

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 461-470

Omi said to Wang Hui: "Auntie, can you show me the other party's phone number?"

Wang Hui handed out the phone directly.

Then, Omi turned to the super smart watch on his wrist and said, "Xiaobai, can you track the location of this number, everyone, and related information?"

The super smart watch made a crisp sound and said: "Give it to me, master."

Just a few seconds.

All the information appeared on the screen.

Omi nodded slightly, took out his mobile phone, and dialed a series of numbers.

After a while, the call was connected.

There was a dull voice inside, saying: "Hey, who are you?"

"It's me, Omi." Omi said.

The voice on the phone suddenly became extremely respectful.

"Hello, Master."

This person was a member of Ye Xiu who came to Jiangbei to meet Omizhong with hundreds of Big Mac company personnel.

When I was at the Emperor Hotel that day, everyone respectfully toasted Omi and handed out business cards.

At that time, Omi just glanced at the business card casually.

However, relying on the scanning ability, all the information on the business card can be remembered clearly.

Omi remembered that this person was Luo Zhonghao, the chairman of Dianguo MAT Group.

MAT Group owns the largest real estate company, security company, hotel, airline, etc. in Dianguo.

Omi didn't talk too much nonsense, and said straightforwardly: "My girlfriend's father, and her father's friend, were **** in Dian Country. I will send you the specific information later, and you can save them."

The father of the sect master's girlfriend was **** in the kingdom of Dian!

who!

It's so bold!

It was... asshole!

"Boom!"

Luo Zhonghao's whole heart jumped wildly, and he said hurriedly: "Yes!"

After hanging up the phone, Luo Zhonghao found a layer of cold sweat on his forehead.

"Ding Dong!"

At this time, Luo Zhonghao's mobile phone showed information about the kidnapper's phone number, identity, related personnel, address, and so on.

After seeing the information, Luo Zhonghao hurriedly dialed out one call after another.

Immediately afterwards.

Several helicopters, hundreds of cars, like crucian carp crossing the river, swiftly drove towards a dilapidated factory on the border of Dian State.

...

At this time, in the dilapidated factory.

Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin were lying on the ground and couldn't help shaking.

And Brother Zhao, the round-faced man, and the men with tattoos, while drinking and playing cards, kept roaring.

A man with a short head threw the cards to the ground and said, "I'll go out and put some water."

After speaking, he staggered towards the outside.

"Wow!"

He just pulled up his pants, but heard a roar in the air.

The inch-headed man couldn't help but look up into the air.

Soon, he saw three helicopters slowly landing.

The helicopter propeller formed a violent wind, which caused smoke and dust in the sky.

When he wondered why there was a helicopter here...

In the distance, hundreds of cars, like wild beasts, drove over quickly.

Then, the dense crowd got out of the car.

After seeing this scene, the inch-headed man was stunned.

soon...

He cast his gaze on the bald man in the crowd, his pupils suddenly shrank, and he squatted: "Ma...Boss Ma, why are you here?"

Ma's boss, born as Ma Hongtao, is the boss of the entire northern part of the kingdom.

Brother Zhao in the dilapidated factory building is just the little boss of a street in a northern area.

The inch-headed man only met Ma Hongtao once from afar during a large gathering.

He never thought that the other party would come to the broken factory one day and come to him.

That is the existence of the underground emperor in the north!

Ma Hongtao didn't speak at all, and coldly glanced at the short-haired man.

Just this one glance made the man with a little scared tremble all over.

Ma Hongtao didn't say anything, even without stopping, he continued to walk forward.

The two people who followed him slammed the man with the inch to the ground.

After that, he pinched his neck and continued to follow Ma Hongtao.

Brother Zhao, the round-faced man, the tattooed man, etc., the people playing cards inside seemed to have noticed something wrong, and came to the dilapidated factory.

When they saw the dense crowd, they all opened their mouths and were completely stunned.

Without waiting for them to speak, a large group of people came forward and knocked them all to the ground.

Luo Zhonghao, who was wearing a suit, ignored them at all and walked quickly inside.

When he saw Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin who were tied to the ground with bruises, his face changed slightly.

At the same time, hurriedly stepped forward and untied their ropes.

When Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin were untied for the first time, they just wanted to leave as soon as possible.

As a result, in a blink of an eye it was said that the best bracelet was broken.

Then, he was beaten severely.

So that...

Now, after the ropes were untied, they did not dare to get up and run away, still trembling on the ground.

Luo Zhonghao whispered, "Are you Mr. Huang Yipeng and Mr. Huang Zhimin? Mr. Omi asked me to rescue you. Don't worry, you are safe."

Omi?

After Huang Yipeng heard the name, his whole heart relaxed slightly.

He squatted: "You... Are you really Omi who came to save us?"

"Yes, you see, I still have a call from him here." Luo Zhonghao took out his cell phone while talking, and called up the call log.

See here...

Huang Yipeng breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, Luo Zhonghao personally helped Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin up and walked forward slowly.

When they came to Zhao Ge, the round-faced man, and the tattooed man who were knocked to the ground, they couldn't help but stop.

When Luo Zhonghao faced Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin, his whole person appeared gentle.

However, when he saw this group of people, Luo Zhonghao's face was full of sorrow.

Dian Country is its own territory!

As a result, Omi's girlfriend's father was **** here.

Moreover, he was beaten.

This is absolutely... unforgivable!

Ma Hongtao also saw the change in Luo Zhonghao's face and his heart jumped.

Don't look at him being called the North Boss by many people.

However, only he understood that in the eyes of those who were truly rich and powerful in Dian Kingdom, he was nothing more than a dog with some paws and who could bite people.

Today, if this matter is not handled properly.

Oneself... will definitely not end well.

Ma Hongtao shouted to Brother Zhao, the round-faced man and others who were lying on the ground: "Say! Who on earth beat the two Mr. Huang?"

Brother Zhao, the round-faced man and others all trembled, but they didn't dare to speak at all.

Ma Hongtao said coldly: "Very well, do you not speak? Then don't say it! Cut off all their arms!"

When Brother Zhao, the round-faced man and others heard this, their expressions suddenly changed, and some people wanted to speak.

but...

It's too late!

I saw...

A bearded man picked up a big knife in his hand and slashed directly on the body of the most recently tattooed man.

“Puff!”

The arm broke at the sound, and the blood was like a pillar, shooting wildly.

“what!”

The painful scream immediately resounded through the entire dilapidated factory.

The face of the bearded man remained unchanged.

Raise the knife and fall fiercely.

“Puff!”

The second arm broke again, and the blood continued to shoot.

This scene directly shocked the jaws of Brother Zhao and others. Their faces were pale, they were struggling frantically, and they shouted in horror: “It’s Li Xuan and Wang Feng!”

“Li Xuan and Wang Feng beat them!”

However, the bearded man didn’t seem to hear it.

Continue to lift the knife and drop it, put it away...

I only heard the howls of killing pigs in the dilapidated factory.

Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin had never seen such terrible scenes before, and their faces were all pale.

Even, some urge to retching.

After the arms of Brother Zhao and others were all severed, Luo Zhonghao slowly turned around and said: “Two Mr. Huang, I will take you to the hotel to have a good rest.”

At this time, Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin just wanted to leave quickly and kept nodding their heads.

Ma Hongtao hurriedly said: “The two Mr. Huang, I have not taken care of the people below. This is a little bit of heart. I hope you adults will not remember the villains.”

While talking, he handed out two Phnom Penh bank cards.

...

Huaxia, Dashi, Brilliant Supermarket.

If it is in normal times, Omi speaks to his watch.

Then, the watch responded again.

Many people will definitely be curious.

However, at this time, everyone did not have this thought.

Wang Hui couldn't help saying: "Lin... Omi, is Xiao Ling's father really okay?"

Although, she also knew that Omi was very rich.

But, after all, it was in Dian Country.

Moreover, it is kidnapping and extortion, which is not something that can be solved with money.

Omi said: "Auntie, don't worry, my friend has some abilities in Dianguo, and it will be fine."

Wang Hui nodded.

However, there was still a hint of worry on her face.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, Wang Hui's mobile phone rang a brisk ring.

She glanced at the call reminder, it turned out to be Huang Yipeng.

So, hurriedly pressed the answer button.

"Yipeng, Yipeng, is that you?"

On the phone, a dull and familiar voice followed.

"it's me."

After Wang Hui heard this voice, tears rolled down instantly, and hurriedly said, "Yipeng, how are you now? Did those people let you and Zhimin go?"

"They have released me and Zhimin." Huang Yipeng couldn't help but think of the scene where Brother Zhao and others were cut off with his hands, his face turned pale.

After a pause, Huang Yipeng said again: " Omi's friend saved us."

Having said that, he remembered the scene of seeing hundreds of cars and three helicopters outside when he walked out of the dilapidated factory.

After a while, UU reading Huang Yipeng continued: "So, you and Osmanthus don't worry about us."

"Good, good!" Wang Hui said excitedly, "Then when will you come back?"

"It should be only these two days..." Huang Yipeng said.

...

After Wang Hui hung up the phone, she happily said, "It's okay! Yipeng and Zhimin are okay!"

Liu Guihua cried with joy: "It's okay if it's okay, it's okay, it's okay!"

Huang Ling snuggled in Omi's arms and whispered softly, " Omi, thank you."

Although, she just didn't hear the voice on the phone clearly.

However, Huang Ling understood that this was all Omi's credit.

Wang Hui quickly said, " Omi, thank you."

Liu Guihua followed closely: "Thank you."

Omi said, "This is what I should do..."

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Huang Ling is going to wait for his father to return, and then go to Jiangbei.

after all...

This time, her father was killed in Dian Country. As a daughter, he should wait for him to come back and be with him.

Originally, Omi wanted to wait for Huang Yipeng with Huang Ling.

However, Huang Ling refused.

It's not that she doesn't want to stay with Omi.

In other words, she wished to stay with Omi forever.

only...

Huang Ling thinks that Omi is a great mathematician and a great scientist.

And, own many companies.

It must be very busy.

She didn't want to delay Omi's affairs because of herself.

Omi thought for a while, and didn't stay in Da City anymore.

After all, Huang Ling should have a lot of words and wanted to talk to his parents.

It seems a bit inconvenient to stay here by myself.

In addition, he received another text message from Hu Tian, stating that a lecture on Riemann's conjecture will be held in Auditorium 1 at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning.

Therefore, after Omi took a rest in Da City for one night, he drove Cullinan towards Jiangbei.

Compared with yesterday's rapid driving.

Today, Omi seems to be a lot more leisurely.

When he returned to Jiangbei, it was already afternoon.

Omi was lying on the soft sofa, swiping the phone at will, very comfortable.

One day passed by in a blink of an eye.

...

The next day.

The empty ground is a little wet.

The branches have also become more and more green.

Obviously, it rained last night.

Little worms crawled out of the wormhole slowly, and quietly drank a few mouthfuls of sweet rain.

“laugh!”

A few birds, but like sharp arrows, slammed forward and pecked them into their mouths fiercely.

“The third one!”

“I am the fourth!”

“Keep going!”

“I want to eat full today!”

“The morning after the rain, it was great!”

The bird jumped from one branch to another, and kept making a cheerful cry.

After Omi heard these sounds, he slowly opened his eyes.

He habitually picked up the phone, and as usual, a text message appeared on the screen early.

“0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 37,890,300 yuan.”

Then, Omi casually said: “Sign in!”

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

Omi curled his lips and said, “It’s 10 million again. When will I get something else?”

Then, he played with his cell phone in bed for a while before he got up slowly.

After Omi had breakfast, he went straight to Jiangbei University.

...

Today’s Jiangbei University is obviously more lively than usual.

The school gate was filled with brilliant flowers.

Banners are hung all around—“Warm congratulations to Professor Omi of our school for hosting the Riemann Conjecture Report”, “Welcome to Mathematics Experts and Professors to Jiangbei University”, “Welcome to Jiangbei University”...

A man and a woman with gray hair, thick glasses, or a briefcase with various skins walked inward.

Soon, they all gathered in Auditorium 1.

Among them, there are obviously many people who are familiar with each other.

"Professor Hall, do you think Omi answered correctly?" a man with a white beard asked.

"I'm afraid I will have to listen to his lecture." Professor Hall said.

Not far away, Juro Yamamoto, with a horoscope beard, said loudly: "What is...I'm afraid I have to listen to his report meeting?"

Yes!

I admit that Professor Omi does have a deep research in the direction of functions.

It even solved the Zhou's conjecture, the twin prime conjecture and other difficult problems.

However, his answer to this Riemann conjecture is obviously wrong!

Because Professor Tanaka Noon in our island country has already solved the correct Riemann conjecture! "

Everyone just glanced at him lightly, and didn't say much.

In fact...

Not only him, but the vast majority of mathematicians in the island country, all have this kind of argument.

However, under the arguments of many mathematicians, it has long been proved that Tanaka Noon's solution is problematic.

However...

The island mathematicians still stubbornly believe that Tanaka Noon's answer is correct, and that there is a problem with the argument of other mathematicians.

At the beginning, there will be people arguing with mathematicians in the island countries.

But, gradually, fewer and fewer people are arguing.

Finally, it is completely indisputable.

Because they all understand a truth and can never wake up a person who pretends to fall asleep.

“Professor Barnetton, you really came!” Professor Lancenott smiled.

Barneton pushed the thick glasses on the bridge of his nose, and said: “How can I not come at this moment of witnessing the greatest mathematician of this century?”

Lancenott said: “Oh? Professor Barnetton, have you checked the solution process of Professor Omi’s Riemann conjecture?”

Barneton smiled and said, “I don’t have such an ability.”

After a pause, he said again: “But, he is Omi!”

Lancenot was taken aback for a moment.

After that, the body shook.

Yes!

He is Omi, the one who solved the twin prime conjecture at the Zhou’s conjecture report meeting.

Soon after, they solved the hail conjecture and the super genius of Hodge’s conjecture respectively!

For all the problems that Omi answered, when did they have problems again?

This time Riemann’s conjecture is no exception!

“Professor Arthur Kelvin, you are the authority on Riemann’s conjecture. Is Professor Omi’s answer correct?”

Arthur Kelvin pondered for a moment before he said: “Let’s... let’s finish this report first.”

...

“Tatata!”

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

An old man with gray hair, a metal cane in his hand, and a black tuxedo, who looked very gentleman, and an old man who looked a little messy with his hair and a little wrinkled clothes walked in side by side.

As they arrived, there was a burst of exclamation in Auditorium No. 1.

“Professor Michel and Professor Deligne!”

“Oh my God!”

“These two big cows are also here!”

“Ever since eight years ago, when Pope Grothendieck of Mathematics became seriously ill, they have never traveled far away as students. Unexpectedly, they will come to China today!”

“Krotendik’s biggest dream is to answer Riemann’s conjecture. Could it be that Professor Michel and Professor Deligne think Omi’s answer is correct?”

“I’m afraid it is so!”

Speaking of this, the look of expectation on everyone’s faces is even more intense.

Because the reason why they came to Huaxia Jiangbei University, all they wanted was to witness history.

And Professor Michel and Professor Deligne came here, undoubtedly... it has added this possibility.

Everyone greeted them one after another.

“Hello Professor Michel.”

“Hello, Professor Deligne.”

“have not seen you for a long time!”

The two old men nodded and responded.

Shen Liang, President of Jiangbei University, and Hu Chuan, Dean, saw so many of the world’s top mathematicians gathered here, their entire faces turned into a ball of laughter.

They understand, if all goes well.

After today, Jiangbei University and the School of Mathematics of Jiangbei University...will be completely famous all over the world!

“Tatata!”

In the crowd’s comments and expectations.

Outside the corridor, a brisk footstep sounded.

Then, a tall man with a handsome face strode in.

he...

It is Omi!

After his appearance, the people who were chatting in low voices or greeting each other all raised their heads and focused their eyes on Omi.

At this moment, everyone’s expectations have reached the culmination.

A pair of muddy eyes flashed faintly.

Faced with these gazes, Omi did not respond.

He touched his itchy nose and walked straight onto the stage under everyone’s gaze.

Everyone knows...

This historic moment, perhaps, is about to come!

For this reason, some people secretly took out their mobile phones to record, and some even wanted to open the live broadcast...

However, they soon discovered that when Omi arrived in the auditorium, the cell phone, live broadcast device, etc., all lost their signal.

So they started using video again.

But it won’t take long for these people to find out... Eventually, the video will disappear.

Because Omi owns a super smart watch.

As long as it is something he doesn’t want to circulate on the Internet, there will never be a trace of related pictures.

Omi walked onto the stage and first glanced at the crowd.

Then, he picked up the microphone and said in Huaxia: “The Riemann Conjecture Report will begin now.”

Regardless of whether everyone present could understand or not, he directly picked up the electronic pen and quickly started writing on the touch screen.

$\sin 2\pi - \ln 3 + \cos 5\pi(r+n) \dots$

$\ln 5 + \tan 3 - 8mn \dots$

$5s + m(\sin 7\pi + 2b) \dots$

...

Compared with the problem-solving steps published in the academic forum last time, and the Riemann conjecture paper in the Annals of Mathematics.

This time...

Omi's writing is obviously more detailed and easy to understand.

But even so!

Many people present were only able to keep up with Omi's thoughts in the first ten minutes.

Ten minutes later, many people had already frowned.

Gradually, sweat began to appear on their foreheads.

Some people even feel that their heads are splitting.

In desperation, they had no choice but to give up watching.

Although, among these people, there are also some who are called big cows.

Even Daniel is so strenuous, Hu Tian is just an ordinary mathematics professor, that's even more so.

In fact.

If it is not that Omi wrote to her a quarter of the Riemann conjecture a few days ago, the detailed steps to solve the problem.

Earlier, Hu Tian had already had a headache.

Hu Tian at this moment could not understand the formula written by Omi at all.

However, she still raised her head, staring at the display screen without blinking, staring at the tall, handsome figure writing quickly on the stage.

In Hu Tian's eyes...

Today's Omi is not writing Riemann's conjecture to solve the equation at all, but is incarnate into a great existence with a height of a thousand feet and an endless light blooming all over his body.

I saw...

Omi waved his hand, and a high mountain appeared immediately in the chaotic space.

With another wave, a long river immediately formed on the dry soil.

Raising his hand and squeezing it, in the lifeless wilderness, green grass, big trees, and lively animals, even humans, grew immediately!

Creation!

That's right!

In Hu Tian's eyes, Omi now looks like a **** of creation!

As Omi kept waving his arms, Hu Tian's beautiful eyes became more and more gorgeous.

Even the whole heart beats violently in accordance with the beat of his writing, his breathing became extremely heavy, and a red of excitement and admiration appeared on his pretty face.

"Boom!"

At this time, Omi finally wrote the last character, and slowly turned his body.

The entire auditorium became extremely quiet in an instant.

"Boom boom boom!"

Standing not far away, Shen Liang, the president of Jiangbei University, swallowed, and said to Hu Chuan next to him: "Is this...Is it finished? Did the answer succeed?"

Hu Chuan said helplessly: "I...I don't know either."

In fact...

It's not just that he didn't know, most of the people present didn't know what the result would be.

Otherwise, the scene would not be so quiet.

Many people began to look around, seeking the judgment of the top big cows.

At this moment...

Professor Michelle and Professor Deligne with old faces suddenly stood up, and then took the lead in slapped hands.

" F*ck!"

This voice seemed to drop a stone in a quiet auditorium, causing ripples.

Immediately after...

Arthur Kelvin also slapped.

Then, Barnetton, Davins, Lancenot, etc., a large group of mathematics big cows, slapped one after another.

Immediately afterwards, everyone slapped their hands.

Suddenly, the whole auditorium resounded like a tsunami, constantly rippling applause.

This round of applause rang for a long, long time, and the expressions of excitement that could not be concealed appeared on everyone's faces.

Because they understand... they have successfully witnessed history!

Witness the history of the birth of the greatest mathematician of this century!

Yamamoto Juro seemed to understand everyone's thinking, UU reading shouted: "No! This is not right!"

Arthur Kelvin next to him shook his head and said, "Professor Yamamoto, we should face this result squarely."

I have to say that Arthur Kelvin is still a good person.

When he made a big breakthrough in Riemann's conjecture, he knew that he had the possibility of winning the Fields Prize.

Therefore, spare no effort to fight for it.

After all, this is his dream.

However, when he finds that someone has really solved the Riemann conjecture, he will still choose to treat it correctly.

It's a shame not to get the Fields Prize.

However, if someone answers Riemann's conjecture, it needs to be affirmed.

Yamamoto Juro still shouted, "No! You are wrong! Look carefully, his 68th formula and 89th formula are problematic!"

" Omi's answering process is wrong!"

"Our island country Professor Tanaka noon's answering process is perfect!"

Arthur Kelvin shook his head and said nothing more.

He knew that no matter how much he said, it would be of no use.

Yamamoto Juro continued to shout: "Professor Tanaka Noon's answer is correct!"

"Yamamoto-kun, my answer is wrong, Professor Omi's answer is complete."
Behind him, a dull and familiar voice suddenly sounded.

Yamamoto Juro heard this, turning around slowly like a mechanical puppet.

When he saw an old man wearing a white shirt with wrinkles on his face, he hysterically said, "No!"

Because, this old man...it was noon in Tanaka!

Riemann conjecture answerer- Omi!

The greatest mathematician of this century-born!

!

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5 minutes after the end of the report.

meager.

[National Daily: Congratulations to Professor Omi for answering Riemann's conjecture!]

Soon, someone started to comment.

[Xiao Wenzhi: My supervisor said...Professor Lin held a lecture on Riemann's conjecture at Jiangbei University today. Is this over?]

[Lulu: In the past, I told others that Professor Omi was the most powerful mathematician in the world, and some people argued with me. Now, I see who else can argue!]

[The King is invincible: Congratulations to Professor Lin, who has solved another unsolved problem in mathematics!]

[Zhang Haobai: Although, I don't know what Riemann's conjecture is, but it does not prevent me from saying something, Professor Lin is awesome!]

[The five elements lack you: Professor Lin is awesome!]

[Murong Xiaoxiao: Professor Lin is awesome!]

...

More and more people commented, and it didn't take long for them to move toward the top spot in the hot search.

...

Omi didn't care about everyone's applause and comments on the Internet.

After he wrote out the detailed process of answering Riemann's conjecture, he was about to leave the auditorium.

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However, Professor Michel and Professor Deligne stopped him and said in fluent English: "Professor Lin, congratulations on successfully solving the Riemann conjecture."

"Excuse me, how did you write out all the steps for answering almost without thinking?"

Many people followed inquiries.

It is really...

Omi's answer on stage was too quick.

Perhaps, some tricky calculation methods are involved.

Omi said, "Do you still need to think about such a simple calculation?"

Professor Michel and Professor Deligne were surprised when they heard the words.

They are not surprised.

Rather, I don't understand it at all.

Because Omi answered in Huaxia.

Omi didn't pay any attention to the dazed people at all, and continued to stride outside.

After a while, Professor Michele said, "Professor Lin...what did you say?"

Professor Barneton slowly walked over and said, "The Huaxia language he used, perhaps, we in the mathematics community need to consider using Huaxia language as a working language in the future."

Everyone present heard and fell into contemplation.

If, someone said before, because someone changed the working language of mathematics.

Everyone will definitely treat this as the funniest joke in the world.

But now, no one can laugh out loud.

Professor Michel said with a hoarse voice: "Huaxia is the most interesting and complex language in the world. Deligne, let's come to Bibi, see who can learn it first, and bet 100 dollars, how about it?"

Deligne smiled and said: "This is a very interesting bet, but how can I learn it?"

After a pause, he said: "Perhaps, we can get a 6th and 8th Chinese language level just like Huaxia."

"Good idea." Michelle said.

Deligne and Michel are one of the top big bulls in mathematics.

Although, they did not say to make Huaxia the working language of mathematics.

However, their behavior is already doing this.

...

At this time, Omi was walking on the winding school road.

Behind...

Suddenly came a seductive fragrance.

Omi couldn't help turning his head to look.

It turned out to be Hu Tian.

Omi smiled and said, "Teacher Tiantian!"

Although, just a simple shout.

However, it also made Hu Tian's heartbeat speed up inexplicably, and a flush of flush appeared on Qiao's face.

At this moment, she was like a deep-seated wife who had just met her husband.

After a while, Hu Tiancai said, " Omi, congratulations, for successfully holding the report meeting on Riemann's conjecture."

Omi didn't care: "It's just a report meeting..."

Hu Tian said again: "What are you going to do now?"

"Go eat something first, and then get a good night's sleep." Omi touched his stomach and said.

After all, writing a detailed version of Riemann's conjecture solution process on the stage is also a very labor-intensive thing.

In addition, it is indeed time for dinner now.

"Then... go to my house." Hu Tian said.

Omi said cheerfully: "Okay."

So the two went to Hu Tian's home hand in hand.

However, Omi did not let Hu Tian cook.

after all...

That takes too much time and too much trouble.

Instead, a two-Michelin-star restaurant delivered a lunch.

I have to say that the efficiency of the Michelin restaurant is very fast.

Almost Omi and Hu Tian had just arrived home when they brought their lunch.

They sat together eating superb abalone, sea urchin, fragrant leeks, top foie gras, M9 beef, Boston lobster and other delicacies, and drank a bottle of X0.

After eating and drinking, their faces were full of satisfaction.

Hu Tian slowly raised her head, her eyes were tightly focused on Omi.

this moment...

In her mind, she recalled Omi standing on the stage of the auditorium, with her back to herself, quickly writing complex calculations.

“Boom boom boom!”

Hu Tian’s heartbeat started to speed up, speed up...

The whole person seemed to be attracted, and kept approaching Omi.

In the end, it was more like turning into a secluded fountain, completely blending into Omi’s body.

...

Da City, Brilliant Supermarket.

A Maybach drove from a distance.

Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin walked out slowly.

After Wang Hui, Liu Guihua, and Huang Ling saw them, UU read hurriedly ran out.

“Yi Peng!”

“Zhimin!”

“dad!”

All three of them screamed in excitement.

Wang Hui fell from the top and kept checking Huang Yipeng’s body.

When he saw some bruises on his body, his nose was slightly sour, and muddy tears continued to roll down.

“Yipeng, are you okay?”

Huang Yipeng said, “I’m fine, I’m completely fine already.”

Huang Zhimin next to him also said: “Yes, we are all right now.”

Wang Hui said again: “What is going on with you this time?”

Huang Yipeng sighed: “In general, we encountered blackmailers.”

Then, he seemed to have thought of something, he couldn’t help but set his gaze on Huang Ling, and said: “Xiao Ling, Lin...Who is Omi anyway?”

Huang Ling said earnestly: “He has a company, has knowledge, and is an amazing person.”

Huang Yipeng said: “These...I also know...but, do you know? We were rescued by Omi.”

Wang Hui said, “We know.”

“However, we were rescued by three helicopters, hundreds of cars, and hundreds of thousands of people.” Huang Yipeng said.

When Huang Ling, Wang Hui and others heard this, they were slightly taken aback.

They saw with their own eyes that Omi just made a phone call.

After a phone call, did you get such a big battle in Dian Country?

Huang Yipeng continued: “Moreover, they also cut off the hands of the blackmailers in front of us.”

Huang Ling and Wang Hui’s faces paled.

Wang Hui trembled: “Chop... Cut off your hands?”

She seemed to have seen the **** side.

Huang Yipeng nodded and said, “Yes. In the end, he also compensated Zhimin and me, each with 10 million yuan!”

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

After Hu Tian had breakfast, he headed for Jiangbei University.

Omi was lying on the sofa and swiping his phone leisurely.

Yesterday, he had already sent a message to Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Hao Zhiwu, Liu Qianqian and other students.

Let them study on their own these few days. When they encounter problems they don't understand, they can ask other professors, or they can wait for themselves to come back and ask themselves together.

Because Omi understands... he has just thoroughly verified a world-class problem, I am afraid that many people will ask themselves questions, or find themselves for interviews and so on.

These things are all very troublesome.

And Omi hates trouble.

In fact, just as Omi expected.

Yesterday, after Omi left the auditorium, there were already many big cows who went to the school and his office, wanting to communicate and discuss with him.

Some reporters are constantly wandering around the campus, wanting to have a chance encounter with Omi.

pity...

All this is destined to be in vain.

...

After playing with the phone for a while, Omi suddenly remembered that he had not signed in today.

So he whispered: "Sign in!"

【 Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 51% of the shares of White Horse Manor in Maldives. 】

See here...

Omi's eyes lit up slightly.

Although, Omi does not pay attention to travel news.

However, I have also heard of Maldives's famous names.

If you compare the islands in the Maldives to the sacred land of coastal tourism.

Then, White Horse Manor is the wonderland in these sacred places and the top island in the Maldives!

White Horse Manor has luxurious restaurants, bars, villas, etc., all available.

It is said that in order to build the White Horse Manor, a total of tens of billions were spent.

Of course, money is meaningless to Omi.

only...

Suddenly signing in and getting something other than 10 million yuan made him feel a little happy.

Omi raised his head in a good mood.

At this time, I happened to see the close photo of Hu Tian and Chu Yunyue on the coffee table.

Muttered in his mouth: "It seems that I haven't seen Yunyue for a while, go and see her."

While speaking, Omi slowly got up and walked outside.

After a while, he came to the downstairs of Feiyang Building.

A large group of people are standing at the elevator door.

"Ding!"

When the elevator opened, Omi walked in with everyone.

When the elevator door was about to close, a man in a suit and leather shoes rushed in.

"Dididi!"

It was he who walked in, and a rapid sirens sounded in the elevator.

overweight!

Everyone couldn't help but cast their eyes on the man in the suit.

The man in the suit frowned, glanced at the takeaway rider next to him and said, "Send it outside, don't you go down? This is an office elevator!"

The takeaway rider standing next to him couldn't help but feel a little anxious, and said, "I'm about to overtime..."

He has an 80-year-old mother who is seriously ill and a newborn son.

One dollar, can't wait to break it in half.

Once the takeaway is overtime, 5 yuan will be deducted from him.

maybe...

For many people, 5 yuan is nothing at all.

But, for him, it was a whole day's rations.

The man in the suit shouted, "What does it matter for me to overtime? Get out quickly! If you don't go out again, I'll call the security guard!"

The rider outside had no choice but to retreat slowly.

At this moment, standing next to the petite woman, said: "I'm going out, anyway, I'm not too rushed."

After speaking, he left directly.

The takeaway rider hurriedly bent over and said, "Thank you, thank you."

"Dididi!"

However, women are too light.

Even when I walked out, the elevator still kept calling.

The man in the suit shouted to the takeout rider again: "Don't hurry out yet."

The takeaway rider had to walk outside again.

At this time, Omi, who was standing next to him, said, "Hurry up and deliver the food."

After speaking, he walked directly out of the elevator.

The takeaway rider bent over again and said, "Thank you, thank you."

With Omi and the petite woman walking down, the elevator door finally stopped alerting and closed the door slowly.

About two minutes later, the elevator door opened again.

This time, the entire elevator seems to be much looser.

“Ding!”

With a soft noise, Omi and the petite woman walked down the elevator together.

Omi couldn't help but glance at the woman.

Because this whole layer is all owned by Huazhidi Company.

This woman with a good heart is an employee of Huazhidi?

The petite woman seemed to realize something and asked, “Are you an employee of Huazhidi? Or, just like me, come over for an interview today?”

Omi showed a daze, just about to answer...

At this time, the beauty sitting at the front desk of Huazhidi Company hurriedly stood up and said respectfully to Omi, “Mr. Lin, you are here.”

Her voice seemed to have caught the attention of others in Huazhidi's company.

Soon, someone turned around.

After seeing Omi, he said in an extremely respectful tone: “Mr. Lin is good.”

These sounds seem to be contagious.

“Hello, Mr. Lin.”

“Hello, Mr. Lin.”

Soon, the whole Huazhidi Company resounded one after another ‘Hello, Mr. Lin’.

...

Human Resources Department. U U Reading

The man in a suit is using methodical language to introduce himself: “My name is Zhou Xuhui. I graduated from the University of Science. I have worked in management for international brands such as Chanel and Dior, and have achieved excellent results...”

He looked at the HR in front of him and couldn't help but nodded, ecstatic in his heart.

Huazhidi's job, I won it by myself!

To know...

The flower base relies on its own special fragrance and magical beauty effect.

Even, once used perfume to treat the Queen of Eagle's disease.

Several kinds of superimposed, make Huazhidi has completely become one of the top cosmetics in the world.

Its products are in short supply.

The reason why the man in the suit came to the flower pedicle, on the one hand, is because the flower pedicle is highly paid.

On the other hand, it was because after joining Huazhidi, he wanted to use the convenience of his position to obtain some channel distribution rights for Huazhidi.

These...but it's all money!

The man in a suit looked at HR's unceasing nod, as if he had seen countless money, constantly rolling towards him.

At this moment, there was a burst of "Hello, Mr. Lin" outside.

Some doubts arose from the man in the suit.

The HR in front of him hurriedly stood up, walked out quickly, and shouted, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

Without the interviewer, the man in the suit stopped introducing himself and poked his head out of doubt.

After all, there must be so many employees in Huazhidi, who all say hello respectfully.

Take a look early, and pay attention to it early after joining the company.

next moment...

The man in the suit was slightly stiff.

Because, he discovered that the person called Mr. Lin by everyone was actually the man who had just given way out of the elevator!

(

“Boom boom boom!”

When the man in the suit was shocked and secretly guessed the identity of Omi.

Not far away, there was a sudden sound of brisk footsteps.

A woman with a perfect figure and white skin slowly walked over.

She... is Chu Yunyue, Chairman of Huazhidi Company!

I saw...

Chu Yunyue, who has always been serious and serious in the media, looks like an iceberg female president.

At this moment, like a shy little woman, she stepped forward and took Omi's arm, her pretty face was covered with sweet smiles, and she said, "Omi, you are here!"

Omi smiled and nodded, "Yes."

See here...

Both the man in the suit and the petite woman next to her opened their mouths wide, completely stunned.

this.....

what's the situation?

Is this man the boyfriend of the chairman of Huazhidi?

Or is it your husband? !

At this moment, Omi happened to see the man in the suit with his head out of the human resources office not far away. He frowned, pointed at him, and said, "Is that guy here for an interview? His character is not good."

Chu Yunyue followed what Omi pointed out, her face instantly cold.

The man in the suit shuddered, and said: "I...I graduated from the University of Science, besides, I have worked in cosmetics management such as Chanel and Dior..."

However, before he could finish talking about his glorious experience, Chu Yunyue interrupted directly: "Go out! We Huazhidi doesn't welcome you!"

At this moment, the domineering and cold female president is back!

To know.....

The reason why Huazhidi has become a world-class cosmetics company is entirely due to Omi's credit.

What's more, Omi is still Chu Yunyue's favorite.

The person Omi hates, let alone an interviewer, even the general manager and CEO of the company, Chu Yunyue will absolutely not hesitate to expel it!

Seeing that the man in the suit was not leaving yet, Chu Yunyue said coldly: "What? Do you want me to let the security guard blast you out?"

In fact, there is no need to call a security guard.

Many Huazhidi employees have already surrounded the men in suits.

It looked like he didn't leave immediately, so he would just throw him out.

This scene... was so scared that a thin layer of sweat appeared on the forehead of the man in the suit. He didn't dare to say more, didn't dare to stay too much, lowered his head, and ran outside as if fleeing.

After his departure, the atmosphere of Huazhidi's company became a little more relaxed.

At this time, Omi seemed to think of the petite woman, and said, "Oh, yes, she seems to have come to Huazhidi for an interview. The person is not bad. You can arrange a position for her."

Chu Yunyue regained her sweet and pleasant appearance, and said with a smile: "Hello, lady, I am Chu Yunyue, the chairman of Huazhidi."

While speaking, she took the initiative to stretch out her slender right hand.

The petite woman has long been called Omi Mr. Lin by the staff of Huazhidi, and Chu Yunyue is like a little girl, holding Omi's arm, and just because of a word from Omi, Chu Yunyue drove away the man in the suit. matter.....

And the whole person was completely stunned in astonishment.

At this time, the petite woman suddenly greeted Chu Yunyue's gentle face, and personally greeted and shook hands...

To know.....

Chu Yunyue is the chairman of Huazhidi, the most popular and luxurious cosmetics company in the world today.

She smiled at herself!

She greeted herself personally!

Even, take the initiative to shake hands with yourself! ?

This series of things makes petite women feel like they are dreaming.

After a while, the petite woman stretched out her hand and said excitedly: "Chu Dong, hello, hello... my name is Li Rujing."

Chu Yunyue said: "Ms. Li, which department do you want to go to?"

Li Rujing said in a hurry, "I... I graduated from Jiangbei University of Commerce and I studied marketing... I am also more interested in this aspect."

After a pause, he said: "Such as...If there is no vacancy, I can go to other departments."

Chu Yunyue smiled and said, "The marketing of our Huazhidi Company is a large department. Don't worry, we have free positions..."

Then, he turned towards a man in the distance with short hair and gold glasses, who was about 30 years old, and said, "Director Yang, you can take her with her."

Many people in the marketing department said and heard that they all cast envy at Li Rujing.

To know.....

Yang Changlin is the person with the oldest qualifications of Hua Zhidi, both in terms of ability and contacts, are very good.

More importantly, he was trusted by Chu Yunyue.

There are even rumors that he will be promoted to marketing director soon.

If Yang Changlin personally leads Li Rujing, will her future be scarce?

Li Rujing understood that she was admitted by Huazhidi.

She was extremely excited: "Thank Dong Chu! Thank you Dong Chu!"

Immediately afterwards, Li Rujing seemed to have thought of something, and hurriedly bowed to Omi, "Thank you, Mr. Lin!"

In fact...

She came for an interview today, and she had no hope of being accepted by Hua Zhidi.

In fact, Hua Zhidi is too famous now, and the treatment is too good.

As far as she knows, many graduates of key universities have broken their heads ~ ~ and it is difficult to enter the pedicle of the flower.

And the Jiangbei University of Commerce where she graduated is just a very ordinary university.

The hope of being admitted is too low.

Now, without even being interviewed, he was directly recruited by Chairman Chu Yunyue.

Li Rujing understood that all of this... is entirely Omi's cause.

Omi said, "Work hard, keep it up, and it's fine."

He didn't stay too much, and came to the chairman's office with Chu Yunyue arm in arm.

"Crack!"

The door was slightly locked.

The curtains close automatically.

The light in the office dimmed immediately.

Perhaps it is because the office has just experienced sun exposure.

Perhaps it was because the office door was closed.

The air... gradually became hot and dry.

Omi and Chu Yunyue's faces all had a special rosy appearance.

.....

In the chairman's office, a football game began to be played.

The shouts and screams, one after another, are very exciting!

Omi and Chu Yunyue also seemed to sweat profusely because of the competition.

About two hours later.

The narrator finally yelled: "The ball is in!"

.....

Chu Yunyue nestled in Omi's arms, her pretty face was full of happiness, and she chatted a few words from time to time.

"Did you answer Riemann's conjecture yesterday?" Chu Yunyue asked.

Although, she didn't stay with Omi all the time.

However, Chu Yunyue always silently followed all the news of Omi.

Whenever Omi invented a high-tech product, or solved a world problem.

She will be very happy and happy.

She was happy for Omi, and happy for being Omi's woman.

(

Omi gently stroked Chu Yunyue's pretty cheek, and said, "Yes."

"Then you don't need to go to school?" Chu Yunyue asked.

Omi smiled and said, "It's because I solved Riemann's conjecture, so I don't go to school."

"Because many professors will come to me to ask questions, and many reporters want to come around... trouble."

When Chu Yunyue heard this, she couldn't help but smile.

Most people, let alone professors come to ask questions, is the professor talking to himself.

That would be very proud.

As for... the reporters came around, that would be even more exciting.

Because, in this way, you can become famous and become the idol of many people.

Don't you see, some people don't know what they did in order to be famous and to become idols.

In the end, Omi was fine...

Avoid these things completely.

However, it is precisely because of this that Omi can now have time to accompany him, right?

When Chu Yunyue thought of this, the sweetness and happiness on Qiao's face became more intense.

At this time, she seemed to have thought of something, and said: "By the way, I am going to travel to the Maldives with the excellent staff from last quarter. Do you want to have fun together?"

Maldives...travel?

Omi blinked, with a strange look on his face.

Own... Didn't you just get 51% of the shares of White Horse Manor in Maldives today?

Go to the Maldives?

It seems not bad too!

Thinking of this, Omi smiled and said, "Okay! When are you going to go there?"

After Chu Yunyue heard Omi's answer, her pretty face was instantly filled with smiles.

Happy and said: "Tomorrow, we are going to go tomorrow!"

"Good!" Omi said.

In order to be able to travel to the Maldives tomorrow, Chu Yunyue needs to handle all the next work, especially the important work.

Therefore, she and Omi started to work seriously after a sweet time.

And Omi was sitting on the sofa in the office, playing with his mobile phone leisurely.

In a blink of an eye, it got dark.

Because we are going to the Maldives together tomorrow.

Therefore, Omi lived in Chu Yunyue's house.

In the early summer night, the air was still a little hot and dry.

Regarding this...

Omi and Chu Yunyue had to wear cool clothes to relieve the dryness and heat.

"I'm going to the Maldives tomorrow, so I won't sleep all night today."

"Then...Sleep for half a night."

"good."

...

The next day, the weather was fine and the birds were singing.

After Omi and Chu Yunyue had breakfast, they went straight to Jiangbei International Airport.

At this time, the outstanding employees of Huazhidi were already waiting far away.

When they saw Omi and Chu Yunyue, they couldn't help beckoning and greeted them actively.

"Hello, Mr. Lin."

"Hello, Dong Chu."

Omi and Chu Yunyue also greeted them, saying, "Hello."

Chu Yunyue said again: "Now we are not in the company, and we are going outside to play. You don't need to be so restrained, and you don't need to ask for positions anymore, just call me Ms. Chu."

Everyone smiled upon hearing this.

Of course, there was one person who still seemed a little uncomfortable.

That is Li Rujing.

Yesterday, she just learned a little bit about the office environment of Huazhidi.

As a result, today, she will travel to the Maldives with Chu Yunyue, Omi, and a large group of outstanding employees and executives of Hua Zhidi.

This made her flattered for a while.

And this... is obviously caused by Chu Yunyue taking care of her.

After everyone converged, they walked towards the airport together.

When I arrived at Xia Guo Airport.

Five pretty and tall flight attendants are already waiting here.

Together they leaned slightly and said respectfully: "Hello, Mr. Lin."

"Excuse me, does Mr. Lin need to go to the VIP lounge to rest, eat some meals, or just board the plane?" the stewardess standing in the front asked.

Omi looked at Chu Yunyue.

And Chu Yunyue said to the outstanding employees behind him: "Are you going to eat?"

The employees shook their heads.

Chu Yunyue replied: "Then board the plane directly."

Omi followed and nodded.

The stewardess said: "Okay, Mr. Lin, and all the distinguished guests... please here."

then...

Omi, Chu Yunyue, and a large group of outstanding employees of Huazhidi, led by the five flight attendants, slowly walked forward.

Li Rujing, who was walking at the end, couldn't help but whispered: "I...we seem to have not picked up the tickets yet?"

Yang Changlin next to him smiled and said, "Flying with Mr. Lin, there is no need to check the ticket."

"No...you don't need to check the ticket?" Li Rujing blinked her eyes, still a little puzzled on her face.

But, soon, she understood the reason.

When everyone took a Mercedes-Benz bus and arrived at the airport, a luxury passenger plane was already waiting here.

On both sides of a bright red carpet, stood two rows of pretty flight attendants.

They said respectfully in unison: "Welcome Mr. Lin to take this flight, and we will serve you wholeheartedly."

This scene stunned Li Rujing directly.

She also flew several times.

But, when have you seen such a scene?

The outstanding employees of Yang Changlin and Hua Zhidi next to them have a more indifferent expression.

Because, among them, someone from UU reading and Omi have been to Eagle Country and saw such a scene.

There are still some people who did not go to Eagle Country.

But, from those who have been there, I have heard of such things.

Greeted by the two rows of stewardess, Omi took Chu Yunyue's slender jade hand, walked on the soft red carpet, and slowly boarded the luxury airliner.

Even though, there are more people traveling to the Maldives this time than those who went to Eagle Country last time.

However, sitting in the luxury airliner, they still looked very empty.

"Boom!"

With a loud noise from the aircraft's engine, the entire aircraft finally broke off the ground and dashed towards the endless high altitude.

Passing through white clouds like cotton candy, under the blue sky, keep moving forward.

"Cuckoo!"

At this time, Li Rujing's stomach let out a cry.

In the morning, she didn't eat breakfast at all in a hurry.

However, she just didn't dare to say anything.

Yang Changlin next to him said, "Are you hungry? There will be delicious food soon."

"Hmm!" Li Rujing nodded afterwards.

In this regard, she did not have too much doubt.

After all, even on domestic flights, food is provided on the plane.

Besides...

This time it is an international flight.

As if to verify Yang Changlin's words, a sweet-looking stewardess walked over slowly, pushing the meal.

She smiled and said: "Today we prepared Australian lobster, premium large abalone, M9 beef, premium caviar, golden fish, premium vegetables, shrimp fried rice, lotus porridge, bird's nest..."

The stewardess reported many dishes in series, which made Li Rujing dumbfounded.

Even Li Rujing once thought that she had auditory hallucinations.

".

Food will indeed be prepared on the plane.

However, most of them are cheap foods such as bread, fried rice, and boxed lunches.

The stewardess reported a lot of names of dishes that only appeared in high-end restaurants.

No wonder Li Rujing would be like this.

Yang Changlin next to him saw that Li Rujing hadn't ordered any food.

He was a little impatient, and said: "Thank you for giving me an Australian lobster, big abalone, super caviar, M9 beef, bird's nest... and another cup of Lafite."

The stewardess smiled and said, "Okay, sir, please wait a moment."

So, under Li Rujing's shocked gaze.

An elbow-long Australian lobster, plump abalone, black pearl-like caviar, snowflake-like beef, crystal clear bird's nest... and a glass of gorgeous Lafite were brought to Yang Changlin.

All the dishes are fragrant and full of appetite.

Yang Changlin picked up the abalone and put it into his mouth, sucking for a while, nodding his head and saying, "It's delicious!"

Then, he saw that Li Rujing didn't seem to be moving, and couldn't help asking, "Why don't you order it? Don't worry, the food here is all free. You can eat whatever you want!"

"Of course, don't waste it!"

Li Rujing was already intoxicated by the smell of food in the air.

At this time, after hearing Yang Changlin's words, she slowly recovered her senses and said, "Okay...Okay."

Then he said to the flight attendant: "Then... Then I'll have an Australian lobster, M9 beef, golden fish, caviar, bird's nest..."

When she said this, she looked at the Lafite on the edge of Yang Changlin, hesitated, and said: "And... there is still a glass of Lafite."

In fact, the name of Lafite is too loud.

In many TV dramas, the heroines gently taste the Lafite with graceful movements like princesses.

Li Rujing likes to watch TV series. Many times, she imagines that she can taste the Lafite like the heroines.

However, Lafite is too expensive.

She has never been able to do so.

Now, there is finally a chance!

"Okay, please wait a moment." The stewardess smiled.

Soon, a portion of delicious food and a glass of red Lafite were all placed in front of Li Rujing.

After thanking her, she suppressed the excitement in her heart, picked up the high-heeled glass, and slowly poured the Lafite into her mouth.

The entrance is sweet and refreshing.

Li Rujing's face was full of satisfaction.

It turns out that this is the taste of Lafite!

Then, she picked up a piece of Australian lobster and put it in her mouth. The meat was crispy, tender and full of flavor.

Li Rujing said from the heart: "It's delicious!"

.....

Many people, while flying.

At first, looking at the white clouds and blue sky like cotton candy, I will feel very enjoyable.

And over time, especially when taking a long-distance flight, they will feel very boring.

However, this luxury airliner is different.

There are superb food, wine, interesting books, nice videos, nice music...

Everyone always enjoys it very much.

"Boom!"

After the engine made a loud noise again, the luxury plane finally landed slowly.

Looking up into the distance, rows of light-colored buildings appeared in the field of vision.

Rows of signs in various languages including English, Huaxia, and island languages are displayed in the front.

This...is the Maldives.

.....

When Omi's luxury airliner landed, another airliner also landed.

A man named Huoqilong with yellow skin wearing animal clothes and sunglasses, said in Chinese: "Maldives, I am coming!"

The Maldives is a very famous coastal tourist city.

Generally speaking, most men bring women to play together.

Because, as long as you bring a woman to the Maldives...