

# The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 371–380

The security guards couldn't help pulling out the rubber sticks around their waists.

When Zhao Feng saw this, a drop of cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and he shouted to the security guards: "Let it go, let it all go!"

When the security guards heard this, a look of incomprehension appeared on their faces.

However, in accordance with the words, put down the rubber stick.

Then, Zhao Feng bent over and said in a very respectful tone: "Shao Qiu, hello."

Qiu's family, although not as good as last week's.

However, a woman from the Qiu family can marry the Zhou family.

This is enough to show that the Qiu family is extraordinary.

And Qiu Kai is a direct line of the Qiu family!

Of course, more importantly, Qiu Kai is Zhou's nephew!

Qiu Kai didn't pay attention to Zhao Feng at all, and went forward to punch and kick Feng Jiaqi again.

Seeing...

Feng Jiaqi was about to be beaten and fainted, Omi said, "Okay."

Qiu Kaiyan heard that, then he stopped, bending over again, and said, "Yes, Mr. Lin."

Omi stroked Xu Jingrou who was in a daze again.

Then, he said: "I'll leave it to you to deal with it, is there a problem?"

"No problem! Mr. Lin, don't worry, leave it to me, I must punish him severely!" Qiu Kai said.

The meaning of what he said was very clear. The severe beating just now was not a severe punishment.

Omi said casually: "You can figure it out."

Then, to Xu Jingjuu: "Jingrou, let's go."

"Ah...ah...okay." Xu Jingrou then reacted and said.

Qiu Kai hurriedly came to the door of the box to send Omi.

After Omi and Xu Jingrou completely left, Qiu Kai turned and returned to the box. He glanced at Feng Jiaqi, who was lying on the ground like a dead person.

Then he set his gaze on Zhao Feng and said solemnly: "Zhao Feng, you were not rude to Mr. Lin just now?"

At this time, Zhao Feng didn't understand why Omi's identity was absolutely terrifying, and he said hurriedly: "No, no."

Qiu Kaiyan heard it, his expression slowed down.

Zhao Feng reminded: "That person is Feng Jiaqi, the chairman of Hengxin Company, who belongs to the Feng family."

The Feng family can be regarded as a small and medium-sized family in Beijing.

Of course, the Feng family cannot be compared with the Qiu family.

However, if the Qiu family wanted to completely ignore the Feng family, that would be impossible.

Qiu Kai snorted and said, "The Feng Family? Elder Zhou will personally take care of this matter!"

"hiss!"

When Zhao Fengyan heard it, he took a breath, his eyes rounded.

Perhaps, there are many old people surnamed Zhou in Beijing.

But ~ ~ the Zhou family elder from Qiu Kai's mouth, obviously there is only one person, Zhou Guotao, the patriarch of the Zhou family!

That is, Mr. Zhou, who created the top family of China with one hand!

He...want to intervene in this matter himself?

Who is that young man named Omi?

Then, Zhao Feng suddenly shuddered when he thought of what he had just prepared to scold Omi.

fine.....

Fortunately... His own mouth is slow, Qiu Kai came without saying anything.

Otherwise, it is definitely a terrible thing.

Immediately afterwards, Zhao Feng set his gaze on Feng Jiaqi who was lying on the ground, and a wave of anger grew out of his mind without a name.

This guy... almost offended Omi!

Really hateful!

Luckiest man in the world !

The Qiu family really cannot ignore the Feng family.

However, in the eyes of the Zhou family, the Feng family...may be just a bigger ant.

The people beside Mr. Wang, Mr. Zhao, Mr. Liu, Sister Qin and others, looked at Feng Jiaqi's miserable appearance, and they were already shaking with fright.

At this time, when I heard that the old man of the Zhou family would personally intervene, it was even more frightened.

That is the pillar of the Zhou family, the top family!

At this moment, Qiu Kai seemed to have thought of something, and with a pair of sharp eyes, he glanced at Mr. Wang, Mr. Zhao, Mr. Liu, Sister Qin and others, and said in a deep voice: "Did you offend Mr. Lin?"

The four of them heard that, a layer of cold sweat broke out all over their bodies, and their hair shook like a rattle.

Just kidding, even the old man of the Zhou family would even ask about this.

If they provoke, the consequences... definitely not something they can bear.

Then Qiu Kai asked again: "Then why did Mr. Lin come here for dinner today?"

Wang Zhi squatted: "Lin... Mr. Lin's woman is an employee of our company."

How smart is Qiu Kai?

Just think about it for a moment, and you know what happened.

He swept his eyes coldly, and let out a muffled snort.

So scared that Wang Zhi and sister Qin almost fell to the ground.

.....

Naturally, Omi didn't know what happened afterwards in the box and how to deal with it.

At this time, Omi and Xu Jingrou had already walked out of the Qing Ting Hotel.

The capital has wide asphalt roads and winding brick sidewalks...

Due to the narrow road, the distance between the two is very close, the shadows are almost merged together, and the fingers touch each other from time to time...

"Hiccup!"

At this time, Xu Jingrou stepped on a swaying brick, and her whole body accidentally fell to one side.

Omi reacted extremely quickly, and grabbed Xu Jingrou's slender waist.

Look at each other.

The breath intersects.

In the next moment, the two of them kept approaching and approaching as if they were attracted...

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.....

Jingcheng East District, a sub-new community named Jingeyuan.

Xu Jingrou lives in Room 2104 of Building C here.

Today, the whole C building seems to be shaken by an earthquake.

.....

The next day, early morning.

"Tatata!"

Omi vaguely heard a low sound of footsteps.

He slowly opened his eyes, only to see that Xu Jingrou had changed into professional attire and was about to go out.

"Are you awake?" Xu Jingrou asked.

Omi nodded and said, "Are you going to work?"

"Yes." Xu Jingrou answered. Then, she glanced at her watch and said, "I won't tell you, I have some important things to deal with today. There is breakfast and spare keys on the table..."

"I'm leaving now."

After speaking, she hurriedly walked outside.

"Crack!"

After a soft sound of closing the door, the whole house fell into silence.

Even though, Xu Jingrou had already seen Omi's extraordinary ability yesterday.

However, she still chose to go to work on time today and did not stay with Omi.

Regarding this...

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

His woman, if you want to be a canary.

Like Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian, Omi would be happy to give them the best food and the most luxurious clothes.

There are also strong women, such as Qin Yuxuan, Han Tian, and Chu Yunyue.

Omi never thought of anchoring them firmly by his side.

And Hu Tian, who likes mathematics.

Omi was also happy to call her teacher.

.....

Everyone has their own personality and hobbies, and Omi will not interfere.

Omi picked up the phone habitually.

At this point, a text message has appeared on the screen.

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 7489000 yuan."

Omi has long been used to this, his expression hasn't changed at all.

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

"Sign in!"

【Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 51% of the shares of Rice Group. 】

See here...

Omi's expression moved slightly.

The Rice Group is involved in various industries such as mobile phones, televisions, air-conditioning, and so on. Moreover, each industry is doing very well.

Omi still remembered that he had used rice's mobile phone before.

At that time, Omi robbed the computer for a long time before he succeeded.

The performance and price of the rice phone did not disappoint Omi.

Today, the market value of Rice Group has exceeded 500 billion yuan.

51% of the shares, that is... Has your own assets increased by 250 billion yuan?

When Omi thought of this, he couldn't help touching his nose.

"call!"

At this time, a wind blew in from a distance and poured straight in.

The curtains were rustling, and the door of the cabinet that had not been closed opened slowly.

The next moment, Omi was neatly stacked in the cabinet door, and was attracted by a blushing white bed sheet.

He looked at the bed sheet, his thoughts drifted to the scene of his first encounter with Xu Jingrou, and a slight smile appeared on his face.

After a while, Omi slowly got up from the bed.

When he came to the living room, he picked up his chopsticks, ate the lean noodles on the table, nodded and said, "It tastes good!"

After eating the noodles, Omi did not stay in the house for a long time, and walked downstairs leisurely.

He walked across the winding sidewalk, watching the old men playing chess and arguing in the park, the cars speeding along the road, the hurried passers-by...

Not long after, towering buildings appeared in Omi's field of vision.

Omi swept his eyes and set his gaze directly on the Rice Mansion.

He couldn't help touching his nose and murmured: "Unexpectedly, I came here by accident."

"Jingle Bell!"

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

He glanced at the call reminder, but it was an unfamiliar number in Beijing.

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

"Excuse me, is it Mr. Omilin?" A slightly mixed Mandarin came through the phone.

When Omi heard this voice, he immediately knew who the other party was.

It is Rebs, Chairman of the Rice Group!

Because Omi used to see Rebs' live speeches often.

"Is it Chairman Rebs? This is Omi." Omi said.

Rebs said excitedly: "Mr. Lin is so amazing, he just guessed me."

Omi said in his heart: It's hard to guess Mandarin just like you!

After a pause, Rebs said again: "Thanks to Mr. Lin for his trust in our rice group, and directly acquired 51% of the shares, so that our rice group has more sufficient funds and thus obtained better development opportunities."

Although, Rebs said so.

But, in fact?

But his heart was dripping blood, and his heart was extremely regretful.

At the beginning, in order to develop the company, he had to dilute and sell a large number of shares.

With great difficulty, he developed the Rice Group into a pivotal company in China today.

As a result, Rebs suddenly discovered the company's shares and unknowingly, 51% of the shares were collected.

More than half of the shares!

This is equivalent to a company founded by oneself, completely becoming someone else's.

As long as the other party thinks, even he can easily replace his own chairman.

Omi casually pulled out a reason and said: "I just made a small investment. It is your own ability that makes the Rice Group impressive."

He can only say so.

Otherwise, could it be said that I got it from the system sign-in?

Say it, Rebs didn't believe it either.

Rebs said: "Thank you Mr. Lin for the compliment."

Then he said: "Our rice group has just moved to a new building. I don't know when Mr. Lin will be free. Can you come and give us some guidance?"

"In addition, we need your approval for the future plans we have formulated."

Omi said: "Approve the plan and guide the company? That's not necessary. The reason why I invested in the Rice Group is to trust your Rebs ability."

"So, everything is still in accordance with the direction you set, and you just need to develop slowly."

When Rebs heard this, there was an expression of joy on his face that could not be concealed.

The rice group is his painstaking effort.

In his eyes, it was like his own child.

Rebs has already formulated a very complete line for the development of the rice group.

He believes that as long as it follows this route, the Rice Group will eventually become a first-class enterprise standing on top of the world!

And once the major shareholder of Lin suddenly stepped in and made changes.

If it's just a small modification, it's nothing.

However, if the core is modified, what about the rice group?

This is something that Rebs has always worried about.

Now, I can finally rest my mind.

However, Rebs still had a regretful tone on his lips, and said: "Then I can only follow Mr. Lin's instructions and develop slowly."

Although, Rebs did not show a happy tone.

But, why can't Omi hear it?

However, he didn't care too much.

Because, every time Rebs broadcasts live, Omi can easily feel his love for the rice group.

Omi continued: "I'm not far from the rice group building now, let's go and take a look inside the building."

Rebs said excitedly: "This is really great! I'll come downstairs to meet you!"

For what to meet.

Omi doesn't actually have a cold.

However, he thought of the security guards and didn't even know himself.

What should I do if I don't let myself go upstairs later?

In addition, I am not familiar with the Rice Building at all, so I really need a guide.

So, nodded and said: "Yes."

After hanging up the phone, Omi walked in the direction of the Rice Mansion.

But Rebs was busy all over.

He hurriedly walked out of the office and said to the very capable male secretary outside the door, "Quickly, notify all the managements of the group above P7 to line up and gather on the first floor of the building as quickly as possible!"

In the eyes of outsiders, Rebs is an entrepreneur who can speak jokes and be funny.

In the eyes of the male secretary, Rebs is a stable man who is not surprised and not messy, and has abilities far superior to others.

Have you ever seen a male secretary, Rebs looks like he is in a hurry?

What happened to this?

The male secretary didn't dare to hesitate at all, and said hurriedly: "Yes!"

Then, he made a quick call.

"Tatata!"

Then, a large group of men and women in suits and leather shoes stopped what they were doing and hurriedly headed downstairs.

And, under the arrangement of Rebs, they stood neatly.

This scene attracted the attention of all employees.

Among them, Qiao Shiya is also included.

A few months ago, due to Qiao Shiya's poor performance at the Internet conference.

She was fired directly from the company.

Later, she had to find another job in Jiangbei.

However, all the larger Internet companies in Jiangbei participated in that conference.

They saw Qiao Shiya's performance, so naturally they would not choose to admit her.

And some small companies have low pay and high work intensity. Qiao Shiya tried to work for a while, but couldn't persist at all.

Qiao Shiya hesitated for a long time, and finally chose to come to the capital.

In the capital... She is a stranger to others.

At the same time, the overall salary and treatment are far better than Jiangbei.

After spending a long time preparing, Qiao Shiya successfully entered the rice group.

At this time, Qiao Shiya also noticed the movement in the lobby on the first floor, and couldn't help but wonder: "How come you feel that many leaders are running down?"

Next to him, a man wearing black-rimmed glasses said: "I just got news that all the company's management level above P7 will all go down."

Qiao Shiya looks good, and the black-rimmed glasses man has always thought about her.

So, I directly told what I knew.

"Go all down?" Qiao Shiya was even more puzzled.

The black-rimmed glasses man said: "Yes, look... Director Huang, Director Liu, and Dong Lei are all down."

Then, they watched Rebs personally guide these leaders above P7, standing in line.

After seeing this scene, the black-rimmed glasses man said: "They seem to be welcoming someone, so many leaders greeted them together... I remember the last time the Beijing Great Leader came over, and they didn't make such a big battle."

"This time... I'm afraid it will be a higher-level leader!"

When the black-rimmed glasses man said this, his eyes flickered faintly.

As a man, when facing big leaders, he can't help but feel a sense of yearning.

Qiao Shiya next to her couldn't help but look at it more intently.

"Tatata!"

At this time, a tall, handsome figure appeared in the hall.

At the same time, Rebs hurriedly greeted him and said excitedly: "Hello, Mr. Lin!"

Then, the leaders above P7 standing neatly shouted in unison: "Welcome Mr. Lin!"

This scene.....

Seeing the man with black-rimmed glasses, he was surprised and said, "Mr. Lin? Lei Dong and the others are actually welcoming such a young man?"

Compared to the surprise of the black-rimmed glasses man, Qiao Shiya was completely stunned.

Omi!

It turned out to be Omi!

The chairman of the rice group, as well as the management above P7, all greeted him downstairs!

What is his identity?

The black-rimmed glasses man saw that Qiao Shiya had been focusing on the hall, thinking that she was very curious about the young people Rebs greeted.

So, both hands quickly tapped on the keyboard for a while.

After a while, the man with black-rimmed glasses said, "No wonder Lei Dong and the others are going to welcome this Mr. Lin. Shiya, don't look at this young Mr. Lin, he turned out to be the largest shareholder of our rice group!"

Qiao Shiya said that ~ ~ Jiao body trembled slightly.

Omi is the largest shareholder of the Rice Group!

How much should it be?

if.....

If... When I got on a blind date, I promised him.

Then I am the wife of the major shareholder of Rice Group.

Now, Rebs and these leaders all have to welcome themselves!

Thought of here...

Qiao Shiya felt endless regrets in her heart.

"Patter!"

Even, she shed a tear of regret.

PS: This is an update of two chapters together, two chapters in one!

Luckiest man in the world !

In the company of Rebs, and many leaders.

Omi wandered all the way in the Rice Mansion.

Rebs introduced: "This is the editorial department. They are mainly responsible for the live broadcast, news, product promotion, planning, etc. of the Rice Group."

"The front is the product research and development department. They are mainly responsible for the research and development of new mobile phones, smart home appliances and so on."

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Everywhere he went, Rebs gave an enthusiastic and detailed introduction.

After a while, Rebs came to the network department.

At this time, Qiao Shiya and the man with black-rimmed glasses were sitting near the corner.

Like before, Rebs introduced: "Mr. Lin, this is the network department. They are mainly responsible for the network architecture and software development of the rice group."

Those employees who were working at first got up and said respectfully: "Hello Lei Dong!"

Rebs pointed to Omi and introduced: "This is Mr. Lin, the largest shareholder of our rice group!"

Many employees said and heard that they all showed a touch of surprise.

In fact, Omi is too young.

However, the employees responded quickly, and immediately said: "Hello, Mr. Lin!"

Compared to the surprise of ordinary employees, Qiao Shiya's whole heart seemed to be hit hard by a hammer.

real!

It really is Omi!

Moreover, Omi is really the largest shareholder of the Rice Group!

“Patter!”

Qiao Shiya recalled the scene of the blind date, tears of regret flowed out of the corner of her eyes again.

Omi just glanced at Qiao Shiya casually, without paying any attention.

Then, under the leadership of Rebs and others, Omi continued to walk forward.

The man with black-rimmed glasses looked at the back of Omi and the others, and exclaimed: “Young, too young! I never thought that the majority shareholder of our Rice Group would be so young.”

“Even, it feels about our age, right?”

While talking, the man with black-rimmed glasses turned his gaze on Qiao Shiya, only to find that her eyes were a little red, and he couldn't help asking: “Shiya, what's the matter with you?”

Qiao Shiya shook her head and said: “It's okay...”

“Jingle Bell!”

At this time, the mobile phone in her pocket rang a brisk ring.

Qiao Shiya glanced at the call reminder, it turned out that it was the call from my mother.

So Qiao Shiya picked up the mobile phone and walked outside, only then connected to the phone.

“Shiya, when will your salary be paid this month? Your brother's rent is about to expire.” As soon as the phone was connected, the loud voice of his mother Chen Minfen rang.

Qiao Shiya said: “It should be only these two days.”

Chen Minfen said with satisfaction: “That's good! By the way, there are a lot of rich people in the capital, you quickly find a rich boyfriend, in this case, your brother will have all the money for studying and buying a house in the future!”

After saying this, Qiao Shiya immediately thought of Omi.

Two lines of tears rolled down from the corners of his eyes again.

She sobbed: “No more, no more...”

“Is there nothing?” Chen Minfen was puzzled.

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Omi didn't care about Qiao Shiya's reaction.

It took him all morning to walk around the rice mansion.

Seems to have dinner.

Rebs originally wanted to invite Omi to a high-end hotel for dinner.

However, Omi proposed to go directly to the company canteen to eat.

So everyone came to the 3rd floor together.

After they arrived, the employees in the line shouted: "Hello Mr. Lin, Hello, Dong Lei!"

I have to say that the food in the canteen of the Rice Mansion is still good.

Beef, chicken, duck, greens, broth, etc., all kinds of dishes are exquisite and delicious.

Omi was very satisfied with what he ate.

After the meal, Omi did not stay in the rice group for a long time, but continued to wander around in the capital.

Through wide streets, narrow alleys, looking at overlapping tall buildings, courtyards with a sense of age...

Gradually, Omi also had visual fatigue.

When Omi looked up at a small restaurant called Zhouji Fried Soup Noodles, he murmured, "It's okay anyway, go to Zhou's house."

After all, I met Qiu Kai yesterday and also said that I would go to see Mr. Zhou.

Omi casually hired a taxi and said, "Tengfei Road No. 1."

The driver should say: "Good Le!"

Depress the accelerator and gallop forward quickly.

Omi was sitting in the car and looking at the scenery of the capital.

Maybe it was because of driving for too long and some boring reasons. The driver said, "You should be a foreigner, right?"

Omi said, "You can see this?"

The driver explained: "Local people generally don't go to Tengfei Road, because the people who live there are all very big people."

"Although the buildings on Tengfei Road are beautiful, but if you run over there and accidentally bump into a big man, you will regret it."

"You'll wait a moment... Just look at it from a distance, don't offend anyone."

Omi knew that the other party was kind and nodded, "Thank you for reminding me. I'm just going to Special No. 1 as a guest."

The driver glanced at Omi with a weird look, and said with a smile: "My buddy, you have a serious appearance, you are really bluffing!"

Obviously, the driver felt that Omi was bragging.

is not that right?

Ascendas Root No. 1, what is that place?

The home of Zhou's family, China's top family!

Is this something ordinary people can go in as a guest?

And those who can go in as guests, which one is not a luxury car?

How could anyone take a taxi?

Perhaps the driver felt that Omi was not sincere enough.

So, next, I didn't bother to chat with him.

"laugh!"

After a while, the driver stepped on the brakes and stopped steadily in front of a gorgeous manor.

This... is exactly the Zhou Family Residence No. 1 Ascendas Road.

After Omi paid the money, he strode forward.

The driver glanced at the red light in the distance, and was too lazy to move forward. He just looked at Omi's figure from a distance, and sneered, "I really went to Special No. 1. This guy is too capable of pretending, he has the ability. Just walk in."

As Omi got closer and closer to the special gate 1, the smile on the driver's face grew stronger.

next moment.....

The driver was slightly stiff.

Because the two security guards standing at the door hurriedly greeted Omi after seeing Omi.

One of them took him in very respectfully.

This young man... actually went to Zhou's house as a guest!

OMG!

Who is he?

"drop!"

When the driver was startled, a siren sounded behind him.

It turned out that the red light had turned green after the taxi had been parked for too long.

Only then did the driver put away his thoughts, forcibly suppressed the shock in his heart, slammed his foot on the accelerator, and galloped away.

.....

Although, a few months ago, Omi visited Zhou's house.

I have also seen the tall rockery, the clear stream, the colorful flowers...

However, when I saw it again, I couldn't help but admire it secretly.

Quiet in the noisy, very beautiful.

After a while, he arrived at the Zhou family hall.

At this time, Zhou Guotao, Zhou Zhen, Zhou Shihong, Zhou Zishan and other core members of the Zhou family, as well as Qiu Kai who had met yesterday, all stood in front of the hall and waited.

Zhou Guotao smiled heartily: "Brother Lin, long time no see!"

Obviously, everyone in the Zhou family... are all waiting for Omi... this young man who is only in his twenties!

If there are outsiders here, you will definitely be surprised.

This is China's top family, Zhou's family!

Even if Omi saved Old Man Zhou's life, he wouldn't have to be so courteous, right?

However, how do ordinary people know that Omi is a member of the Dragon Group.

At the same time, he saved the lives of Mr. Zhang Jian and Mr. Qin Weiming's children and grandchildren.

In addition, Omi invented earthquake predictors, super batteries, medicines to treat diabetes, and solved many mathematical problems.

These... directly allowed Omi to make friends with the Zhou family, Zhang family, and Qin family, and also became the pillar of the country!

Zhou Guotao understood that as long as Omi wanted to... his future would definitely not be weaker than the Zhou family, and even far surpass the Zhou family!

Omi said, "Yes, Mr. Zhou, it's been a long time since I saw you."

As the two of them said, they walked inside, laughing from time to time.

Zhou Guotao seemed to have regarded Omi as a peer.

"Tatata!"

At this time, a man in a suit and leather shoes walked over and said respectfully: "Old man, Feng Baohua, the old patriarch of the Feng family, took a few people from the Feng family and said that he had come to apologize."

Zhou Guotao did not answer immediately, but looked at Omi and said, "Brother Lin, do you want to see them?"

"Look at what they say first." Omi said.

Zhou Guotao nodded towards the man in suit and leather shoes.

After a while, Feng Baohua, who was frosty on the temples, and Feng Jiaqi, who was beaten like a pig yesterday, walked over.

The Feng family, in the capital... and even the entire Huaxia can be said to have a certain name.

In the past, wherever the Feng family went, weren't they arrogant?

However, at this time, they were all stubbornly asking for it, very anxious.

Feng Baohua said: "I have seen Mr. Zhou."

Zhou Guotao just gave a soft 'um', his attitude was extremely cold.

Feng Baohua became more flustered, and said hurriedly: "What happened yesterday was that our Feng family was not strict in discipline. Today I came here to make amends..."

Zhou Guotao said indifferently: "It is not me that you offend, but Brother Lin!"

Feng Baohua followed what Zhou Guotao pointed out. Yesterday, he had learned about Omi from Feng Jiaqi.

I also know that Omi is very young.

But when he really saw it, he couldn't help being shocked.

Such a young man actually caused the Zhou family to intervene personally, and he was angry with thunder.

Last night, to this morning, all of Feng's business had been terribly hit.

Many partners all severed ties with the Feng family.

Feng Baohua hurriedly said: "Mr. Lin, I'm sorry, our Feng family is not strict in discipline, so that the younger generation has turned out to be bullying..."

Having said that, Feng Baohua turned his head to Feng Jiaqi and shouted: "Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Lin!"

Feng Jiaqi shivered with fright, he knelt down on the ground and tremblingly said: "Lin...Mr. Lin, I'm sorry, it's all my fault. I was blinded by lard, please...I beg you, my lord. Remember the villain..."

As he spoke, his nose and tears couldn't help streaming out.

After Feng Jiaqi returned to Feng's house yesterday, he was directly trained as a grandson.

Someone said that he would be \*\*\*\* and sent to Zhou's house.

Some people say that by interrupting his limbs first, it shows the sincerity of the Feng family.

Some people said that he should kneel at the door of Zhou's house for three days and three nights.

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Omi looked at Feng Jiaqi's pitiful appearance, raised his eyes and said, "Feng Jiaqi has learned a lesson, so forget about it."

Feng Jiaqi couldn't help but kowtow with excitement: "Thank you Mr. Lin, thank you Mr. Lin."

Feng Guohua also followed: "Thank you, Mr. Lin..."

Then, he set his sights on Zhou Guotao.

Zhou Guotao said: "Brother Lin is kind-hearted, so I forgive you easily...but I don't want something similar to happen again."

"Yes, yes...I promise, there will never be such a thing again." Feng Guohua answered again and again.

"Okay, you go." Zhou Guotao said.

Then, Zhou Guotao and Omi, as well as the core members of the Zhou family, sat in the living room and chatted for a while.

In the evening, we had a sumptuous dinner together.

Omi is undoubtedly the protagonist of the banquet.

Originally, the Zhou family wanted Omi to live.

However, Omi thought that Xu Jingrou might still be waiting for herself at home.

So, she resigned euphemistically.

.....

When Omi came to Room 2104, Building C, Jingyuan, Xu Jingrou had just finished taking a shower, and there were still a few drops of water on her snow-white skin.

Under the shining of the light, the skin is as translucent as a gemstone, and the water droplets are shining like gems inlaid on the surface.

Coupled with Xu Jingrou's full body, exquisite features...

The whole person is almost like a perfect work of art, and for a while, Omi is a bit stunned.

When Xu Jingrou saw Omi staring at her with Chi Guoguo's eyes, her pretty face couldn't help blushing, and she groaned: "Why have you been standing at the door? Why don't you come in?"

"Ah...ah...ok..." Omi answered.

The moonlight is like a quilt, and the ground is like a bed.

"Crack!"

"Crack!"

.....

One night without sleep.

.....

The next day, it was bright.

"Tatata!"

When Omi opened her eyes, Xu Jingrou had changed her clothes just like yesterday, and was about to go out.

Seeing that Omi was awake, she said, "Breakfast is still on the table, I'm leaving now."

After speaking, he hurriedly walked outside.

Omi smiled and shook his head, and glanced at the phone.

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 7598,000 yuan."

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

"Sign in!"

【Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 10 ocean-going lavie villas.】

Yuanyang Lavie, Omi is familiar with this name ~ ~.

Because he often saw this villa when he was watching short videos a while ago.

According to the short video, this is the most luxurious villa in Beijing, and the price of each is more than one billion yuan.

In addition, even if you have money, you may not be able to buy it, and you must have a very high status.

Even, it is rumored that the Malaysian President wanted to buy the villa of Ocean Lavie, but he failed.

And now, he has directly obtained 10 ocean-going lavie villas?

Worth tens of billions?

It seems...not bad.

Then, Omi slowly got up and ate the noodles on the table very leisurely.

PS: This is another two-in-one chapter.

"".

Luckiest man in the world !

As soon as Omi finished eating the noodles on the table, the cell phone in his pocket rang a rapid ringtone.

He glanced at the call reminder. It turned out to be a call from Hu Chuan, Dean of the School of Numbers.

" Omi, where are you now? Why haven't you come to Huaqing University? The Chern Mathematical Award is about to begin!" As soon as the call was made, Hu Chuan's anxious voice rang out.

Omi just remembered that today is the day when Chern's Mathematics Award was presented, and said, "I'll be here right away!"

After hanging up the phone, Omi stopped the taxi and galloped towards Huaqing University.

After all, this award is also about the task.

Before long, he arrived at Huaqing University.

At this time, Hu Chuan was waiting anxiously at the school gate.

When he saw Omi coming down from the taxi, he hurriedly greeted him and said, " Omi, you are finally here, let's go in."

"Okay." Omi answered.

Under Hu Chuan's urging, the two arrived at the auditorium in no time.

At this time, a bright banner hung in front of the auditorium: Chern Mathematics Award Ceremony!

Below, there are full of men and women wearing glasses, looking very gentle, full of knowledge.

At this time, standing on the podium, a middle-aged man in formal clothes said in an extremely excited voice: "Thank you very much for participating in this year's Chern Mathematical Award Ceremony. I am the host of this year's Yu Lehua."

"f\*ck!"

Throughout the scene, there was an extremely warm applause immediately.

Then, Yu Lehua talked about the development of mathematics, its impact on society, and a great mathematician on the podium.

About ten minutes later, Yu Lehua said: "Today, I am honored to be held at Huaqing University, and I will announce the winners of this year's Chern Mathematics Award!"

"He, at a young age, has successively solved Zhou's conjecture that has been unsolvable for nearly 20 years, and the twin prime conjecture that has been unsolvable for more than a hundred years. Some people say that he is the first in the world in the study of prime numbers, and is the distance from Riemann. Guess the nearest man!"

"When everyone thought that he was going to do his best to sprint Riemann's conjecture, he turned to solve the abstract algebraic problem that has not been solved for nearly 40 years, the hail conjecture!"

"However, his journey in mathematics did not end there. Soon, he challenged the Hodge conjecture of the Millennium Problem and achieved ultimate success!"

"He... is Omi of Jiangbei University!"

Following the export of one achievement after another, the atmosphere on the scene has already been adjusted to its climax.

When Omi's name fell, thunderous applause immediately rang out on the scene.

"f\*ck!"

And Omi slowly walked onto the podium amidst warm applause.

Yu Lehua handed out the medal and microphone, and said, "Mr. Lin, do you have anything to say to everyone?"

After the words fell, the whole auditorium was quiet.

Everyone focused their attention on Omi, looking forward to what he would say next.

At this time, many people picked up their mobile phones and prepared for video recording.

Omi slowly opened his mouth and said, "Thank you everyone."

Everyone still stared at his mouth.

Look forward to.

Stay.

NS.

Then, no more?

Omi never opened his mouth again!

Omi saw Yu Lehua standing next to him in a daze, and couldn't help but cast a look at him.

Yu Lehua reacted, and he squatted: "Ah...ah... I feel... Thanks for Omi's wonderful speech."

Wonderful speech?

The sentence "Thank you" is also a wonderful speech?

Everyone in the audience froze, and the corners of their mouths twitched slightly, but they still clapped.

Yu Lehua also seemed to realize that he had said the wrong thing, and there was a rare embarrassment on his face.

After Omi stepped down, Yu Lehua continued: "He has made major discoveries in abstract geometry and successfully published a paper in the Chronicle of Mathematics..."

"He... is Liu Peng of Huaqing University!"

Then, a man wearing a white shirt, about 40 years old, stepped up.

This time the applause was obviously much less than that of Omi.

This is no wonder.

What a significant discovery of abstract geometry.

What "The Chronicle of Mathematics" published papers.

These... put together with Omi, it is simply that the sun is not comparable to the fireflies.

In fact, a large part of the reason why many people come here today is because of Omi.

Then, Liu Peng delivered a long testimony that he had already prepared.

Regarding this, Omi didn't care at all.

After he returned to his seat, he directly focused on the task system.

【Task: Win 5 international awards (1/5). Reward 5 golden red envelopes. 】

See here...

Omi's mouth twitched slightly.

Sure enough, the Chern Mathematical Prize is an international award.

Hu Chuan, who was next to him, looked at Liu Peng, who was talking about a series of principles, and sighed: "Omi, why didn't you say it earlier? You didn't prepare a speech."

Omi said, "Didn't I speak wonderfully?"

Hu Chuan twitched the corners of his mouth, but he didn't know what to say at all.

At this time, the super smart watch on Omi's wrist flickered slightly.

Immediately afterwards, all the electronic products of Omi were shot, and they all flickered.

After Liu Peng's passionate speech was over, a few elders in the mathematics circle went up and said something.

At this point, the award ceremony of this year's Chern Mathematics Award has officially ended.

Many scholars and experts have exited in an orderly manner.

Some people talked as they walked.

"I've heard that Omi is very young before, but I never thought it was so young."

"Yeah! It's too mysterious, there have been no photos on the Internet."

"It's just that what he said is a bit...too simple."

"What is said is not important, talent is important, I have photographed him."

While talking, he took out his cell phone.

But, the next moment, he was a little confused.

"What's the matter? I remember I recorded it."

.....

In fact, not only him, but all the images of Omi disappeared out of thin air.

These...obviously are Xiaobai's handwriting.

.....

After walking out of the auditorium, Omi walked slowly, facing the winding path.

He looked at the clear lake, lush green trees, ancient buildings, walking students...

I couldn't help comparing Huaqing University with Jiangbei University.

In comparison, Huaqing University is richer in history and has a stronger learning atmosphere.

And Jiangbei University ~ ~ is more relaxed and cozy.

Have their own characteristics.

However, Omi did not wander around Huaqing University for too long.

Because, there have been two elderly people who are over half a hundred years old and laugh from time to time, really can't bring much interest.

No wonder Hu Chuan and Song Guotao are so happy.

You know...this is the Chern Mathematics Prize!

Before, they could only look up with their mouths open.

Now, someone from my school has won a medal!

Omi said: "It's almost time? We will clean up the hotel and go back to Jiangbei."

"Okay." Hu Chuan laughed again.

PS: The writing is not so smooth, it has been repeated, I will update so much today.

Luckiest man in the world !

"Ding!"

At this moment, Omi's cell phone shook slightly.

12:00!

Red envelopes appear!

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 3 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 999 yuan."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 1888 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, get the herbal tea recipe."

...

This time, Omi received a total of 32,189 yuan, and the herbal tea formula.

At 32189 yuan, Omi naturally didn't care.

He directly focused on the herbal tea recipe.

【 Herbal tea formula: refreshing, refreshing, nourishing stomach, and beautifying and beautifying the skin. 】

Immediately afterwards, Omi had a plan for making herbal tea in his mind.

See here...

Omi couldn't help but touched his nose, and said to his heart: Is it herbal tea? It seems useless.

is not that right?

If he wants to drink tea, he can make Lingcha directly.

Why bother?

Omi, Hu Chuan, and Song Guotao had lunch, and then packed their things in the hotel before they got into the first-class cabin.

...

Jiangbei City, Song Family.

Song Wenming slowly hung up the phone.

Song Yichen next to him hurriedly asked: "Father, what did you say over the king's herbal tea?"

Song Wenming shook his head.

Suddenly, the whole hall was silent.

Everyone's faces were full of sadness.

That year, Song Wenming, the elder of the Song family, accidentally encountered a delicious herbal tea. He thought that there was a big market, so he opened a herbal tea shop.

Facts have proved that Song Wenming's vision is very unique!

The business of the herbal tea shop was very good, and gradually, he started to open branches.

Then, he took a gamble, built a factory, and sold it to Jiangbei City, Jiang Province...and even the whole country!

However, when Song Liangcha's development momentum was just right.

They learned that the formula of Song Liangcha belongs to an ancestral formula named Wang Hu, and he has already registered a patent.

So Song Wenming came to the door and wanted to buy a patent.

However, Wang Hu put forward the conditions of only renting but not selling.

After some calculations, Song Wenming still chose to accept it.

This lease is more than ten years.

It is also Song herbal tea that makes the Song family become the top family in Jiangbei and even Jiang Province!

Seeing that the sales volume of Song herbal tea is so high, Wang Hu founded a company called Dawang herbal tea a few years ago.

Although, the taste and efficacy are all exactly the same.

However, the sales volume of Dawang herbal tea is always poor, even less than one-tenth of Song herbal tea.

A few days ago, when the Song family was preparing to pay the patent fees for the next year, Wang Hu suddenly proposed not to rent the formula to the Song family anymore.

The entire Song family felt sad and bleak in an instant.

Regardless of the Song family's financial resources and power, they are all very large.

However, the sales volume of Song Liangcha is huge, and correspondingly, factories, workers, machinery, raw materials...all are also very large.

If herbal tea can continue to produce and sell herbal tea, the influence of the Song family will also increase.

If the market is gradually shrinking, the Song family can also slowly reduce production and exit safely.

Suddenly cutting off production like this is very fatal.

Song Yichen said: "It really doesn't work. Let's use No. 5 herbal tea instead of the current herbal tea, right?"

No. 5 herbal tea?

In fact, Song Wenming is very prescient.

He understands that if he keeps renting herbal tea recipes, it's like getting stuck in his throat.

Someday there will be problems.

Therefore, he set up a research and development department a long time ago, created several kinds of herbal tea formulas of his own, and quietly introduced them to the market as new products.

However, even if these new products are intensively promoted, there is not much sales.

This made the Song family very helpless.

The No. 5 herbal tea mentioned by Song Yichen is a kind of herbal tea recently developed. The taste and effect are all very close to the old-brand herbal tea.

Of course, it's just close.

Song Wenming thought for a while and said, "It can only be so."

Song Jiaxin, who has always been carefree, sighed slightly after listening to the conversations of her elders.

...

Future group.

Sun Luguo: Sister Jiaxin, how is Song Liangcha's situation now? Our Sun family can use some funds to help with turnover.

Liu Zhenyu: Our Liu family can also do it!

Duan Qian: And our Duan family!

Zhang Bin: Our Zhang family, no problem!

Tan Shengyu: And the Tan family!

Song Jiaxin: Thank you for your kindness. I will speak to you when you need it.

Song Jiaxin: Let's stop talking, I have some things to deal with here.

Tan Shengyu: You said, does Brother Fan know about this?

Duan Qian: You should know, isn't Brother Fan in the same class as Sister Jiaxin?

Tan Shengyu: That's true. However, herbal tea... is really not easy to solve.

Several people chatted in the future group for a while, and then fell into silence.

...

After Omi returned to Panlong Villa, he leisurely played with his mobile phone for a while, then lay on the soft big bed and fell asleep deeply.

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

He glanced at the phone habitually.

“At 0:00, China Merchants Bank remits 7,532,900 yuan.”

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

“Sign in!”

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

See here...

Omi couldn't help but muttered, “Is the luck running out again?”

After eating breakfast, he drove Cullinan straight to Jiangbei University.

At this time, a bright banner hung in front of the gate of Jiangbei University.

“Congratulations to Omi of our school for winning the Chern Mathematical Award! 》

Omi had already taken a similar banner, so he didn't care about it.

After coming to the classroom...

Song Yi said excitedly: “Brother Fan, how about Jingcheng? Is it fun?”

Omi nodded and said, “Not bad!”

Zheng Jinbao next to him said: “Have you met any beautiful women?”

Song Yi and Ma Zhong beside them couldn't help but \*\*\*\* their ears.

Obviously, very much attention is paid to this matter.

Hear the word beauty.

Omi couldn't help thinking of Xu Jingrou, and the corner of his mouth twitched slightly.

Zheng Jinbao seemed to understand something, gave a thumbs up, and exclaimed, “As expected, it is Brother Fan!”

“Brother Fan, awesome!” Song Yi said.

Ma Zhongdao: “Awesome!”

“Jingle Bell!”

At this time, the whole campus rang a crisp bell.

The old professor held the book and walked in slowly.

He first scanned the classroom with a pair of muddy eyes.

When he saw Omi, his eyes lit up slightly.

For Omi, the old professor can be said to have "love" in his bones.

First, I won the Higher Education Cup, and then I solved several math problems...

Now, he even won the Chern Prize in Mathematics!

The key point is that Omi has been studying very hard. This... can be seen from his sleep in class every day.

After a while, the old professor of UU reading [www. .com](http://www. .com) took the starting list and said: "Today, let's make a name."

University management is very loose, relying largely on self-directed learning.

Teachers rarely call names.

However, it does not mean that they never call their names.

Otherwise, how should the credits in class be allocated?

"Ma Zhong!"

"arrive!"

...

"Omi!"

"arrive!"

...

"Wang Xinhui!"

"arrive!"

# The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 376–380

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Luckiest man in the world !

When the old professor gave a lecture, it was like a lullaby, which easily made Omi drowsy.

But now that the roll call did not make Omi feel sleepy.

“Song Jiaxin!” the old professor said.

However, the classroom was quiet.

“Song Jiaxin!” The old professor called out again and glanced towards the classroom.

After a while, no one responded.

So the old professor picked up the pen and struck a bar behind the name.

See here...

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Omi couldn't help but glanced at Song Jiaxin's seat.

Sure enough, there was no one in the position.

School time, like running water, is fleeting.

Song Jiaxin never came to the classroom until school was over.

However, Omi didn't take it too seriously.

After all, skipping classes...for college students, it's nothing at all.

What's more, it was Song Jiaxin.

Omi drove Cullinan all the way forward.

He looked at the serious traffic jam in front of him, so he turned the steering wheel and went another way.

At this time, a restaurant named Furukawa appeared in front.

The decoration of Furukawa Restaurant is very distinctive. In addition, there are many luxury cars parked at the door.

The eating environment is good, which makes people have appetite.

And there is a luxury car at the door, which proves that the taste is definitely not bad.

So Omi turned the steering wheel again and drove straight past.

Walking into the door, there was a burst of appetite scent.

The waiter standing next to him respectfully said: "Welcome to Furukawa."

Omi nodded, just about to continue walking forward...

Not far away, I unexpectedly saw an acquaintance...Tan Shengyu!

The first time I saw Tan Shengyu was racing on Panshan Highway, after that, it was Song Jiaxin's birthday party, and then it was the car show...

Later, Tan Shengyu organized a dinner and invited Omi, Song Jiaxin, Sun Luguo, Liu Yuhang and others.

It was the meal that made Omi deepen some connections with these rich and young.

So Omi helped them buy stocks to make money together.

And Tan Shengyu and others really regarded Omi as a good brother.

When the young boss of the oops group offended Omi, Tan Shengyu and the others directly defeated the oops group.

When Omi saw Tan Shengyu, the other party also happened to turn around and saw Omi, and said excitedly: "Brother Fan!"

As he spoke, he was busy greeted him.

"Haha! Brother Fan, are you here to eat too?"

Omi said: "Yes."

"That's right, how are we doing together?" Tan Shengyu said.

"Okay!" Omi said.

Tan Shengyu became more happy and said: "I will let the waiter arrange a box!"

Omi waved his hand and said, "No, eating out is more lively."

Tan Shengyu said: "Okay! Then we will sit outside."

Previously, sitting with Tan Shengyu wearing Chanel clothes, women who looked more pure, and men wearing Armani clothes...

They all quietly looked at Omi with suspicious eyes.

After all, they have rarely seen Tan Shengyu being so enthusiastic to a peer, and they can even be said to please.

Especially, he is still a peer whom he doesn't know at all.

After taking his seat, Tan Shengyu pointed at the pure woman and the man, and introduced: "Brother Fan, this is Gao Lan and Zhu Weifeng."

After a pause, he said, "Me, Shao Sun, Shao Liu and others are all called Brother Fan, and you should also be called Brother Fan."

Gao Lan and Zhu Weifeng were shocked when they heard this.

They naturally understood whom Tan Shengyu was referring to, Sun Shao and Liu Shao.

It's definitely Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang!

And Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang, they are all top youngsters in Jiang Province.

Especially, after Sun's Medicine and Liu's Medicine recently received the rehabilitative medicine of insulin rehabilitative medicine, their identities are even more remarkable.

Even Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang have to call the man in front of Brother Fan?

The identity of this person... is a bit scary.

Gao Lan and Zhu Weifeng looked at Omi with a touch of awe.

Omi smiled and said, "Everyone is a friend, just feel free to do it."

While a few people were chatting, one after another exquisite dishes were slowly brought up.

Tan Shengyu introduced: "Brother Fan, this is Furukawa's specialty, the golden puffer fish! The taste is very good!"

After a pause, he explained: "The puffer fish here are all artificially bred, and the chefs with ten years of cooking experience in puffer fish perfectly remove all the toxins of the puffer fish, and at the same time, it can retain its fresh, fragrant and tender taste to the greatest extent. ,Very tasty!"

Omi was a little hungry at first, and with this introduction, he couldn't help it directly.

He picked up the cup in front of him, scooped a spoonful of tender pufferfish meat, and put it into his mouth.

"Guru!"

Fresh, fragrant and tender!

Sure enough, it was exactly the same as Tan Shengyu said!

Tan Shengyu asked, "Brother Fan, how does it taste?"

"Very good!" Omi said.

After Tan Shengyu heard this, it was as if the children heard the teacher's praise, and he was extremely happy.

All of this... In the eyes of Gao Lan and Zhu Weifeng, they were even more surprised at Omi's identity.

They know that Omi absolutely possesses a good identity, so they must look for topics and try to build a relationship with him.

But, for a while, he didn't know how to speak.

At this time, Tan Shengyu continued: "After Jiaxin's sister's affairs are handled, I will invite everyone over and gather here."

When Omi heard this, he couldn't help thinking that Song Jiaxin hadn't come to school all day, and couldn't help asking, "What's the matter with Jiaxin's house?"

Jiaxin, naturally Song Jiaxin.

Omi has always been very fond of her.

Tan Shengyu said in a somewhat surprised tone: "Brother Fan, don't you know?"

“Know what?” Omi asked back, “I went to the capital in the past few days and only came back yesterday afternoon.”

Tan Shengyu suddenly said: “So it’s like this... Brother Fan should know that Song Liangcha belongs to Sister Jiaxin’s house, right?”

Song’s herbal tea is from Song Jiaxin’s house?

Omi really didn’t know this.

However, he still nodded.

Then, Tan Shengyu roughly talked about the situation of Song Liangcha.

Omiyan heard a strange look on his face and said, “So, now Jiaxin’s family lacks a good herbal tea formula?”

No wonder, he would be like this.

Herbal tea recipe?

He only got a copy yesterday~ ~ As for how good?

What is bad in the system?

Tan Shengyu nodded and said: “Yes. If it is a funding problem, we can help solve it, but we don’t understand the herbal tea formula at all.”

Omi said, “It’s okay, I understand.”

“Huh?” Tan Shengyu was a little startled.

Omi ignored that much, took out his phone and sent a WeChat message to Song Jiaxin.

Omi: Where are you?

After a while, his phone shook slightly.

Song Jiaxin: Have you returned to Jiangbei? I’m in Song Liangcha’s factory.

Omi: Okay, I’ll come over right away.

Luckiest man in the world !

Song herbal tea is one of the most popular beverages in China today, and its sales even exceed those of Coke!

In order to cope with the huge sales volume, Song Liangcha has established factories in many parts of the country.

As the base camp, Jiangbei has the largest number of factories.

The Songjialu factory is the largest factory of Song Liangcha in Jiangbei.

at this time.....

Song Wenming, Song Jiabin, Song Yishen and others all stared at the R&D department in the distance.

After a while, several cups of dark brown herbal tea appeared in front of a few people.

Song Wenming, Song Yichen, Song Jiabin and others picked up the herbal tea one after another and took a sip.

After a while, Song Wenming asked, "Yichen, what do you think of the improved No. 5?"

Song Yichen recollected it for a moment before he said: "The taste is slightly different, but it is already very small."

Song Wenming nodded in agreement.

However, his face did not show any joy.

The difference is small, but there is still a difference.

They have launched similar new products, without exception, all ended in failure.

Is the improved version 5 different?

Song Wenming didn't know.

"Tatata!"

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

A staff member walked over with Omi.

"Grandpa Song, Uncle Song, Jiabin, hello." Omi said hello.

Song Jiabin is naturally familiar with Omi.

Song Wenming and Song Yichen, that is, Song Jiabin's birthday, met once.

Omi and Song Yichen simply had a face-to-face encounter, and played chess with Song Wenming.

Song Jiabin asked, "Omi, why are you here so late?"

Omi said, "I heard that there was something wrong with the recipe of Song herbal tea... Is this the latest researched herbal tea? Can you try it for me?"

Song Jiabin said, "Of course."

Omi was not polite, picked up the herbal tea on his nose and sniffed it, then slowly poured it into his mouth: "The taste is slightly sweet, not sweet enough."

After speaking, he raised his head and glanced at the various materials in the research and development room in front, and said: "I also know a herbal tea recipe. How about making one for you to try?"

Song Wenming didn't understand why Omi wanted to help himself.

Although, he didn't think Omi could have any good formula.

After all, their Song family is definitely at the forefront in researching herbal tea.

However, Song Wenming still said, "Thank you, Brother Lin, do you need me to let the master help you make it?"

Omi said: "I can come here."

Song Wenming was a little surprised.

he comes?

He can also make herbal tea?

After a while, Song Wenming nodded.

Under the gaze of several people, Omi walked into the R&D department.

He glanced at the materials and equipment at the scene.

In an instant, the role of these materials and the usage of the equipment all resembled movie screens, constantly rippling in Omi's mind.

[Skill: True Seeing Eye! ]

Then, Omi's hands were flying, very briskly, making tea, serving tea, drying tea...

There was no pause in his movements, as if this was the kitchen where he cooked every day, not the factory where he came for the first time.

In this scene, Song Wenming and Song Yichen were slightly taken aback.

Song Jiaxin's beautiful eyes lit up slightly.

After a while, a strong tea fragrance wafted.

Speed up cooling and refrigeration.

After a while, several cups of herbal tea appeared in front of Song Wenming, Song Yichen and Song Jiaxin.

Omi said, "How about the taste."

Only then did Song Wenming and Song Yichen react.

They looked at each other and picked up the tea cup with Song Jiaxin.

"Guru!"

Herbal tea entrance.

clear!

Cool!

Shu!

At this moment, they seemed to come from the desert to the verdant mountain forest. The breeze was fainting in their ears, and the stream was gurgling in front of them...

Relaxed and hearty to the extreme!

"Delicious!"

Before they knew it, all the herbal tea in the hands of the three was drunk.

When they opened their eyes, Qi Qi cast his gaze on Omi.

surprise!

Incredible!

The best herbal tea!

This is definitely... the best herbal tea that is 100 times more than Wanghu's patented herbal tea!

Song Wenming and Song Yichen knew that Omi was a mathematics genius and had solved many mathematics problems. At the same time, they were also an excellent financial genius. They made a 400% profit in just three days!

However, they never expected that Omi would still have this superb herbal tea!

Omi said: "How does it taste?"

Song Wenming almost blurted out and made his debut: "Very good!"

For this result, Omi had already expected it.

After all, how can there be any inferior products produced by the system?

Omi nodded and said, "That's good... This is the specific recipe and steps of herbal tea."

While talking, he took out a folded piece of paper.

Take out such a precious herbal tea recipe directly?

It is no exaggeration to say that this is definitely a priceless formula!

Because, as long as this formula is used to produce herbal tea, there will be no other place for herbal tea in this world!

Song Wenming and Song Yichen are very convinced of this!

"This... Lin... Brother Lin, this is too precious." Song Wenming trembled.

Omi said relaxedly: "Take it, put it here, just leave it, it's too bad, not to mention...you are still Jiaxin's family."

Song Wenming looked at Omi, then at Song Jiaxin, then nodded and said: "Okay, then I will take it, but this formula is too important, I definitely can't take it for nothing! After all, my brother, You must also settle accounts!"

"In these years, in order to expand Song Liangcha, we have raised funds and diluted 20% of the shares, and now we still have 80% of the shares!"

"I'm now asking someone to transfer 40% of the shares to you."

Regarding the shares, Omi really didn't care too much, and said indifferently: "Whatever."

Then, Song Wenming personally made a herbal tea according to the recipe. After tasting it, a pair of turbid eyes flashed with light.

He knew that Song Liangcha was saved!

Not only saved!

Even, it can far exceed the past.

Omi didn't stay in Song Herbal Tea Factory for a long time. After chatting a few words, he said goodbye.

Song Jiaxin said that she had come to send Omi.

The two walked in the vast factory area of Song Herbal Tea, and their slender shadows swayed and touched each other under the shining of the light.

For some reason, Song Jiaxin suddenly recalled Omi's answering math problems, racing fast~ ~, singing loudly, and just making herbal tea seriously.

These scenes, like their shadows, are constantly shaking.

"Boom boom boom!"

Gradually, Song Jiaxin's heartbeat began to speed up, and her pretty white face showed a touch of blush under the shining of the moonlight.

【Ding! Charm aura, trigger unforgettable! 】

In Omi's mind, a clear reminder sounded suddenly.

Omi couldn't help but stunned slightly.

But at this moment of stunned, Song Jiaxin suddenly stood on tiptoe and leaned in directly.

$o(\varepsilon^*)$

$(*)_3(\varepsilon^*)$

.....

Warm and moist.

Luckiest man in the world !

The next day, it was bright.

Omi slowly opened his eyes. He glanced at Song Jiaxin, who was lying next to him, like a cat, and the blush on the white bed, with a slight smile on his face.

“Um.....”

Song Jiaxin seemed to feel her gaze, made a nasal sound, and slowly opened her eyes.

Look at each other.

Song Jiaxin, who is cold in front of classmates and domineering in front of friends...

At this time, she was like a soft little girl, her pretty face was blushing, she couldn't help but drill into the quilt.

Omi smiled and said, “I was tired last night. I will order something to eat first to replenish my strength.”

When Song Jia heard this, her pretty face became more and more blushing.

However, she was indeed a little hungry, and Qiong made a light ‘um’ in her nose.

Omi got up from the bed and picked up the phone.

A text message appeared on the screen early.

“0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 7598,000 yuan.”

Omi directly marked the read, and then called the two-Michelin-starred restaurant and asked them to bring two breakfasts.

After washing for a while, Omi focused on the sign-in system.

“Sign in!”

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

Omi chose to ignore it directly.

“Ding Dong!”

Before long, a crisp doorbell rang outside.

Two beautiful bamboo baskets were sent in.

This...is exactly the breakfast Omi just ordered.

At this time, after washing up, Song Jiaxin walked out slowly.

Omi asked, "Are you okay?"

Song Jiaxin naturally understood what Omi was referring to, her pretty face blushed slightly, and she shook her head gently.

"Then come over and eat something, add something." Omi said.

"Okay." Song Jiaxin answered.

I have to say that the taste, dishes and taste of the two-Michelin star restaurant are really good.

Braised Sea Coconut with King Coconut Flower Maw, Black Kimlan Abalone, Alaskan Crab Meat...

The ingredients in each dish are very fresh, tender and delicious.

Although, the two breakfasts only cost 32,900 yuan in total.

However, both Omi and Song Jiaxin were very satisfied.

"I'm full, do you want to rest for a while?" Omi asked with a smile.

After Song Jiaxin heard this, her pretty face was blushing again.

Because, last night, Omi said something similar.

Song Jiaxin nodded lightly, and Qiong made a soft 'um' in her nose.

.....

In a blink of an eye, two days passed.

I have to say that the Song family's abilities are really amazing.

In just two days, batches of new Song herbal teas were produced.

As soon as these herbal teas appeared, they immediately triggered a rush to buy in the market.

There is even a faint situation that the whole people drink herbal tea, and the supply is not enough.

What cola, what nutrition express? All stand aside!

Far exceeding the previous orders, they continue to fly to the headquarters of Song Liangcha.

One day's shipments are even more than a month before!

Simply terrible!

As for Dawang herbal tea, which used to sell only one-tenth of Song herbal tea, it is completely uninterested.

For this reason, Wang Hu, the owner of Dawang herbal tea, also took the initiative to call Song Wenming and asked if he needed to buy out the herbal tea formula patent.

However, there is already a recipe for Omi's herbal tea, so where is it worth seeing?

.....

Future group.

Sun Luguo: As expected of Jiaxin's sister's house, in such a short time, the crisis of herbal tea has been solved!

Duan Qian: Yes! so amazing! I bought a bottle of Song Herbal Tea today, it tastes so good!

Tan Shengyu: More than that, I feel uncomfortable if I don't drink Song herbal tea for a day!

Liu Yuhang: Haha! What Shengyu said is exactly what I want to say.

Song Jiaxin: Actually, this is all Omi's credit. Without Omi, our Song family would really be in danger this time.

Sun Luguo: Sister Jiaxin, what do you mean...

Song Jiaxin: Yes, the herbal tea recipe was given to me by Omi.

Zhang Bin: Brother Fan, awesome!

Tan Shengyu: No wonder, I mentioned Song's herbal tea at dinner that day, and Brother Fan left. It turned out to be a herbal tea recipe for sister Jiaxin.

Liu Yuhang: Brother Fan understands finance, can sing, and can make medicine... Now, he can make herbal tea again, Brother Fan YYDS!

.....

Omi didn't care at all about the changes in the herbal tea market and future group chats.

At this time, he was slowly moving forward at Jiangbei University, very leisurely.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, the mobile phone in his pocket rang a brisk ring.

Omi glanced at the call reminder, it turned out to be the call from Malaysia.

Without any hesitation, he directly pressed the answer button.

"Mr. Lin, how are you doing these days?" Malaysian President smiled heartily.

At the beginning, Omi only owned 5% of the shares of Ari Group.

At that time, the Malaysian President still communicated with Omi on an equal footing.

But, gradually, Omi has more and more shares.

Today, it has reached the terrible point of 20%.

As a result, the Malaysian President inadvertently showed a touch of flattery to Omi.

Omi said, "Recently... not bad! Is there anything wrong with Malaysia always calling?"

"It's been a long time since I contacted Mr. Lin, I really miss it!" Malaysia always smiled.

"Really?" Omi said flatly.

Malaysia always seemed to hear the impatience in Omi's tone.

So he said: "Of course, there are some business matters. Our Ari Group has calculated last year's revenue, profit and dividends."

"Total income is 200 billion yuan, and profit is 60 billion yuan. Last year, Mr. Lin owned 5% of the shares, and after deducting taxes and fees, he could get 2.4 billion yuan."

"Financial report, I have already sent it to Mr. Lin's mailbox, you can check it, if there is no problem, do I directly ask Finance to transfer the money to your card?"

2.4 billion yuan in dividends?

not bad!

“Ding!”

When Omi listened to the phone, his cell phone shook slightly.

An email popped out.

Without waiting for Omi to check, a message popped up on the super smart watch: The report is correct.

See here...

Omi said directly: “Okay, you can just let the finance pay the money.”

The Malaysian president was slightly taken aback.

Call me directly?

This involves 2.4 billion yuan!

Don't you check it?

However, the Malaysian president changed his mind~ ~ Omi now owns 20% of the shares of Ari Group.

In addition, it also owns a 20% stake in Penguin Group.

And the shares of many other companies.

2.4 billion is definitely a lot of money in the eyes of others.

However, in Omi's eyes, I am afraid that it is nothing at all.

In addition, the financial report of the Ari Group is very confidential in the eyes of ordinary people.

And for Omi, who has such financial resources, maybe it's not a secret at all?

After a while, the Malaysian president said: “Okay, I'll let the finances pass in a while.”

Omi doesn't like to be long-winded with middle-aged and elderly people like the head of Malaysia.

However, the Malaysian president is sending money to himself this time.

Omi was patient and chatted a few more words before he hung up the phone.

Luckiest man in the world !

Many people think that the company's dividend is at the end of the year.

Just distribute the sales and profits in proportion, which is very simple.

But, in fact, this is not the case.

This is a very complicated and tedious process.

This is especially true for large companies like Ari Group.

Generally speaking, the settlement may not be completed until the first quarter of the following year.

"Jingle Bell!"

Not long after Omi hung up, his cell phone rang a brisk ring again.

This time it was always the call from Xiao Ma.

"Mr. Lin is good." Xiao Ma always said in a softer voice.

"Mr. Ma, so are you." Omi said.

"That's it. Our finance has already calculated the revenue, profit and dividends of the previous year. The total revenue is 450 billion, and the profit is 150 billion... Mr. Lin owned 5% of the company last year, deducting taxes. Later, you can get 6 billion."

"The detailed financial statement, I have sent it to Mr. Lin's mailbox, you can check it."

Malaysia always likes to go around the corners, but the pony is always more direct.

"Ding!"

After Xiao Ma's voice fell, an email popped out.

Immediately afterwards, a message popped up on the super smart watch on Omi's wrist: The report is correct.

So, Omi said: "Okay, you can just let the finance send the money to my card."

Xiao Ma was taken aback for a moment.

He quickly thought of something, and said, "Okay."

Not long after, Omi's phone shook slightly.

"Remitted by China Merchants Bank, 2400 million yuan."

"China Merchants Bank remits, 6000 million yuan."

Even Omi couldn't help but smile upon seeing these two strings of numbers.

At this time, a clear reminder sounded in Omi's mind.

**【Ding! Complete hidden tasks, with funds exceeding 10 billion yuan. Get 5 golden red envelopes. 】**

See here...

The smile on Omi's face was even worse.

I just got billions, and now I got 5 golden red envelopes.

This is nothing short of joy.

He found a place with no one and murmured: "5 golden red envelopes, see what you can get."

"Turn on!"

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

**【Ding! Congratulations, you have gotten a potion for improving your physique. 】**

**【Ding! Congratulations, you got 3 million yuan. 】**

**【Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 20% shares of Du Niang. 】**

**【Ding! Congratulations, you got 4 million yuan. 】**

Omi has used the physique enhancement potion twice, and the effect is very good.

Last time, he even leaped slightly and almost hit the top of the building.

In the past, Du Niang, Penguin, and Ari were known as the Big Three of China Internet.

Later, the letters jumped up and replaced Du Niang.

However, Du Niang's strength still cannot be underestimated.

20% of Du Niang's shares are not bad too!

As for what 3 million, 4 million, and 5 million, Omi chose to ignore all of them.

When Omi raised his head, a bottle of transparent liquid appeared in front of him.

This... is exactly the physique enhancement potion.

Without any hesitation, Omi poured the potion into his mouth.

"Guru!"

Omi only felt his body warmed, and his whole body was instantly full of strength, giving him the urge to jump on the spot.

However, Omi held back.

Because last time I jumped gently in Panlong Villa, it was 5 meters high.

Now, he drank another bottle of physique enhancement potion, if he jumped at school and was seen by others.

There will definitely be a big event.

Omi suppressed his excitement and wandered into the classroom.

"Jingle Bell!"

The time in class is always so fast.

Just two crisp bells rang, and the morning class ended directly.

The canteen with long queues is extremely lively.

After a full meal, Omi's cell phone rang another crisp ring.

This time, it was a call from Ran Fei, chairman of Dahua Group.

"Hello, Mr. Lin." Ran Fei slightly dull voice came over the phone.

Omi received several billion yuan today and received five golden red envelopes. He was in a good mood and said, "Ran Donghao."

Ran Fei said: "It seems that Mr. Lin is in a good mood."

Omi said, "Yes, I have gained some gains today."

"Congratulations to Mr. Lin." Ran Fei said.

After the two chatted for a few words, Omi asked, "By the way, Ran Dong called, what's the matter?"

Ran Feidao: "The companies that have signed the super battery contract with our Dahua Group have already paid in the money, totaling 120 million yuan."

"According to the original five-to-five split, I can ask Finance to pay Mr. Lin 60 million yuan."

Omi couldn't help but touch his nose when he heard it.

Today, luck seems to be pretty good.

First Ari Group, then Penguin Group...

Now Dahua Group has to give itself money?

Seeing that there was no voice on the phone, Ran Fei hesitated and said, "Originally, I expected you to get at least 300 million yuan in the first quarter."

"60 million yuan... is a bit small."

"However, there is no other way. The United States has issued a ban on our Dahua mobile phones, and even all mobile phones that use super batteries."

"They said that our super battery has a potential safety hazard, and all data must be reported to the United States, otherwise, it will be prohibited from being sold in the United States."

"If this is the case, even if our super battery does not do business in the U.S., we won't only have so much money in a quarter."

"However, not long ago, the United States issued a statement that in order to reduce the risk, before we submit specific data on the super battery, the United States will no longer provide chips for all mobile phone companies that use super batteries."

When Ran Fei said this, his tone was obviously low and tired.

Recently, he has been busy with this matter.

He thought of many ways to solve it, such as issuing experiments, proofs and so on.

However, the United States seems to be invisible at all. They only have one sentence: for safety!

Can the detailed data be handed over to the United States?

Wouldn't that give up the technology you have mastered?

This is absolutely essential!

However, in the face of the chip blockade, Ran Fei felt weak again.

Because, it can be said that all the chips in the world are in the hands of Americans.

If the battery is rice, then the chip is the heart!

If you don't eat rice, you can change to steamed buns and noodles, and you can still live.

Without a heart~ ~ it would be completely dead!

Omi's originally good mood dissipated instantly when he heard this.

He didn't care about the 300 million share.

To know.....

Omi just received more than 8 billion dividends!

However, the behavior of robbers like the United States made Omi very unhappy.

He was just about to speak, but a clear reminder sounded in his mind.

【Ding! Task: Watch a computer experiment; read "Semiconductor Physics", "Microelectronic Devices", "Computer Principles", "Basics of Analog Electronic Technology", "Chip Manufacturing". Obtained a carbon-based lithography machine, as well as micro-nano lithography machine manufacturing principles, computer teaching experience. 】

PS: I wish you all a happy Mid-Autumn Festival!

I'm busy with something today, just update so much!

Luckiest man in the world !

When Omiyan heard it, his expression moved slightly.

Although, he doesn't know much about chips.

However, he also knows that the lithography machine is the key to making chips.

Silicon-based chips that are all used in the world today.

The carbon-based chip is still in a conceptual state.

Dahua Group was sanctioned by the foreign chip alliance...This task came at the right time!

So, Omi said: "The 60 million split is enough to hit my card directly. As for the chip, I will come up with a solution."

After speaking, Omi directly hung up the phone.

"Dududu!"

Dahua Chairman Ran Fei was at a loss while holding his mobile phone.

He came to think of a way?

What can I do?

.....

Naturally, Omi didn't know Ran Fei's doubts, and said to Song Yi and others: "I'm going to the library, you should go back to the dormitory first."

Ma Zhongdao beside him: "I will go with you."

Ma Zhong was originally a person who loves to learn. Since Omi cured his father's illness, Ma Zhong has been more like a chicken blood.

Listen carefully in class, hold a book to study whenever you have time, or go to the library.

Omi nodded and said, "Okay."

It turns out...

Jiangbei University not only has Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao, students who mess around every day.

At the same time, there are many hardworking students.

Even during the noon break, the library is still overcrowded, and when you look at it, it's overwhelming.

Ma Zhonggang was about to speak, and a quiet and full (oYo) woman wearing black-rimmed glasses walked over slowly.

After her arrival, Ma Zhong felt that the whole world seemed to be full of flowers, gorgeous and colorful.

"Are you here?" the woman smiled.

With this smile, Ma Zhong was completely stunned as a breeze was blowing on his face.

She... is exactly Lu Ling who Omi has met several times in the library.

Omi nodded and said, "Yes."

"What book are you looking for this time?" Lu Ling asked.

"Computers, semiconductors and chips. "Semiconductor Physics", "Microelectronics", "Computer Principles", "Analog Electronic Technology Fundamentals", "Chip Manufacturing"." Omidao.

Lu Ling said: "In the front, I will help you find it together."

Omi said: "Okay."

Then, the two walked forward quickly.

Only Ma Zhong was left, standing still in a daze.

After a while, he gave a thumbs up, and exclaimed sincerely: "As expected of Brother Fan!"

Lu Ling is very familiar with the entire library, passing through the math bookshelf, physics bookshelf...

Soon, I came to the computer bookshelf, and quickly found all five books such as "Computer Principles" and "Microelectronic Devices".

Lu Ling smiled and said, "I still have a place over there, do you want to go over and sit?"

"Okay." Omi said.

As a result, the two came to sit down in their old positions.

Ma Zhong, who stood not far away, watched the two sitting together in an extremely intimate appearance, and gave both thumbs up, admiring: "It's really Brother Fan!"

.....

Omi didn't care about Ma Zhong's admiration.

He directly opened "Semiconductor Physics" and flipped quickly.

"Wow!"

There was a crisp sound of flipping a book, rippling slightly at the scene.

A few hundred pages of books, just 3 minutes, all finished reading.

Immediately afterwards, there were "Microelectronic Devices" and "Principles of Computers" ...

Lu Ling has seen this situation several times, and it can be said that it is not surprising.

Therefore, there was not much response.

In this scene, in the eyes of Ma Zhong not far away, Omi was flipping through the book casually, and Lu Ling next to him was watching intently like a nympho.

Ma Zhong couldn't help but thumbs up again, and exclaimed, "As expected of Brother Fan!"

.....

In just ten minutes, all five thick books were flipped through.

Omi focused on the system task.

[Task: Watch a computer experiment (0/1); read "Semiconductor Physics", "Microelectronic Devices", "Computer Principles", "Basics of Analog Electronic Technology", "Chip Manufacturing" (5/5). Obtained a micro-nano lithography machine, as well as micro-nano lithography machine manufacturing principles, computer teaching experience. ]

See here...

Omi ticked the corner of his mouth slightly, half of the task was completed, and it could be completed immediately.

Seeing Omi stopped reading the book, Lu Ling couldn't help but said, "Did you finish?"

Omi nodded.

Lu Ling glanced at her watch, and said, "13 minutes, read 5 books. Isn't this what the news says... what kind of quantum reading, right?"

Omi has read this news before.

It is said that some people have mastered a special method of reading books, called quantum

It is said that people can read 100,000 words in 5 minutes.

To this end, that person also opened a training class to teach quantum

However, Omi knew that this was actually a new type of fraud.

Because there is no way in this world to have this ability through training.

Of course, even if there is, the so-called quantum reading cannot be compared with Omi's scanning ability.

Quantum reading is just reading content, while scanning can reverse the content.

Omi smiled and shook his head and said, "That's a lie."

"Okay." Lu Ling said helplessly.

Looking at her appearance, it seems that she really has some interest in this method of reading.

No wonder it will be so.

People often flip through books in front of them to read.

If it's just flipping, it's fine.

However, every time after turning over, the other party will complete a thing that shocked the world.

This has to be doubted.

What shocked the world?

Lu Ling seemed to have thought of something, and asked: "The books you read this time are all related to chips. Isn't it because you want to invent chips?"

Omi nodded and said, "Yes."

There is no need to conceal this matter.

Because, soon, he will complete the task.

Get a lithography machine, and then produce chips.

"what?"

Lu Ling didn't expect that Omi really nodded.

For a while, some did not know how to respond.

As we all know, the chip is the core and the most complex electronic component.

And all chips are firmly in the hands of the foreign chip alliance.

Many countries, including China, have worked hard for decades, but still haven't made much progress.

One can imagine how difficult it is.

Now, Omi says he wants to invent a chip?

Omi ignored the dazed Lu Ling~ ~ He glanced at the question on the table and said, "Is this inexplicable again?"

Again?

Why is it again?

All right.

Every time Omi reads a book, he will help himself to answer questions.

It is indeed again.

Lu Ling's pretty face blushed a little, and said, "Yes."

Omi didn't have any thoughts at all, so he just wrote.

"Da da da!"

Soon, line by line of extremely detailed calculations appeared in the notebook.

After a while, Omi said, "Well, that's it, should you understand it?"

Luckiest man in the world !

Lu Ling looked down for a while before saying, "I understand."

Omi nodded and said, "Okay, then I will leave first."

When the words fell, he strode outside.

This scene.....

All fell into Ma Zhong's eyes.

In his opinion, Omi and Lu Ling are almost sticking together to discuss issues.

It turns out that good grades and handsome men can really do whatever they want!

Ma Zhong squeezed thumbs up again and said, "It's really Brother Fan!"

.....

Omi didn't care at all about Ma Zhong's reaction.

After he walked out of the library, he walked straight to the No. 1 training building.

When he participated in the mathematical modeling contest, Omi had been to the No. 1 training building.

He knows that most computer-related experiments are conducted here.

"Huh? Classmate Omi!" a middle-aged man wearing silver-rimmed glasses said in surprise.

Omi said: "Are you?"

"Oh, I'm Wang Jun, a professor in the School of Computer Science." The middle-aged man said.

Today, as long as Jiangbei University teachers and professors have some status, it can be said that they have all remembered Omi.

No way, he won too many honors for Jiangbei University.

In other words, Jiangbei University is proud of him!

And Omi's name has been circulated for the longest time in the School of Mathematics and Computer Science.

Because Omi's first honor was the Higher Education Cup in the Mathematical Modeling Contest.

This is the trophy of cooperation between mathematics and computer.

Omi's expression moved slightly and said, "So it's Professor Wang, Professor Wang is good."

Wang Jun smiled and said, "Hello, classmate Omi, and good classmate Omi."

Then, he seemed to have thought of something, and then said: "Professor Chen Haiyang and I applied for the chip topic last year. It is rare for Omi to come to the training building No. 1. Would you like to go to the laboratory together? Front."

What is drowsiness, someone gives pillows?

That's it!

Omi nodded directly: "Okay."

When Wang Jun heard this, his entire face was a ball of laughter.

To know.....

There has always been a rumor in Jiangbei University.

If you want to solve any problem, let Omi interested.

If Omi watched his experiment, then, if he is interested in the chip...

When Wang Jun thought of this, the smile on his face grew even more.

"Crack!"

He directly pushed aside the laboratory in the middle position.

"Cracking!"

Chen Haiyang and two graduate students were facing the computer and quickly tapped the keyboard.

The other three doctoral students are carefully assembling parts on a large machine.

They were all so focused that, when Wang Jun and Omi walked in, no one answered them at all.

Wang Jun couldn't help clearing his throat and said, "Professor Chen, and everyone, please stop your work first."

"Crack!"

Because Wang Jun's voice was too loud, it interrupted the three doctoral students who were doing fine work. The small parts that had just completed half of them showed cracks.

Chen Haiyang frowned and said, "Professor Wang, what's the matter with you?"

Wang Jun also noticed that he had interrupted the experiment, and cast apologetic glances at several people.

Then, he said, "Student Omi came to visit our laboratory, everyone, please welcome!"

Omi!

The name of the person, the shadow of the tree!

After the name appeared in the laboratory, Chen Haiyang, doctoral students, graduate students... looked seriously.

At this moment, they forgot the interruption of the previous experiment.

All focused on Omi.

Obviously, they all know Omi and have heard some rumors about him.

Now, Omi has come to his laboratory.

Does it mean... he started to study chips?

The hearts of everyone were hot.

Chen Haiyang even greeted him personally, and proactively stretched out his hand and said, "Hello, classmate Omi."

"You should be Professor Chen? Hello." Omi said.

Chen Haiyang smiled and said, "In front of you, how dare I call a professor? Just call me Old Chen."

Omi couldn't help but coughed, "Or... call Professor Chen."

Chen Haiyang said indifferently: "Also...Student Omi, are you interested in chips?"

When he said this, his eyes were full of expectation.

Wang Jun next to him, as well as graduate students and doctoral students not far away, all pricked their ears.

Omi said: "I have some interest. If Professor Chen and Professor Wang are convenient, can you do an experiment for me to see?"

Chen Haiyang and Wang Jun said in unison: "Convenient!"

Really interested!

Does this mean that the experiment is going to make great progress?

Chen Haiyang said excitedly: "Everyone cheer up and do our experiment from beginning to end!"

"Yes!" the graduate students and doctoral students said in unison.

"Cracking!"

Suddenly, Chen Haiyang, Wang Jun, graduate students, and doctoral students assembled components carefully, or fluttered their hands on the keyboard.

Soon, a very complicated composition of components appeared on the computer screen.

About an hour later, everyone stopped their movements.

The experiment is over!

Wang Jun said in an extremely expectant tone, "Student Omi, what do you think? What needs to be changed?"

Omi did not answer immediately.

Because all his thoughts were attracted by the prompt sound in his mind.

【 Ding! Complete the task: watch a computer experiment (1/1); read "Semiconductor Physics", "Microelectronic Devices", "Computer Principles", "Analog Electronic Technology Fundamentals", "Chip Manufacturing" (5/5). Obtained a carbon-based lithography machine, as well as carbon-based lithography machine manufacturing principles, computer teaching experience. 】

Suddenly, Omi had a lot of computer-related knowledge and complicated carbon-based lithography machine manufacturing principles in his mind.

[Carbon-based lithography machine: Is it extracted? ]

After a long while, he came back to his senses and said: "I have something wrong now, so I'll leave first..."

After speaking, he did not stop at all, turned and walked outside.

If the manufacturing principle of carbon-based lithography machine has not been obtained, it will be fine.

After obtaining it, Omi became more interested in carbon-based lithography machines.

He wants to make carbon-based chips as soon as possible~ ~ to try the effect.

It's like a child suddenly got a new toy.

Wang Jun and Chen Haiyang opened their mouths as they watched Omi's departure.

In the end, it turned into a helpless sigh.

They understand that if they want to rely on Omi to make great progress in the experiment, there should be no hope.

Of course, they are also mentally prepared for this situation.

After all, no one is perfect.

Omi has already done in-depth research in mathematics, physics, biology, etc., and has made great achievements.

If, let him have the same deep research in computer and make great achievements...

This... unrealistic.

PS: ""

Luckiest man in the world !

Omi naturally ignored the thoughts of Wang Jun, Chen Haiyang and others.

After he left the training building, he went straight to the parking lot, sat on Cullinan, slammed on the accelerator, and galloped away.

In about 20 minutes, he arrived at Panlong Villa.

[Carbon-based lithography machine: Is it extracted? ]

“Yes!”

The next moment, in the spacious living room, a tall, seemingly complex machine appeared out of thin air.

This...is exactly the carbon-based lithography machine.

Although, this is the first time Omi has seen this machine with his own eyes.

However, in his mind, the structure, principle, and operation method of this machine are all clear.

I saw...

Omi turned on the power and fiddled with several switches and buttons.

Suddenly, the carbon-based lithography machine, which was originally motionless, made a deep roar.

After a while, a carbon-based chip smaller than the finger cover of the little finger appeared in front of him.

Omi looked at it curiously and connected it to the spare cell phone.

All programs are opened in seconds, and the whole process is as smooth as silk.

Omidao: “Xiaobai, help me apply for carbon-based lithography machine and carbon-based chip patents.”

Even though, Omi now has endless wealth.

He also knows very well that carbon-based lithography machines and carbon-based chips are very precious and important.

It is necessary to apply for a patent as soon as possible.

“Okay, Master.” Xiaobai said.

At the same time, it emits a beam of infrared rays, scanning the carbon-based lithography machine.

After ten minutes, Xiaobai said: “Master, the global patent has been successfully registered.”

Then, an electronic version of the patent documents appeared on the screen of the super smart watch.

See here...

A relaxed smile appeared on Omi's face.

Muttered: "After reading five books and an experiment, I got these...not bad!"

Speaking of experiments, Omi couldn't help thinking of the past, it seemed that he would write a paper every time he experimented.

This time, Wang Jun and Chen Haiyang also helped themselves, do they want to write a paper?

But, it seems very troublesome.

Omi frowned involuntarily.

Even though, he has experience in computer teaching, and at the same time, he also mastered the manufacturing principles of carbon-based lithography machines.

However, asking him to write a paper is also very troublesome.

Then, Omi turned his attention to the super smart watch, his expression moved slightly, and said: "Xiao Bai."

"I'm here, Master!" Xiaobai said.

"Can you write an original paper on this carbon-based lithography machine?" Omi asked.

Xiaobai replied: "Yes."

Two minutes later, Omi's phone shook slightly.

A complicated and well-organized paper popped out of Omi's mailbox.

It's really possible!

At this moment, Omi suddenly thought of his previous papers.

If you ask Xiaobai earlier, you don't have to be so tired before!

Omi sighed and said: "Xiaobai, write Jiangbei University and my name on the first work, and Chen Haiyang and Wang Jun on the second work, and then send this paper to..." "Science" editorial department."

After all, the carbon-based lithography machine is a scientific and technological product, and there is nothing wrong with sending it to Science.

After a pause, Omi said again: "Then, as before, try to conduct an audit in the shortest time possible."

Xiaobai said: "Okay, Master."

.....

It's early morning in the United States.

"Science" editor Howard Seuss is sleeping in bed very comfortably.

During this time, his life is very good.

There is no other reason...

Not long ago, Howardsius reviewed the super battery for the first time, which further improved the authoritative score of "Science" in the journal category.

Howardsius was praised by the editor-in-chief for this, and won a lot of money.

In addition, the editor-in-chief also vaguely expressed his intention to promote his position.

This can make colleagues envious.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, the phone on the head of Howard Seuss' bed suddenly rang a hurried ring.

Immediately afterwards, the TV automatically turned on, and a loud noise came out from the stereo.

These.....

Directly awakened Howardsius from his sleep.

Most people, if they see this scene, they will definitely feel palpitations.

However, Howard Seuss seemed to have thought of something, and his face showed a touch of joy.

He turned off the TV casually, and then hurried to the computer.

Sure enough, an email popped up in the mailbox-"Principles and Application of Carbon-Based Lithography Machines"!

Howardsius was taken aback for a moment, and murmured: "The principle and application of carbon-based lithography machines? Isn't this a spam from someone, right?"

No wonder, he would be like this.

Because carbon-based lithography machines still have too many problems to be solved.

A principle and application at once?

Isn't this a joke?

Despite this, Howardsius clicked on the email.

He glanced at ten lines, and finally, his gaze fell directly on the first author- Omi of Jiangbei University.

"It's him!"

Howardsius' pupils shrank slightly.

If it's someone else, maybe it's just a spam.

But this is Omi!

The genius who invented the super battery, developed the insulin rehabilitation medicine, and solved several mathematical problems!

Well, this is definitely not spam.

Perhaps, he really has made a major breakthrough in the direction of carbon-based lithography machines.

Even... the carbon-based lithography machine was invented!

Thinking of this, Howard Seuss' heart jumped frantically with a thump.

He couldn't wait to go through the paper very carefully from beginning to end.

After reading it, he became even more excited.

Regardless of whether it was still early morning, Howardsius quickly picked up his cell phone and dialed out the editor-in-chief's call.

.....

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, the editor-in-chief of "Science" was in a state of dreams ~ ~, but suddenly there was a harsh telephone ringing next to him.

He couldn't help but burst into flames, and when he saw the call reminding him that it was Howardsius, he said angrily: Howardsius, now it's really getting worse and worse! Call me in the middle of the night! Still want to be promoted? s\*it!

With an angry mood, the editor-in-chief slowly pressed the answer button.

"Editor-in-Chief, Omi from Jiangbei University has sent a new paper, Carbon-based Lithography Machine, "The Principle and Application of Carbon-Based Lithography Machine!" Just after the phone was connected, Howard Siusi was excited. the sound of.

"what?"

Originally, the editor-in-chief was still a little sleepy. Hearing this voice, the whole person immediately became energetic.

The editor-in-chief said excitedly, "Good good! Howard Seuss, you did a good job! Tomorrow, I will promote you!"

"Now, hurry up and send the paper to my mailbox."

Howardsius said that, the whole person was pleased to shout out directly, and said excitedly: "Okay, editor-in-chief!"