

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 481-485

Subscribe

The light red-haired man next to him whispered, "J cruise ship? This seems to be William's ship, right?"

Seeing that Huo Qilong was so surprised, the earring man, the toad mirror man and others cast doubtful glances.

"How, do you know?"

"Who? So surprised."

Huo Qilong raised his fingers and said, "The one in the white dress is the beauty I'm talking about."

"Oh?"

Everyone could not help casting their curious eyes in the direction that Huo Qilong pointed out.

In fact, Huo Qilong just praised the other party for being too beautiful.

Soon, the earring man, the frog mirror man, the light red hair man and others all brightened their eyes.

Snow-white skin, full body, delicate face...

Under the shining of the sun, there seemed to be silver shining all over the body.

beautiful!

It's so beautiful!

The man with earrings exclaimed excitedly, "Beauty, come and have a drink together!"

While speaking, he also deliberately raised the Lafite in Yang's hand.

The frog mirror man raised up wearing a Patek Philippe pilot watch, waved to Chu Yunyue, and shouted, "Beauty, make a friend."

The pale red-haired man called out, "Beauty, do you also like yachts? Our hero yacht is bigger, more luxurious and more comfortable. Would you like to come up and play?"

While the three of them greeted each other, they casually showed off their wine, watches, and yachts, and they were full of routines.

Huo Qilong said, "How about it, isn't it beautiful?"

The man with toad mirror, man with earrings, man with light red hair and others nodded repeatedly.

After Omi heard the sound, he turned and looked over.

When he saw Huo Qilong and others, his brows were slightly raised.

For the first time, Huo Qilong took the initiative to approach Chu Yunyue, but Omi ignored it.

For the second time, Omi still ignored it.

Now, it is the third time.

Moreover, listening to what he said, it seemed that Chu Yunyue was showing off like an object.

Huo Qilong and his friends continued to molest Chu Yunyue in front of them.

This made Omi completely angry.

It seems that sometimes... people really can't be too kind.

Omi said coldly, "You all knelt down and slapped me 10 times. I can consider ignoring what you just said."

The man with earrings, man with frog mirror, man with light red hair, and Huo Qilong and others heard the words, and was stunned for a moment.

Then, they all laughed like they heard the funniest joke in the world.

"Hahaha! What did I hear?"

"Let's kneel and slap 10 ourselves? Then, don't care about what we just said?"

"Killing me!"

...

To know...

Of their four-member family, which one does not possess huge wealth and power?

Since childhood, only they threatened others and bullied others.

Have never been bullied or threatened.

No wonder they laughed so loudly.

If Omi showed up, he showed a powerful force.

Perhaps the stud men and others will not be so unscrupulous.

However, what Omi is riding now is just a medium-sized yacht with a price of over 100 million yuan, which is not bad.

However, in their eyes, it is not enough.

What's more, the light red-haired man just pointed out that this cruise ship J is William's house.

The William family is engaged in yacht and car rental business.

This shows... the other party does not even have a cruise ship worth more than 100 million yuan.

With just such a little strength, threatening yourself?

It's a joke!

After a while, the man with earrings stopped laughing and shouted, "Boy, I'll give you the sentence just now! Now, you kneel down and slap yourself 10 times! I can consider disregarding what you just said!"

"Yes!" the toad mirror man called.

The pale red-haired man said, "10 slaps? No! 100 slaps!"

Huo Qilong shouted, "Kneeling and slap yourself 100!"

Everyone kept yelling.

...

at this time.

On the sea not far away, in a large yacht.

Several middle-aged men in suits and leather shoes, while sipping champagne while chatting quietly, looked very leisurely.

The man wearing silver-rimmed glasses said, "When it comes to educating children, sometimes, we can't push them too tightly."

"My son used to like to play games. Later, he advanced 500 million pocket money from me and started a game team."

"I thought all the money was thrown into the water. As a result, his game team won the championship last year, which directly doubled the value of the team."

The man next to the inch head nodded and said, "I agree with this. My son likes to watch live broadcasts and rewards those internet celebrities with dozens of millions every day."

"I thought about it, I was considered to have given birth to a prodigal son."

"As a result, this kid actually used the reward money to establish a good relationship with Internet celebrities. Later, he opened a live broadcast platform by himself and is now ready to go public."

The man with the cigar touched his chin and said, "Perhaps, my son likes picking up girls, isn't it a bad thing?"

"Yes, maybe someday we will get a model company, or a film and television company!" said the Cuntou man.

"Hahaha! In this case, my son can look forward to it for a while." The flat-headed man smiled.

Everyone discussed their son with each other, and the atmosphere was very relaxed.

At this moment, the man with an inch head looked to the side. The man wearing gold glasses said in a somewhat flattering tone, "Mr. He, I heard that you seemed to be with the chairman of Jiawen Group Mr. Li Jiawei, wait, the chairman of many giant companies, have they gone to China together?"

As soon as this statement came out, the man with the flat head, the man with the silver rim and the silver mirror, etc., all present looked at them with very curious eyes.

Obviously, they are very curious.

And in Mr. He's mind, the figure of a young man gradually emerged.

It is Omi!

Thinking of Omi, Mr. He has a touch of respect on his face.

He slowly raised his head, UU reading was just about to say something.

The next moment, Mr. He's pupils shrank slightly and he stood up abruptly.

Because he saw two yachts not far away.

Omi stood on one of the yachts!

The contemporary master of Qinghongmen!

Mr. He bent down and shouted in a very respectful tone, "See Mr. Lin."

The flat-headed man, the silver-rimmed silver-mirrored man, the inch-headed man, the cigar man, etc., suddenly picked up their minds when they heard it.

They couldn't help but looked in the direction where Mr. He yelled, only to see that it was a young man who was only about 20 years old, and their hearts jumped again.

To know...

Mr. He is the chairman of the Rising Sun Group.

It's the existence they try to please!

Because Xuri Group is a super giant company in the world's top 500!

However, Mr. He actually wanted to bend over to a young man and greet him in such a respectful tone?

Who is this young man? !

Da Ai Douban

In the eyes of outsiders, Mr. He is the helm of the Rising Sun Group, Hulse is the helm of the Jiawen Group, and Li Jiawei is the helm of the Chase Group...

These people, even if they just stomped their feet, some countries... or even the whole world might be shaken by them, possessing extremely terrifying energy.

However, only Mr. He, Hulse, Li Jiawei and others understand that everything they own is given by Qinghongmen.

Qinghongmen can easily give it to himself.

At the same time, it can be easily taken away!

Omi, as the current master of Qinghong Sect, why does Mr. He disrespect him?

Although the flat-headed man, the silver-rimmed glasses man, the inch-headed man, the cigar man, and others, they still don't understand what Omi's identity is.

However, they still bent over and respectfully said, "Meet Mr. Lin."

After all, this is the existence that even Chairman He of the Rising Sun Group has to treat respectfully.

How dare they be disrespectful as the leader of these small forces?

Omi turned his head and glanced at Mr. He and others at will, without paying too much attention to it.

The Huoqilong, the man with earrings, the man with light red hair, the man with toad mirror and others who stood on the luxury yacht yelled at the men on the large yacht.

"dad!"

"dad!"

"Dad, why are you here?"

"dad!"

The flat-headed man, the silver-rimmed glasses man, the inch-headed man, the cigar man, etc. heard this and slowly turned sideways.

Only then did he find that his son was beside him.

That's right!

Huo Qilong, the man with light red hair, the man with earrings, and the man with toad mirror are their sons!

Their minds began to liven up.

The yacht on which his son was riding was with this mysterious Mr. Lin.

Could it be...

Do they know each other?

Thinking of this, the flat-headed man was the first to speak, "Mr. Lin, I didn't expect you to know my son. This is really surprising."

The man with silver-rim glasses also followed, "It is an honor for my son to know you."

"And my son... Isn't Mr. Lin also interested in games?"

Everyone spoke, and they kept trying to use their son to get closer to Omi.

After all, Omi is an existence that even Mr. He has to treat respectfully.

Omi glanced at the people faintly again, and said, "Know? Maybe, it's also known."

"After all, they were all molesting my girlfriend just now, and then they asked me to kneel on the ground and slap myself 100 slaps."

"Boom boom boom!"

The flat-headed man, the short-headed man, the silver-rimmed glasses man, the cigar man and others heard that the whole heart suddenly jumped wildly.

Mocking the girlfriend of a young man who even Mr. He...has to be treated respectfully?

Then, let him kneel on the ground and slap himself 100 slaps?

this.....

They slowly turned their heads like a machine.

I saw...

Mr. He is staring at himself with a pair of extremely cold eyes.

They were so scared that they shuddered.

Mr. He said coldly, "From now on, we, Xuri Group, will not only not have any cooperation with you at all!"

"Even, I will spare no effort to make you suffer the greatest punishment!"

The flat-headed man, the short-headed man, the silver-rimmed glasses man and the cigar man turned pale after hearing this.

Almost half of their company's business comes from the Rising Sun Group.

Once abandoned by the Rising Sun Group, the consequences...

What's more, they will be punished by the Rising Sun Group sparing no effort.

They can almost imagine... how miserable they will become in the future.

The flat-headed man was the first to react, and shouted at his son's pale red-haired man, "Asshole, don't hesitate to kneel down and apologize to Mr. Lin!"

"Dad, I..." the pale red-haired man squatted.

Seeing that his son didn't immediately apologize, the flat-headed man felt annoyed again, "Well!"

He shouted at the captain of the large yacht, "Trouble you to get over to the yacht over there!"

The cigar man, the silver-rim glasses man, the inch-head man and others nearby also yelled.

"Quickly apologize to Mr. Lin!"

"Apologize!"

Then, they jumped onto the deck of the luxury yacht one after another, and walked towards their son angrily.

"Snapped!"

"Snapped!"

The cigar man, the silver-rim glasses man, the inch-headed man, and the flat-headed man almost all shot together and patted his son's face one after another.

They didn't dare to leave any hands at all, and they continued to pat the faces of their sons.

These slaps directly slapped the sons.

Soon, the faces of the sons became red and swollen.

The men with cigars, men with silver rim glasses, men with inch heads, and men with flat heads quietly looked at Omi.

However, they saw that Omi didn't have any intention to stop here.

So he drank to his sons again.

“Kneel down!”

“Nizi, don’t hesitate to kneel down for me!”

“Kneel down and apologize!”

“quick!”

Huo Qilong, the man with stud earrings, the man with light red hair, the man with the frog mirror, etc., even if they are fools, at this time, they should understand that Omi has a big background and is definitely someone he can’t afford to provoke.

So, they knelt down on the ground one after another, squatting and saying, “Yes... I’m sorry, I just fell in love with the ghost...”

“I’m sorry, please don’t remember the villain’s fault...”

“Please forgive us...”

“sorry.....”

Omi said indifferently, “Remember what I just said?”

Huo Qilong, the man with earrings, the man with light red hair, and the man with toad mirror heard the words, and suddenly remembered.

‘You all knelt on my knees and slapped yourself 10 times. I can think about ignoring what you just said.’

Huo Qilong and others, although their faces were already red and swollen, they did not hesitate, and they raised their hands and withdrew them one after another.

“Snapped!”

“Snapped!”

A loud slap in the face kept rippling on the scene.

Soon, 10 slaps are over.

Omi did not speak.

Huo Qilong and others did not dare to stop either.

“Snapped!”

“Snapped!”

With the passage of time, Huo Qilong and others have already pumped blood from the corners of their mouths, and the whole face has slowly developed into a pig’s head.

In this scene, seeing the cigar man, the silver-rimmed glasses man, the inch-headed man, the flat-headed man, etc., felt distressed.

After all, it is his own son.

But ~ ~ they dare not open the organization.

When Huo Qilong and others slapped himself 100 times, Omi said, “Okay.”

Omi’s idea is very simple.

At first, I just let them slap themselves 10 slaps.

However, they later wanted to slap themselves 100 slaps.

If so, then fulfill them!

At this time, the faces of Huo Qilong and others had completely swollen into pigs’ heads.

Omi continued, “I don’t want something similar to happen again next time.”

The flat-headed man, the silver-rimmed glasses man, the inch-headed man, the cigar man, etc. hurriedly said, “No, we promise that there will never be such a thing again.”

Omi ignored that much, and nodded to Mr. He as if he had said hello.

Then, he said to the captain of yacht j, “Let’s sail!”

“Boom!”

“.

After traveling for about an hour, the yacht came to a halt at Omi’s request.

The staff of Huazhidi looked at each other, then picked up the fishing rod again and started fishing.

However, the atmosphere at the scene was not as active as it was at the beginning.

Chu Yunyue didn't have many other thoughts.

On the contrary, she looked at Omi's eyes, which became brighter and brighter.

Chu Yunyue has met Omi who concentrates on making perfume, and Omi who sings affectionately...

But I have never seen it, like today, a word that makes everyone whisper.

Domineering!

After a while, Chu Yunyue said softly, "Omi, who were those just now?"

Omi shook his head and said, "I only know that the one wearing gold glasses is called He Xiong, the chairman of the Rising Sun Group."

"The Rising Sun Group?" Chu Yunyue said with a slight startled heart, "It's one of the world's top 500..."

Omi nodded and said, "Yes."

quiet!

The whole yacht is silent!

They all knew that Omi had a lot of assets and very large wealth.

The largest shareholder of Xia Guo Airlines, the largest shareholder of White Horse Manor and so on.

But even so, he was still surprised by Omi's words.

That's the chairman of the Rising Sun Group!

The market value is close to one trillion!

As a result, the chairman had to bend down and say hello to Omi.

this...

this...

Omi didn't pay attention to so much. He glanced at the grilled fish on the barbecue grill and said, "The fish is cooked, let's eat some."

Then, all the outstanding employees of Huazhidi crowded around.

Omi picked up a cup of xo and said, "Wish us this trip to the Maldives, happy, happy, cheers!"

"Thank you Mr. Lin, cheers!" The staff of Huazhidi followed to toast.

"Guru!"

After a glass of wine, the atmosphere on the scene became warm again.

Omi, Chu Yunyue, and the outstanding staff of Huazhidi spent a few more days at the White Horse Manor before they were sent off by Griens' Rolls-Royce team and boarded the return plane.

When Omi arrived in Huaxia Jiangbei, it was already in the afternoon.

When Omi drove Cullinan across Xinyang Road, a beautiful figure caught his attention.

Peach blossom eyes, willow eyebrows, cherry mouth, full body...

It's not Su Ning's, but who is it?

Speaking of which, I haven't seen her for a while.

Omi hit the steering wheel and parked Cullinan in the parking space on the side of the road.

Then, strode towards her.

Just as Omi was about to say hello, Su Ning turned her head slowly, as if she had felt it.

next moment...

Her pretty face was as brilliant as flowers blooming.

"Omi!"

The sound of spring water dingdong immediately called out from her little cherry mouth.

"Just went shopping for vegetables?" Omi asked, taking a look at the vegetables she was holding.

While talking, he would reach out to help pick up the dishes.

"Hmm!" Su Ning nodded vigorously.

However, the man stepped aside and said, "The bag is dirty, so I can hold it."

Omi took the lead in touching the mud on the bag and said with a smile, "The hands are already dirty, so it's okay."

Then, without waiting for Su Ningjing to say anything, he took the bag directly.

"Tatata!"

At this time, there was a crisp sound of footsteps not far away.

A good figure, with a cui bag hanging around his waist, with a face like a mass-produced internet celebrity, is walking over from a distance holding a man in a white shirt.

When the woman saw Su Ning's, her expression moved slightly and said, "Huh, Su Ning's?"

Su Ningyan heard this and followed it over.

However, her pretty face showed a hint of doubt and said, "Are you?"

The woman smiled and said, "Why, I didn't know each other after only a few years after graduation? I'm Wang Yunfang!"

Su Ning's pretty face clearly showed a touch of surprise.

She and Wang Yunfang are indeed classmates, college classmates.

However, in her memory, Wang Yunfang seemed to have a square face.

Why has it become a melon face now?

After a while, Su Ningjing apologized, "Sorry, I didn't recognize it just now."

"It's okay, it's okay." Wang Yunfang waved his hand and said, "Su Ningjing, have you stayed in Jiangbei after graduating from university? What are you doing?"

Su Ningjing said, "Before working in Aier housekeeping, now... take care of grandma and sister at home."

Wang Yunfang almost didn't laugh when he heard the words AI housekeeping.

Isn't this cleaning?

Su Ningjing, weren't you Banhua before?

Isn't it popular with classmates?

What's going on now?

Isn't it just a cleaner?

However, Wang Yunfang still replied, "It turned out to be so."

Then, she seemed to find Omi standing next to him, "This is?"

"I'm Omi, quiet boyfriend." Omi said.

Wang Yunfang couldn't help but glanced at Omi. When he saw his tall and handsome appearance, a look of jealousy flashed across his face.

However, when he saw the vegetables that Omi was holding, another look of contempt flashed.

What's the use of being handsome? What about being beautiful? One can only care about in the vegetable market, and the other can only do cleaning!

Wang Yunfang said again, "So you are Su Ning's boyfriend. By the way, this is my fiance Shu Jiadong."

Shu Jiadong said, "Hello, Yun Fang and I will get married this Saturday. If you have time, you can come and play."

Speaking of this...

The smile on Wang Yunfang's face became even worse, saying, "I wonder if you have heard of the Emperor Hotel? It is a landmark building in Jiangbei! The most luxurious hotel in Jiangbei! My husband and I were married in the Emperor Hotel. Very easy to find!"

"If you really can't find it, just take a taxi on the road, you can also get there directly."

"Su Ningjing, Omi, you must come by then!"

On the surface, UU reading seems to be talking about the place where she got married.

In fact, it's just explaining how luxurious the place where I got married is.

Show off invisible!

Su Ningjing did not answer immediately, but looked at Omi who was standing next to him.

She can pass.

However, she didn't know if Omi had time.

Omi smiled and said, "Of course no problem! Saturday, right? We will pass."

Su Ningjing said, the smile on Qiao's face became more intense.

Because, it means that I can meet Omi again on Saturday.

Therefore, Su Ningjing also followed, "We will pass."

Wang Yunfang nodded and said, "Okay! Then we're done!"

At this moment, the phone in her pocket shook slightly.

She glanced at the phone and said, "I have something to do, so I won't talk more with you."

After speaking, she took Shu Jiadong's arm and continued to walk forward.

Omi was carrying food, chatting with Su Ningjing, and walking towards Wanjiahua Mansion.

Just about to open the door...

The big yellow dog that had been lying inside suddenly yelled.

"Wow!"

"who?!"

"who?!"

And when the door was completely opened, the big yellow dog saw that it was Su Ning's, wagging its tail, and rushed up quickly.

Omi, who was standing next to him, looked at him a little, and he couldn't help making a "woo-woo-woo" sound in his mouth, as if he wanted to drive Omi out.

Su Ningjing blamed: "Rhubarb, don't be fierce Omi!"

However, Rhubarb remained unmoved and continued to grin at Omi.

After all, it didn't understand Su Ning's words at all.

Omi smiled and said, "Rhubarb, do you remember me? I am the boyfriend of your little mistress! I gave you your birthday last time!"

After hearing what Omi said, the big yellow dog didn't grin anymore.

The whole dog's face was a little dazed.

Because it actually understood Omi's words completely.

Even it feels incredible by itself.

After a while, the big yellow dog barked.

"Are you a dog too?"

The corners of Omi's mouth twitched slightly, he understood it, and definitely don't reason with the dog.

So, simply ignore it anymore.

However.....

The big yellow dog barked at Omi again.

"Wow!"

"Are you really a dog?"

"is not it?"

Omi:...

The grandma, who was in the room, slowly walked out after hearing the voice. She kindly said, "Omi, are you here?"

"Grandma, your complexion has improved a lot recently, and your black hair has a lot more." Omi said.

Omi definitely didn't say this sentence casually.

He has the experience of Sun Simiao, the king of medicine, and he can see the physical condition of his grandmother with just one glance.

Today, grandma's body is indeed very healthy.

The grandmother smiled and said, "Thanks to the tea you sent, every time I finish drinking, I feel very relaxed."

Obviously, she was talking about Lingcha.

Then, Omi accompanied his grandmother and Su Ningjing to chat.

When the sun went down, a series of delicious foods were brought to the table.

It was also at this time that the door was slowly opened.

A-mei came in carrying her schoolbag, she couldn't help but exclaimed, "It smells so sweet!"

And when he saw Omi, he ran all the way and rushed over, happily shouting, "Brother Lin!"

While speaking, the whole person plunged directly into Omi's arms.

A few months after leaving Dashan, A-mei's skin is much fairer than before.

A pair of big blinking eyes made her look like a smart elf.

Su Ningjing said, "Amei, first go wash your hands and get ready to eat!"

"Okay!" A Mei answered.

In the past, when Grandma, Su Ningjing and Amei ate, they always wanted Omi to eat first.

However, after Omi reminded him many times.

Now, it's finally time to have dinner together.

All four of them ate this meal very happily.

Omi stayed at Wanjiahua Mansion until nine o'clock in the evening, and then drove Cullinan towards Panlong Villa.

After taking a cold shower, he lay on the soft big bed and fell asleep comfortably.

.....

One night, fleeting.

When Omi opened his eyes, a ray of sunlight had fallen on the window sill.

He glanced at the phone.

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 37893200 yuan."

Then, he casually said: "Sign in!"

【 Ding! The sign-in is successful. Congratulations, you have got 10 million yuan. 】

For these, Omi chose to ignore all of them.

He lay on the bed for a while, then got up to wash and eat breakfast.

Then, he drove Cullinan towards Jiangbei University.

Since holding a report meeting on Riemann's conjecture, Omi has started asking for leave.

Counting time, it has been several days.

It stands to reason that those troublesome professors and reporters should be almost gone.

That being the case, it is natural to go to school.

After all, Omi is also a professor at Jiangbei University, with several students.

When Omi drove into Jiangbei University, he could still see banners about himself.

"Congratulations to Professor Omi of our school for successfully answering Riemann's conjecture"!

"Congratulations to Professor Omi for answering Riemann's conjecture"!

.....

Omi just glanced at it casually, without paying attention.

Then, walked straight to the office.

at this time.....

Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Hao Zhiwu, Jiang Chaoqun, Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang and others were lying on the table and studying silently.

"Meow!"

At this moment, lying on Hao Zhiwu's shoulders, originally squinted, as if the cat Xiaobai who was about to fall asleep at any time, let out a loud cry.

Then, he jumped down quickly, rubbing against Omi's feet.

"Master, you are finally here."

"I want to kill you."

“Master, can you give me something delicious?”

Omi smiled and touched the head of the cat Xiaobai, and directly tore open a package of fine beef and cat food and placed it in front of it.

Hao Zhiwu felt a light on his shoulders. He immediately realized something and excitedly said: “Professor Lin, you are here! The Riemann Conjecture Lecture you lectured in the auditorium is really cool!”

Omi said weirdly: “You don’t seem to go, right?”

After all, when he entered the venue that day, he deliberately glanced at the audience, and did not see his students.

Hao Zhiwu said sternly: “It doesn’t matter if you didn’t go, but we have heard many people say it!”

Then, he picked up another journal, and said a little embarrassed: “Professor Lin, this...our name is on the second book of the Annals of Mathematics, will it...will it be bad? ?”

Although, he said so.

However, the whole face was piled up, but it was all smiles.

To know.....

“Annual Journal of Mathematics” is the top journal in mathematics!

In this world, how many names can appear here?

Not to mention, he is a student of the School of Biology~ ~ This is definitely an honor, a great honor!

When Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Xu Qianqian, Jiang Chaoqun, Nie Zhenjiang and others heard the conversation between the two, they also raised their heads, their faces full of excitement.

Omi said, “Didn’t I ask you to solve a function problem last time?”

Hao Zhiwu nodded and said, “Yes.”

“Riemann’s conjecture is also a function problem, so it is normal for your names to appear in the second game.” Omi said.

After all, the original task was to let my students solve math problems, which allowed me to obtain a specific answer to Riemann’s conjecture.

After Hao Zhiwu heard Omi’s words, he looked a little at a loss.

Let us solve a number function problem. Riemann's conjecture is also a function problem. Then, can it appear in the second work?

But that is just a very simple function problem!

Is this related to Riemann's conjecture, known as the crown of mathematics?

After a while, Hao Zhiwu said seriously: "Professor Lin, thank you!"

In his opinion, Omi wrote his name on the second book completely to take care of himself.

Riemann's conjecture is too important.

Even if it is only a second game, there will be great benefits in the future.

Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Nie Zhenjiang, Liu Qianqian and Jiang Chaoqun also followed: "Thank you, Professor Lin."

Omi waved his hand indifferently, did not explain too much, and said, "Are there any problems that cannot be answered lately?"

Hao Zhiwu hurriedly took out a few draft papers.

.....

Omi first spent about an hour answering and explaining all the problems encountered by several people.

Then, lying on the boss chair, leisurely played with the phone.

"Tatata!"

At this time, there was a burst of brisk footsteps outside.

Shen Liang, the president of Jiangbei University, walked in slowly with two middle-aged men wearing white shirts.

Shen Liang smiled and said, "Professor Lin, so you came to the office? This is really great!"

"Yes." Omi touched his nose and said, "Is there anything going on here, Principal Shen?"

Often not coming to school, even Omi is a little bit embarrassed.

"Oh, that's the case. These two are Director Liu and Director Huang of the Institute of Education. They have something to look for you." Shen Liang said.

“Professor Lin, admiring the name for a long time.”

“Professor Lin, hello.”

.....

The two directors took the initiative to say hello and extended their right hands to Omi.

Omi also extended his hand and said hello.

At this time, Director Liu said: “Mr. Lin, if it is convenient, can we find a place to chat?”

Omi didn't care: “Yes.”

After Omi, Shen Liang, and the two directors all left the office.

Hao Zhiwu sighed sincerely: “Professor Lin, awesome!”

No wonder, he would sigh so.

To know.....

Shen Liang is the president of Jiangbei University!

Only others have always come to him to report things.

Have you ever seen him come to find someone in person?

In addition, the Institute of Education is an incredible institution, and now, two directors have come in succession!

.....

Before long, Omi and the two directors came to the conference room.

Shen Liang understood that these two directors might have something to discuss with Omi.

So, I found a reason and left first.

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 486-490

Subscribe

Director Liu said: "Professor Lin, first of all congratulations to you for answering Riemann's conjecture not long ago."

Omi said: "It's just one topic, Director Liu is polite."

Director Liu was stunned for a moment, just one question?

But this is Riemann's conjecture!

I'm afraid that in this world, Omi has said this matter so lightly.

Professor Liu gave a dry cough and said, "Although it is a topic, this topic is a problem that has plagued the world for nearly a hundred years..."

Seeing him, Omi seemed to want to continue to sigh, and interrupted: "Director Liu, don't you know what's the matter with me?"

For a long time, Omi didn't like to listen to too much nonsense, it was too boring.

Director Liu seemed to be aware of this, and continued: "That's right, the college entrance examination is about to come. I wonder if Professor Lin can help to give a final question for each of the four subjects of mathematics, physics, biology, and chemistry?"

Omi was slightly stunned when he heard this.

In high school, the exam he most looked forward to and yearning for was the college entrance examination.

Later, because my sister was seriously ill, I had to choose to give up.

As a result, now you want to ask yourself questions for the college entrance examination?

I failed to take the college entrance examination, and now I prepare the college entrance examination questions for others?

This... seems to be a very good thing!

Director Liu saw that Omi didn't reply, he couldn't help but said: "I know, this matter is a bit of an overkill for you, but if you do this, many of our high school students in China should be very happy."

“Because many students follow your example!”

Omi smiled and said, “Director Liu, you have misunderstood. I am happy to write questions for the college entrance examination.”

Director Liu and Director Huang said they all showed a touch of joy.

“Really? This is great!”

“Excuse me, Professor Lin.”

.....

Director Liu did not forget to remind: “Because the college entrance examination time is June 7th, plus we still have time to print the test papers...”

“So, Professor Lin, if you can, please prepare the topic before May 25.”

Omi waved his hand and said, “It won’t take that long, do you bring paper and pen?”

“Huh?” Director Liu was taken aback for a moment, and said, “Take it.”

While speaking, he handed out the pen and paper.

Omi asked, “Do you have any requirements for these four finale topics?”

Director Liu thought for a while and said: “There are no specific requirements... as long as you can check the students’ learning situation in this subject in the three years of high school.”

Omi nodded thoughtfully. After thinking about it for about 10 seconds, he picked up the ballpoint pen and directly ‘swiped it’ and quickly started writing on the notebook.

In a short while, all four topics, including mathematics, physics, chemistry, and biology, appeared in the notebook.

Director Liu was puzzled: “This is...”

“Didn’t you just ask me to prepare for the college entrance examination? This is it.” Omi said.

“This... so fast?” Director Liu squatted.

After all, this is the college entrance examination.

A major test involving the fate of millions of students!

It can also be said that... is the most important exam in China!

Just write it out like this?

Is there a total of three minutes from the time when I said that I wanted to prepare for the college entrance examination questions to write the questions now, and there are four questions?

Omi said lightly: "It's just a few questions for high school students, so you don't need to think too long."

Director Liu opened his mouth and looked at the questions in his hand. Then he said helplessly: "Ok...well. Although, these questions may not necessarily appear on the college entrance examination papers."

"But, Professor Lin, please also keep this matter and these topics confidential."

In fact, if someone else makes the question, it is definitely not a simple request for confidentiality.

This must accept severe isolation.

However, as the person who invented the earthquake predictor, carbon-based lithography machine, super battery, and insulin rehabilitation medicine, Omi...has different privileges.

Omi said, "Don't worry, I understand the rules."

"Anything else?" Omi asked.

Director Liu thought for a while and said, "Nothing."

So ~ ~ Omi got up and prepared to leave.

At this moment, Director Liu couldn't help calling him again, and said, "Professor Lin, would you like to prepare a few more questions as alternatives?"

Omi waved his hand and said, "No, these questions are quite appropriate."

After speaking, he walked forward without looking back.

Director Liu and Director Huang said, looked at each other and sighed.

.....

Omi was only a little happy when he first learned about the question of the college entrance examination.

After that, it was put directly aside.

He had just turned the corridor and saw Shen Liang standing in front overlooking the campus scenery below, he greeted casually, "Principal, are you enjoying the scenery?"

After Shen Liang heard this, he slowly turned around and said, "Yes...Yes, Professor Lin, have you finished talking with Director Liu and Director Huang so soon?"

"Yes, it's just a matter of a few words." Omi said.

In a blink of an eye, it was Saturday.

After Omi had breakfast, he drove Cullinan straight to Wanjiahua Mansion.

Because he still remembered making an appointment with Su Ningjing two days ago to attend her classmate's wedding banquet together.

At this time, Su Ning's was already waiting at the gate of Wanjiahua Community.

Today's Su Ning's, wearing a light blue long skirt and a pair of white shoes on his feet, constitutes a beautiful picture of blue sky and white clouds as a whole.

Under the shining of the sun, her body seemed to be wrapped in a layer of silver, which was extremely fresh and innocent.

Everyone who passed by the gate looked sideways.

Su Ningjing didn't pay attention to passers-by. With beautiful eyes, she stared at the distant road unblinkingly.

When a tall, tough Cullinan drove over, Su Ning's pretty face immediately showed a bright smile.

Because this Cullinan belongs to Omi!

Omi slowly stopped the car and asked, "Quiet, have you been waiting for a long time?"

Su Ningjing shook his head vigorously and said, "I've only been there for a while."

Omi glanced at the faint perspiration that permeated her fragrant forehead, and couldn't help but feel a little distressed and said, "Little fool."

After speaking, I lowered the air conditioner a little bit.

Then, he stepped on the accelerator.

.....

The Emperor Hotel is the most luxurious hotel in Jiangbei.

Anyone who has some assets will choose to hold a wedding here.

Because, only in this way can we show our pride and make ourselves face.

Today, the wedding of Wang Yunfang and Shu Jiadong was held here.

Shu Rong, Shu Jiadong's father, opened a factory with about 50 or 60 employees.

I think size is also a boss.

It's the boss, so the son will naturally have enough pomp when he gets married!

Therefore, he spent a lot of money to put the wedding in the Imperial Hotel.

At this time, Shu Rong was wearing a suit, standing with Wang Yunfang and Shu Jiadong at the gate of the banquet hall on the third floor of the Emperor Hotel, welcoming all guests to the wedding.

"Boss Ma, hahaha! Welcome!"

"I'm not late, am I?"

"No, no! Come on, please inside!"

"Mr. Liu, thank you for coming."

"Boss Shu's son gets married. How can I not come to such a big happy event? This is Boss Shu's daughter-in-law, right? It's so beautiful!"

"Thank you, Mr. Liu for the compliment..."

There were bursts of laughter one after another, very lively.

"laugh!"

Omi parked Cullinan in the parking lot on the side and walked towards the hotel with Su Ningjing.

When they came to the gate of the banquet hall on the third floor, Shu Rong couldn't help asking, "You are?"

Wang Yunfang happened to look over, and said, "Dad, they are my classmates, so I can take them in."

Shu Rong nodded and said, "Okay."

So Wang Yunfang took Omi and Su Ningjing towards the last seat.

"Ping-pong-pong."

When Wang Yunfang was walking, the gold bracelets she wore on her body collided with each other, making a crisp sound.

She couldn't help complaining: "Hey, there are too many gold bracelets, and it's not good. It keeps ringing as soon as you walk. It's too noisy and too heavy."

Although that is the case.

However, her face was full of smiles.

There are too many gold bracelets, too noisy, too heavy... She just showed off on purpose.

Su Ning's thoughts were all placed on Omi, and he did not think deeply about Wang Yunfang's words.

She handed out a red envelope and said: "Happy newlywed."

Wang Yunfang opened the red envelope with a smile on her face and took out the 5 red banknotes inside.

"500 yuan? Haha, let's sit here."

She laughed disdainfully, and then arranged Omi and Su Ningjing to sit in the last seats.

At this time, there was a loud noise at the gate of the banquet hall.

Shu Rong exclaimed in surprise: "Zhang Dong, Song Dong, Wang, Liu, Li... Why are you here?"

No wonder he would be so surprised.

Because the two men in suits and shoes standing in the front are not others...

It is Zhang Zhou, chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City, and Song Zhifeng, chairman of Yinshan Group!

Last year, the market value of Xiaowu Wholesale City and Yinshan Group exceeded 10 billion!

Today, these two companies have established a cooperative relationship with Huazhidi.

This has greatly improved the status and market value of Xiaowu Wholesale City and Yinshan Group.

In Shu Rong's eyes, Zhang Zhou and Song Zhifeng are definitely giants!

Slightly behind are Wang Fengyi, general manager of Dizun Hotel, and a group of senior executives from Xiaowu Wholesale City and Yinshan Group.

Zhang Zhou smiled and said, "How can we not come to Mr. Shu's happy event?"

Song Zhifeng smiled and said, "Doesn't Mr. Shu welcome us?"

"Yes, we must attend President Shu's wedding banquet." Wang Fengyi said.

Shu Rong hurriedly said: "Welcome, welcome! Warm welcome!"

Why would he be unwelcome?

It was really unexpected.

Although, Shu Rong considered himself a boss.

However, existences like Zhang Zhou, Song Zhifeng, and Wang Fengyi are not on the same level at all.

A few people have met only twice at some large chambers of commerce and banquets.

Therefore, Shu Rong did not dare to invite Zhang Zhou, Song Zhifeng, Wang Fengyi and others to attend his son's wedding banquet.

He understood that he did not have this qualification.

In fact...

It is true.

The reason why they came here on their own initiative was entirely because when they took the sightseeing elevator, they accidentally saw Omi walk into the banquet hall to attend the wedding banquet.

Who is Omi?

The largest shareholder of Yinshan Group and Xiaowu Wholesale City, the owner of Dizun Hotel!

Omi came here in person.

They will naturally follow.

.....

Wang Yunfang saw that so many people came all of a sudden, and Shu Rong became happy, with a vaguely respectful attitude on his face.

I couldn't help but curiously said: "Husband, who are those people?"

Shu Jiadong said: "Don't you like visiting Yinshan Group? Don't you like shopping in Xiaowu Wholesale City? Don't you want to have a wedding at the Emperor Hotel?"

"The first two ~ ~ are the chairman of Yinshan Group and the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City! The one behind is the general manager of Emperor Hotel!"

When he mentioned the origins of these people, his tone couldn't help but become high.

This is a kind of pride from the heart!

did you see it?

These big people have come to my wedding too!

When Wang Yunfang heard this, a touch of excitement that could not be concealed appeared on her face.

She married Shu Jiadong because he has a factory and has good family conditions.

Now it seems that my choice... is really right!

Even the chairman of Yinshan Group and Xiaowu Wholesale City came to attend the wedding in person.

Their factory is definitely better than I thought!

At this time, Shu Jiadong frowned again and said: "We booked the seats according to the number of guests. So many guests came all at once, and the seats might not be enough."

Not enough seats?

When Wang Yunfang heard this, she hurriedly turned to the last position and said: "Su Ningjing, Omi, you are really too late..."

"I thought you were not coming today, so I didn't arrange your seats."

"Well, Su Ningjing, I will return the gift money to you. You should go back first...When you have a chance next time, I will invite you to dinner alone."

After speaking, she stuffed the previous 500 yuan into Su Ning's arms.

Wang Yunfang's original purpose was to show off her grand wedding.

Su Ning's has already arrived, and he has seen it... the goal can be regarded as achieved.

Now that there are not enough seats, that naturally lost the reason to keep her staying.

...

Come too late?

Even now, guests have come in successively.

It's too late?

Omi had long been upset with Wang Yunfang.

In words, I kept showing off myself.

In his tone, there was a lot of demeaning to Su Ning's.

Now, Chi Guoguo's refund of the gift money directly drove himself and Su Ningjing to leave.

At this time, Omi no longer endures, just stood up and said: "Quiet, let's go."

Su Ningjing has always followed Omi's words.

Without any hesitation, she stood up.

"Tatata!"

At this time, Zhang Zhou, Song Zhifeng, Wang Fengyi and others, under the personal leadership of Shu Rong, slowly walked over.

"Hello, Mr. Lin." Song Zhifeng, Zhang Zhou and Wang Fengyi said in unison.

As soon as this remark came out, Wang Yunfang's heart jumped suddenly.

What did she hear?

The chairman of Yinshan Group, the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City, and the general manager of Dizun Hotel all say hello to Su Ning's boyfriend?

this...

What is going on here?

...

Seeing that Omi seemed to be leaving, Zhang Zhou couldn't help but wonder: "Mr. Lin, you are..."

Omi had seen Zhang Zhou and others a long time ago, and at the same time, he understood their thoughts.

So, he said lightly: "It's nothing, this bride is a classmate of my girlfriend, but she doesn't think the place for the banquet is enough."

"So, returned my girlfriend's gift money and let us leave."

Rebate money?

Let Omi and his girlfriend leave?

This... is simply humiliation!

Zhang Zhou, Song Zhifeng, Wang Fengyi and others all turned ugly on their faces.

"Since the space is not enough, let's leave too!" Zhang Zhou said coldly.

"Not bad!" Song Zhifeng said.

"It seems that the hall of our Emperor Hotel is too small. In that case, Mr. Shu, I don't think you should hold a wedding here. Let's change to another hotel!" Wang Fengyi said solemnly.

As they said, following Omi, they were about to walk outside together.

At this time, even if Shu Rong was stupid, he knew that Omi was definitely a great man.

Even Zhang Zhou and others suddenly came to attend the wedding, which is probably the reason for Omi!

Originally, I had the opportunity to establish relationships with big figures such as Zhang Zhou, Song Zhifeng, and Wang Fengyi.

Now not only has no relationship established, but on the contrary, it has offended the other party!

Wang Yunfang, this **** woman!

Shu Rong glared at Wang Yunfang, and then said anxiously: "Dong Zhang, Dong Song, President Wang... Don't go, Mr. Lin, there must be some misunderstanding just now..."

However, Omi and others didn't even pay attention to Shu Rong's yelling, and still walked outside.

Shu Rong couldn't help but shouted at Wang Yunfang: "Why are you still stunned? Apologize to Mr. Lin and his girlfriend!"

Wang Yunfang slowly recovered from the previous surprise and said: "Lin... Omi, Su Ning's, I was just joking..."

However, Omi and Su Ningjing, as well as Zhang Zhou and others, still did not stay.

Seeing this, Shu Rong couldn't help but shout to Shu Jiadong: "This is the woman you want to marry!"

Originally, he was not satisfied with Wang Yunfang.

Now, it is completely disgusted!

Shu Jiadong opened his mouth and slowly lowered his head.

"laugh!"

At this time, at the front of the banquet hall, the large LED display that originally played the wedding video of Shu Jiadong and Wang Yunfang suddenly jumped, and there were 65 more PPT pages.

In this 65-page PPT, there are photos of Wang Yunfang before the plastic surgery, the ambiguous chat records of Wang Yunfang with many people after the plastic surgery, and various indecent photos...

See here...

Everyone on the scene opened their eyes wide.

Shu Rong trembled angrily.

Shu Jiadong felt that there was an extra grassland on his head.

Wang Yunfang's face was pale, with cold sweat on her forehead.

She squatted and said: "Home... Jia Dong, this... this is not true..."

It's okay if she didn't speak, when she spoke, it seemed to completely ignite Shu Jiadong's anger.

"Bitch!"

Shu Jiadong raised his hand and slammed it violently on Wang Yunfang's face.

"This marriage is over!"

With a slap, Wang Yunfang has not cried yet.

However, after hearing the words behind Shu Jiadong, she directly left hot tears.

I...can't marry the factory owner's son anymore.

...

For these, Omi didn't care at all.

He and Su Ningjing did not leave the Emperor Hotel, but under the arrangement of Wang Fengyi, they came to the VIP box on the 78th floor.

The two of them sat in the huge box, enjoying the beautiful scenery outside the window and tasting a variety of delicacies. It was very pleasant.

Su Ning's pretty face was full of smiles.

This is not because of being in the VIP box, nor because of the beautiful scenery, and not because of the food.

Just because Omi is right next to him.

Then, the two went to KM Mall.

After all, it's rare to see each other, and I always have to go shopping.

When the two of them walked out of the KM mall, they carried large bags and small bags, carrying various clothes and jewelry such as Chanel, Lancome, Gucci and so on.

When Omi returned to Panlong Villa, it was already night.

...

One day is fleeting.

On Sunday, after eating breakfast, Omi sat on the soft sofa, playing with his mobile phone and drinking Lingcha. He was refreshed and very relaxed.

“Jingle Bell!”

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

He glanced at the call reminder, which turned out to be the call from Yadi Motors Chairman Wang Fugui.

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

“Mr. Lin, hello.” Wang Fugui said respectfully.

Respectful?

That's right!

Just respectful!

On the one hand, because Omi is now the largest shareholder of Yadi Auto.

On the other hand, it is because of Omi's many inventions.

Earthquake predictor, carbon-based lithography machine, super battery, super battery...Which one did not shock the world?

Such great scientists and scholars are treated respectfully by anyone.

Omi said: “Hello.”

Then, he asked bluntly: “Is there anything wrong with Wang Dong calling?”

Wang Fugui can also be regarded as having some intersection with Omi, knowing that he has a straightforward character.

Therefore, he opened his mouth and said: “Mr. Lin, it is like this... We, Yadi Automobile, installed the super battery in the first car yesterday and passed all the performance tests!”

“After our tests, we have obtained data, the endurance of this pure electric car can reach 3000 kilometers!”

When this sentence was said, Wang Fugui's tone obviously became elevated.

Pride, excitement, crazy up!

No wonder, he would be like this.

What is the concept of 3000 kilometers?

That representative only needs to charge it once, and you can run from east to west of Huaxia!

This has far surpassed gasoline cars!

It is often said that gasoline vehicles will eventually be eliminated by new energy vehicles.

However, no one knows when it will really be eliminated.

Now, Wang Fugui can tell everyone clearly that the time for elimination is up!

He has almost imagined the grand scene of electric cars, Yadi electric cars being driven by countless people!

It belongs to the era of Yadi Motors, here comes!

Compared with Wang Fugui's excitement, Omi seemed much more plain.

He said relaxedly: "Really? Not bad, right?"

To know...

He invented the super battery.

Omi already knew the specific data.

Now, Wang Fugui has just implemented it.

What's so happy about this?

After Wang Fugui heard Omi's voice, he recovered from his excitement.

He cleared his throat and said, "Mr. Lin, I have sent the first super electric car off the assembly line to you. It should be here today, and you can feel the effect at that time..."

Omi said: "Let's do it."

Then, Wang Fugui took another chance to chat with Omi.

However, Omi obviously has no idea of chatting.

He just echoed a few words casually and hung up the phone.

"Crack!"

At this time, there was a dull voice outside.

A trailer came to the outside of Panlong Villa, and on top of the trailer was a very cool electric supercar.

This... is exactly what Wang Fugui just said, the first Yadi super electric car to roll off the assembly line.

The tow truck driver can be said to be very troublesome along the way, after all, he mopping the ground is a cool super sports car.

Wherever he went, it attracted the attention of passers-by.

However, when he arrived at Panlong Villa, the pride in his heart was completely thrown aside.

Because, you can see everywhere here, all are luxury cars.

Bentley, Ferrari, Lamborghini...

Among them, Rolls Royce has more than ten.

He even saw a private jet!

The tow truck driver thought: The people who live here are so rich!

Seeing that the tow truck driver hadn't moved, Omi couldn't help but walked out and said, "Yadi Automobile Group asked you to send it over, right?"

"Yes." said the tow truck driver, "Mr. Lin, where do you put the car?"

"Oh, just put it here, this villa is all my place." Omi said casually.

It's all his?

There are close to 10 villas here!

In addition, these luxury cars and private jets belong to Mr. Lin?

Poverty really limits my imagination!

The tow truck driver was slightly dazed, and then said: "Okay... Okay."

"laugh!"

When the tow truck driver put down the vehicle, a black Audi car slowly stopped at the gate of Panlong Villa.

A middle-aged man in a white shirt strode over.

He... is Feng Zhixiang, the director of the Academy of Sciences who has dealt with Omi several times.

Feng Zhixiang said happily, "Professor Lin, you really are here."

After a pause, he asked, "You bought a sports car again? So many cars, did you drive over?"

Omi said, "I didn't buy many cars here, nor did I buy this car. The chairman of Yadi Auto, Wang Fugui, was given it to me."

"Yadi Auto?" Feng Zhixiang asked in surprise.

As a Chinese, he has naturally heard of Yadi Motors.

In the past, Yadi Auto focused on the production of low-end fuel vehicles.

In recent years, after the state has called for new energy vehicles, it has put all its focus on new energy vehicles.

But, when did you hear that Yadi Automobile still produces sports cars?

"Isn't Yadi Auto now mainly making new energy vehicles? Is it now a sports car again?" Feng Zhixiang still couldn't help but say aloud.

Omi said, "This is a new energy vehicle. Wang Fugui just called and said that it can last 3,000 kilometers."

"What? 3000 kilometers!" Feng Zhixiang's eyes widened directly, his face filled with disbelief.

3000 kilometers, this is definitely a very terrible number.

Then, Feng Zhixiang seemed to have thought of something, and hurriedly said: "It is the application of the super battery you invented?"

Omi nodded and said, "Yes."

After getting Omi's affirmation, Feng Zhixiang still opened his eyes wide and his face was unbelievable.

"The endurance is 3000 kilometers, 3000 kilometers... actually did it... this... the legendary controllable nuclear fusion, I'm afraid it can only be done like this, right?" Feng Zhixiang muttered.

Omi was slightly stunned when he heard this.

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

【Ding! Trigger task: build a nuclear fusion factory with more than 10,000 acres, own a totamak device, read “Plasma Particle Simulation”, “Plasma Physical Constants and Formula Manual”, “Thermal Fusion Plasma Physics”, “Controlled Nuclear Fusion.” Reward the full version of the nuclear fusion device, as well as related knowledge of principles, design drawings, physics level +1, and 1 platinum red envelope. 】

It will undoubtedly cost a lot of money to build a 10,000-mu nuclear fusion factory.

But for Omi, is it a problem that can be solved with money?

Own a Totamac device? There is no Huaxia today, and Omi himself doesn't know how to design. This needs to think of some solutions.

As for flipping through books, it's too simple.

Omi looked at the reward behind him, and the corner of his mouth ticked slightly.

Nice task!

With a good mood, Omi glanced at Feng Zhixiang next to him, and said, “Director Feng, what is the matter with you coming over today?”

After Feng Zhixiang heard Omi's question, he recovered from the new energy vehicle with a range of 3,000 kilometers.

He cleared his throat, and said with some embarrassment: “Lin...Professor Lin, you said last time that there are high-level prostheses...”

After Omi heard this, he immediately understood what he meant.

Last time, Feng Zhixiang mentioned that he wanted a group of disabled soldiers who were accidentally injured to use high-level prostheses to form a special team.

Omi asked: “Fighters with disabilities, UU reading has gathered?”

Feng Zhixiang said hurriedly: “We are all gathered.”

In fact, they were all gathered long ago.

He dared not urge Omi, so he could only let the soldiers wait silently.

However, this wait is half a month.

The soldiers couldn't help feeling a little anxious.

Therefore, Feng Zhixiang had to run over to inquire in person.

Today, Omi is in a good mood.

After all, a nice task just triggered.

Moreover, there are some reasons for Feng Zhixiang in this task.

Therefore, he did not hesitate too much, saying: "I will send you the prosthesis in the past few days."

"Thank you Professor Lin!" Feng Zhixiang said happily.

.

Not long ago, Feng Zhixiang had already met Hu Shaodong.

He saw it with his own eyes... After putting on a high-level prosthetic arm, Hu Shaodong, how powerful he has, it is no exaggeration to call him a superman!

It won't be long before that team of disabled fighters can all be replaced with prostheses and become a team of Superman fighters.

How can this not make Feng Zhixiang happy?

Omi waved his hand and said, "I promised you this a long time ago, you are welcome."

After a pause, he said: "By the way, you just said controlled nuclear fusion?"

Feng Zhixiang smiled and said: "I just used a metaphor...because I used to hear academicians say that if controllable nuclear fusion is developed, new energy vehicles can last thousands of kilometers."

"Now, with Professor Lin's super battery, I don't think there is any need to worry about controllable nuclear fusion."

His words are to highlight the important role of Omi's super battery.

Compliment Omi in disguise.

people.

Generally speaking, they like to be praised.

Feng Zhixiang believed that Omi would feel very good after hearing it.

However, Omi shook his head and said: "Controllable nuclear fusion still has to be studied, and it may be effective soon."

After all, as long as the task is completed, oneself can master controllable nuclear fusion technology.

He was just foreshadowing in advance.

Feng Zhixiang said: "What is the controllable nuclear fusion? It is just a little more energy, but if there is an accident, it is a very terrible disaster."

"Professor Lin's super battery is good, safe, reliable, stable, and lasting for a long time!"

Another rainbow fart.

Feng Zhixiang felt that Omi must be very happy, and his relationship with Omi has taken a big step closer.

Omi glanced at Feng Zhixiang and said, "I am going to study controlled nuclear fusion."

"what?"

Feng Zhixiang was taken aback for a moment.

I just kept praising the super battery for being good and belittling the controllable nuclear fusion...

As a result, Omi now wants to study controllable nuclear fusion?

Is this a flattering slap on a horse's leg?

Feng Zhixiang couldn't help coughing, "Professor Lin wants to study controllable nuclear fusion..."

"This is great! Controllable nuclear fusion has the characteristics of small size, high energy and cleanliness. Once the research is successful, it can directly replace our thermal power generation, thereby completely liberating our productivity..."

Once Feng Zhixiang opened his mouth, he couldn't stop at all.

Keep talking about the good of controllable nuclear fusion.

It looks like it wasn't him who was belittling controllable nuclear fusion before.

Omi couldn't help but glanced at Feng Zhixiang, with a strange look on his face, and said, "So, can Director Feng help me apply for the qualification of a controlled nuclear fusion research and development factory?"

Any research with a nucleus is definitely not something that an individual can carry out casually.

In particular, Omi has to establish a factory, which must be approved by the state.

Feng Zhixiang was taken aback for a moment.

After a while, he said, "Professor Lin, do you want a factory qualification for controllable nuclear fusion?"

Generally speaking, research on controlled nuclear fusion only needs to be done in a laboratory or the like.

Factory qualification?

Isn't it necessary for mass production after successful research?

Omi naturally understood Feng Zhixiang's doubts, but he didn't explain too much, and continued: "Yes, and I need to build a controllable nuclear fusion factory covering an area of more than 10,000 mu."

Feng Zhixiang was stunned again.

A controllable nuclear fusion factory with more than 10,000 mu?

This is definitely a large factory.

Even today, China does not have such a large controllable nuclear fusion factory in China.

So big?

"Can't it?" Omi said.

Feng Zhixiang came back to his senses and said, "If it's someone else, it's absolutely impossible!"

In this sentence, he absolutely didn't talk nonsense.

Nuclear is too dangerous for the country and even for the whole world.

If you let people study it casually, you are definitely a terrible thing.

After a pause, he said: "But, Professor Lin's words...I will report this matter to you. Whether it works or not, the person above has to decide."

Omi said, "When can I get the news?"

"I'll go to the capital soon, if it goes well... about two days." Feng Zhixiang said.

Omi nodded and said, "Okay."

Feng Zhixiang hesitated and said: "Professor Lin, in fact, if you want to study controllable nuclear fusion, I will directly help you declare the project to it. You will be the chief engineer, the chief person in charge, and then all the factories, equipment, etc. , All will be ready for you..."

Omi directly waved his hand and said, "No need, I can just run the factory research by myself."

After all, this task is to build a controlled nuclear fusion factory of more than 10,000 acres.

If the state helps, how can this task be accomplished?

Seeing Omi's insistence, Feng Zhixiang didn't say much, and said helplessly, "Okay."

Then, Feng Zhixiang chatted for a while before leaving slowly.

Omi lay on the sofa and continued to play with his mobile phone leisurely.

...

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

Omi spent 36780 yuan, after eating breakfast from a two-Michelin-star restaurant, he headed for Jiangbei University.

At this time, Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun, and Liu Qianqian were already reading in the office silently.

Only Hao Zhiwu's position is still empty.

When Omi was about to go to the boss chair to sit and rest...

"Tap!"

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

Hao Zhiwu walked in with a somewhat tired body, with a look of emptiness, and slowly walked in.

This weekend, he was completely immersed in the game helmet.

Although, the game helmet is lying on the bed with eyes closed to play games.

However, the brain will keep thinking, and it will also be tired.

Hao Zhiwu yawned and said, "Professor Lin, good morning."

Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun, and Liu Qianqian raised their heads after hearing this, and then greeted them: "Professor Lin, good morning."

Omi nodded towards everyone and said, "Good morning."

Xia Bing and Xia Xue hurriedly took out a bottle of Pulse from the drawer and handed it to Omi.

After they saw Omi take a sip of their pulse, a sweet smile appeared on Qiao's face.

However, UU reading , they are not as usual. They immediately returned to their positions and sat down and continued to read the book silently with their heads down.

Today, Xia Bing and Xia Xue looked a little bit hesitant.

Liu Qianqian, who was sitting next to her, couldn't help but said, "Xia Bing and Xia Xue have solved the third question."

"Oh?"

Omiyan heard it and couldn't help looking at Xia Bing and Xia Xue's computers.

Sure enough, their computer has become a normal display desktop.

This means that their third problem has indeed been solved!

Omi said happily, "Xia Bing, Xia Xue, you did a good job!"

After all, only their own students have won international awards.

In order to complete the system task of being a teacher.

After answering the three questions, it is undoubtedly one step closer to international awards.

PS: .

When Xia Bing and Xia Xue heard Omi's words, their pretty faces were as brilliant as blooming flowers.

Praise it!

Omi praised himself!

Liu Qianqian looked at Xia Bing and Xia Xue's happy appearance, and shook her head secretly.

Xindao: They are completely sunk, is it worth it?

Immediately after...

Liu Qianqian recalled the free and easy picture of Omi throwing the basketball directly into the basket.

Then, he fixed his gaze on Omi.

After a while, Liu Qianqian shook her head vigorously and refocused her attention on the topic in front of her.

Read the book quickly and watch some answers!

It won't be long before I can answer the third question by myself!

Nie Zhenjiang and Jiang Chaoqun also seized the time to read.

In the past, they could use no one to answer the third question, so they told themselves that the question was too difficult.