

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 411-415

yesterday.....

In other words, a few minutes ago, Nie Zhenjiang was still in a state of inability to tackle the first question.

At this moment, as soon as he sat down, a very clear line of thought appeared in his mind.

Next, Nie Zhenjiang picked up the pen and paper and quickly started writing.

“Da da da!”

Throughout the office, there was a rapid sound of the pen tip and the desktop hitting each other.

In just over half an hour, pages of extremely complicated calculations were all on the paper.

Nie Zhenjiang came to Omi very nervously and said, “Professor Lin, do you see how this question is answered?”

“Huh!”

Omi glanced quickly, just a few seconds, and said: “Yes! The answer is correct.”

“Okay!” Nie Zhenjiang said excitedly.

After Jiang Chaoqun heard it, he couldn't help but raise his head and said: “Zhenjiang, you are doing a beautiful job! The problems related to the NS equation have been solved!”

Nie Zhenjiang smiled and said, “Thank you.”

At this time, Hao Zhiwu also raised his head.

He was just about to say something, but he couldn't help but sucked his nose vigorously, and said, “What smells? It feels so refreshing.”

Nie Zhenjiang said: “What you smell should be the fragrance of this tea. It's delicious. It's because I drank it, so I can answer the first problem so quickly. You can also come and drink.”

Originally, Liu Qianqian, Xia Bing, and Xia Xue, who were still working hard to solve the second problem, couldn't help but raised their heads, and all followed the tea pointed by Nie Zhenjiang.

After all, this involves solving difficult problems.

Hao Zhiwu came to the coffee table first, picked up a cup of Lingcha and poured it into his mouth.

"Guru!"

"Tear!"

In the next moment, Hao Zhiwu only felt that the clothes on his body seemed to be all turned into fragments.

The whole person is like the incarnation of the first human being in the legend-Adam!

The whole body of red fruit, with strong jumping ability, in the dense forest, running and beating freely in the breeze...

Everything is so refreshing and happy!

Hao Zhiwu couldn't help but exclaimed: "This tea is really delicious!"

Jiang Chaoqun, Liu Qianqian, Xia Bing, and Xia Xueyan heard that they also followed and took a cup of tea and poured it into their mouths.

"Guru!"

"Guru!"

In the next moment, everyone's faces were filled with a touch of comfort and enjoyment that could not be concealed.

"So refreshing!"

"I feel that the whole person is a lot easier."

Everyone can't help but admire.

When they returned to their seats, their minds were much clearer than before.

Facing the second question, they also had some faint thoughts.

at this time.....

They finally understood why Nie Zhenjiang just said that it was because he drank this cup of tea that he could solve the first problem so quickly.

This tea is simply amazing!

The entire office was plunged into immersive learning.

However, sometimes it is not clear-headed that you can solve difficult problems.

.....

In a blink of an eye, in the afternoon, there was still no one to answer the second question.

Yesterday, and this morning, Omi has been playing with cats.

However, after a long time, it gradually became a little boring.

After swiping the news with his phone for a while, he opened a group that he hadn't talked to for a long time and sent a message.

Fighter Shenhao: Let's play a few games.

Dream class: Yes, fight the workers Shenhao!

A too: here it is!

Old rate: Coming soon!

Meow God: Logging in to your account!

.....

"Crack!"

Hao Zhiwu, who had been reading and solving problems for a long time, stood up and stretched.

He glanced at the cat Xiaobai who was lying next to Omi, and strode over, preparing to play a few.

After a few taps, I heard the sound of a very familiar pesticide game in my ears.

He looked at Omi, who was holding the tablet, and said in surprise: "Professor Lin, do you like to play with pesticides too?"

"Haha! I like to play too!"

“I like playing mages and shooters, as well as junglers!”

“Actually, my favorite in the past was the support, but I often encountered some stupid guys who took up the output position. The support can’t save the world at all, there is no way!”

Hao Zhiwu’s personality is originally outgoing.

In addition, in the past few days, he and Omi have gradually gained a sense of familiarity.

So, nowadays, when it comes to games, the whole person is talking about Barabara.

After a pause, Hao Zhiwu said again: “Professor Lin, in fact, a large part of the reason why I chose bioengineering at the beginning was that I wanted to study the human body more!”

“In the future, think of a way to make equipment that can be consciously entered into the game!”

“It’s like “Sword Art Online”, picking up weapons by yourself, and constantly hacking and killing monsters, how enjoyable?”

When Hao Zhiwu talked about this, his eyes flickered faintly.

It looked like he had already possessed this kind of game equipment and started to wander in the game wantonly.

At this moment...

Originally, Omi, who was still playing the game silently, suddenly stopped his movements.

Because, a clear reminder sounded in his mind.

【 Ding! Task: Watch a biological experiment and a computer experiment. Read “Neural System Research”, “From Neuron to Brain”, “Neuron Composition”, “Nerve Conduction”, “Animation Production”, “Mathematical Methods in 3D Games and Computer Graphics”, “Game Programming” model”. Reward creatures and computers are upgraded by one level, head-mounted game helmets, and the reasons for the production and working principles. 】

Hao Zhiwu next to him saw that Omi hadn’t played the game, and the hero was about to be beaten to death.

The whole person was even more excited than Omi who was playing the game.

"Professor Lin, why aren't you moving? Hurry up! You are about to be beaten to death!"

After Omi heard this voice, he came back to his senses.

However, instead of operating the game, he directly handed the tablet to Hao Zhiwu and said, "You come to play."

Then, he said to others: "You learn by yourself, and if you encounter a problem you don't understand, please let it go ~ ~ and then ask me when I come back."

After Omi finished speaking, he walked directly outside.

Hao Zhiwu took over Omi's tablet and hurriedly started the game.

It took him a while to avoid the death of the character.

Hehe smiled and said: "Want to kill me? Still tender!"

"Huh! Zhuge Liang, our teammate, seems to be playing well!"

"Li Bai's operation is also very cool!"

"Baili is also very good!"

"Angela is very good!"

Hao Zhiwu couldn't help nodding in admiration.

And when he saw the ID names on these heroes, his eyes widened and he shouted: "Dream class?! A too?! Old rate?! Meow god?!"

"My God!"

You know, Dreams, Atai, Laosi, and Meow are the most popular gods in pesticide games!

As a result, these people actually ranked with Omi together!

this.....

this.....

Hao Zhiwu couldn't help but... looked towards Omi, who had completely disappeared at the door.

Can't help but admire: "Professor Lin, awesome!"

Hao Zhiwu has always had a dream.

That is to play a game with one of Meng Lei, A Tai, Lao Shi, and Miao Shen.

But Omi directly let the four of them fight together!

How amazing is this?

After a while, Hao Zhiwu retracted his gaze, refocused his attention on the tablet, and continued the game with excitement on his face.

During the period, he did not forget to take out his mobile phone and recorded a few videos of himself and the game screen as a souvenir.

.....

Omi didn't care at all about Hao Zhiwu's behavior.

At this time, he had already arrived at the gate of No. 1 Training Building.

The reason why Omi is so eager to complete the task.

On the one hand, because of this task, the computer and biological levels can be improved.

On the other hand, he is also very interested in the gaming helmet Hao Zhiwu said.

Imagine that as long as you wear a helmet, you can enter the game world. How fun is that?

At this moment, a bald man in a white shirt just came over.

When he saw Omi, a pair of silver-rimmed glasses flickered faintly, and he hurriedly stepped over.

"Professor Lin, hello!" the bald man said happily, "I am Qiu Junxiong, a professor in the School of Computer Science."

Omi's name has long been spread throughout Jiangbei University.

Qiu Junxiong naturally knew him.

Omi said, "It turned out to be Professor Qiu, hello."

Omi greeted himself!

The smile on Qiu Junxiong's face became even worse, and then he said: "Professor Lin, Professor Liu Wei and I took a few graduate students to carry out an experiment with somatosensory equipment. I wonder if you are interested in seeing it?"

After he said this, there was a look of expectation on his face.

A word was circulating in the circle of teachers at Jiangbei University a long time ago.

If you want to make a breakthrough in research, then let Omi be interested!

Originally, Qiu Junxiong didn't pay much attention to this kind of talk.

However, not long ago, Wang Jun and Chen Haiyang, both professors of the School of Computer Science, made Omi interested in their experiments.

Thus invented the carbon-based lithography machine, and published a paper on "Science"!

This incident made all the teachers in the School of Computer Science jealous.

To know.....

Nowadays, Wang Jun and Chen Haiyang are often interviewed and reported by various media, and they have faintly become big figures in the direction of computer chips.

In addition, Jiangbei University has also increased its investment in all their projects.

It can be said that the current Wang Jun and Chen Haiyang want to be rich and famous!

How can we not make people jealous?

All this is due to Omi.

After Omi heard Qiu Junxiong's words, his heart moved slightly.

Somatosensory equipment experiment?

Does this count as something related to your own head-mounted game?

Even if there is no connection, just take a look at the experiment and it will work!

Thinking of this, Omi nodded and said, "Okay, let's go over and take a look."

agreed!

Omi agreed!

The joy in Qiu Junxiong's heart became more intense.

He hurriedly said, "Professor Lin, please here."

Under Qiu Junxiong's leadership, the two walked towards the second floor.

And they just left Wang Jun just came over.

Wang Jun happened to see the back of Omi and Qiu Junxiong going upstairs, and muttered, "Qiu Junxiong, have you recruited another new student?"

Obviously, Wang Jun did not recognize that it was Omi.

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203 laboratory.

"Da da da!"

Two graduate students leaped quickly on the keyboard.

The other two graduate students made adjustments to various welding lines.

And Professor Liu Wei, with white hair, stared at the computer screen closely, revealing a touch of contemplation.

"Crack!"

At this time, the door of the laboratory was pushed open.

Qiu Junxiong said in an excited voice, "Everyone temporarily stop the work on their hands."

When everyone heard it, they couldn't help turning around and cast their gazes.

The faces of several graduate students were still puzzled.

Liu Wei's expression suddenly moved, and he said excitedly: "Are you Professor Lin?"

To know.....

Liu Wei's age is probably over fifty.

Being so respected by a person in his fifties, even Omi is a little uncomfortable.

Omi coughed lightly and said, "I'm Omi, but you don't need to be so polite."

After getting Omi's affirmation, Liu Wei not only didn't treat it as usual.

On the contrary, the whole person became more excited and respectful.

He took three steps and two steps, hurriedly stepped forward to hold Omi's right hand with both hands, and said: "Professor Lin, thank you for inventing the carbon-based lithography machine, so that we will no longer be clamped by others, thank you!"

Liu Wei's tone was very sincere.

This is definitely from the heart.

He has been in China's computer industry for more than a decade, and he knows exactly how important the chip is to China.

Huaxia Coreless, it's almost like being stuck in the throat all the time.

Now it's solved!

When Liu Wei learned that someone in China had invented a carbon-based lithography machine, he was so happy that he almost didn't shed tears.

Today, I have seen the inventor of the carbon-based lithography machine with my own eyes.

How could he not be excited?

Compared to Liu Wei's excitement.

The faces of the four graduate students were slowly admired.

Today's Omi can be said to be a god-like existence in the entire Chinese computer circle, especially the School of Computer Science at Jiangbei University.

Omi couldn't help but touched his nose. Then, he glanced at the work card on Liu Wei and said, "Professor Liu, I heard from Professor Qiu that you are studying somatosensory equipment?"

Liu Wei truthfully said: "We were already studying experience equipment last year. At that time, we actually hesitated. After all, even if the research is successful, I am afraid that we will need a chip with excellent performance to run."

"But don't worry about it now! Because there is a carbon-based chip that you invented by Professor Lin!"

Having said that, Liu Wei calmed down and became excited again.

Omi said: "I don't know~ ~Can I take a look at your experiment?"

Liu Wei did not hesitate at all, and said directly: "Of course you can!"

Omi is now like a computer circle god, and being able to experiment in front of him is too late to be happy. How could he refuse?

Qiu Junxiong followed closely: "Let's do the experience experiment of the latest research, and I will do it myself!"

Liu Wei said: "I will do the data!"

The two professors did it themselves.

Obviously, they paid great attention to this experiment, and wanted to show Omi the most perfect side of the experiment.

"Sisi!"

With the strangely shaped machinery, it made a deep sound.

Many complicated patterns, as well as various codes and data, gradually appeared on the computer screen.

I have to say that although Qiu Junxiong and Liu Wei are older, their movements are a bit slow.

However, there is nothing to say about their operation.

One word-steady!

Qiu Junxiong and Liu Wei...almost all the steps and details of the experiment were done, very stable.

It is precisely because of this.

Originally, according to an experiment that usually takes only half an hour to complete, it took an hour abruptly, and then it gradually came to an end.

"Professor Lin, where do you think our experiments need to be improved?" Liu Wei asked.

Qiu Junxiong...and the graduate students looked at Omi with anticipation.

They have been researching somatosensory devices for more than a year.

However, many problems have been encountered.

They looked forward to Omi, who was like a god, could give themselves some help.

However.....

Omi did not answer them immediately.

Instead, focus on system tasks.

[Task: Watch a biological experiment (01), and a computer experiment (11). Read "Neural System Research", "From Neuron to Brain", "Neuron Composition", "Nerve Conduction", "Animation Production", "Mathematical Methods in 3D Games and Computer Graphics", "Game Programming" Mode" (07). Reward creatures and computers are upgraded by one level, head-mounted game helmets, and the reasons for the production and working principles.]

Completed one of them!

After a while, Omi withdrew his attention and said, "Your experiment has some inspiration for me. I will go back and rationalize my thoughts first."

After speaking, without waiting for Qiu Junxiong to speak with Liu Wei, he turned and walked outside.

Then, he went straight to the No. 2 training building.

Most of the laboratories of the School of Biology are located here.

Omi has been here once, relying on his memorable abilities, and is familiar with the whole training building.

"Crack!"

He came to the door of the laboratory on the third floor and raised his hand to push it away.

Professor Zheng Qian, Professor Wu Tian, and several graduate students are looking down to study something carefully.

Long-term research has made Zheng Qian a little dry.

She got up to pour some water.

At the next moment, Zheng Qian was stunned.

She was surprised: "Lin...Professor Lin, when did you come?"

As soon as this remarks...

Originally, Wu Tian, who was doing the experiment seriously, and several graduate students stopped their movements and looked towards the door one after another.

When he saw Omi, Wu Tian hurriedly greeted him, bent his waist slightly, and said excitedly: "Professor Lin, the insulin rehabilitation medicine you invented is really amazing!"

"Even though we have studied that paper repeatedly, many places still find it very magical!"

Wu Tianyue said that the more excited he was, that old face with some vicissitudes of life became extremely ruddy.

Then, Wu Tian continued: "Even, according to the steps in the paper, some experiments are still difficult for us to complete... Mr. Lin, can you give us some guidance?"

Speaking of this, Wu Tian's face has a look of expectation.

After Omi published the thesis "Principles of Human Insulin Rehabilitation Drugs", Wu Tian and Zheng Qian also became famous in the biological world.

However, they did not inflate themselves.

On the contrary, Wu Tian and Zheng Qian spent a lot of time researching insulin rehabilitation medicine.

Outside, many people think that Wu Tian and Zheng Qian have in-depth research on human insulin rehabilitation agents.

But, in fact, there is not much difference between the two people and the biologists who study insulin.

This means that even if they spend a lot of time, the progress is not necessarily much faster than those of biologists.

After Omi heard Wu Tian's words, his eyes rolled slightly.

Guide to do experiments?

As long as you let him do an experiment, it should be regarded as a biological experiment, right?

Thinking of this, Omi said, "Okay, but I have limited time, so I will guide you to do an experiment."

Wu Tian said happily: "Thank you Professor Lin!"

When he completed the system task last time, Omi directly obtained the manufacturing principle of the insulin rehabilitation medicine. Naturally, he knew all kinds of experiments involved.

With Omi's help, a complete biological experiment was over in just 40 minutes.

Wu Tian suddenly said: "It turns out to be like this! No wonder we haven't been able to succeed before!"

The faces of Zheng Qian and several graduate students showed a touch of aftertaste.

Omi didn't pay attention to so much, and directly focused on the system tasks.

[Task: Watch a biological experiment (11), and a computer experiment (11). Read "Neural System Research", "From Neuron to Brain", "Neuron Composition", "Nerve Conduction", "Animation Production", "Mathematical Methods in 3D Games and Computer Graphics", "Game Programming" Mode" (07). Reward creatures and computers are upgraded by one level, head-mounted game helmets, and the reasons for the production and working principles.]

See here...

Omi's mouth twitched slightly.

Sure enough, even if it is a guide to do an experiment, the task can be completed.

At this time, Wu Tian said seriously: "Professor Lin, thank you for your guidance."

Zheng Qian and several graduate students immediately followed: "Professor Lin, thank you for your guidance."

Omi waved his hand and said, "It's just a small matter. You can continue to study, I will leave first."

After speaking, he turned around and left.

Immediately afterwards, Omi strode to the library.

After all, you only need to read a few more books and you will soon be able to own a gaming helmet.

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

"You came?"

Omi looked in the direction of the voice, it was Lu Ling!

Today's Lu Ling, wearing a blue long dress, a quiet face, snow-white skin, plus the books in her arms, looks very quiet and pure.

Omi couldn't help but said weirdly: "Yes."

Almost every time I come to the library, I meet Lu Ling~ ~ How does it feel like she lives here?

Finally, Omi couldn't help but ask the doubts in his heart, and smiled: "You seem to have been staying in the library? Wouldn't you live here?"

Lu Ling's snow-white pretty face blushed slightly, and then said in a somewhat irritating tone: "No way, I heard the famous Professor Omi recruit students and hurriedly delivered the mail, but was not selected."

"So, I had to stay in the library again, study hard, and continue to take the postgraduate entrance examination."

When Omiyan heard it, he couldn't help showing a touch of embarrassment, and said: "This... you emailed it? I might not have noticed too much."

When recruiting students, Omi received tens of thousands of emails.

Therefore, I directly asked Xiaobai to select 10 of the most promising and excellent emails in each discipline.

Judging by the fact that Lu Ling still cannot answer a lot of simple questions every time, she is not one of the 10 students in the physics department, and it is purely normal.

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Looking at Omi's embarrassment, Lu Ling grumbled her eyes, and said aggrieved: "I am still delivering the mail in the first time."

After a while, she couldn't help but sneered, and said, "You lied to you, I didn't email you."

After a pause, Lu Ling said again: "By the way, what books are you looking for in the library this time?"

Omi lightly coughed and said: ""Nerve System Research", "From Neuron to Brain", "Neuron Composition", "Nerve Conduction", "Animation Production", "3D Games

and Computer Graphics Mathematical Methods” and “Game Programming Mode”.”

“Nervous system and animation, game programming? What do you want to study?” Lu Ling asked with some doubts, “Is this studying... somatosensory games?”

She also has some understanding of these.

Omi said: “That’s true.”

Lu Ling immediately became interested, her eyes turned into a meniscus shape, and she happily said, “That’s great! I hope you can invent it soon!”

Obviously, she is very interested in games.

Omi said, “Don’t worry, it won’t be long.”

The two said as they walked forward.

Through the language bookshelf, mathematics bookshelf...

I came to the medical neurology category and found “Neural System Research”, “From Neuron to Brain”, “Neuron Composition” and “Nerve Conduction”.

Then, the two went to the animation and game programming bookshelf and found “Animation Production”, “Mathematical Methods in 3D Games and Computer Graphics” and “Game Programming Mode”.

Then, they each took a few thick books and sat down in their old positions.

Omi didn’t hesitate too much, he just opened a book and flipped through it quickly.

“Wow!”

In just two minutes, hundreds of pages of “Study of Nervous System” were turned over.

This scene.....

It was all seen in the eyes of Liu Qianqian who walked into the library. She opened her mouth, ready to say something, but closed her mouth in a hurry, with a thoughtful look on her face.

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After more than 20 minutes, the last “Game Programming Mode” was also read by Omi.

Just as Omi put down the book, a clear voice rang in his mind.

【Ding! Congratulations for completing the task. Watch a biological experiment (11), and a computer experiment (11). Read “Neural System Research”, “From Neuron to Brain”, “Neuron Composition”, “Nerve Conduction”, “Animation Production”, “Mathematical Methods in 3D Games and Computer Graphics”, “Game Programming” Mode” (77). Obtain a biological and computer level promotion, a head-mounted game helmet, and the reason for the production and working principle. 】

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

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

#1472365#

#64663#

.....

$C_6H_{12}O_6 + 6H_2O \rightarrow (CH_2O)_6 + 6O_2$

$+12H_2O \rightarrow C_6H_{12}O_6 + 6H_2O + 6O_2$

.....

Suddenly, a huge amount of codes and countless complex biological knowledge, like a sea tide, rushed into Omi’s mind.

Immediately afterwards, Omi had more of the manufacturing principle of gaming helmets in his mind.

[Game Helmet: Is it extracted? 】

The mission is complete!

The game helmet can be used soon!

Even Omi couldn’t help but get excited.

He stood up directly and said: “I have something wrong, so I’ll leave first.”

After speaking, he strode outside.

Because, he can't wait to retrieve the game helmet for fun.

Lu Ling opened her mouth, just about to say something.

However, seeing Omi's eager appearance, he had no choice but to swallow the words into his stomach.

She glanced at the draft paper on the table and murmured: "Anyway, there is a question that will not be answered this time, so accumulate it, and ask him next time."

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Omi did not choose to go to the office, but drove Cullinan directly back to Panlong Villa.

[Game Helmet: Is it extracted?]

"Yes!"

The next moment, a helmet made of metal appeared in front of him.

This... is the game helmet!

Omi looked at the helmet with an extremely curious look.

Then, directly on the head.

The game helmet is made of metal on the outside, but on the inside it is very soft and comfortable, and has excellent sound insulation properties.

Omi put the carbon-based chip into a spare cell phone.

Then, a series of upgrades to the mobile phone program on the computer.

After about half an hour, everything was ready.

Omi murmured: "The equipment is there, now we need to design a game."

Thought of here...

Omi couldn't help feeling a headache.

Even though, he has academician-level computer experience.

Even though, he mastered the production and working principles of gaming helmets.

However, it is extremely troublesome to design a game by himself.

Without a few days, or even dozens of days of hard work, I am afraid that it will not be completed at all.

Omi sighed and said, "Forget it, let's apply for a patent and publish a paper first."

Even though, Omi has endless wealth.

However, it is not sloppy at all to apply for a patent for something invented.

Otherwise, wait until the circulation goes to the market, and the patents that have been registered by others.

That would be extremely troublesome.

As for publishing papers.

It is almost a habit of Omi.

"noob!"

"I'm here, Master!" The super smart watch on the wrist made a crisp sound.

"Help me register a patent for the game helmet, and then write a paper on the game helmet." Omidao.

Xiaobai said: "Okay, Master."

Then, the super smart watch burst out a red light.

About ten minutes later, patent documents from countries around the world appeared on the display of the super smart watch.

Xiaobai said: "Master, the patent for the game helmet has been registered."

"In addition, the paper on the game helmet has also been sent to your mailbox."

As soon as Xiao Bai's voice fell, Omi's phone shook slightly.

An email popped out.

It is the "Principles and Prospects of Game Helmets" just edited by Xiaobai.

Omi probably glanced at it and said, "Xiaobai, good job! The first author writes my name, and the second author writes Qiu Junxiong, Liu Wei, Wu Tian and Zheng Qian."

"Then, send the paper to..."Nature" editorial department, the old rules will be reviewed in the fastest way."

"Okay, Master!" Xiaobai said.

In an instant, Omi, Qiu Junxiong, Liu Wei, Wu Tian and Zheng Qian appeared in the paper "Principles and Prospects of Game Helmets" out of thin air.

Then, it was sent directly to the editorial department of Nature.

At this moment, Omi suddenly thought of something and asked hurriedly: "Little Bai, can you develop a game suitable for gaming helmets?"

Xiaobai said: "Yes."

"Great!" Omi said happily.

After all, he is very interested in gaming helmets.

However, because of the need to design games, I feel a headache.

This feeling is like having Baoshan, but there is an extremely long and rugged mountain road ahead.

And Xiaobai was able to help design, it was like installing a ropeway on a long, rugged mountain road!

Xiaobai asked: "What kind of game does the master want?"

"Adventure!" Omi said without hesitation.

"Okay, Master." Xiaobai said.

About ten minutes later.

Xiaobai said: "Master, the game is already installed on your backup phone, and the name is World."

"Okay!" Omi said happily.

Once the game is installed, you can enter the game world immediately!

Omi hurriedly picked up the spare cell phone, and sure enough, there was already an unfamiliar icon that said "World" on it.

Then, Omiping lay on the bed and connected the game helmet to the spare phone.

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

"Do you want to start the game helmet?"

"Start!" Omi said.

"hiss!"

Omi only felt a slight tightness at the back of his neck.

The next moment, Omi's eyes were dark.

A crisp sound rang in his ears again.

"Welcome to the game helmet."

Immediately afterwards, a row of floating characters appeared in front of Omi.

"Whether to enter the world game?"

Omi didn't hesitate at all, and said directly: "Yes!"

"call!"

next moment.....

A green grassland appeared in front of Omi.

When a gust of wind blows, he can feel the cool breeze and the shaking touch of the grass.

When Omi raised his head, he could also see the sparrows flying in the sky and the sun hanging in the sky exuding a warm breath.

all of these.....

It's all so real.

Even Omi had a very strange feeling.

It seems that I am not in the game at all, but have entered a real world.

Omi moved forward slowly towards the distance.

Before long, a sea of flowers appeared in front of him.

Red, blue, purple... very beautiful.

In the air, there is still a strong fragrance.

“hiss!”

At this time, a long snake covered in patterns suddenly sprang out of the sea of flowers, spitting out snake threads, and quickly crawled towards Omi.

Seeing this, Omi hurriedly backed away.

However, the more retreat, the harder the Long Snake presses.

next moment.....

The snake accelerated suddenly, opened its sharp teeth, and bit towards Omi's calf.

Omi quickly dodged.

If it was outside, Omi, who had taken the potion for several times, had already become a superhuman being.

With his speed and strength, he can solve the long snake very easily.

But, now in the game world.

His power and speed are just the same as ordinary people.

It is really difficult to avoid the snake.

“hiss!”

Even, by carelessness, Omi was directly bitten by the snake on his calf.

A pain like a needle **** came to my heart.

Immediately afterwards, there was a tingling feeling all over the body.

After a while, the world in front of him suddenly shattered.

“Death, the game is over.” A crisp voice appeared in Omi's mind.

So, just entered the game and died in a blink of an eye?

Omi couldn't help showing a touch of embarrassment.

“Do you want to re-enter the game world?”

“Yes!”

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 416–420

In the next moment, Omi reappeared on the endless grassland.

This time, he did not move forward immediately.

Instead, he found a suitable wooden stick and two stones.

Then, he continued to walk towards the location of the flowers.

“hiss!”

Sure enough, the long snake appeared again.

Omi grinned and said, “Good job!”

Then, he directly raised the long stick and slapped it against the snake.

When the long snake was dying, he still didn’t forget to smash it with a stone, completely killing it.

At this time, the long snake was smashed into fleshy head, and a faint flash of light flashed through it.

“Lingfeng Pill, a mysterious psychic power in the spirit snake. After taking it, it can increase the speed by 10 points!” A reminder sounded in Omi’s mind.

See here...

Omi only showed a sense of sorrow.

No wonder this snake moves so fast, it turns out that there is such a thing in the body.

Killing monsters and looting treasures?

This game seems quite interesting.

Thinking of this, Omi slowly lowered his head and picked up the Lingfeng Pill.

Never mind that the Lingfeng Pill is in the Long Snake.

However, there was no trace of blood or fishy smell on the surface at all, and there was a faint light flashing on the surface.

Omi didn't hesitate too much, and put it directly into his mouth.

"Wow!"

The Lingfeng Pill melted in the mouth, and there was a slight cold feeling in the whole body.

Then, Omi walked quickly, the speed of the whole person was obviously much faster.

This can't help making Omi's game more interesting.

He continued to move forward and came to a dense forest.

Among them, a tree bears several crystal clear fruits.

Omi picked a fruit out of curiosity and put it in his mouth.

"Crack!"

With one bite, the juice is plentiful, sweet and delicious.

Omi couldn't help but exclaimed: "Unexpectedly~ ~ There is still a sense of taste in the game world."

When a piece of fruit was finished, a clear reminder sounded in his mind.

"Taking an energy fruit will increase your strength by 10 points."

Sure enough, Omi felt an extra strength in his body.

He looked at the few fruits left over his head, his eyes lit up completely.

Without any hesitation, he picked another fruit and put it in his mouth.

Sweet and crisp!

good to eat!

At the same time, his power grew again!

When Omi picked another fruit and just halfway through it, an ape suddenly jumped from the tree.

It grinned and roared constantly.

When he saw the half of the fruit left in Omi's hand, he seemed to be completely angry, and he lifted it and patted Omi's head.

Fortunately, Omi has taken Lingfeng Pills and his speed has increased a lot.

Finally succeeded in avoiding the ape's attack.

However, the apes did not stop there.

It continues to attack.

After evading several times, Omi took out the stone he had prepared before and found the opportunity to take a picture of the monkey's head.

"Snapped!"

Omi, who had eaten two energy fruits, was equally powerful.

A stone was slapped down, and the ape was directly struck back by two steps.

Omi understood that the apes were not invincible, so he patted his head again.

"Snapped!"

Fast, accurate and ruthless!

The beating twice in a row directly scared off the apes.

But Omi continued to eat the energy fruit, and played happily in the world game.

.....

Omi is happy, but some people are quite the opposite.

...

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It's early morning in the United States.

Esmond Bevin, editor of the journal Nature, is in a deep sleep.

At this time, the phone on the side of the bed suddenly rang with a rapid ringing, which directly awakened him.

Generally speaking...

Waking up on the phone in the middle of the night is very annoying.

But Esmond Bevin was not only not angry.

On the contrary, there was a touch of excitement on his face.

He didn't answer the phone immediately, but quickly walked to the study and turned on the computer.

Unfortunately, he didn't see what he wanted to see.

In desperation, he had to return to the bed and continue to sleep.

"Ding!"

As soon as Esmond Bevan fell asleep, the phone next to him rang another hurried ring.

He got up again with a look of excitement.

When he came to the computer, an email happened to pop out.

"There's mail! Haha! It's not futile I wait every night!" Esmond Bevan exclaimed excitedly.

Waiting every night?

That's right, just wait every night!

Since he was suddenly woken up by the phone at night and received Omi's mail, he has been waiting for Omi's mail every night.

Because this is about whether he can get a promotion and raise in the editorial department of "Nature".

But, soon, he frowned slightly.

"The Principles and Prospects of Game Helmets"? What is this? It seems...I am happy again." Esmond Bevan said helplessly.

Although I said so.

However, he still glanced at the author's name.

It was this look that made the somewhat gloomy Esmond Bevin's eyes lit up instantly.

The whole person jumped excitedly.

"Omi! It's Omi from China!"

"Hahaha, finally let me wait until his paper!"

"The Principles and Prospects of Game Helmets"? This is absolutely incredible!"

When Esmond Bevan said this, he carefully looked at the paper from beginning to end.

He was reading the paper with expectation and seriousness.

After reading the paper in depth, Esmond Bevin's eyes gradually opened wider and wider, and his face showed an expression of excitement that could not be concealed.

"This...this...people enter the game!"

"my God!"

"It's incredible!"

"Hurry up and tell the editor-in-chief, yes!"

While talking, he hurriedly picked up his cell phone and dialed out.

Immediately after...

Many computer experts with frosty hair have come to MIT.

They either drop eye drops or wash their faces with cold water... so as to keep themselves awake.

This put all the attention on the paper in front of me.

"Game helmet?"

"Let's connect people's nerves to the game world!"

"Walking in the game world?"

"this....."

Among these people, there are many who have won various awards in the computer field, including the Turing Award.

They have the most cutting-edge computer technology and have absolutely forward thinking...

But even so.

Looking at the data and introduction in the paper, they still couldn't help feeling stunned for a while.

The worker of the journal Nature said: "Professors, do you think there is a problem with these data?"

After all, when Omi's papers were shown to them last time, such as carbon-based lithography machines, carbon-based chips, etc., they were more of admiration, looking up, and admiring!

Their reaction this time was obviously different.

Charles, wearing a golden pocket watch, said: "It's not that there is a problem, but the nervous system of the human body is involved. We don't understand it at all. This requires biologists to come over."

Some big cows beside them nodded one after another.

Although, when they were in higher education, they also learned some biology.

But that is just a very simple study.

"Nature" journalist, suddenly said: "Don't worry, the biologists will be here soon."

"Tatata!"

As if to verify his words, another large group of middle-aged and elderly people who seemed to be full of wisdom walked in quickly.

"Where is Professor Lin's paper?"

"Let me see."

Since Omi invented the insulin recovery agent, he has become a leading figure in the fields of biology, chemistry and medicine.

Now, all the biologists heard that Omi published another paper on the human body, and they rushed over at the fastest speed without any hesitation.

They couldn't wait to flip through the paper.

Soon, someone sighed.

"Professor Lin found the frequency of the nervous system!"

“Awesome! It’s amazing! That’s right, the human nervous system is equivalent to a circuit, receiving analog signals, and then imaging it in your mind!”

“Electric signals let the body have special sensations like smell, sight, taste, and even touch! Oh my God, it’s Professor Lin!”

.....

The computer experts on the side also rushed to join the discussion.

“What do you mean...Is this paper correct?”

“I don’t know if it’s correct, but it’s possible to achieve it in the nervous system. Of course, whether it’s correct or not, rigorous experimentation is needed.”

Time, in admiration, quarreling, and experimentation, passed quickly.

In a blink of an eye, two days passed.

.....

At this time, the Foreign Chip Alliance.

President, Vice President of the East, Vice President of the West, Vice President of the South, Vice President of the North and others gathered together ~ ~.

They were as usual, drinking red wine and eating steak, very indifferent.

“Tatata!”

At this time, a man in a suit and leather shoes hurried over.

The president couldn’t help putting down the knife and fork in his hand, and frowned slightly, “Jack, I’ve told you many times, don’t panic in case of trouble, everything can be solved slowly, the sky won’t fall down!”

The vice president of the West echoed: “Yes, it’s like the carbon-based lithography machine and carbon-based chip that China invented last time, even if it is powerful?”

“Our silicon-based chips are completely sufficient for all mobile apps today. In addition, carbon-based chips? Carbon-based lithography machines? These carbon-related things will naturally pollute the environment and affect the body!”

When the chairman heard this, the corner of his mouth twitched slightly, revealing a smug look.

Because, he came up with the things that carbon-based chips will pollute the environment and affect the body.

The crazy bombing by the media has achieved great results.

Today, many regions abroad have boycotted carbon-based chips.

This makes their silicon-based chips still have the broadest market.

What if the performance of carbon-based chips is good?

If you don't use it abroad, it will have no effect on them.

The vice president of the West noticed the smile on the president's face.

So he opened his mouth again: "Jack, don't worry, sit down and eat some steak and drink some red wine."

Jack had to follow his words and ate a steak and drank a glass of red wine.

The Vice President of the West nodded in satisfaction and said: "Jack, you are here in such a hurry, is there anything you want to tell us?"

Jack took a deep breath and said solemnly: "Dear Sirs, Professor Hua Xialin has submitted an article to the journal Nature again!"

(

"Patter!"

One of the knives and forks in the hands of the president fell on the table without holding it firmly.

Although, he still doesn't know what paper Omi submitted to the journal Nature.

However, just hearing this incident made the president feel inexplicably strained.

Since Omi invented the carbon-based chip, the chairman has conducted in-depth investigation and research on him.

Omi solved several unsolved problems in mathematics, and invented earthquake predictors, insulin rehabilitation medicines, super batteries, super batteries, and so on.

Omi... is definitely an existence with super wisdom and can create miracles.

If he intervenes in the chip again, the consequences...absolutely terrible!

The vice president of the West was obviously also very afraid of Omi, and asked: "What paper did Professor Hua Xia Lin submit to Nature?"

Jack said: "'The Principles and Prospects of Game Helmets'!"

"The principle and prospects of gaming helmets?" The president looked at each other, and all his faces showed a touch of incomprehension.

Gaming helmet?

They have vaguely guessed.

However, their foreign chip alliance only cares about chips.

As for what game helmet, they are not interested.

Jack continued: "According to the news from MIT, this gaming helmet has a special function to make people aware and enter the game world..."

"In addition, running this gaming helmet requires extremely high chip performance. Perhaps carbon-based chips must be used to run successfully!"

"Patter!"

The water cups, knives and forks in the hands of the presidents all fell to the ground.

Their faces paled.

They know very well how attractive this kind of helmet can enter the game world to foreigners!

When faced with carbon-based chips with better performance, the chairman and vice-chairmen were able to gradually make ordinary people who don't know the truth refuse to use carbon-based chips and continue to use silicon-based chips on the grounds of environmental protection and physical health through the media and navy. chip!

And once the game helmet appeared...what environmental protection? What is healthy?

In the eyes of foreigners, what is that?

Is it important to have one percent entry into the game world?

Absolutely not!

That's it!

The foreign chip alliance is completely over!

.....

Jiangbei University.

Although, Omi has not come to the office in the past two days.

However, Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang, Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Jiang Chaoqun, Hao Zhiwu and others still keep going to and from school on time, and take the initiative to study with a very serious attitude.

only.....

Xia Bing and Xia Xue would often unconsciously look at the empty desk in front of them, and a ray of longing appeared on their pretty faces.

These pictures are all seen in Liu Qianqian's eyes.

"Jingle Bell!"

When the school bell rang, Liu Qianqian took the initiative to walk towards the dormitory with Xia Bing and Xia Xue.

"Xia Bing and Xia Xue, you two look exactly the same, are you twins?" Liu Qianqian asked.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue said in unison: "Yes."

"Really!" Liu Qianqian said in surprise, "I heard that most of the twins' ideas are the same, so do you guys?"

Xia Bing and Xia Xue said, "Most of the time, yes."

"Then the people and things you like are the same?" Liu Qianqian continued.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue nodded slowly.

Liu Qianqian said: "Do you like Professor Omi?"

The two pretty faces of Xia Bing and Xia Xue became blushing instantly.

They lowered their heads in a hurry, wishing to bury their little heads in the valley.

After Liu Qianqian saw their appearance, she immediately knew the answer.

She thought for a while and said: "Professor Omi, proficient in mathematics, logistics, biology, chemistry, computers, etc., indeed has a strong charm!"

"But, Xia Bing and Xia Xue, I think you'd better distinguish between what is like and what is worship."

Liu Qianqian hesitated for a moment when seeing that there was still no response from the two of them.

This said: "I was in the library a few days ago and saw Professor Omi sitting with a girl talking and laughing. Moreover, Professor Omi was still confused in front of her, flipping through the book indiscriminately."

Obviously, Liu Qianqian was talking about Omi and Lu Ling sitting together reading a book.

Lu Ling blamed Omi for not choosing her as a student, didn't she just talk and laugh?

Omi uses his scanning ability to read books, isn't he just flipping through books indiscriminately?

Liu Qianqian felt that what she had said was obvious enough.

However, Xia Bing and Xia Xue still didn't seem to have any reaction, and couldn't help but speak again: "I think Professor Omi may have a girlfriend."

After getting along for a few days, Liu Qianqian felt that Xia Bing and Xia Xue were kind and easy to get along with.

In terms of love, Liu Qianqian considers herself to be someone from here.

She knows very well how painful it is to be when the person she likes already has a girlfriend.

Therefore, she wanted to pull them over in time before Xia Bing and Xia Xue had fallen too deep.

However.....

Xia Bing and Xia Xue still had their heads down, their pretty faces flushed with shame, and there was not much reaction.

Liu Qianqian thought they hadn't heard it.

So he spoke again: "Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Professor Omi probably has a girlfriend."

Xia Bing and Xia Xue raised their heads and said, "Huh? We know."

Liu Qianqian breathed a sigh of relief when she heard about it ~ ~.

At this time, Xia Bing and Xia Xue said again: "We are also Omi's...girlfriends."

Liu Qianqian:.....

.....

Regarding what happened to the journal Nature, the Foreign Chip Alliance, and Jiangbei University.

Omi didn't know it at all. In the past few days, except for the necessary things like eating, drinking, sleeping, etc., Omi has almost been soaking in the "World" game.

In the 'world', he wandered freely, beheading monsters, and admiring the beautiful scenery.

This is an unprecedented freshness.

Of course, this freshness does not last forever.

For example, Omi has slowly recovered his normal heart.

He called the restaurant with two Michelin stars.

Not long after...

Superb abalone, M9 beef, sea urchin eggs, king crab, etc., a portion of exquisite workmanship and rich flavor of delicacies were sent over.

While eating, Omi commented: "The food in the game, although there are some flavors, but there are still some differences from the real food."

"The food in reality has a special sense of fruit belly and persistence. In the game, only the taste is felt at the entrance."

"belch!"

When all the food on the table was cleaned up, Omi hiccuped.

"By the way, it seems that you haven't signed in today, right?"

Omi muttered to himself and focused his attention on the sign-in system.

"Sign in!"

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

Omi curled his lips and said, "Why is this again?"

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, the cell phone next to him rang a rapid ringtone.

Omi glanced at the call reminder. It turned out to be a call from Feng Zhixiang of the Academy of Sciences.

G!

!

Omi and Feng Zhixiang have had many contacts.

For this old man who is dedicated to the development of science and technology in the country, I still have a good impression of it.

So, without much hesitation, I just pressed the answer button.

"Professor Lin, you voted "The Principles and Prospects of Game Helmets" to the journal Nature?"

As soon as the phone was connected, Feng Zhixiang's hurried voice rang.

Omi said slowly: "Yes."

"That gaming helmet... can it really be made?" Feng Zhixiang asked nervously.

Omi said: "Yes, I have been playing for a few days."

"Play... How many days have you been playing?" Feng Zhixiang squatted.

Then, in an incredible tone, he asked: "What do you mean..."

Omi said: "Yes, I have invented it."

"Good, haha! Great!" Feng Zhixiang laughed happily, "Professor Lin, where are you? I'll come here!"

"Panlong Villa, you have been here, do you remember the location?" Omi said.

"Remember, remember, I will come right away!" Feng Zhixiang said.

"boom!"

Then, Omi heard a knock on the phone.

“My full responsibility, my full responsibility, I will pay for your car...”

Omi slowly took the phone off and muttered, “Feng Zhixiang...Is this a car crash? You are so old, should you be so excited?”

Omi shook his head, went back to the room, put on the game helmet again, and entered the ‘World’ game again.

Omi in the game is riding a white horse, facing the breeze, running freely on the green grassland.

At this moment, a huge claw suddenly stretched out from the ground in the distance.

Omi looked as usual, drew out the big knife from his waist, and slammed it violently.

“Boom!”

The paw broke.

At the same time, a golden light bead appeared on the ground.

This is the treasure that appeared after killing the monster.

However, Omi ignored it at all.

Instead, continue riding and gallop forward.

Because, similar to slaying monsters and obtaining treasures, he has experienced too many things these days, and he doesn’t even bother to pick up some things.

.....

When Omi took off the game helmet, it was already a few hours later.

He got up from the bed and stretched.

“Ding Dong!”

At this time, a hurried doorbell rang outside.

Omiyan heard this, came to the door, and slowly opened the door.

“Professor Lin, are you really at home?” Feng Zhixiang said excitedly.

At this moment, he was covered in sweat, and he looked quite embarrassed.

Omi couldn't help but stunned, and said, "When did you arrive?"

"Almost two hours." Feng Zhixiang said.

Omi couldn't help showing a touch of embarrassment.

He thought that Feng Zhixiang would need to come in the afternoon.

Where did I think that I came so soon.

Two hours?

In other words, he has been standing outside for two hours?

It's been a long time.

Omi said, "Come in, drink some water first."

Feng Zhixiang waved his hand and said, "No need...what about the game helmet you just mentioned?"

Omi said, "In the bedroom."

So the two came to the bedroom together.

Feng Zhixiang took the metal helmet and asked, "This...is the game helmet?"

Omi nodded.

Feng Zhixiang was even more excited.

He couldn't help but carefully, and took a good look at the game helmet.

Then, he asked: "Can I try it?"

Omi nodded and helped Feng Zhixiang put it on his head.

Feng Zhixiang only felt the back of his neck tighten slightly.

next moment.....

He appeared on the beach.

In the distance are surging waves.

Look up...you can see the scorching sun.

Feng Zhixiang squatted and said, "This...this...I was in Panlong Villa just now, experiencing game helmets?"

"Am I dreaming?"

"Crack!"

At this moment, a big crab suddenly crawled on Feng Zhixiang's feet, and it pressed Feng Zhixiang's toes.

"what!"

"pain!"

"I actually felt pain! This is not a dream!"

Then, Feng Zhixiang held up the sea water and put it in his mouth.

"Salty!"

.....

About ten minutes later, Feng Zhixiang took off the gaming helmet.

His face was full of surprise, and he sighed sincerely: "It's incredible, it's incredible!"

"After I put on the game helmet, I even thought I had traveled through space!"

While speaking, Feng Zhixiang could not help but hugged the game helmet tightly.

It looked like he was holding a supreme treasure.

The supreme treasure?

In Feng Zhixiang's heart, this is much more precious than countless supreme treasures!

Because Feng Zhixiang understands...this gaming helmet is definitely a cross-age invention!

It will definitely make the whole world a sensation again!

Feng Zhixiang asked, "Professor Lin, can you give us a look at this helmet?"

Omi was not surprised at such a request, nodded and said, "Yes."

"Thank you Professor Lin, then I will borrow your gaming helmet again in two days!" Feng Zhixiang said excitedly.

Omi couldn't help asking, "Don't you take it to the capital now?"

After all, every time I studied something, I had to take it to the capital immediately.

Feng Zhixiang smiled and said: "No. We applied for a scientific research institute in Jiangbei a while ago. In these two days, some academicians and various equipment will be delivered."

Omi nodded radiantly.

At this time, Feng Zhixiang said again: "By the way, is Professor Lin preparing to cooperate with Dahua Group to produce game helmets?"

Omi said: "It should be, is there any problem?"

Feng Zhixiang said hurriedly: "No problem, no problem! We just approved a few plots of land for Dahua Group a while ago. Now, it seems that those plots are not enough. I will report to them later. Give Dahua some."

The two continued to talk for a while, before Feng Zhixiang left with a smile on his face.

Omi sat on the sofa and swiped his phone at random for a while.

After a while, he murmured: "Research on game helmets? It seems that I have to get a few more game helmets earlier..."

Thinking of this, Omi called Ran Fei, Chairman of Dahua Group.

.....

At this time, Dahua Group, Chairman's Office.

Ran Fei sat in front of the computer, looking through the files carefully.

After a long time, he sighed: "The technology of carbon-based chips has reached an absolute leading level, but the market has not accepted it at all."

"The cost of carbon-based chips is not high, but it is still higher than that of silicon-based chips."

"And silicon-based chips are enough for daily needs..."

"How should this be good?"

"It would be great if there were any functions that can only be used with carbon-based chips, but it is too difficult!"

Ran Fei sighed again when he said this.

Good stuff, but no one cares about it.

I have to say that this is indeed a very uncomfortable thing.

"Boom boom boom!"

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

The man with golden glasses, holding a document, walked in hastily.

Ran Fei asked, "Director Liu, what's the matter?"

Director Liu excitedly said: "'Nature"! The latest "Nature" published a paper titled "Principles and Prospects of Game Helmets"!"

"Game helmet?" Ran Fei asked in doubt, "Isn't Dahua Group not involved in the game industry?"

He has a technical background, and he only wants to lead the company to research and develop technology.

Therefore, even when Ran Fei had sufficient manpower and financial resources, he never thought that he was involved in extremely lucrative games, real estate, automobiles and other industries in the past.

This is the general direction of the company's development, and Ran Fei thinks that Director Liu, who has been with him for many years, should know it.

Director Liu said: "This game helmet is different. According to the paper, it can bring people's consciousness into the game world!"

"In addition, gaming helmets require ultra-high-performance chips to run!"

As soon as this statement came out, Ran Fei immediately understood what the gaming helmet meant.

Human consciousness enters the game world, which will definitely make people crazy and popular all over the world!

And for ultra-high-performance chips, doesn't this mean that carbon-based chips can be useful?

good news!

This is definitely great news!

“Jingle Bell!”

Ran Feigang wanted to laugh with excitement...

At this time, the mobile phone on the table rang a brisk ring.

Originally, Ran Fei wanted to hang up directly.

Because he only has gaming helmets in his mind.

He wants to hear more about gaming helmets.

However, when he saw that the name of the call reminder was Omi, he involuntarily pressed the answer button.

After all, Omi is now the major shareholder of Dahua Group.

“Mr. Lin, hello, don’t you know what’s the matter with you calling?”

Ran Fei is a person who doesn’t like going around in circles.

What’s more, his whole heart is now on the gaming helmet.

So, I went straight to the subject.

Omi said, “Oh, that’s it. I invented the game helmet. I want to ask if you want to work together to produce it.”

Ran Fei said, the whole person was stunned.

He half-opened his mouth, completely motionless.

Invented the gaming helmet? !

Therefore, Director Liu just mentioned that the paper “The Principle and Prospect of Game Helmets” published on “Nature” was written by Omi?

That’s right... and that’s right!

Omi is in the field of computer, biology, physics...absolutely great!

In this world, who else is more likely than Omi... to invent high technology that allows consciousness to enter the game world?

Why didn’t I think of it before? !

Seeing that no one answered the phone, Omi couldn't help but continue: "Ran Dong is not interested in this? If so..."

Ran Fei didn't wait for Omi to finish, and hurriedly said, "Interested, interested! I'm coming to Jiangbei now!"

After hanging up the phone, Ran Fei called the secretary again and said, "Help me book the fastest ticket to Jiangbei!"

Then, he was busy packing up his things and was about to walk outside.

"Huh! Director Liu, are you still there?"

Director Liu's mouth twitched slightly, I have been here, alright!

However, he still said in a very gentle voice: "Yes...Ran Dong, you have something important to deal with?"

"Yes!" Ran Fei thought for a while, then said, "Forget it, you go with me, go to Jiangbei, and talk about cooperation with Professor Omilin!"

Talk to Professor Omilin about cooperation!

See Professor Omilin!

Director Liu's whole heart jumped for a few beats.

Director Liu is a technician!

For people like Omi who invented carbon-based lithography machines, super batteries, super batteries, etc., they are simply regarded as idols and gods!

Today, you can see idols and gods!

It's like going on a pilgrimage!

How can this not speed up the heartbeat?

Director Liu hurriedly said: "Okay!"

.....

About three hours later, Ran Fei and Director Liu arrived in Jiangbei.

Ran Fei wants to discuss cooperation on gaming helmets as soon as possible.

Director Liu wants to see the idol and **** in his heart sooner!

Therefore, none of them stopped, just after getting off the plane, they went straight to Panlong Villa.

“Ding Dong!”

At this time, Omi was drinking spiritual tea.

After he heard the doorbell, he slowly opened the door.

“Mr. Lin, I finally saw you again.” Ran Fei said hello with a smile.

Then Ran Fei introduced: “This is Liu Dazhi, the technical director of our Dahua Group.”

Liu Dazhi hurriedly said in a somewhat nervous tone: “Hello, Mr. Lin.”

Liu Dazhi is now 42 years old and he is the technical director of Dahua Group.

I don’t know how many big people I have seen and how many high-level meetings I have attended.

At this time, facing a young man who is only in his 20s, he will be nervous and nervous!

If it is known by outsiders, I don’t know what it will be.

Omi didn’t care too much, and nodded lightly, “Come in.”

When the two walked in, they were immediately attracted by the fragrance of Lingcha.

It is a refreshing, refreshing taste.

Seeing the two of them staring at Lingcha, Omi couldn’t help but said, “You should be thirsty? Sit down and have a cup of tea first.”

He also knew that Ran Fei and Liu Dazhi came over from Pengshi deliberately and gave them some tea, which is also the way they should be treated.

Then, Omi poured two cups of spirit tea and put them in front of them.

As the Lingcha approached, the refreshing fragrance became more intense, causing Ran Fei and Liu Dazhi to react instinctively, picking up the tea cups and pouring them into their mouths.

“Guru!”

At the entrance of the spirit tea, the body and soul seemed to be washed in an instant.

Previously, they spent more than three hours rushing from Pengcheng to Jiangbei's fatigue. In this moment, they completely disappeared.

Instead, it is relaxed and fun like never before!

Ran Fei and Liu Dazhi were all immersed in the spiritual tea, unable to extricate themselves.

At this time, Omi asked: "Should I look at the game helmet first?"

Ran Fei reacted after hearing Omi's words, and squatted: "Ah...good, good."

Although, this should be heard.

However, his eyes were still involuntarily looking at the spiritual tea in front of him.

Omi said, "If you want to drink, just drink it upside down."

Ran Fei waved his hand again and again: "No~ ~No, let's look at the game helmet first."

What if Omi feels he is greedy for pleasure but doesn't value gaming helmets?

Omi didn't think so much, and said, "Okay, the game helmet is inside."

While talking, got up and walked towards the bedroom.

As for the expressions that Ran Fei and Liu Dazhi obviously wanted to continue drinking Lingcha, they were put aside by Omi.

Earlier, he had personally poured them a cup of spiritual tea.

Want to continue drinking?

Then pour yourself!

Of course it is impossible for me to keep pouring tea myself.

".