

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 451-460

Which of these things did not shock the world?

In their opinion, they can definitely win the Nobel Prize!

Hao Zhiwu seemed to be trying to increase his credibility, and said: "By the way, the Fields Medal, known as the Nobel Prize in mathematics, is about to be issued. I saw many people on the Internet saying two days ago, The Fields Prize this year belongs to Professor Lin!"

While talking, he hurriedly opened the academic forum and found the topic of the Fields Prize.

"About the Candidates for the Fields Prize."

[Jack: The winner of the Fields Prize this year, if nothing unexpected happens, it should be Professor Omi of China.]

[Mak: I think so too.]

[One10: No way, Professor Omi's achievements are too dazzling.]

Hao Zhiwu said: "Professor Lin, look, everyone says you are going to win the Fields Prize!"

Omi pointed at the bottom of the forum.

[Ultimate Swordsman: It is a pity that such an accident has already occurred. You probably haven't read the latest "Annual Journal of Mathematics"? Professor Arthur Kelvin of Preston has taken a big step in Riemann's conjecture!

Anderson, Johnsons, Alec, Gate and other mathematicians all made extremely high evaluations of Professor Arthur Kelvin's thesis!

Even, Professor Arthur Kelvin may be the closest person in the world to answer Riemann's conjecture!

You should all understand what Riemann's conjecture represents, right?]

[Wang: Professor Arthur Kelvin is really amazing. However, not to mention that he just made progress on Riemann's conjecture. Even if Riemann's conjecture is really solved, it is not as good as Professor Omi, right? Professor Omi has solved

Zhou's conjecture, twin prime conjecture, hail conjecture, and Hodge's conjecture!]

[Mj: No! I'm afraid I didn't figure it out upstairs. Riemann's conjecture is known as the crown of the century! In other words, as long as the Riemann conjecture is solved, that is the greatest mathematician in the world!]

[Man in the Wind: If this is the case, then Professor Lin may not be able to win the Fields Medal. After all, there is another important reference for the Fields Prize, and that is age! Professor Omi is too young, he can wait for the next Fields Prize.]

.....

After reading these messages, Hao Zhiwu couldn't help but froze.

Yesterday there was no such thing!

Otherwise, he will not open the academic forum specially.

However, Hao Zhiwu still said: "This... Professor Arthur Kelvin is only making progress on Riemann's conjecture, and I can't answer it! The Fields Prize must be Professor Lin."

When Omi heard this, he was slightly stunned.

Because, in his mind, a clear reminder sounded suddenly.

【Ding! Trigger task: Students solve 12 mathematics function questions, and read "Advanced Functions", "Functions of Real Variables", "Generalized Functions", "Multiple Functions", "Introduction to Special Functions". Reward the complete proof process of Liman's conjecture, increase the level of mathematics, and a platinum red envelope. 】

Here comes the task again!

Moreover, you can also get platinum red envelopes!

good!

When Hao Zhiwu saw Omi not speaking, he thought he was worried about the Fields Prize.

So he said: "Professor Lin, don't worry, the Fields Prize must be yours."

Then, he turned around and said to Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Liu Qianqian and others, "You said, don't you?"

Everyone nodded and said: "Yes!"

Hearing these voices, Omi came back to his senses and said: "Hao Zhiwu, you go to the library and help me compile "Higher Functions", "Real Variable Functions", "Generalized Functions", "Multiple Functions", "Introduction to Special Functions" These 5 books are loaned out."

"what?"

Hao Zhiwu was taken aback for a moment.

This...Isn't it just talking about the Riemann conjecture and the Fields Prize?

Why did you suddenly ask yourself to find a book?

However, Hao Zhiwu didn't listen to what the professor said, and said, "Okay."

Then, walked quickly to the outside.

Omi looked at Hao Zhiwu's leaving back and couldn't help touching his nose. He muttered in his heart: "Being a teacher seems to be good too."

After all, when Omi had a task that required reading before, he went to the library by himself.

Nowadays, there are students who can help run around and get books.

This saves a lot of energy.

Then, Omi walked to the desk, picked up paper and pen to quickly write 12 function questions.

"Tatata!"

Hao Zhiwu's work efficiency is quite good.

Before long, he walked in with five thick books.

"Professor, the book you want."

Omi nodded and said, "Okay, let it go."

Then, he took out the questions he had just written, and said: "Pause the questions you previously studied, and answer them first."

While speaking, Omi handed out six pages of paper.

There are two function questions written on each page.

These questions are of moderate difficulty for them.

It will not be answered at a glance.

After all, Omi is now a teacher, and he has to worry about his teacher's personality.

Of course, it won't make them completely unable to answer.

Otherwise, how should the task be completed?

After Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun and others got the questions, they immediately pondered and answered them.

Hao Zhiwu couldn't help asking: "Function problem? Professor Lin, why do we suddenly want us to do this problem?"

Omi said: "The Riemann conjecture you just mentioned is not a function problem?"

Hao Zhiwu blinked his eyes, his face blank.

If these function topics are not mistaken, they are within the scope of advanced functions.

The Riemann conjecture is a world-class super problem.

What is the relationship between the two...?

Hao Zhiwu felt that he couldn't keep up with Omi's thinking, so he stopped thinking about it, and then immersed himself in answering the question.

Omi picked up the first book casually, "Advanced Functions".

Almost every blink of an eye, he turns a page.

As a result, there was a sound of "crash" flipping through the book in the originally quiet office.

In just two minutes, hundreds of pages of "Advanced Functions" have been thoroughly reviewed.

Then, Omi picked up the second book "Functions of Real Variables".

"Wow!"

Similarly, there was another violent sound of flipping books.

this action.....

It attracted the attention of Hao Zhiwu, Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang and Jiang Chaoqun.

They raised their heads one after another and looked at them with curious eyes.

Hao Zhiwu couldn't help asking: "Professor Lin, are you looking for something? Do you want me to help?"

"Yes, let's help too." The others echoed.

No wonder...

Everyone will think so.

In fact, Omi turned the book too fast.

Normal people...Who would read books like this?

Although Omi usually flipped through the questions they answered, the speed was also very fast.

However, everyone saw that it was because he was very familiar with these topics.

Just need to see the key points, and that's it.

This situation is normal.

Omi waved his hand and said, "I'm reading a book, so you can answer the questions quickly."

While talking, he still kept flipping through the books.

When Xia Bing and Xia Xue heard this, they lowered their heads and re-answered the question.

Since Omi said he was reading, he must be reading!

They will always unconditionally choose to believe Omi's words.

Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun and Hao Zhiwu glanced at each other, their faces filled with confusion.

They looked at Xia Bing and Xia Xue who were seriously answering the question, and then lowered their heads.

.....

"Wow!"

After only ten minutes, all five books were read by Omi.

So he focused on the system task.

[Task: Students solve 12 mathematics function questions, read "Advanced Functions", "Functions of Real Variables", "Generalized Functions", "Multiple Functions", "Introduction to Special Functions" (55). Reward the complete proof process of Liman's conjecture, increase the level of mathematics, and a platinum red envelope.]

Omi glanced at Xia Bing, Xia Xue and others who kept writing the problem-solving steps on the draft paper, and couldn't help but mutter: Everyone hasn't solved a problem yet, did I make the problem too difficult? ?

He shook his head, sat on the soft boss chair, put on the game helmet, entered the game world, and galloped freely.

Ride a horse, step on the grassland, and slay monsters!

Looking at the rough sea from afar, enjoying the cool breeze blowing wanton...

In the world of games, time is like a stream of water, passing fast.

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

He glanced at the students and said, "Have you answered it?"

Liu Qianqian glanced at the side and took the draft, and wanted to speak... Xia Bing and Xia Xue, who didn't dare to speak, said: "Xia Bing and Xia Xue have solved two questions long ago, but they see Professor Lin is playing a game helmet, so I did not disturb you."

"I just finished the answer too."

Omi's eyes lit up slightly, picked up Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's drafts, and nodded again and again: "That's a good answer."

Omi... praised himself!

Xia Bing and Xia Xue are like children who have eaten honey. Their pretty faces are full of joy, and they become red, very beautiful.

Then, Omi picked up Liu Qianqian's draft and said, "The answer is correct."

"Professor, I also answered it." Nie Zhenjiang said.

Omi didn't have too many surprises for his answer.

After all, he is a student of mathematics.

He glanced twice and said, "Correct."

"Da da da!"

Jiang Chaoqun next to him couldn't help speeding up his understanding of the question.

After a while, he said: "I have answered it."

"Well, the answer is correct." Omi said.

Then, Omi set his gaze on Hao Zhiwu.

Hao Zhiwu felt the pressure and said, "Professor, I have already solved one question, and the second one is coming soon."

After all, everyone has solved the problem now.

He is the only one left.

It's really stressful.

In fact, this situation is also very normal.

As a result, Hao Zhiwu is a student of the School of Biology, and he is not very good at math problems.

Secondly, Hao Zhiwu is very interested in gaming helmets.

And Omi sits in front and plays the game helmet all the time. Where can he concentrate on solving the problem?

"Okay, come on, then you can play the game helmet after answering the question." Omi said.

Obviously, Omi also knew Hao Zhiwu's weakness.

"Really?" Hao Zhiwu said excitedly.

"Yes." Omi nodded and said, "You who have answered the question can now play the game helmet."

“Great!” Liu Qianqian said happily.

Although, she is not as obsessed with gaming helmets as Hao Zhiwu.

But, I also like it very much.

She was the first to pick up the game helmet and put it on her head.

Then, Nie Zhenjiang and Jiang Chaoqun also picked up gaming helmets.

Omi said to Xia Bing and Xia Xue: “You guys have fun too, combining work and rest.”

Xia Bing and Xia Xue nodded again and again.

Hao Zhiwu saw that everyone was playing the game helmet, and at the same time, he thought that as long as he solved the last question, he could also play together.

The whole person was full of fighting spirit and buried his head directly in the last question.

The effect is very significant.

In just twenty minutes, Hao Zhiwu took the draft paper and said: “Professor, I have finished answering!”

However, Omi didn’t mean to solve the draft paper at all.

Because, in his mind, a clear reminder sounded.

【Ding! Complete the task: students solve 12 mathematics function questions ~ ~ Look at “Advanced Functions”, “Real Variable Functions”, “Generalized Functions”, “Multiple Functions”, “Introduction to Special Functions” (55). Obtain the complete proof process of Liman’s conjecture, improve mathematics level, and 1 platinum red envelope. 】

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

Suddenly, Omi had a complete solution process about Riemann’s conjecture and countless complicated mathematical knowledge in his mind.

These things are like ocean tides, constantly rippling and rippling in Omi’s mind.

Hao Zhiwu saw that Omi hadn’t picked up his draft paper to check the answer, thinking he hadn’t heard it.

So he opened his mouth again: "Professor, I have finished answering."

After all, he was still waiting for Omi to check the problem.

Then, you can play the game helmet yourself.

Omi said: "Okay, you also go to play a game helmet."

Hao Zhiwu said excitedly: "Okay."

After speaking, he threw the draft paper aside, picked up the game helmet and couldn't wait to put it on his head.

As for...

Why didn't Omi check the questions he answered and whether he answered the questions correctly?

Hao Zhiwu left them all behind.

What is more important than playing a game helmet?

!

In the office, everyone except Omi put on game helmets and was completely immersed in the game world.

The whole office is very quiet.

Because Omi had previously played a game helmet for two hours.

At this time, he had no idea to continue playing.

Omi returned to the soft boss chair, listening to the cat Xiaobai, who had almost buried his entire head in the fine beef and cat food, and let out a chuckle of joy.

"good to eat!"

"It's so delicious!"

Omi smiled and shook his head, first played with the phone for a while.

Then, he turned his attention to the computer screen.

Muttered: "It's okay anyway, just write down the process of answering Riemann's conjecture."

Then, Omi opened WORD directly.

Then his hands were flying, and he jumped quickly on the keyboard.

$\varphi = (-3\pi)^4 + \sin 3 + \cos(-5\pi)8\dots$

$dxdt = 3t^2(1+t^3)dyd\dots$

$c(x) + is(x) = \exp(ix)x[1 - \exp(ix)x]\dots$

...

Lines of extremely complex calculations continue to appear on the screen.

Fortunately, Omi has expert-level hacking skills and academician-level computer experience.

Otherwise, let alone solve Riemann's conjecture on the computer.

These complex calculations and symbols are probably difficult to write.

"Cracking!"

Omi didn't have any thoughts at all in all his calculations.

Because these things already seemed to be carved in his mind.

soon...

One page, one page, another page of WORD documents are all densely packed characters.

About an hour later, a total of 42 pages of the complete Riemann conjecture proof process appeared in the WORD document.

This means that Omi's physique is far superior to that of ordinary people. Otherwise, writing so many things on the computer in an hour would be exhausting.

Omi twisted his neck at will and said, "Xiao Bai."

"Master, are you calling me?"

The super smart watch on Omi's wrist made a crisp sound, and its display also flickered.

Omi said, "If you don't call you, who else can you call?"

A red arrow appeared on the display of the super smart watch, and the other end of the arrow pointed to the cat Xiaobai.

Perhaps it was the reason why Omi called "Xiao Bai" just now.

At this moment, the cat Xiaobai also raised his head and looked over with curious eyes.

Then, there was a loud cry.

"Meow!"

"Master, are you calling me?"

Omi couldn't help touching his nose.

I almost forgot, there is also a cat, Xiaobai.

Moreover, it can easily communicate with itself.

He said to Xiaobai, the cat, "I'm not calling you, let's continue eating."

"Meow!"

"Okay, Master."

Cat Xiaobai made a loud cry again, and buried his head in the fine beef cat food again.

Then, Omi said to the super smartwatch: "Xiaobai, you help me write a paper on the proof of Riemann's conjecture and send it to the Annals of Mathematics."

"First author, write my name."

"The words of the second author..."

When Omi said this, he glanced at the six students wearing gaming helmets.

Then he continued: "The second author writes about Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun, and Hao Zhiwu."

"It's still the same as before, let them review it as soon as possible."

The super smartwatch said: "Give it to me, master! Struggle.jpg."

While it made a crisp sound, there was an extra picture of struggle on the screen.

Seeing this, Omi couldn't help but want to laugh.

"Wow!"

I have to say that the efficiency of super smart watches is really amazing.

In less than a minute, the perfect Riemann conjecture paper appeared on the screen.

Then, it was sent directly to the editorial department of the Annals of Mathematics via Omi's mailbox.

At this moment...

Omi suddenly thought of the academic forum that Hao Zhiwu had shown himself.

Then he said: "Xiaobai, you can register for an academic forum account for me, and send me the whole process of answering the Riemann conjecture."

"Okay, Master. Jump.jpg." Super Smartwatch said.

Omi looked at the vivid pictures on the screen of the super smart watch, and he wanted to laugh again.

When did it...begin so weird?

Omi shook his head and played with the phone casually.

...

On the other hand, the United States, Preston University.

Arthur Kelvin took a briefcase and walked towards the office.

I met a professor named Funival, who was full of flowers and shouted: "Professor Arthur Kelvin, congratulations!"

Arthur Kelvin asked, "Congratulations?"

"Of course it's your progress on Riemann's guess!" Funival said.

Arthur Kelvin said: "This is just a little progress, it's not a solution to Riemann's conjecture, it's nothing."

Funival said: "This is not a little progress! You are now, but by mathematicians all over the world, you are called the person closest to solving Riemann's conjecture!"

"Even if you can't solve Riemann's conjecture in a short time, but with this big progress alone, this Fields Award is none other than you!"

Arthur Kelvin waved his hand again and again: "It's hard to tell. After all, Professor Omi of China is a mathematical genius who has solved the Zhou's conjecture, the twin prime conjecture, the hail conjecture, and the Hodge conjecture."

Fenival said: "Professor Omi, it is indeed a rare genius. But how do these problems compare with Riemann's conjecture? This Fields Prize is definitely yours."

Arthur Kelvin waved his hand again: "I just made some progress on Riemann's conjecture. Maybe, Professor Omi quickly solved Riemann's conjecture?"

"So, his chances are still great."

Although, Arthur Kelvin said so.

However, there was a slight smile on his face.

Where there are people, there are rivers and lakes.

The academic world is no exception.

Although Omi has solved many mathematical problems.

And Arthur Kelvin only made progress on Riemann's conjecture. This year, his chance of winning the Fields Prize is also higher than that of Omi.

Because Arthur Kelvin is a professor at Preston University.

Princeton University is a mecca for mathematics and has a very high right to speak in various international awards.

The right to interpret the award-winning clauses is in their hands!

They only need to come up with a reason, for example, Riemann's conjecture is the most important, and it is enough to shut everyone's mouths.

In fact, not long after Arthur Kelvin published his paper on Riemann's conjecture in the Annals of Mathematics, someone from the Fields Prize Committee asked him to prepare for the award.

This incident also made Arthur Kelvin happy that he couldn't sleep well for days and nights.

Even now, as long as he mentions the Fields Award, he is still so excited that he can't be himself.

Funival said: "Answer Riemann's conjecture? Then Professor Omi will have to answer it in the last month, but this is impossible."

impossible things?

In fact, Arthur Kelvin thinks so too.

He just said casually.

"Tatata!"

At this time, Professor Jeffrey walked over in a hurry.

Arthur Kelvin greeted, "Professor Jeffrey, good morning."

He now wants to say hello whenever he sees a mathematics professor.

Then, listen to others praise your progress on Riemann's conjecture.

This is something that makes him very happy.

Jeffrey answered casually: "Good morning."

After speaking, he will continue to walk away quickly.

Fenival next to him asked: "Professor Jeffrey, why are you so anxious? Is something wrong?"

Professor Geoffrey glanced back, as if only then noticed that the person who greeted him earlier was Arthur Kelvin, and said: "Professor Arthur Kelvin, why are you still here? Didn't you watch the academic forum?"

Arthur Kelvin was a little dazed, and said, "Academic Forum?"

After all, there is just a place for the novice doctors to chat.

Real scientific researchers and mathematics experts seldom go there.

Arthur Kelvin was a little puzzled, why Jeffrey suddenly asked about the academic forum.

Jeffrey said: "You really didn't read it? The complete solution process of Riemann's conjecture was released on the academic forum!"

After Arthur Kelvin heard this, his whole heartbeat suddenly accelerated a little.

Fenival next to him said relaxedly: "The Riemann conjecture on the academic forum completes the answering process? What's so interesting about that?"

After Arthur Kyle heard the classical Chinese, his whole heart immediately calmed down.

Yes.

What's so good about this?

If I really care, I am confused.

Every time, someone claims to have solved the Riemann conjecture in certain magazines and news, and attaches their own answering process.

But, in fact?

The solution steps are full of flaws, and it's just a random piece together.

This is true for magazines and news, let alone forums.

Isn't that just what you want to say?

Jeffrey obviously understood the two people's thoughts and seriously said: "This time is different! Because the ID of the complete solution process of Riemann's conjecture published on the academic forum is: Omi!"

"Om!"

This sentence, like a heavy hammer, hit Arthur Kelvin's head, making him buzz.

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

Omi... this name really represents too much.

That is the recognized super genius in mathematics today!

Have the power to turn decay into magic!

If it was him...

Fenival said: "The ID is Omi? Could this be registered by someone else? After all, Professor Omi doesn't seem to have published anything on the forum or other places before, every time he submits directly to Nature, "Science", "Annual of Mathematics" and other top journals."

Arthur Kelvin couldn't help but nodded.

right!

That's right!

It must be registered by someone else!

At the same time, his heart also eased.

Jeffrey said: "I think it should be him, because the answering process on the forum has attracted the attention of Professor Eddie, Professor Kus, etc., many big cows..."

"To be able to write this level of answering process, I don't think I will pretend to be someone else's ID."

Arthur Kelvin just changed his heart and tightened again.

He knew that Jeffrey's words were okay.

He opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say something.

"Jingle Bell."

At this time, the cell phone in Arthur Kelvin's pocket rang with a rapid ringing.

He glanced at the call reminder, which turned out to be a call from the editor-in-chief of the Annals of Mathematics.

As soon as I pressed the answer button, a familiar voice rang from the editor-in-chief.

"Professor Arthur Kevin, you are a big cow of Riemann's conjecture. Our "Annual of Mathematics" editorial department today received "The whole process of proof of Riemann's conjecture" from Professor Omi of China, which involves very complicated The calculation, I wonder if you can help review it?"

"Boom!"

Arthur Kelvin seemed to have been hit by a terrifying thunder and lightning, and he was completely stunned.

In his mind, "Our "Annual of Mathematics" editorial department, today received "The whole process of proof of Riemann's conjecture" from Professor Hua Xia Omi'.

As for what was said later, Arthur Kelvin did not hear it at all.

Princeton University has a very high status in the mathematics world. It can be said that Riemann's conjecture is the most important problem, so that he, who has made progress on Riemann's conjecture, can get more attention.

At the same time, he played down Omi, who had solved several difficult problems.

In the end, he won the Fields Award.

But now?

Now Omi has solved Riemann's conjecture.

How can this get one's attention?

How to play down Omi?

To know...

All mathematicians all agree on the same point of view. Whoever solves the Riemann conjecture is the greatest mathematician in the world.

Now, Omi has solved Riemann's conjecture.

Then, he is the greatest mathematician!

If the Fields Medal is not awarded to him this year, to whom?

No one can stop it!

As for whether Omi answered the right thing, Arthur Kelvin did not consider it.

Because, according to Omi's past situation...

As long as he submits to the journal, there will be no problem!

What's more, when Omi submitted the manuscript to the journal this time, he also uploaded the complete solution steps of Riemann's conjecture on the academic forum.

A top-notch man with achievements like Omi would never do such a thing if he was not more than 90% sure.

Because, once it was checked, there was a problem.

Then, it will have a great impact on reputation.

Take a step back and say, even if there are some problems in the answering process.

Then his solution steps will definitely have a great advancing effect on the solution of Riemann's conjecture, and it has taken a big step forward!

Arthur Kelvin knew...

That's it!

My Fields Prize is completely over!

When the editor-in-chief of the “Annual of Mathematics” saw the call, no one responded, and said: “Professor Arthur Kelvin, have you heard it? Can you help review Professor Omi’s “The Whole Process of Proof of Riemann’s Conjecture”?”

There was a touch of eagerness in his tone.

After all, Riemann’s conjecture is hailed as the most dazzling pearl of mathematics in this century.

Today, this jewel is likely to be picked off in the Annals of Mathematics. This is definitely a moment to witness history.

Even if the “Annual Journal of Mathematics” is a top journal, it is a great honor.

Arthur Kelvin was relieved and said, “Okay, please send the manuscript to the mailbox.”

!

Welcome to read my book ” “.

Arthur Kelvin’s idea is very simple. Only by reviewing the paper by himself can he discover possible problems.

In this way, there may be a glimmer of hope for his own Fields Award.

Even if it’s a trace, try it!

.....

The things on the academic forums soon spread to China.

meager.

[Ordinary people: Professor Omi has solved Riemann’s conjecture!]

[Mo Gonggui: What? Professor Omi is doing something again? However, what is Riemann’s conjecture?]

[Mitsukoshi Toyosu: Isn’t it? Does anyone else know Riemann’s conjecture? Let me just say one thing briefly. It is recognized by the mathematics community today that who has solved Riemann’s conjecture in this century, then he is the greatest mathematician of this century, and there is no one!]

[Your ancestors: Damn it! So, Professor Omi has become the world's number one mathematician?]

[Jiutian Yuanji: The world's first mathematician? Isn't Professor Omi already? However, I still have to say, Professor Omi, awesome!]

[Illusory World: Still named Professor Omi? Please call Lin Shen! Pear the gods, bless me not to fail the final exam.]

[Messy in the wind: Worship the **** of forest, bless me so that I can be admitted to undergraduate.]

[Beauty: Pray to the gods of the forest, bless me so that I can test for teaching resources.]

[I am a good person: worship the **** of forest, bless me to pass the assessment.]

.....

Meager, good discussion.

Slowly it became a neat sentence pattern of worshipping the **** of forest.

.....

Omi didn't know this at all.

to him.....

Writing the process of answering Riemann's conjecture is just a trivial matter.

After staying in the office for a day, Omi came to Panlong Villa.

He directly focused his attention on the platinum red envelope.

"1 platinum red envelope, see what you can get."

"Turn on!"

【Ding! Congratulations, get the skill Eye of Night Vision. 】

[The Eye of Night Vision: Even in the darkness and fog, it can see everything clearly like daylight. Better eyesight, show stronger charm.]

See here...

Omi's eyes couldn't help but light up, his vision was not blocked by darkness and fog, night vision ability? This seems to be a very good skill.

Immediately afterwards, Omi only felt a chill in his eyes.

Then, he raised his eyes and looked outside.

At this time, it was nine o'clock in the evening, and the sky was completely dark.

[Skill: Eye of Night Vision!]

If it was usual, Omi looked outside and could only vaguely see the shadows of some trees and vehicles.

But, now, it is like the daytime, trees, vehicles, helicopters... everything can be seen clearly.

Omi ticked the corner of his mouth slightly and murmured, "The things in the platinum red envelope are really good!"

Then, Omi looked outside for a while, as if enjoying the beautiful scenery.

Then, after drinking a cup of spiritual tea, the whole person was refreshed, and fell asleep deeply on the soft big bed.

.....

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

After Omi had breakfast, he drove Cullinan towards Jiangbei University in a hurry.

In the past, when Omi walked into the office, Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun, Hao Zhiwu and others all studied seriously inside.

but.....

Today, they are gathered together, and they can't help discussing something.

Moreover, his expression was very excited.

"Meow!"

"Master, you are here!"

The cat Xiaobai, who was lying on Hao Zhiwu, let out a crisp cry.

Then, he jumped into the footsteps of Omi, rubbing back and forth.

This move quickly attracted the attention of Hao Zhiwu.

He rushed to Omi and said excitedly: "Professor Lin, have you really solved Riemann's conjecture?"

Everyone turned their gazes on Omi.

Omi nodded and said, "Yes."

His tone is so relaxed, there is no excitement at all.

It looks like it's answering ordinary questions like having a meal today.

However, this sentence is completely different in the ears of everyone in the office.

Liu Qianqian and Jiang Chaoqun were full of surprises.

Nie Zhenjiang's expression has a touch of complexity.

He remembered that he and Omi were still participating in a mathematical modeling contest together.

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 456-460

Omi won the Higher Education Cup and won the first prize himself.

The difference is not great either.

Now, he became Omi's student.

But Omi answered Riemann's conjecture.

Nie Zhenjiang always regarded himself as a genius.

In the past, there was little pride.

At this time, his old face was red.

Because he felt that compared to Omi, those things he was proud of were simply a joke.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue's two beautiful eyes were sharp and bright.

The gazes they looked at Omi were full of worship.

As expected of Professor Lin!

marvelous!

Hao Zhiwu directly shouted: "Professor Lin, you are so awesome!"

Omi almost didn't choke.

After all, the direct relationship with Hao Zhiwu is still a teacher-student relationship.

"Tatata!"

At this time, there was a brisk footstep outside the corridor.

At the same time, a faint fragrance diffused over.

Then, a woman with snow-white skin, pretty features, a graceful figure and a long black dress, who looked noble and elegant, walked in slowly.

She... is Hu Tian.

Hu Tian said with a light smile: "It seems to be very lively here."

Her voice is like a plucked string.

And this smile makes people feel like a spring breeze.

Everyone's heartbeat increased a few beats.

Omi smiled and said: "Yes, they are asking me what Riemann guessed, Teacher Tiantian, why did you come here today?"

"I am also because of Riemann's guess." Hu Tian said.

When he said this, Hu Tian looked at Omi with brilliance.

As a person in mathematics, she knows exactly what Riemann's conjecture represents.

And Omi directly solved Riemann's conjecture...

In Hu Tian's view ~ ~ Omi is God!

A **** who exudes endless light!

Omi asked, "Is there anything I don't understand? Do you need my help to explain it?"

Hu Tian said: "Of course you need it! But there are too many places that you don't understand, I'm afraid you have to talk about it."

Omi smiled and said, "That's okay. After school in the afternoon, I will tell you slowly."

"That's great!" Hu Tian happily said, "Yes, the World Mathematical Organization just sent an email, asking you if you can hold a report on Riemann's conjecture in Jiangbei University for more than 1 hour. ."

In the past, if a certain mathematician solved a certain unsolved problem in mathematics, or made a major breakthrough in a certain direction.

The World Mathematical Organization will send out invitations to the other side to hold a report meeting at the World Mathematical Organization.

Those who are invited will also be honored.

However, Omi is obviously an exception.

Because, when Omi solved the Zhou's conjecture, the hail conjecture and other difficult problems.

The World Mathematical Organization sent him an invitation.

Every time, Omi directly rejected him and said that if he wanted to hear the report, he would come to Jiangbei.

After having been rejected twice, it is clear that the World Mathematical Organization has also figured out Omi's habits.

Omi touched his nose and said, "Okay, let's hold it."

Hu Tianyan heard it, and there was another smile on Qiao's face.

She seemed to have seen Omi standing on the stage, telling a series of complicated calculations.

That kind of Omi will become taller and bloom with brilliant light.

After a while, Hu Tian said: "Then do this first, I won't disturb you in class."

After speaking, walked slowly outside.

Even though Hu Tian has left, there is still a faint fragrance in the office.

Hao Zhiwu didn't take his gaze back until Hu Tian's back completely disappeared, and couldn't help saying: "Lin... Professor Lin, who was just..."

"Tian Tian, our teacher at the School of Mathematics of Jiangbei University is also my former teacher." Omi replied, and then said, "Let's continue reading and solving problems. You still have one question for the homework you assigned at the beginning. There is no answer yet."

After all, only students who study hard and grow up can win international awards.

With international awards, Omi can complete the task and get 5 golden red envelopes.

Omi is looking forward to the opening of high-level red envelopes such as gold red envelopes and platinum red envelopes.

Hao Zhiwu, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun and others all responded and began to study seriously.

Liu Qianqian glanced at Xia Bing and Xia Xue, opened her mouth slightly, and stopped talking.

.....

Time passed quickly like flowing water.

In a blink of an eye, the setting sun went down.

The sparrow in the distance made a cheerful cry, flapped its wings, and flew from treetop to treetop.

Liu Qianqian, Xia Bing, and Xia Xue walked out of the office together, facing the winding school path, constantly moving forward.

At this time, Liu Qianqian couldn't help saying: "Xia Bing, Xia Xue, you better pay more attention."

Xia Bing and Xia Xue couldn't help casting suspicious glances.

Liu Qianqian said: "Just pay attention to that teacher Tiantian! She is so beautiful, and my sixth sense tells myself that she must have a very good relationship with Professor Lin."

In the past, Liu Qianqian had always advised Xia Bing and Xia Xue not to walk too close to Omi.

However, after repeated persuasion, she saw that Xia Bing and Xia Xue were still adoring and fascinated by Omi.

So, simply stopped persuading, but found a way to match up.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue said in unison: "She is Professor Lin's girlfriend, don't pay attention."

"what?"

Liu Qianqian was stunned, she didn't know what to say.

She is Professor Lin's girlfriend.

Don't you also like Professor Lin?

Then why can you talk so easily?

And, don't pay attention?

.....

After school, Omi came directly to Hu Tian's office.

At this time, Hu Tian was the only one in the entire office.

She was sitting at the table, writing something at the desk.

The tip of the pen collided with the desk, forming a brisk music in the quiet office.

Hu Tian seemed to be aware of something, raised his head, smiled and said, "When did you arrive?"

Omi said: "Just here."

"I'll make you a cup of tea." Hu Tian said.

While talking, she slowly got up and took out a box of beautifully packaged tea leaves from under the drawer.

After a while of brewing, a refreshing fragrance wafted out.

This...is exactly the spiritual tea presented by Omi.

Omi took a sip, only to feel that his mouth was full of fluids.

Then, he looked at the densely packed calculations on the draft paper.

These... are all about Riemann's conjecture.

With just a glance, Omi saw the problem, and said, "The eighth formula and the thirteenth formula have some problems."

"If you put the third formula into it, you should be able to find it."

According to Hu Tian, picking up the pen and paper, he substituted the formula into it.

Sure enough, as Omi said, the problem immediately appeared.

Omi flipped through Hu Tian's other calculations, and said: "I will write a quarter of the solution process of the more detailed Riemann conjecture."

"You eat the first one slowly first."

In the past, when Hu Tian encountered a problem, Omi wrote all the detailed steps directly.

But this time is different...

This time it is Riemann's conjecture!

Known as the crown of the world!

Among them, very complicated calculations are involved. Even a quarter, even a mathematics academician, cannot be fully understood right away.

Hu Tian also understood this and nodded and said, "Okay."

So Omi picked up the pen and paper and quickly started writing on the blank draft paper.

"Da da da!"

His movements are brisk and his pen nib is strong.

Soon, the elegant line of handwriting was on the paper.

Hu Tian stared at Omi's concentrated movements when he wrote the calculations, and watched the complicated and elegant calculations on the paper without blinking.

Although, this is not the first time Hu Tian has seen Omi answer a question.

But at this time, Hu Tian is still very fascinated.

Even, the body seemed to be attracted, moving closer and closer to Omi...

$o(\varepsilon^{-*})$

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

.....

The mahogany desk quickly creaked as if it was in disrepair for a long time.

The night is getting deeper.

.....

Omi finished writing the quarter of Riemann's conjecture, and it was already three hours later.

Omi and Hu Tian ate dinner, and sent her back home.

No sleep tonight.

.....

For the next two days, Omi seemed to be trying to make up for not coming to the office a while ago.

Therefore, I came to school on time every day.

Every day, as long as Omi walks into the office, Hao Zhiwu rushes over, telling him how hot he has been to answer Riemann's conjecture on the Internet, how he worships Omi, and so on.

Regarding this...

Omi just glanced casually at ~ ~ and responded a few times without paying too much attention to it.

After all, he is not interested in these things at all.

First, when Omi solved mathematical problems and invented earthquake predictors, insulin rehabilitation medicines, carbon-based lithography machines, super batteries, prosthetics, and so on.

Even when rewarding the Rockets on the live broadcast.

On the Internet, there will be very heated discussions every time.

When there are more heated discussions, it becomes accustomed to it.

As for worship...

Omi wouldn't care even more.

If Omi wants these worships, he will be interviewed directly.

Then, relying on his handsome appearance...

Not to mention the worship on the Internet, no matter where he goes, he will definitely arouse enthusiastic screams.

“.

Today is Saturday.

Sunny weather.

After having breakfast, Omi drove Rolls-Royce Cullinan towards Yike City on the soft sofa and after playing with his mobile phone.

After all, I haven't seen Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling for a while.

“Ding Dong!”

As the doorbell rang, Qiu Ziqian quickly opened the door.

At this time, Qiu Ziqian, wearing black tight-fitting sportswear, showed her perfect figure (OYO) and slender limbs.

On her pretty face, drops of stunning sweat flowed down the snow-white neck into the long valley.

In the air, there was a good smell of sweat.

After seeing Omi, Qiu Ziqian said with joy, “You are here!”

Then, he turned around and shouted inside: “Huang Ling, who are you going to see soon?”

Omi looked inside.

I saw...

Huang Ling is sitting on a yoga mat, learning from the coach on the TV, lying on the ground, tilting her beautiful buttocks up and down.

After Huang Ling heard the sound, he turned his head slowly.

When she saw that it was Omi, she was also extremely excited: " Omi!"

Then, excitedly ran to the door.

Originally, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling were going to have an affectionate hug with Omi.

However, they seemed to feel a little slimy on their bodies.

So, one after another said: "Let's go take a bath first."

"Wait for us a moment."

Then, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling rushed into the bathroom together.

"Wow!"

Soon, there was a sound of water inside.

Omi glanced at the treadmills, spinning bikes, dumbbells and other sports equipment in the spacious living room and nodded slightly.

Then, I sat on the sofa and watched the yoga moves on TV.

"Crack!"

Before long, the bathroom door opened.

A hot mist poured out from inside.

Immediately after...

Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling walked out of the bathroom slowly, wrapped in white bath towels and surrounded by mist, like a fairy descending to the earth.

Since they haven't seen each other for a long time, they missed each other very much, so the two of them were very anxious to take a bath.

So that, on their pretty faces and necks, there are still water drops rolling down.

After that, as if being attracted, he kept getting closer and closer to Omi.

o(ε*)

(*)3(*)3(ε*)

...

The bathroom is gurgling and spring is waning.

The treadmill, the spinning bike... all shook.

...

Outside the window, the little bird kept making a cheerful cry.

...

In a blink of an eye, it was noon.

Omi, Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian all lay wearily on the sofa.

Their state is naturally not suitable for cooking anymore.

So Omi dialed the number of the two-Michelin star restaurant.

In a short while, delicious yellow croaker, fine fish maw, duck belly, eight-head Middle Eastern abalone, Hoi An Yan, Pippi shrimp, Australian lobster and other delicacies were put on the table.

Huang Ling picked up a piece of top-quality yellow croaker and put it in his mouth, and exclaimed: "It's delicious! This fish tastes so good, how much does it cost?"

Omi said, "I don't know, but this table seems to be more than 70,000 in total. The fish should be less expensive. Eat more."

While speaking, he picked up a piece of fish and put it into Huang Ling's bowl.

"Hmm!" Huang Ling nodded vigorously.

All three of them were very satisfied with this meal, and their stomachs gradually became round.

They sat on the sofa and watched cheerful TV programs, very happy and satisfied.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, Huang Ling's cell phone rang a hurried ring.

She glanced at the call reminder, it turned out to be the call from her mother Li Min.

"Xiao Ling, do you have any money?" Li Min's urgent voice came as soon as the phone was connected.

Huang Ling is very dedicated to his parents.

When she heard her mother asking for money, she didn't hesitate, and said directly: "Yes, Mom, how much do you want?"

"2.3 million." Wang Hui said.

Huang Ling exclaimed in surprise: "2.3 million?! Why do you want so much money?"

To know...

Mr. Huang Lingling always sent hundreds of thousands to his home.

In addition, due to Omi's reasons, the store at home can get very low-priced goods from Xiaowu Wholesale City, and even Huazhidi perfume and beauty lotion.

This makes the store business very hot.

The monthly profit is at least more than 100,000 yuan.

Now, suddenly it costs 2.3 million!

This is definitely a terrible number for ordinary families.

No wonder Huang Ling was so surprised.

Wang Hui didn't explain so much, and said in a somewhat anxious voice, "Have you ever!"

Huang Ling hesitated for a moment, and some did not know how to answer.

Omi sat next to him and listened to the conversation clearly.

"Huang Ling, call Auntie first."

Although, he also noticed that Wang Hui seemed to be something wrong.

However, more than 2 million is nothing but nothing.

If by any chance...some unnecessary numb things happen because of this, you will regret it.

Huang Ling nodded and said, "Okay, Mom, I'll call you now."

"Good! Hurry up," Wang Hui said happily.

Omi waited for Huang Ling to hang up, and said, "I will transfer the money to you, and you will transfer it to the aunt."

Huang Ling said: "No, the 10 million you gave me last time, there are still more than 9.5 million."

While talking, she transferred 2.3 million yuan to Wang Hui.

After seeing the successful transfer, she frowned slightly, her pretty face was full of worry, and said, "I want to go back and have a look."

Omi nodded and said: "Auntie should have encountered something, I will go back with you."

"Huh?" Huang Ling didn't expect Omi to make such a request.

Now, she and Qiu Ziqian already know that Omi owns many big companies.

Moreover, many mathematical problems were solved and many high-tech products were invented.

In Huang Ling's view, Omi must be very busy.

Therefore, when Omi suddenly came to Yike City today, both Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian were very surprised.

Huang Ling hesitated for a moment, and said, "This...will it delay your time?"

Omi scratched her Qiong nose and said, "Fool, what's the delay? Ziqian, do you want to go there together?"

Qiu Ziqian shook her head and said: "Some of the people who exercised just now were too tired. I'd better take a rest here."

When she said this, there was a blush on Qiao's face, as if she was thinking of a scene of intense sports.

Of course, this is only part of the reason.

Another part of the reason is because after all, I went to see Huang Ling's parents.

If you follow along and accidentally reveal some of the actions, then the scene is really a bit bad.

Qiu Ziqian said again: "Pay attention to safety on your way."

Omi nodded and said, "Okay, Huang Ling, let's go."

While speaking, he directly held Huang Ling's slender waist.

"Hmm!" Huang Ling nodded vigorously.

Originally, she was a little worried about her family.

However, feeling Omi's thick arms and warm chest, he immediately felt relieved.

In Huang Ling's heart, Omi was already an omnipotent existence.

As long as he is...

Then, all the difficulties and troubles will disappear.

Watched by Qiu Ziqian, Omi and Huang Ling sat on Cullinan and galloped toward the distance.

...

At this time, up to the city.

Brilliant supermarket.

Wearing some pale shirts, a woman named Liu Guihua saw Wang Hui hung up the phone and said in a trembling voice, "Hui...Sister Hui, how is it?"

Wang Hui said, "Xiao Ling said he will call the money back later."

"Great! Sister Hui, our family will definitely find a way to pay for this money in the future." Liu Guihua said.

Wang Hui repeatedly said: "Osmanthus, don't say that. After all, your family's Zhimin is also the reason for Yipeng, so you will go to Dian Country together."

"This incident is entirely due to our family."

"What's more, you have already put out a large sum of money, and there is no need to talk about the rest of the money."

Many people feel that the poor will complain and quarrel with each other when they encounter things.

but in fact...

In this world, there are still many people who know how to take responsibility.

Just as Liu Guihua was about to say something more, Wang Hui's phone shook slightly.

She happily said, "Xiao Ling transferred the money."

"Plus our previous 2.7 million, a total of 5 million, and transfer them to them together."

"Yipeng and Zhimin can come back!"

When Wang Hui said this, both her and Liu Guihua's faces showed a touch of joy.

They compared each number one by one, and finally transferred all 5 million yuan to a bank card number.

Then, Wang Hui made a foreign call.

"I have transferred 5 million over, can I let them go?"

There was a hoarse voice on the phone.

"Of course!"

After speaking, he hung up the phone directly.

...

At this time, Dian Country.

In a somewhat dim house.

A tall and thin man hung up the phone, and then exclaimed excitedly: "Hahaha! Five million has arrived!"

In the room, several men with tattoos all screamed in excitement.

"Very good!"

"Cool!"

The tall and thin man pointed to Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin who were tied to the ground, and said, "Let them go."

At this time, a round-faced man with a red fruit on his upper body said: "Brother Zhao, wait a moment."

Brother Zhao couldn't help but looked at him with some doubts.

The round-faced man whispered: "These two family members have paid out 5 million so soon, they must have more money!"

"It's rare to meet such a big fish, why don't we..."

When Brother Zhao heard this, a pair of eyes flashed with a greedy color, and he whispered: "You mean..."

The round-faced man knew that Brother Zhao had agreed with him, so he smiled and said, "They broke a piece of our best jade before, and when we let them go, they were angry and broke another piece of value. The superb bracelet of 10 million yuan!"

While talking, he took out a bracelet that had fallen in half.

Brother Zhao grinned and said: "Not bad!"

"Okay!" said the round-faced man.

Then, he strode to Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin's side, eased their ropes, and said, "Your family members have already paid for the jade for you, so you can go."

Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin didn't dare to say anything at all. As soon as they untied the rope, they were like escaping for their lives, preparing to run away.

"boom!"

However...

They just ran a step, but they stepped on something accidentally.

The round-faced man immediately furiously said: "Asshole, you dare to deliberately smash my superb jade bracelet!"

When the words fell, he raised his leg and kicked Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin with flying legs.

"boom!"

"boom!"

Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin were **** for a period of time, and they were exhausted physically and mentally.

In addition, there was no defense at all, and when one leg went down, the two fell directly to the ground, making it difficult to get up.

The man standing next to him with a tiger tattoo on his body also lifted his leg and kicked.

“Asshole! You are not convinced by us, so, are you deliberately looking for fault?”

“boom!”

“boom!”

The round-faced man and the tiger tattooed man kept kicking their legs, causing Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin to curl up on the ground holding their heads and yelling.

After a while, Brother Zhao, who was standing in front, snorted, “This jade jade bracelet is the best ice type, worth 10 million yuan, and it will be compensated at the price. Otherwise, don’t want to go out!”

“Tie me back!”

As a result, Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin, who were only untied, were **** again after adding a lot of bruises to their bodies.

Then, Brother Zhao took out his cell phone again and dialed out.

After a while, the call was connected.

Wang Hui hurriedly said, “Have you let my husband out of them?”

“Let?” Brother Zhao snorted, “Fart! As soon as the labor and management let go of them, they smashed the best ice bracelet worth 10 million labor and management with a grudge!”

“If you don’t give out 10 million, then let them collect their corpses!”

After speaking, he hung up the phone directly.

...

Up to the city.

Brilliant supermarket.

She has just taken 2.3 million of her daughter.

Now, I don't want to ask for 10 million anymore.

She doesn't know if she has a daughter.

But now she just wants to not embarrass her daughter.

Pity the parents of the world.

Huang Ling said: "Mom, don't you scare me? What happened?"

"No... it's okay." Wang Hui trembled.

"Mom, I'm already on my way back. Wait for a while, I'll be home soon." Huang Ling said.

"boom!"

Omi also realized that there was a problem with Huang Ling's house, so he stomped on the accelerator.

Immediately, Cullinan issued a fierce roar like a beast, galloping towards the distance.

but...

Omi relied on his professional driving skills, coupled with Cullinan's 600 horsepower, soaring all the way.

In just two hours, he drove out of the highway and passed through the streets.

In the end, I came to the brilliant supermarket in Dacheng.

"laugh!"

Then, Omi and Huang Ling strode in together.

At this moment, Wang Hui and Liu Guihua were sitting there slumped, tears streaming out.

After seeing Omi and Huang Ling, they stood up with great difficulty.

Wang Hui said with a hoarse voice, "Xiao...Xiaoling, are you coming back so soon?"

When she saw Omi, Wang Hui couldn't help showing a touch of excitement on her face.

Omi is here!

He is Huang Ling's boyfriend, and if he is willing to help, then there is no problem.

To know...

When Wang Hui and Huang Yipeng went to Jiangbei together, they saw the supercar and 10 villas owned by Omi.

In addition, Omi also owns 51% of the shares in Xiaowu Wholesale City.

And the wholesale city of Xiaowu is worth tens of billions!

In other words, Omi is worth billions at least!

Brilliant Supermarket's business has been so hot in the past few months.

That is exactly the reason for Omi.

Huang Ling said, "Mom, what happened? What about Dad?"

Speaking of Huang Yipeng, Wang Hui couldn't help but shed tears.

With a trembling voice, she probably said what happened.

original.

During this period, the business of Brilliant Supermarket was indeed very good.

There are hundreds of thousands of profits every month.

Over the past few months, Huang Yipeng has accumulated a lot of money.

But, who would think that there is too much money?

Huang Yipeng has long heard people say that jade is very profitable.

Now, it can be considered to have some capital.

So, a while ago, I went to Dian Country with Huang Zhimin and wanted to buy some jade back.

However...

Not long after, Wang Hui and Liu Guihua received a call, saying that Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin had broken the best jade in Dianguo, they were detained, and they needed to pay 5 million yuan to release them.

If it was in China, Wang Hui and Liu Guihua would definitely choose to call the police without hesitation.

However, Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin are abroad!

Wang Hui and Liu Guihua worked together for a long time, and the total was only 2.7 million yuan.

In desperation, Wang Hui had to call Huang Ling, asking for 2.3 million.

Then, Wang Hui transferred a total of 5 million yuan to Dianguo.

They thought it was over.

No matter what happened, the other party said that when Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin left, they deliberately stepped on the best bracelet.

If they don't beat 10 million, they will have their bodies collected.

...

Wang Hui and Liu Guihua said as they shed tears.

After Huang Ling listened, her pretty face turned pale.

Some terrible movie scenes constantly echoed in my mind.

She had imagined what kind of torture her father was suffering in Dian Country.

Omi patted Huang Ling's shoulder lightly and said, "Don't worry, it's okay."

Huang Lingjiao's body trembled slightly, then nodded vigorously.

Yes.

He still has Omi.