightly.

In fact, when Omi was answering Zhou's conjecture on the signature board of the Hilton Hotel, she had read Omi's handwriting.

Not long ago, Omi answered questions on the blackboard in the classroom and discussed the twin prime conjecture with Hu Tian in public.

At that time, Omi's handwriting was always very ordinary, even a little ugly.

What's the situation now?

Regardless of numbers, letters, characters or Chinese characters, Omi writes Hunyuan Tiancheng, just like a master of calligraphy.

Although, Hu Tian is a math teacher.

But, she also likes calligraphy.

In her opinion, good calligraphy can give people endless enjoyment.

At this time, Omi saw that Hu Tian was silent, thinking she didn't understand.

So, he reminded: "If you reverse the answer later, you will find an error."

Hu Tian recovered, and according to Omi's words, picked up paper and pen, and calculated backwards.

Sure enough, the calculated formula is different from the original formula, and the calculation is wrong!

Omi said: "We can actually bring in the foremost formula..."

While Omi was talking, the title was quickly written on the draft paper.

“Da da da!”

Suddenly, there was a burst of rapid and rhythmic percussions throughout the office.

Hu Tian, who was sitting next to her, looked at Omi 's concentrated expression and the beautiful and delicate calculations she wrote. For a while, she was a little fascinated.

Soon, the entire draft paper ran out, and Omi stopped the ballpoint pen in his hand.

He turned his head and asked: “Tiantian teacher, what do you think?”

Hu Tian just recovered. She carefully observed the calculation process and nodded slightly.

Omi said: “Okay, then we continue to deduce.”

Then, one, two, three, four...

After more than a dozen draft papers were filled with extremely complicated calculations, Omi stopped.

He said helplessly: “For the time being, I can only count up to here.”

Rao is that Omi now has academician-level mathematics experience, but without triggering the “Bright Light Flash”, it is impossible to solve the twin prime conjecture.

After all, this is a world-class problem that has not been solved for more than 100 years!

Hu Tian, who was sitting next to her, was completely stunned when she looked at the ten-page calculation.

If in class, Omi was only able to derive the twin prime conjecture about one-tenth.

Then, one-half can be derived directly now!

How many days have passed since then?

Is he able to do this? !

Are there reservations in class? Or did he research and calculate these days?

Genius!

Regardless of the reason, Omi is a genius, an absolute genius!

"Omi, you are really a genius!" Hu Tian exclaimed sincerely.

Omi smiled and said, "Teacher, you have passed the prize."

Hu Tian looked at the completely dark sky outside the window, and said: "It's too early. I'll treat you to a meal."

Earlier, I just deduce the formula, and I didn't feel hungry.

Now, when it comes to eating, Omi is really hungry.

"Then I'm welcome." Omi said.

Hu Tian's is a MINI car with a small and cute appearance and an extremely exquisite interior.

After getting in the MINI car, a faint fragrance surrounds the nose, which is very comfortable.

Not long after, Hu Tian and Omi came to a quiet and elegant western restaurant.

restaurant is located on the 26th floor of Zhongshang Building.

Sitting in the restaurant, through the floor-to-ceiling windows, you can see the neon night view of Jiangbei, and the bright stars and moon in the night sky. It is very beautiful.

Hu Tian pushed the menu in front of Omi and signaled that he was not welcome and could order his favorite food.

Omi said: "I came to this restaurant for the first time, and I don't know what is delicious. Would you like Mr. Tiantian to recommend it?"

Hu Tian thought for a while, and said, "If you fry the fillet steak here until it's 3 minutes old, then top it with sauce. The outside is mellow, the inside is strong, and it tastes good."

"The iron loin and potato beef are different from other places, but try."

"In addition, the black rose is their own wine, which is a major feature of the restaurant, you can try it."

Omi nodded and said: "Okay, then I will listen to Teacher Tiantian."

Then, Hu Tian also ordered a few dishes and placed the order directly.

PS: " " .

About ten minutes or so, one portion of the exquisite food was served on the table.

Omi was indeed a little hungry, and he was not polite, cut off a large steak and put it directly into his mouth.

Then, I tasted potato beef and nodded slightly.

After filling his stomach a little, Omi shook the tall glass and slowly poured the black rose wine into his mouth.

His movements are gentle, elegant, and intoxicating.

Gentleman Wen Ruyu!

Drinking gentleman, unlimited charm!

Omi commented: "When scented lightly, the mellow grape fragrance is permeated. After tasting, this grape fragrance is more like it bursts directly in the body, the outside and the inside are the same, it is a good wine."

Hu Tian, who sat opposite, looked at Omi's drinking action, and listened to his comments on Black Rose, and was a little bit dazed.

Before, some people had drinks with Hu Tian.

However, they are lame in their actions, they obviously don't understand alcohol, and they deliberately pretend to be very understanding and talk nonsense.

Hu Tian hates this kind of person.

But Omi is completely different. His drinking movements are very elegant, and his comments are even more appropriate.

In Hu Tian's view, he is not like a student at all, but a well-trained nobleman and prince, introducing himself to the fine wine he brewed.

This is a movement and temperament that goes deep into the bone marrow.

At this time, Omi put down the high-heeled glass in his hand and looked up at Hu Tian.

looked at each other, Hu Tian hurriedly turned his head to the side.

Soon, his eyes fell on the empty piano in the middle of the restaurant.

was a little disappointed and said, "It seems...today there is no good piano music."

Omi also looked at it, thought about it, and said, "That's not necessarily."

The words fell, he took a brisk step, walked to the piano and sat down.

I saw...

Omi slowly closed his eyes.

About 10 seconds later, he suddenly opened his eyes.

At the same time, Omi's slender hands on the black and white keys quickly jumped.

Suddenly, a mellow and long, crisp and sweet music rippled slowly in the restaurant.

Everyone couldn't help but stop talking, drinking, and eating, and they calmed down and listened.

Hu Tian kept her eyes unblinking, even her breathing was a bit stagnant, she just stared at Omi in the middle of the restaurant.

At this moment, in Hu Tian's eyes, the whole restaurant and even the whole world seemed to become dark.

Only Omi, as if illuminated by a spotlight, is dazzling and dazzling!

"Ding!"

When the last note fell, there was a burst of enthusiastic applause throughout the restaurant.

"You play so well!"

"sounds so good!"

In the admiration of everyone, Omi slowly returned to the table and sat down.

"How did you play?" Omi asked.

Hu Tian almost conditioned reflex and said: "It sounds good!"

Omi said: "That's good."

Then, Omi picked up the knife and fork again, and ate the rest of the food cleanly.

Hu Tian asked: "Would you like to order more?"

Omi wiped the oil stains from the corners of his mouth, shook his head and said: "No need, more points will be wasted."

After finished speaking, he got up and prepared to leave.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes walked over and smiled and said, "Hello, gentleman, can I interrupt you for a few minutes?"

Omi wondered: "What's the matter with you?"

Middle-aged man said: "That's it. I am Zhao Ting, the manager of Brilliant Film and Television Company. We are preparing to make a youth idol drama.

"Your appearance, as well as the temperament you showed when you first played the piano, are all very suitable for the role in our play. I wonder if you are interested in coming to our company to try it?"

After speaking, the middle-aged man handed out a business card.

The manager of brilliant film and television company?

This... Isn't it a scout?

If the average person encounters this situation, they will be ecstatic and hurriedly agreed.

Because, this means that I may be on the screen and become a well-known star.

However, Omi shook his head and said, "Sorry, I have no interest in making TV series."

to be a star on the screen?

After that, there is no freedom at all.

Omi doesn't want to be watched and secretly photographed everywhere.

Zhao Ting was obviously taken aback. He didn't expect the other party to refuse at all, and said hurriedly, "This... Can you accept my business card first? If you change your mind, you can contact me anytime."

Although, Omi couldn't change his mind at all.

However, looking at Zhao Ting's sincere appearance, he still accepted his business card.

walked out of the restaurant and sat in the MINI car.

Hu Tian said: "You just had a chance to become a star, I thought you would immediately agree."

"Forget it, I have no interest in being a star." Omi said.

Then, Hu Tian said again: "Unexpectedly, you can even play the piano so well. This is the first time I have heard such a beautiful "Moonlight"."

Speaking of this, Hu Tian's mind seemed to reverberate "Moonlight" played by Omi .

melodious and tactful!

Hu Tian sighed: "I really don't know what else you can't do."

"No, then I am too much." Omi said.

"For example?" Hu Tian asked.

"For example..." Omi thought for a while, and for a while, it was really hard to tell.

Not now, what if I get it from the red envelope later.

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

After she sent Omi back to Jiangbei University, she drove the MINI, facing the busy road, and continued on.

When he stopped in front of a red light, Hu Tian once again recalled the math problems that Omi had seriously solved, the excellent calligraphy written by hand, the temperament of tasting wine, the scene of playing beautiful piano music...

Hu Tian whispered: " Omi , what kind of person are you?"

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, ~www.novelhall.com~ the phone rang with a pleasant ringtone.

Hu Tian glanced at the call notification and directly pressed the car answer button.

"Tiantian, didn't you mean to come to me today? Why haven't you come here yet?" There was a crisp, sweet voice on the phone.

Hu Tian showed a daze on her face and said, "I was delayed by something, come here now."

"Is delayed by something? There seems to be no meetings in your school recently? Forget it, come here, I can't wait." The voice on the phone became more delicate.

After hung up, Hu Tian stepped on the accelerator slightly and galloped forward at a faster speed.

.....

At this time, Jiangbei University, bedroom 104.

Song Yi, Ma Zhong and Zheng Jinbao all focused on Omi .

Omi was a little uncomfortable, and said: "Why are you looking at me like this?"

"Brother Fan, why did you come back so late?"

"Brother Fan, have you always been with Teacher Tiantian?"

"Brother Fan, what did you do with Teacher Tiantian?"

Almost at the same time, the three of them spoke out the problem together.

Omi said truthfully: "I first discussed the topic with Teacher Tiantian in the office for about 2 hours. Then, she invited me to dinner, and finally, she sent me back."

spend 2 hours alone with Mrs. Sweet in the office!

Then, have dinner with Teacher Tiantian!

Finally, Mr. Tian Tian personally sent it back to the bedroom!

"Brother Fan, please take my knees!" Song Yi, Ma Zhong and Zheng Jinbao howled in unison.

PS: , " " .

The next day, there is no class in the morning.

Among the four in bedroom 104, Ma Zhong went to the library.

Song Yi also left the house early, and Zheng Jinbao was asleep all the time.

After Omi woke up, he turned on the phone.

“At 0:00, China Merchants Bank deposits 710,200 yuan.”

[Name: Omi]

[Level: LV4]

[LV4 reward: get 10 yuan for every breath; get 10 yuan for every second of sleep; get 10 yuan for every step you take. Rewards will be credited to the account at 24 o'clock every day.]

[Upgrade consumption amount: 3 million / 10 million (gifts, gambling, etc. are not included. In addition, all items obtained from the system are prohibited from trading)]

[Skills: professional car driving skills, charm aura (5% chance to trigger love at first sight, unforgettable), violent aesthetics, drinking gentleman, absolute concentration (5% chance to trigger a flash of light), academician-level mathematical experience, real eye, professional-level Basketball skills, professional piano performance, expert calligraphy.]

[Capital: 16.01 million]

Omi casually marked the text message as read, and then flipped through the news.

“Ding!”

When the sun was shining brightly, Omi 's phone shook slightly.

A text message popped up.

Sun Luguo: Omi , our family bought a century-old Ganoderma lucidum. Are you at Jiangbei University now?

see here...

Omi 's eyes lit up slightly.

Secretly praised in his heart: It is indeed a famous medical family in Jiang Province!

Omi : I am at Jiangbei University.

Sun Luguo: Okay, I will be at the east gate of Jiangbei University in about 20 minutes.

Omi put down the phone and quickly dressed and washed.

Then, he walked straight to the east gate.

Not long after, a white BMW Z5 stopped in front of him.

Sun Luguo in a plaid shirt walked down and said, "Omi, I've been waiting for a long time."

Omi said: "Where, I just arrived."

"This is the century-old Ganoderma lucidum my family received." Sun Luguo handed out a delicate wooden box.

Omi said: "You really helped me a lot! By the way, how much is this Ganoderma lucidum? I will transfer it to you!"

Sun Luguo waved his hands again and again: "If I ask for your money, I won't be laughed at by sister Jiabin?"

After a pause, he reminded: "By the way, Ganoderma is not like ginseng and other medicines. The older the medicine, the better the effect."

"Ganoderma lucidum will gradually become woody after reaching a certain age. Generally, it can only be used for viewing and has no medicinal value."

Don't look at Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang drag racing and hostility, they look dumb.

In fact, they grew up in a medical family, they are very sophisticated in the world, and they also have in-depth research on drugs.

Omi did not insist on giving money too much.

He also understands that Sun Luguo is not short of money.

Sun Luguo cares more about face.

And Sun Luguo's reminder is entirely concerned about herself.

So, Omi said with a reason: "Hundred-year Ganoderma Lucidum and Hundred-year Ginseng are for an elder to find. I don't care what it is for. Anyway, if the elder needs it, then I can only help find it."

"However, I still have to thank you for your reminder. I will tell the elders about the pharmacology of Centennial Lingzhi."

Sun Luguo nodded, and said: "Hundred-year-old ginseng, I will also help you pay attention to it. If I find it, I will let you know."

Omi said: "So, then trouble!"

"This is just a small matter, it's not a trouble." Sun Luguo said.

Omi said seriously: "But, this is very important to me."

Sun Luguo looked at him earnestly and said, "Don't worry, you can definitely find it, it's just a matter of time."

Then, the two chatted for a while before they left.

Walking along the forest path on the campus, Omi couldn't help but open the wooden box and glanced at the wood-like Ganoderma lucidum inside.

【 Ding! Do you charge Bailing Lingzhi? 】

"Yes!"

Suddenly, the Ganoderma lucidum lying in the wooden box disappeared out of thin air.

At the same time, there is a small ganoderma lucidum pattern on the medical water illustration book in my mind.

is amazing!

Omi xin said: "As long as you find 100-year-old ginseng, you can have the authority to buy medical water."

"By then, my father's body should be able to recover completely!"

"Ding!"

At this time, it happened to be 12:00.

Omi 's phone shook slightly.

The red envelope appears!

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

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 2,000 yuan."

“Ding! Congratulations, get 1 billion Shark Live Coins.”

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 3 yuan.”

This time, Omi received a total of more than 40,000 yuan and 1 billion Shark Live Coins.

Shark Live Coin, referred to as Shark Coin, is the virtual currency of Shark Live, the largest live broadcast platform in the country.

1 yuan can be exchanged for 100 shark coins.

1 billion Shark Coins, which is worth 10 million yuan!

“Omi, so you are here?” Sun Yaodong, a counselor with a big back, walked over from a distance and shouted.

Omi turned and wondered: “Counselor, are you looking for me?”

“Oh, that’s it. The National Mathematical Modeling Contest is about to begin. You have outstanding abilities. How about signing up for it? The honor of our class can only be counted on you!” Sun Yaodong placed Omi directly on the shoulders. , The tone of a buddy discussing, said.

Omi said in his heart: Does he know that he has solved Zhou’s conjecture?

is also right, after all, Sun Yaodong is his own counselor.

Although participating in a competition or something, it will definitely be troublesome.

Omi hates trouble.

But, as a member of the class, www. .com should also contribute to the class.

Thinking of this, Omi nodded and said: “Okay, I sign up!”

“Haha! Great! Worthy of being my student! I will report your name!” After Sun Yaodong finished speaking, he hurried to the distance.

It looked like he was afraid that Omi would regret it.

Omi looked at his back and shook his head slightly.

When Omi returned to the dormitory, Song Yi happened to come back with a bunch of math materials.

Omi said: “Song Yi, I didn’t expect you to start learning too.”

Song Yi laughed and said: "There is no way, the National Mathematical Modeling Contest will be held in a while, we have outstanding ability, we must sign up to win honor for the class!"

Ma Zhong, who was reading the book seriously, turned around and said: "This...couldn't it be Sun Jiaobao who said it?"

"How do you know? It seems that you also know from Sun Jiaobu that I am outstanding, right?" Song Yi said proudly, "Hey, I have tried my best to keep a low profile. I didn't expect it, but I was discovered by others."

Ma Zhongdao: "Today, Sun Jiaobao also said this to me."

Zheng Jinbao, who was sucking instant noodles, said, "Hey, when I first bought instant noodles, Sun Guidance also said that I was outstanding and asked me to participate in the National Mathematical Modeling Contest."

Ma Zhong, Song Yi, and Zheng Jinbao looked at each other immediately.

Omi 's mouth twitched slightly.

Co-authored, Sun Yaodong met a student in his class and said that he was outstanding and let him win honor for the class.

Then, fudge the students to sign up for the National Modeling Contest?

Is the operation of university counselors all so sao?

The counselor's sao broke my waist!

PS: " ".

104 bedroom, fell into a brief silence.

Apparently, Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Jinbao also realized that they had been fooled by the counselor.

At this moment, a sweet voice came from the computer in front of Zheng Jinbao.

"Good noon everyone, welcome to my live broadcast room..."

Zheng Jinbao exclaimed excitedly: "Xiangxiang has started live broadcasting!"

"Xiangxiang, I love you!"

Zheng Jinbao said as he quickly sent a message in the live broadcast room.

“Some people say that looking back thousands of times in the previous life, only in exchange for the passing of this life.”

“Today, I can meet you in the Shark live broadcast room. I think it must be due to our past lives.”

“Thank you for fate, thank you for meeting in this world, I will bring you a song “Meeting” below, I hope you will like it.”

Suddenly, lively music sounded in the live broadcast room.

Immediately afterwards, a melodious song rippled through the 104 bedroom.

“I hear it, the departure of winter.”

“I woke up in a certain month and year.”

“I think, I wait, I look forward to it.”

“The future cannot be arranged because of this.”

.....

“it’s a beautiful accident, that I met you.”

“One day, my mystery will be revealed.”

The music gradually ceased, and one song ended.

Zheng Jinbao exclaimed excitedly: “The incense is so beautiful, and the singing is so good!”

Omi , who was standing not far away, nodded afterwards.

In fact, many anchors are not pretty, even fat-headed, pocky-faced, and very ugly.

However, under the effect of beautifying their faces, they are as beautiful as heavenly immortals, so they can be proud of themselves as anchors.

However, these beauties are invisible to Omi ‘s real eyes!

[face value: 94]

【 Favorite rating: 50 】

With a face value of 94, it is absolutely impeccable regardless of body shape or appearance.

Friendship degree is 50. She doesn't know Omi at all, and she has never seen Omi. This is obviously normal.

In addition, the fragrant singing voice is crisp, full of magnetism, and the high-bass transition is perfect.

Moreover, when she sang, she did not follow the original song completely, but also added some adaptations of her own, which is very rare.

Zheng Jinbao said depressed: "We Jiangshi finally produced such a goddess anchor, but why is she not popular?"

"If only a few big local tyrants come to give a reward!"

Omi's eyes moved slightly when he heard this.

He sat on his bed and took out his cell phone to enter the shark live broadcast.

Then, Omi clicked on the personal center again.

Welcome, hit the workers.

Balance: 1,000,000,000 Shark Coins.

Sure enough, the Shark Coins obtained from the red envelopes have already arrived.

1 billion Shark Coins, equivalent to 10 million yuan.

If, Omi opens a live broadcast room by himself.

Then, you can directly withdraw all the rewards to yourself.

However, this requires registration for live broadcast, authentication, and cash withdrawal must be shared with the platform, deduction of handling fees, tax payment, and so on.

In the end, it is estimated that there are only 4 million.

Very troublesome, and I can't get much money.

Omi has no interest in this.

At this time, he finally knew what to do with these 1 billion Shark Coins.

I saw...

Omi searched for a keyword in the live broadcast room: Xiangxiang.

Soon, that delicate facial features came into view.

At this time, three rockets flew up from the screen.

Soon, many barrage appeared on the screen.

Mr. Kuang: You can sing very well, and you will enjoy 3 rockets first.

Sunny: worship the local tyrants!

A piece of chaos: 3 rockets at once, awesome!

More barrage is '666'.

To know that the Rocket of Shark Live, you need 100,000 Shark Coins, which is equivalent to 1,000 yuan.

3 rockets at a time, that's 3,000 yuan.

This amount may not be a big deal to some major broadcasters.

But, for a small anchor like Xiangxiang, it is absolutely rare.

Xiangxiang happily said: "Thank you Mr. Kuang for the three rockets, thank you."

Mr. Kuang: Xiangxiang is good-looking, and the song is also very good, but the clothes outside are not good-looking, I think it's better to take off.

Mr. Kuang opened a small factory, earning hundreds of thousands every year.

He likes watching live broadcasts, and he is very obsessed with the beautiful anchors in the videos.

But, he also understands that his little money is impossible to catch up with the big anchor.

Therefore, Mr. Kuang often targets some small anchors.

After Mr. Kuang's news appeared, there was a barrage like raindrops, scrolling quickly.

Liangcheng: Yes, take it off.

Go with the flow: Mr. Kuang has rewarded 3 rockets, and he has become the top leader on the list. This is regarded as the first request of the top leader, this must be heard!

V: That's right! Otherwise, the top leader will get angry.

.....

Zheng Jinbao sitting in front of the computer gritted his teeth and said: "I just thought that Xiangxiang finally had local tyrants support! It turned out to be a wretched, trivial man!"

After finished speaking, Zheng Jinbao's fat fingers jumped quickly on the keyboard.

大金宝: Xiangxiang, don't listen to them squirting dung! Don't take it off!

In Zheng Jinbao's heart, Xiangxiang is the goddess.

He doesn't want the goddess to be defiled!

Mr. Kuang saw that Xiangxiang didn't answer for a long time, so he sent another message.

Mr. Kuang: It's not that there is no clothes on the inside, and it's nothing outside, right?

Mr. Kuang: To become the number one on the list, are you reluctant to agree to any request? From now on, who would dare to give a reward?

Anyone: Don't talk about rewards, just take off the powder.

Take a look: Yes, take off the powder.

.....

Xiangxiang in the live broadcast room, watching the rolling barrage, bit apricot lips, a little bit unsure what to do.

Xiangxiang likes to broadcast live, relaxed, at ease, and able to show off his talents.

In addition, live broadcast can get a daily income.

This allowed Xiangxiang's live broadcast to continue.

And if a lot of fans are removed, the income of www.novelhall.com will definitely be greatly reduced.

Can the live broadcast continue?

When the time comes, what should I do?

"Wow!"

“Wow!”

“Wow!”

“Wow!”

At this time, four rockets flashed past the screen.

Beat the worker: I seem to be on the list now?

Beat the worker: Then I can ask for Xiangxiang too, right?

Beat the worker: Xiangxiang wears this kind of clothes just fine, no need to take it off.

After Omi sent the news, a stream of barrage appeared in the live broadcast room.

Who: 4 rockets! That's 4000 yuan!

One Two Three: Xiangxiang has two local tyrants today!

More, it is words like '666'.

Xiangxiang hurriedly said, “Thank you for hitting the workers, thank you.”

Mr. Kuang saw this, a flash of anger flashed across his face.

He rewarded 3 rockets, but he rewarded 4!

This is simply provoking yourself in public, **** it!

However, Mr. Kuang did not immediately counterattack.

He first clicked on the worker's profile and found that it was only a level 4 account.

immediately sneered and said, “Hit a worker? I guess it is a small employee in a small company. The four rockets are afraid that it took a month's salary?”

“I really can't help it!”

Then, Mr. Kuang clicked the present twice.

“Wow!”

“Wow!”

In the live broadcast room, two more rockets soared into the sky.

At this time, Mr. Kuang's total number of rockets has reached 5!

He is back on the list!

PS: Seeking five-star praise! " " .

With the appearance of these two rockets, the live broadcast room became more lively.

Huang Zhonghuang: Two more rockets, Mr. Kuang is awesome!

Qiang: Hey, Mr. Kuang has become the number one again. Xiangxiang, please listen to Mr. Kuang and take off your clothes.

Cultist: I don't know if the workers will reward the Rockets again... Otherwise, Xiangxiang should listen to Mr. Kuang.

Gods and Demons Change: It is estimated that the worker is a sling who works in which factory. He rewarded 4 rockets. I am afraid that he has already spent his wages. Where can there be any money for rewards?

Small bug: Mr. Kuang is awesome!

...

Mr. Kuang enjoyed the praise everyone gave him very much, and smiled triumphantly: "Fight with me? Tender!"

"Wow!"

"Wow!"

However, the next moment, in the live broadcast room, two rockets soared into the sky.

hit the workers and rewarded 2 rockets again!

Bone Soup: The beater has become the number one again!

Crazy: awesome! Are these two bigwigs going to hit the bar?

I am a primary school student: I don't know if Mr. Kuang will give a reward.

321: This must be a reward! Otherwise, where does Mr. Kuang's face go?

...

Mr. Kuang's face was dull, and he snorted: "I want to see how much money you have because you are a poor-dang-silk!"

The words fell, he tapped the screen twice.

Two rockets flew up in the live broadcast room.

At this time, the total number of rockets awarded by Mr. Kuang reached 7!

Crazy: Hey, these two big guys are really on the bar, there is a good show.

One household 123: Mr. Kuang, he is the big boss, or he is more powerful.

lunatic: I also think Mr. Kuang is awesome.

...

"Wow!"

"Wow!"

Barrage hasn't appeared much yet, and two new rockets appeared in the live broadcast room.

hit the workers, rewarded again!

Mr. Kuang frowned.

At this time, the hitman has rewarded 8 rockets in total.

If you want to surpass him, you must reward 2 rockets.

Then, I won a total of 9 rockets for a total of 9,000 yuan!

Although Mr. Kuang can earn hundreds of thousands every year.

But, in order to fight for a breath, he spent 9,000 yuan, which still made him a little bit reluctant.

After hesitating for a long time, Mr. Kuang finally gritted his teeth and said: "The hitman should have no money! Finally, reward 2 rockets. If he continues to reward, he will give up!"

After finished speaking, Mr. Kuang finally tapped the screen twice.

Omi sitting on the bed saw this, his mouth twitched slightly.

Beat the worker: Forget it, I won't play with you.

News sent...

"Wow!"

"Wow!"

"Wow!"

...

1, 2, 3...

10...

50...

100 frames!

A full 100 rockets, like a downpour, instantly filled the entire live broadcast room.

Man in the wind: Damn it!

Huang Zhonghuang: Fuck!

Xiaoming: Damn it!

...

In the barrage, countless "fuck" appeared.

Apparently, everyone was shocked to the extreme.

The man in the wind: Mom asked me why I knelt and looked at the phone.

I'm a primary school student: 999, don't ask me why, because 6 is turned over!

The prince: Meet the worker god!

...

No wonder, they would be so excited.

You know, a rocket is worth 1,000 yuan.

100 rockets is a full 100,000 yuan!

This kind of big rewards, the whole shark live broadcast can't happen several times a day.

However, they didn't know that this was just the beginning.

"Wow!"

"Wow!"

"Wow!"

The densely packed rockets once again filled the screen.

10 frames!

20 frames!

50 frames!

100 frames!

is another 100 rockets!

But, this is still not over!

The rocket is still flying off!

The movement of Xiangxiang's live broadcast room quickly attracted the attention of many people.

Originally, there were only a few hundred online viewers.

With the appearance of these rockets, it has gradually become thousands of spectators, tens of thousands of spectators...and, with the passage of time, the number of spectators is still increasing!

Big Willow Tree: Oh my God! What happened here?

321: Just now there was a man named Mr. Kuang, who competed with the worker **** Hao Rocket... How did he know that the worker **** Hao was playing him! He directly pitted a few rockets!

Take a look: I'm so ridiculous, that Mr. Kuang even compares rockets with the worker **** Hao!

lunatic: By the way, where is Mr. Kuang?

Huang Zhonghuang: Quickly see if Mr. Kuang is still there.

Originally, Mr. Kuang was still half-opening his mouth, looking at the rocket with extremely dull eyes.

But, after paying attention to these few barrage, I hurriedly quit the live broadcast room.

Slap on the face, it is too slapped.

Mr. Kuang put down his phone, swallowed, and stammered: "This...Who is this?"

...

The rocket rain in the live broadcast did not stop because of Mr. Kuang's departure.

Gradually, not only the audience was attracted, but even some big anchors couldn't help but focus on the Xiangxiang live broadcast room.

Spring: 600 rockets! How much is this reward?

Son, hello: onlookers Shenhao.

Go up every day: Shenhao, this is the real Shenhao!

Gong Xi Fa Cai: Working as a worker, working as a soul, working as a master! Hit the workers, awesome!

Big man: Look! Momo is here!

Xiao Xiao Xiao Xiao: Oh my God! It's really Momo. I like watching her live broadcast the most!

...

Momo did not hide after seeing that she was seen by others, and sent a message openly.

Momo: I also came to watch and beat the workers Shenhao.

Take a look: beat the workers,

I am the only one: Assault worker Shenhao, Momo is very good-looking, singing is also very good, you can also watch Momo live broadcast.

Barking: That's right! Momo is great!

Student Xiaoming: Momo, I love you!

...

When the 1000th rocket flew over from the live broadcast room.

The rocket rain finally stopped.

Beat the worker: Xiangxiang, your live broadcast is very good. I will come to see you again if I have time in the future.

Xiangxiang looked at the dense rockets in the live broadcast room and the rising audience, she was stunned for a long time.

It wasn't until this time that she came back to her senses after seeing the news of the beating of workers.

hurriedly said: "Okay...Okay, thank you Shenhao, the worker, thank you!"

Obviously, Xiang Xiang was also affected by the name in the barrage.

...

Momo, the top ten popular anchor on Shark Live.

Earlier, when Momo heard that Shenhao had rewarded hundreds of rockets, she was shocked and couldn't help running to the other party's live broadcast room to take a look at the grand scene.

Because even Momo has never received such treatment.

At this time, Momo has returned to his live broadcast room.

In the live broadcast room, she gently shook her lovely body to the gurgling music.

Then, she slowly opened her little cherry mouth.

Suddenly, a beautiful song resounding like the dingdong of spring water resounded throughout the live broadcast room.

At this time, a golden reminder appeared in the live broadcast room:
Welcome the emperor to fight the workers, come to the live broadcast room.

Spend 100 million Shark Coins on Shark Live every month, which is 1 million yuan, and get the title of emperor. This is also the shark live broadcast, the highest-level title.

Omi just rewarded 1,000 rockets, which happened to have the title of emperor.

After this prompt appeared, Momo's live broadcast room immediately boiled.

Son of Dragon: Fuck! The worker Shenhao is here!

Pursuit in the wind: Meet the striker Shenhao.

Qiao Ye: The worker Shenhao came to Momo's live broadcast room, great!

...

Even Momo, who is singing, has a touch of excitement in her voice.

Momo took advantage of the gap in the song, and said excitedly: "Welcome to hit the workers Shenhao!"

After the hitting workers came to the live broadcast room, Momo became more motivated to sing.

When the song ended, Omi nodded.

[face value: 95]

【Favorite rating: 60】

Beat the workers: I like to listen to "Those Years", I wonder if Momo can sing it to me?

Momo happily said, "Of course it's okay."

Soon, the music played.

Momo also opened his mouth.

"Back to the original starting point, the green face in the memory."

"We finally came to this day..."

I have to say that Momo is worthy of being a popular anchor of Shark, and easily sang all the melodious and tactful tunes of "Those Years".

Listening to this song, people can't help but think of those green faces and lively, quiet figures.

PS: Seeking five-star praise! " " .

The music gradually ceased, and one song ended.

Momo asked in an expectant and nervous tone: "Assault worker Shenhao, how do I sing?"

, it looked like a student who had just turned in an examination paper, very worried.

Beat the worker: It sounds good!

"Wow!"

"Wow!"

The next moment, a dense rocket rain galloped across the screen.

10 frames!

100 frames!

200 planes!

500!

there are 500 rockets all over the live broadcast room!

A full screen of '666' appeared in the live broadcast room.

Then, someone sent out a text.

Similar: Worship the worker god!

Vigorously: This is the knee, I am kneeling, can't it?

Little fat man: Working as a worker, working as a worker, working as a master!

Qiangzi: My goal is to become an excellent hitman!

...

Momo's bright eyes flickered and flickered, and there were faint tears shaking, and she was extremely excited: "Thank you, thank you, Shenhao, the worker!"

"Da Gong Shenhao, do you have any songs you want to listen to? I will continue to sing for you."

Omi thought for a while before sending out the message.

Beat the workers: I can, flammable and explosive... Can you sing these two songs?

Momo hurriedly said: "Yes, I will sing it for you."

Music rang and singing came out.

These two songs have different styles, but Momo is not at all troublesome. She sings all of them very beautifully, each with its own characteristics.

Omi nodded slowly.

Then, he clicked on the screen again.

Suddenly, there was a heavy rocket rain in Momo's live broadcast room again.

100 frames!

200 planes!

500!

There are 500 rockets all over Momo's live broadcast room!

The live broadcast room is full of '666'.

Yuan: Playing the worker Shenhao, Xiao Ai sings very well, so I beg the worker Shenhao to watch Xiao Ai's live broadcast.

Id: That's right, that's right! Xiao Ai not only sings well, but also looks good!

...

Omi searched for the keyword "Xiao Ai" after seeing these bulletins.

Soon, a pure and sweet face appeared before his eyes.

[face value: 93]

【 Favorite rating: 60 】

At the same time, Xiao Ai's live broadcast room also followed up with a prompt: welcome the emperor to fight workers, come to the live broadcast room.

Go with the flow: The worker Shenhao has come to the Xiaoi studio! !

all the way to the west: a VIP, welcome to hit the workers Shenhao!

天地: Fuck! It's a great worker!

...

Xiao Ai naturally also knows about hitting workers. The whole Jiao body shook with excitement, and said happily: "Welcome hitting workers Shenhao to come to my live broadcast room."

Beat the workers: Thank you everyone, thank you Xiao Ai.

Beat the workers: Can Xiao Ai sing a song of red high heels?

Xiao Ai hurriedly said: "Of course you can! Please call the worker Shenhao and wait a moment."

Soon, there was a burst of brisk songs in the live broadcast room.

"How can I describe you best?"

"What is special to compare with you."

...

"Can you let me stop this chase."

"Just the last and only red high heels."

The music stops.

Beat the workers: I sing well.

next moment...

10 frames!

100 frames!

200 planes!

500!

Rockets in the sky are all over the studio.

After Omi presented 500 rockets, he ignored the countless barrage of worship, and Xiao Ai was sincerely grateful.

He returned to Xiangxiang's live broadcast room again, and after giving away 500 rockets again, he directly quit the Shark live broadcast and took off his headphones.

After all, Omi still has classes in the afternoon.

In addition, keeping clicking the gift rocket, Omi's fingers also felt a little sore.

must take a break!

"Hahaha! Have you seen it? Have you seen it? Xiangxiang was rewarded with 1,500 rockets by the worker Shenhao!" Zheng Jinbao exclaimed excitedly, "I said, Xiangxiang will be on fire one day!"

Zheng Jinbao danced happily, and the fat on his body jumped up and down.

It looks like 1,500 rockets, as if he was rewarded.

"I dropped a good boy and gave another 500 rockets! What kind of supernatural power this is!" Song Yi sighed.

Zheng Jinbao yelled: "Working as a worker, working spirit, working as a master!"

paused, and determined to say: "I will also become an excellent hitman in the future!"

Ma Zhong, who has always loved learning, has been paying attention to the conversation between the two.

At this time, he finally put down the book and couldn't help asking: "What hit the workers? Why did you reward 1,500 rockets?"

Song Yi said: "Just now, about twenty minutes ago, the shark live broadcast showed the Shenhao hitting worker. Not only did Xiangxiang rewarded 1,500 rockets, but also Momo and Xiaoi rewarded 1,000 and 500 respectively. rocket!"

"Together, you have won a total of 3000 rockets!"

"One rocket is 1,000 yuan!"

"3,000 rockets! 3 million yuan in total!"

"What? A reward of 3 million?" Ma Zhong's eyes widened.

Although, he has already guessed that something terrific has happened in the live broadcast just now.

But, I didn't expect it to be so big!

More than 20 minutes, 3 million rewards? !

Poverty limits his imagination!

...

Shark Live Headquarters.

General Manager said: "Telled 3000 rockets at once? Check the source of Shark Coins."

"The source is normal!" the technical manager said.

"Okay, haha!" The general manager was extremely excited, "Quickly, propagate the whole network!"

The network has an extremely fast transmission speed, coupled with the intentional publicity of Shark Live.

Soon, Howard, the God of Fighting Workers, was on the hot search list of Weibo and attracted countless people's worship.

For these, Omi didn't pay much attention to it.

At this time, he is already in the classroom with Ma Zhong, Song Yi, and Zheng Jinbao.

This afternoon is the class of the old professor. All the students in the class are breathing and drowsy.

However...

In the next moment, all of them straightened their backs as if they had been beaten up with blood.

Because, turned out to be not the old professor, but Hu Tian.

Today's Hu Tian, with her hair high up, coupled with a light red bag and a long hip skirt, she looks dignified and beautiful, like a nobleman or a princess, fascinating.

Hu Tian said: "Professor Wan has something to do today. Please ask me to help him in a class. Everyone tell me where Professor Wan went? Or, tell me where I don't understand."

"20 pages!"

"The basic content of number theory!"

"Function!"

Almost the moment when Hu Tian's voice fell, the whole classroom immediately screamed.

In the eyes of all the students, this is an excellent time to communicate with Teacher Tiantian.

Hu Dessert nodded and said: "Okay, I will give you a brief introduction to number theory..."

Today is Friday. In the past, all students wanted to finish class early and finish school quickly, so that they could start their good time on the weekend.

But today, all the students hope that this class will be slower and longer.

Because, so I can stay with Teacher Tiantian for a while longer.

However, time will not change at all because of their thoughts.

With a brisk ringing, this week's course is over.

Hu Tian put away the textbook and said: "This is the end of today's class."

paused, then said: " Omi , come here for a while."

Omi was puzzled: Could it be that he wanted to discuss the twin prime conjecture again?

Thinking like this, Omi slowly got up and followed Hu Tian out of the classroom.

Behind him, all his classmates looked like murder.