

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 501–505

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After a pause, he said: "I feel that this is not bad after staying for these two days, so I have won 51% of the shares in Shangri-La Group."

His tone is very relaxed and indifferent.

However, it sounded like thunder in the ears of Hao Zhiwu, Jiang Chaoqun, Nie Zhenjiang, Liu Qianqian and others.

What did they hear?

It's been pretty good for these two days, so I won 51% of the shares of Shangri-La Group?

Although, they do not know the specific market value of Shangri-La Group.

But, judging from the famous degree of Shangri-La Hotel, how can it be more than tens of billions?

Just lived for two days and spent tens of tens of billions of dollars to buy most of the group?

this.....

this.....

How!

It's so inhumane!

Everyone stood there, looking at Omi's back, for a moment in a daze.

Omi did not explain that he did not spend tens of billions to buy 51% of Shangri-La Group's shares, but opened a red envelope.

Of course, even if they explain, they will not believe it.

At this time, Hao Zhiwu suddenly shouted: "Learning, I have to study harder! What game? What movie? What music? None can stop me from learning! I want to become like Professor Lin!"

After speaking, he ran forward hurriedly.

After hearing Hao Zhiwu's words, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun and others gradually recovered and followed.

.....

At this time, two Rolls-Royces were already waiting at the door.

Omi, Xia Bing and Xia Xue sat in the first Rolls-Royce.

"Boom!"

As the door slowly closed ~ ~ the air immediately became hot and dry.

For some reason, in Xia Bing and Xia Xue's mind, they suddenly recalled the incident of Omi coming to their room the day before yesterday, the atmosphere at the time, and the scene where Omi brought their heads together.

As a result, Xia Bing and Xia Xue's two pretty faces, like ripe tomatoes, were completely red.

Liu Qianqian, Jiang Chaoqun, Hao Zhiwu, and Nie Zhenjiang sat in the second Rolls-Royce.

Hao Zhiwu glanced at the watch on his wrist, and the word 'learning' was faintly beating in his eyes.

He immediately took out his mobile phone, opened the biological question bank, glanced at the complicated questions on it, and muttered: "It's hard to go abroad. It's better to study hard after you go back."

"that is it!"

After speaking, Hao Zhiwu conveniently closed the biological test bank, put on headphones, and listened to brisk music.

!

Two Rolls-Royce drove slowly on the wide road, passing the world-famous Eiffel Tower, the European-style Sacred Heart Cathedral, the romantic Barney Opera House, and the historical Versailles Palace...

Finally, I finally arrived at Barney University.

Regardless of whether it is foreign or domestic, as long as it is a school, all of them can overflow with a special youth and vitality.

After a while, the two Rolls-Royce stopped steadily in front of Auditorium 1.

Only when very large and very important events, the No. 1 auditorium will be put into use.

However, this kind of large-scale event can't happen several times a year.

As a result, Auditorium No. 1 is closed all year round.

Obviously, the Fields Prize is a very large and very important event.

Therefore, Great Hall No. 1 opened its doors early in the morning.

Brightly colored flowers are placed at the door, which is very festive.

At this time, groups of people with various skins were chatting and walking inside.

"Professor Wyck, I didn't expect you to come too."

"Of course! After all, this is the Fields Medal award ceremony, the highest honor in our mathematics world! Especially, the award should be awarded to those who have solved Riemann's conjecture!"

"Not only that! I remember that the youngest winner at the moment seems to be 26 years old? Professor Lin broke the record all at once."

"We are witnessing history today!"

"good!"

.....

Auditorium No. 1 has a full 3650 seats. Generally speaking, even for certain opera evenings, it is difficult to fill it up.

At this time, it was already sitting there.

Among them, there are professors of mathematics from Oxford University, professors of mathematics from Hemp rope University, professors of mathematics from Preston University...and many big cows who have withdrawn from academia for many years.

It is no exaggeration to say that if everyone present suddenly disappears, then the whole world of mathematics will go backwards for at least 30 years!

Amidst everyone's discussions and expectations, a tall, handsome figure slowly walked in.

He...is Omi!

The old man wearing silver-rimmed glasses and full of hair hurriedly greeted him and said in authentic English, "Professor Lin, welcome to Barney University. I am the President of Barney University Wittons."

While speaking, he took the initiative to stretch out his right hand.

Omi also stretched out his hand and said in Huaxia: "Thank you."

Although, Wittens had already heard that Omi only spoke Chinese.

However, after I heard it, I couldn't help but feel a little helpless.

Then, he had no choice but to use the Chinese language that had been used to make up for this period of time, and he stubbornly said: "Lin...Lin...Professor, please..."

As he spoke, he pointed to the stage.

Omi also understood what he meant, nodded and said, "Okay."

Under the gaze of thousands of people at the scene, Omi slowly walked onto the stage.

See here...

Wittens breathed a sigh of relief, and followed along towards the stage.

He picked up the microphone and said in very fluent English: "I am very happy and honored to be able to host this Fields Awards ceremony!"

"If mathematics is a mysterious labyrinth, then the Fields Prize is a shining gem buried in the labyrinth!"

"Therefore, please allow me to express my sincere thanks to Mr. Fields on behalf of all math lovers!"

"It is Mr. Fields, who has made our mathematics more vigorous and motivated us to explore and fight for it, and a number of very outstanding mathematicians have emerged!"

"Today, in accordance with the wishes of Mr. Fields and the selection of many mathematicians, a very young and excellent mathematician has been determined to win this Fields Prize!"

“He, in just one month, solved the Zhou’s conjecture and the twin prime number conjecture, and it took another two months to solve the hail conjecture and Hodge’s conjecture!”

“And not long ago, the mathematical crown of this century was solved, Riemann’s conjecture!”

“He is Omi!”

“Fuck!”

As soon as Wittens finished his voice, thunderous applause immediately rang out, causing the entire auditorium to vibrate.

Then, Wittens came to Omi with the certificate and the medal, and said, “Congratulations, Omi!”

Omi said: “Thank you!”

“Crack!”

“Crack!”

Most of the people present took out their mobile phones or cameras to take photos and videos of Omi receiving the certificates and medals.

They want this scene to stay forever.

Because this is a historic scene!

They should cherish it!

However, they didn’t know that no matter whether they were taking pictures or videos, they would not leave any scenes, nor could they record this scene.

Because Omi didn’t want his appearance to be exposed by the media.

And he... owns a super smart watch.

After a long time, the sound of taking pictures and applause slowly stopped.

Omi picked up the microphone and said, “Thank you everyone.”

Although, Omi speaks Huaxia.

Although, most of the people present did not understand.

However, they still all raised their heads, looking forward to Omi’s next speech.

However.....

The next moment, Omi picked up the certificate and medal and strode towards the bottom of the stage.

Seeing this, everyone was stunned.

Wh... what's the situation?

Wittens hurriedly said in Chinese language: "Lin...Professor Lin, what...what do you want to do?"

Omi said, "I have already received the award."

After a pause, he said: "I have finished speaking."

After speaking, he walked directly out of the auditorium.

Only Wittens was left, and everyone at the scene looked at each other for a while.

gone?

I received the medals and certificates...

Then, just left?

Shouldn't you sigh with excitement for a while?

Shouldn't you bless newcomers to mathematics?

Shouldn't we publish new conjectures, new problems?

this.....

Omi walked too fast and suddenly, and everyone did not react for a while, causing the entire auditorium to fall into a brief silence.

After a while, someone said in a hesitant voice: "This is... over?"

"Should... count it?"

After all, the protagonist who won the Fields Prize is gone.

This is not the end, how about it?

Everyone at the scene, with big eyes and small eyes, you look at me, I look at you.

Looks at a loss.

This is the Fields Award ceremony!

This is the end?

History...Is it just being witnessed by myself?

Everyone touched their phones and cameras, and they were slightly relieved.

“Fortunately, fortunately... I have taken photos and videos, and recorded this scene, which is not in vain.”

When they opened the photos and videos, they were stunned again soon.

Because, there is no picture of Omi in it!

.....

In fact.

It's not just Weston and others who are dumbfounded, unbelievable.

Hao Zhiwu, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun, Liu Qianqian and other students were also stunned.

They were Chinese, and they naturally understood what Omi said on the stage.

It is precisely because of this that they are even more dazed.

To know.....

This is the stage for the Fields Prize!

Thank you, it's gone?

So, until Omi walked out of the auditorium, they couldn't react.

.....

Omi casually threw the medals and certificates into his pockets without taking a second look.

He didn't care about what Fields Award.

So, I'm too lazy to say anything.

If it wasn't for the task to win an international award, Omi didn't even come to win the award.

[Task: Receive 5 international awards (25). Reward 5 golden red envelopes.]

The last international award was the Chern Mathematics Award.

This one is the Fields Prize.

As long as you win 3 more international awards, you can complete the task.

Omi hooked the corner of his mouth slightly, and said in his heart: It should be soon.

"Tap!"

He was one step closer to completing the task, and his mood improved a lot.

Omi sat on Rolls Royce and said, "Go to the IN Institute of Physics."

"Yes!" the driver said respectfully.

He is a full-time driver of the Shangri-La Hotel, who only serves the distinguished guests who book the presidential suite.

On the first day, the driver's attitude towards Omi was very respectful.

Because, he learned that Omi had booked 5 presidential suites alone.

He understood that Omi was definitely a very wonderful existence.

Today, the driver learned that Omi has become the largest shareholder of Shangri-La Group.

This makes the driver's attitude towards Omi more respectful.

The IN Institute of Physics is not too far from Barney University.

Sailed across the clear Seine River, past the ancient Notre-Dame de Barney...

Then, I crossed a few streets.

Finally, I came to the huge building in the suburbs.

This...is the IN Institute of Physics!

When Rolls-Royce stopped at the door, a security guard walked over quickly.

He said in fluent English: "Hello, may I ask you something?"

The security has sharp eyes and a strong physique.

Obviously, he is definitely not like some security guards, just mixed eating and drinking.

It is to have real security strength.

Omi said, "I have an appointment with Director Jimmy."

The security guard heard the words, his figure was slightly solemn, and then said in Huaxia: "Then please contact Director Jimmy."

I have to say that the IN Institute of Physics is really extraordinary.

Even the security guards can understand Chinese.

Omi nodded and said, "Okay."

Then, he dialed Director Jimmy's phone directly.

After a while, the phone was connected, and a slightly hoarse voice came from inside.

"Lin...Professor Lin, hello."

Yesterday, Omi had obtained Jimmy's contact information through the super smart watch, and had a phone call with him, and also made an appointment to meet him today.

Because the IN Institute of Physics has multiple versions of totamaks.

Obtaining a Totamak device is one of the conditions for completing the task.

In fact, this is one of the reasons why Omi came to Barney to accept the award.

As the director of the IN Institute of Physics, Jimmy has a very high status in the physics academia, and it is not at all that ordinary people can meet if they want to.

And Omi, naturally, does not belong to ordinary people.

Physics and mathematics do not separate families. Just Omi has solved Zhou's conjecture, twin prime conjecture, hail conjecture, Hodge conjecture and Riemann conjecture, Jimmy must take it seriously.

not to mention.....

Omi also invented an earthquake predictor, a high-tech product in the purely physical field.

Omi said: "Director Jimmy, I'm already at the gate of the IN Institute of Physics."

Jimmy was surprised: "Lin... Professor Lin, don't you want to receive the Fields Prize today? It's over so soon?"

Physics and mathematics do not separate families.

If it is not the morning that something has been delayed.

Jimmy is going to witness this grand awards ceremony in person.

Omi said: "Yes."

Jimmy said: "Wait a moment, I will pick you up at the door."

As soon as he hung up the phone, Omi's cell phone shook slightly.

12:00!

Red envelopes appear!

Under boredom, I clicked the red envelope casually.

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 1 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 999 yuan."

.....

"Ding! Congratulations, get a random rebate card."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan."

.....

This time, Omi received a total of 31,219 yuan.

Naturally, he would not care about this little money.

He directly cast his gaze on the random rebate card.

【 Random Rebate Card: After consumption, a certain amount of rebate will be randomly obtained. 】

Omi murmured in his heart: "This is a bit similar to the 10x rebate card."

"laugh!"

At this time, a Mercedes Benz drove out from inside.

"Professor Lin, hello." The bald, white-skinned middle-aged man proactively stretched out his hand.

"Director Jimmy, hello." Omi followed and stretched out his hand.

Jimmy exclaimed: "I heard that Professor Lin was very young before, but after seeing him today, I was still surprised."

This sentence, he is definitely not a compliment.

It's the truth.

The golden age of a scholar is 30 to 50 years old.

But Omi is only in his 20s, and his future achievements are unimaginable!

Jimmy said, "Professor Lin, please inside!"

IN Institute of Physics, involves nuclear fusion engineering.

Most people are not allowed to enter casually.

However, Omi is a great mathematician, great chemist, great biologist, great physicist... he has some privileges.

The two of them walked through the spacious grass, through the winding green trails, and came to a tall building.

Jimmy introduced: "This is the superconducting physics area of our IN Institute of Physics..."

"There is a power research area..."

"The front is the new material research area..."

Every time he said a place, Jimmy's tone showed a touch of pride that could not be concealed.

Omi lacked interest in listening, and even lost the idea of continuing to listen.

He interrupted: "I want to buy one of your IN Institute of Physics, any Totamak device."

Jimmy froze slightly after hearing this.

After a while, he smiled: "Professor Lin~ ~ You really like to make jokes. Totamak devices are not for sale."

"100 million euros!" Omi said directly as if he hadn't heard it.

"Boom!"

Even though, Jimmy is the director of the IN Institute of Physics.

Even though he has handled large sums of money.

But when he heard about 100 million euros, Jimmy's heart still inevitably picked up a few beats.

100 million euros.

This is definitely a terrible number!

Jimmy swallowed hard, and then he said: "To be honest, I'm very excited, but I'm just a director, and I can't decide to sell the Totamak device..."

Omi still didn't hear it, and said calmly: "200 million euros."

!

Jimmy stiffened slightly and opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say something.

At this time, Omi said again: "300 million euros!"

Jimmy half-opened his mouth and didn't know what to say.

Omi said again: "500 million euros!"

After a pause, he said: "One billion euros!"

Although, Omi's voice was always incomparable.

But it sounded like thunder in Jimmy's ears.

Boom constantly!

To know...

1 billion euros, if converted into Chinese currency, that is 7 billion yuan!

This is definitely a very scary number.

Horrible enough to support the IN Institute of Physics to conduct research on several large projects!

Omi frowned impatiently when he saw that Jimmy kept moving and didn't reply.

It was this frown that instantly pulled Jimmy back to reality.

He hurriedly said, "Professor Lin, can any Totamak device really work?"

Omi nodded and said, "Yes."

"One billion euros?" Jimmy said.

"Yes." Omi said.

"Deal!" Jimmy said immediately.

Omi said, "Aren't you just the director? You can decide to sell the Totamak device? Otherwise, I'll go directly to the leader above you."

Jimmy hurriedly said: "Professor Lin, you don't know anything. I have a very good relationship with the directors of several academies of sciences. I promise that I can reach a procurement contract with you soon."

In his opinion, the profit of this sale is huge, and the credit is huge!

If, Omi went to find someone else.

Then, don't all profits and credits become someone else's?

Omi didn't care at all about the thoughts in Jimmy's heart.

As long as the totamak device can be bought, it will be fine.

At the recommendation of Jimmy, Omi met with the two directors of the Faguo Academy of Sciences.

After a brief exchange, the two parties successfully signed a contract.

Omi immediately paid 7 billion Chinese coins.

【 Ding! Do you use a random rebate card? 】

Omi's expression moved slightly, and his heart silently said, "Use!"

【Ding! Congratulations, get 2 times rebate. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you got 14 billion yuan. 】

Immediately after...

Omi's phone shook slightly.

"China Merchants Bank, remit 14,000,000,000 yuan."

See here...

Even Omi couldn't help but hook his mouth.

Spend 7 billion and make 14 billion after changing hands!

Although, for Omi, the money has become a string of numbers.

However, the feeling of watching the numbers keep growing is also very pleasant.

Jimmy and the two directors of the Academy of Sciences were in a good mood when they saw that the contract had been signed and the 1 billion euros had arrived.

Because what they sold was a second-generation Totamak device.

To know...

IN Institute of Physics, has developed the fifth-generation Totamak device.

The second generation is all completely obsolete and obsolete technologies, so there is no need to worry about being stolen.

In their view, the second-generation totamak device is just a bunch of useless tatters.

Today, I have used a bunch of tatters in exchange for 1 billion euros.

And this 1 billion euros can be used to research and improve the fifth-generation Totamak device.

This is definitely a very good deal.

This is a huge credit!

“Professor Lin, do you want to have a meal together later?” Jimmy said with a big smile.

Omi said, “No, I have something to do, so I will leave first.”

After all, his purpose here is only to buy a Totamak device.

Now that the purchase is successful, there is no reason to continue staying at the IN Institute of Physics.

Omi took Rolls-Royce and went straight back to the Shangri-La Hotel.

Although Omi has said that he only takes dividends, he does not manage the specific matters of the Shangri-La Group.

However, Chairman Li Hui was very respectful.

He personally waited at the entrance of the hotel, took the initiative to help Omi drive, nodded and huffed.

In that way, where does it resemble the chairman?

Simply, is a most humble servant.

He wanted Omi to understand that he was absolutely respectful to him.

Thus, Omi was completely relieved to entrust the Shangri-La Group to his own construction and development.

Because, in Li Hui’s view, Omi can let himself develop the Shangri-La Group in a word.

Similarly, you can completely change the development route of Shangri-La Group in one sentence, or even kick yourself out.

It is really...

Omi owns too many shares in Shangri-La Group.

Omi didn’t care about the little nine in Li Hui’s heart at all.

Facing Li Hui’s behavior like a humble servant, he has always been as usual.

At this time, Hao Zhiwu, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun and Liu Qianqian walked over from a distance.

When they saw Omi, there was a touch of excitement on their faces.

They shouted in unison: "Hello Professor Lin!"

Then, Hao Zhiwu was very excited: "Professor Lin, why were you not on the stage of Barney University Hall 1 just now, stay a little longer and say a few more words? Don't you know how handsome you were just now!"

When he said this, the whole person started to dance with him.

It looks like the person standing on the stage receiving the award is not Omi, but him.

Then he sighed again and said, "Unfortunately, I forgot to take that picture."

In fact, Hao Zhiwu pressed the camera function at that time.

However, under the influence of the super smart watch, all the videos and photos taken were completely deleted.

So, Hao Zhiwu thought he had forgotten to shoot.

Because of this incident, he has no regrets.

Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun, and Liu Qianqian said one after another: "Professor Lin, congratulations on your winning the Fields Prize!"

Jiang Chaoqun is sincerely wishing.

Liu Qianqian's voice has a different taste.

In Nie Zhenjiang's tone, there was a touch of helplessness.

After all, Omi used to compete on the same stage with him.

Today, Omi has won the highest award in mathematics, the Fields Medal!

He is still just an ordinary student.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue followed softly: "Congratulations, Professor Lin."

After they finished speaking, the two pretty faces became blushing.

Li Hui, who had been standing next to him like a servant, heard the words of the crowd, and a look of surprise appeared on the whole old face.

What did he hear?

Omi won the Fields Award? !

Although, UU reading Li Hui is not a person in academia.

However, as the founder and chairman of Shangri-La Group, he does not say that he is pedantic...

The knowledge and insight that he possesses alone is far from what the average person can compare.

Li Hui knows that the Fields Prize is called the Nobel Prize in mathematics and is the highest honor in mathematics!

Now, was Omi...obtained by his new boss?

this...

Who is this new boss of my own? !

At this time, in Li Hui's mind, Omi's image suddenly became taller, stalwart, and mysterious!

Omi didn't care about everyone's different thoughts and thoughts.

He just spoke a few words to everyone at random, and then returned to his presidential suite.

Then, he set his sights on the 700,000 red envelopes of the mobile phone.

These 7 million red envelopes...

Obviously, it was the income from the purchase of the Totamak device that was previously spent 7 billion yuan.

Omi murmured: "700,000 red envelopes, I don't seem to have accumulated so many red envelopes before."

"Let's see what can be offered."

Speaking of this, even Omi couldn't help but show a look of expectation on his face.

"Whether to open 700,000 red envelopes!"

"Yes!"

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 1 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 9,999 yuan."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, get a 1 yuan crit card."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, you have acquired a skill that is not invading."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, you have gotten a coupon to double your shares."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, you have gotten a physique enhancement potion."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, you have gotten a coupon to double your shares."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, you got the hearing enhancement potion."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 10% of the shares of Dahl Group."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, get 10% of Dior shares."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, you have gotten a coupon to double your shares."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, get a consumer rebate card."

...

"Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 10% of the shares of Sign Group."

...

700,000 red envelopes...

Omi received a total of 3,194,300 yuan.

This amount of money is not even comparable to what he earns from breathing, sleeping, and walking every day, so he naturally didn't care about it.

He has obtained 4 1 yuan crit cards in total, and he can get 400 million yuan immediately after spending a total of 4 yuan.

Dahl Group is the largest oil company in the country, with a market value of about 140 billion U.S. dollars, which is close to 1 trillion yuan in Chinese currency, and 10% of the shares is 100 billion yuan!

Dior is a well-known luxury goods company. Its jewellery and cosmetics are world-renowned, with a market value of about 20 billion U.S. dollars. When converted into Chinese currency, it is close to 140 billion yuan. A 10% stake is 14 billion yuan!

Mark Group is the largest automobile company in the country. At the same time, it is also one of the world's top ten auto companies, with a market value of 22 billion U.S. dollars, which is about 150 billion yuan converted into Chinese currency, and 10% of the shares is 15 billion yuan!

Omi has used the rebate card for consumption not long ago.

After consumption, the rebate was randomly made. Before Omi spent 7 billion yuan, he directly rebated 14 billion yuan. This is a good thing.

The share doubling coupon, after use, can instantly increase one's own shares of a certain company.

Although, money, to Omi, is just a string of numbers.

But making the number a little bit bigger will also feel better.

As a result, he directly used the share doubling coupon against the Dahl Group.

Suddenly, Omi owned 20% of the Dahl Group shares.

At this time, two bottles of potion appeared in front of Omi.

One bottle is transparent and one is light red.

One of them is a potion for improving physique. Omi has used it several times, and it is considered to be relatively familiar. It can greatly improve the speed, physique, strength, etc. of the body.

He didn't hesitate too much, and directly poured the physique enhancement potion into his mouth.

“Guru!”

After the medicine was taken, the body warmed slightly.

Then, the billowing power surged into my heart.

He didn't try anything, then picked up the light red hearing enhancement potion next to it and poured it into his mouth.

“Wave!”

Suddenly, Omi felt a soft sound in his ears.

Then, the sound of greetings between people downstairs, the sound of the river flowing in the distance, the sound of sewer workers walking underground... all appeared in Omi's ears, very magical.

Then, Omi focused on the skill that is not invaded by poisons.

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【 Hundreds of poisons are not invaded: the ability to resist all toxins, a hundred toxins are not invaded, and the charm is infinite! 】

...

In other words, after spending 7 billion yuan, Omi obtained a market value of 229 billion company shares, 430 million in cash, a bottle of physique enhancement potion, a bottle of hearing enhancement potion, and skills that are invincible.

Harvest!

An absolute bumper harvest!

Even Omi couldn't help but show a smile on his face.

...

The next day.

With the farewell of Shangri-La Chairman Li Hui and many executives...

Under the welcome of many beautiful flight attendants of Xia Guo Airlines...

Omi, Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Liu Qianqian, Hao Zhiwu, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun and others returned to Jiangbei by luxury special plane.

In the next few days, Omi stayed at Panlong Villa and Jiangbei University as before.

On this day, Omi was sitting on the boss chair in the office, playing with his mobile phone leisurely.

"Wow!"

At this moment, Hao Zhiwu stood up abruptly, holding a stack of draft paper, happily came to Omi, and said, "Professor Lin, what do you think of my answer to the third question?"

"Wow!"

Omi took the drafting paper, flipped through it quickly, and nodded, "The answer is good."

I have to say that Hao Zhiwu still has good abilities.

Once you study hard, you will soon have results.

When Hao Zhiwu heard this, a smile appeared on his face.

Perhaps it was Xia Bing, Xia Xue, and Hao Zhiwu who completed the third question one after another, which put pressure on Nie Zhenjiang, Liu Qianqian, Jiang Chaoqun and others.

Perhaps, like Hao Zhiwu, after seeing Omi's success, he gained momentum with his identity and wealth.

On the same day, Liu Qianqian, Jiang Chaoqun and Nie Zhenjiang also solved the third question one after another.

Hao Zhiwu couldn't help but laughed: "Professor Lin, we all answered the third question. Would you like to celebrate together in the helmet game world?"

Liu Qianqian curled her lips and said, "Didn't you say that games are a stumbling block to your learning?"

Hao Zhiwu said righteously: "I think the combination of work and rest can improve learning efficiency!"

Listening to the conversation between the two, Omi couldn't help but smile and said, "Okay, just go play if you want."

He has never been a harsh teacher, nor is he a hard teacher.

A combination of work and rest may also be good.

...

"Jingle Bell!"

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

He glanced at the call reminder, which turned out to be the call from Feng Zhixiang, director of the Academy of Sciences.

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

"Professor Lin, good afternoon!" Feng Zhixiang's respected voice came from inside.

Omi said, "Good afternoon, Director Feng, are you calling, what's the matter?"

He has never liked going around in circles, so he asked directly.

Feng Zhixiang was not too surprised by this.

After all, the two sides have also dealt many times.

Feng Zhixiang said: "There has just been news that the totamak device you bought has arrived at the port. I am now going to send someone to Pingfan Technology Company. Would you like to come and have a look?"

I have to say that the efficiency of the IN Institute of Physics is still very fast.

The things were shipped in such a short time.

Of course, the main reason was that Omi gave too much.

Omi's heart moved slightly, and the totamak device arrived?

To know...

His task requires reading five books, owning a Totamak device, and a controllable nuclear fusion factory of more than 10,000 acres.

Reading books has already been achieved.

Although the totamak device was purchased, the mission conditions have not been met.

Omi suspected that he would have to wait for the Totamak device to come to Huaxia and come in front of him before the record was completed.

Thinking of this, Omi said: "Okay, I will come to Pingfan Technology now."

After hanging up the phone, he asked Hao Zhiwu and others to continue their self-study.

And he drove Cullinan and galloped outside.

When I came here last time, there was only a dilapidated road, a few small mounds, and a few dilapidated factories.

At this time, the road has doubled, and the small mounds and dilapidated factories have long disappeared...

Instead, there are tall factories and the main body of office buildings.

It can be said that the embryonic form of a controllable nuclear fusion factory has slowly taken shape.

Dozens of construction vehicles and hundreds of workers are all working very hard.

"Tap!"

At this moment, the two fighters straightened up and walked over quickly.

"Hello, what's the matter?"

Their voices are steady and powerful, and full of breath.

My own factory is guarded by soldiers!

Omi just got ready to speak...

"laugh!"

At this time, an Audi car drove over from a distance.

Behind the Audi was a van.

Soon, Feng Zhixiang and a middle-aged man wearing gold-wire glasses stepped down.

Feng Zhixiang said hello from a distance: "Professor Lin, sorry, I am late."

Omi said, "It's okay, I have just arrived for a while."

When the two soldiers heard this, they backed off to one side.

Feng Zhixiang explained: "For the safety of ordinary technology, some soldiers were arranged to guard."

There was a strange look on Omi's face.

Pingfan Technology Company is wholly invested by itself.

This can also be guarded by warriors?

Feng Zhixiang seemed to see Omi's doubts and continued: "After all, this is a controllable nuclear fusion company. As long as nuclear is involved, you must be more careful."

Omi nodded clearly.

Then, Feng Zhixiang pointed to the truck and said: "The Totamac device is inside..."

Omi looked in the direction he was pointing, a crane truck was hoisting a very strange machine out of the truck.

Next to him, a middle-aged man wearing gold glasses couldn't help saying: "Professor Lin, take the liberty to ask, why did you spend 1 billion euros to buy a second-generation totamak from the IN Institute of Physics. Woolen cloth?"

His words are full of incomprehension.

There are two main directions in the study of controllable nuclear fusion.

One is a star simulator and the other is a totamak device.

Among them, the star simulator is a road recognized by most scholars, and it is also the main research direction of China, and it is at the forefront of the world.

And the totamak installation is quite unpopular.

Even, it is considered by many scholars to be the wrong path.

Huaxia Kingdom therefore chose to abandon research on the Totamak device.

Even though, Omi had a different view.

On the basis of the star simulator, research the totamak device, or buy at least the third-generation totamak device, right?

To know...

Today's Totamak device is the fifth generation, and it is said that the sixth generation will appear soon.

So, what use is the second-generation star simulator that Omi bought?

It's not an exaggeration to say it's tattered, right?

Spend 1 billion euros to buy a bunch of tatters!

No wonder the middle-aged man would be so puzzled.

Feng Zhixiang introduced at the right time: "Professor Lin, this is Director Wang Dahua of the Institute of Nuclear Physics, Beijing University."

Omi did not answer immediately, but instead focused on the task system.

[Task: Build a nuclear fusion factory (0/1) of more than 10,000 acres, own a totamak device (1/1), read "Plasma Particle Simulation", "Plasma Physical Constants and Formula Manual", "Thermonuclear Fusion Plasma Physics", "Controlled Nuclear Fusion" (5/5). 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.]

Sure enough, the task was confirmed and completed only if the Totamac device appeared in front of him.

After a while, Omi said, "Because, after buying this totamak, controlled nuclear fusion can be successfully developed."

Feng Zhixiang on the side said excitedly: "Really? It's going to be successful!?"

No wonder, he would be like this.

The truth is that there are too many things involved in controlled nuclear fusion.

Both the first industrial revolution and the second industrial revolution can be described as energy revolutions.

Once controllable nuclear fusion is completed, it is enough to set off the third industrial revolution.

At that time, China Huaxia will make great progress!

Wang Dahua was surprised and said, "Professor Lin, what are you saying is true?"

Omi glanced at the two of them and said, "It's useless to say these things. Pingfan Technology's factory has not yet been built. Let's build a factory of more than 10,000 acres."

"At that time, controlled nuclear fusion can be successful."

When Omi said this, he was very sure.

Because the system has never let him down.

As long as the task is completed, then oneself will have controllable nuclear fusion technology.

Omi's purpose here is just to come to the Totamak device in person to complete the mission conditions.

Now, things have been done.

There is no need for him to stay any longer.

After Omi greeted Feng Zhixiang, Wang Dahua and others, they drove Cullinan and went straight away.

After Omi was completely gone, UU reading Wang Dahua couldn't help but said: "Director Feng, do you think Professor Lin can really study controllable nuclear fusion? Relying on IN Physics Research Institute for many years, and then, early The second-generation Totamac device that has been eliminated?"

Feng Zhixiang asked, "How long have the mathematicians studied the Riemann conjecture? Have they solved it? How long have the medical experts studied diabetes? Have they solved it? How long have the physicists studied earthquakes? They have invented earthquake prediction. Do they? How long have those chemists researched batteries? Do they research super batteries?"

One by one, Wang Dahua asked directly, half-opening his mouth, unable to answer at all.

Feng Zhixiang continued: "Some people are just like that! They can do things that no one else can do. I call this kind of people great!"

Having said that, Feng Zhixiang once again looked towards Omi's direction.

Then, he recalled what Omi had said.

"There are still too few workers and construction vehicles here. More must be transferred!"

After all, Omi said that when the construction is completed, the controllable nuclear fusion will be successful!

The setting sun dyed the sky red, bright and beautiful.

Since it was the end of get off work, everyone rushed home, and there was a lot of traffic going back and forth.

Omi raised his head and a tall building appeared in front of him.

It is Jiangbei Hotel.

When Omi saw this building, he couldn't help but think that the first time he came here, it was Mr. Qin Weiming who invited himself to dinner.

Then, he thought of the distinctive cuisine in Jiangbei Hotel.

"Cuckoo!"

At this time, Omi's stomach screamed.

He glanced at the black and crushed vehicle in front of him, then he turned the steering wheel casually and headed towards the Jiangbei Hotel.

He had just parked the car, and a thin figure wearing a white T-shirt happened to pass in front of him.

Omi couldn't help but exclaimed, "Cousin?!"

After hearing this, the man slowly turned around.

When he saw Omi, he couldn't help but cried out, "Omi?"

Obviously, Omi did not admit the wrong person.

This is the cousin Lin Zihao.

Omi said, "Cousin, when did you come to Jiangbei?"

"Come here this year." Lin Zihao said.

"Have you eaten? Let's have a meal together." Omi said.

"Cuckoo!"

Lin Zihao's stomach also let out a cry.

He nodded and said, "Okay."

So the two of them walked into Jiangbei Hotel while chatting side by side.

...

At this time, a large group of men and women in suits and shoes had already arrived inside the Jiangbei Hotel.

Walking in the C position is impressively Zhang Zhou, chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City.

The people standing next to and behind Zhang Zhou all nodded and bowed, and couldn't help laughing.

"I heard that Jiangbei Hotel just airlifted a batch of sea urchins, tuna, abalone, king crabs..."

"It's not just seafood, I also heard that a wild boar was shipped yesterday..."

"In addition, chef Liu Wentao here used to be a chef at a state banquet. I have already told him that he will cook today's food by himself. The taste must be very good!"

"Dong Zhang, it's really time for you to come today!"

...

In the face of everyone's admiration, Zhang Zhou just nodded, expressing that he heard it and was extremely proud.

When Zhang Zhou turned his head to the side, he had a sudden stop.

Because he saw a tall, handsome figure.

It is Omi!

Zhang Zhou took almost three steps and took two steps before he came to Omi.

Then, he bent over and said in an extremely respectful and excited tone, "Mr. Lin, I didn't expect to meet you here. It's a coincidence."

To know...

Omi owns 51% of the shares in Xiaowu Wholesale City and can be said to be his own boss.

In addition, in the recent period, the reason why Xiaowu Wholesale City has achieved great development is entirely due to Omi.

Because Omi made Xiaowu Wholesale City a major agent of Huazhidi products.

And the perfume and skin care products of Huazhidi have already been in a mess.

It can be said that becoming a major distributor of Huazhidi products is equivalent to owning a banknote printing factory.

Every day, I don't know how many people want to cooperate with Zhang Zhou with money.

Omi seemed to have only seen Zhang Zhou and said, "Yes, it's a coincidence."

Zhang Zhou said again: "I wanted to treat you to a meal a long time ago. I just met today. I don't know if you are free today?"

Omi didn't answer, but turned to look at Lin Zihao next to him, and said, "Cousin, do you want to eat with them?"

Lin Zihao said, "It's nice if there are more people."

He also had some eyesight, and he could see that Zhang Zhou, and the people behind him, all had a good aura.

Although Lin Zihao knew that Omi seemed to be extraordinary now.

However, he didn't want Omi to offend people because of a meal.

What's more, as he said, there are more people.

Omi nodded and said, "Okay, let's eat together."

Zhang Zhou excitedly said: "Great! Mr. Lin, and cousin, please here."

While speaking, he bent over again and stretched out his right hand.

It looks...just like the most respectful waiter.

In this scene, the men and women in suits and shoes standing behind them were shocked and inexplicably shocked.

To know...

Zhang Zhou is the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City!

Even without the cooperation with Huazhidi, Xiaowu Wholesale City is a large company with a market value of more than 10 billion.

After cooperating with Huazhidi, its scale and reputation have continued to rise.

As a result, Zhang Zhou was so respectful to a young man who seemed to be only in his 20s!

What is the identity of this young man?

Lin Zihao touched the back of his head, and said in embarrassment: "This... Mr. Zhang, my name is Lin Zihao, you can just call my name."

After all, Zhang Zhou is about forty or fifty years old.

As a result, he called himself a cousin, which was really unaccustomed.

Zhang Zhou also felt Lin Zihao's uncomfortable, and he didn't insist on any more, saying: "Okay."

In the surprise of everyone, and Zhang Zhou's lead...

Omi and Lin Zihao came to the luxurious box No. 8.

Zhang Zhou personally pulled away the chair and placed Omi in the No. 1 main seat, Lin Zihao placed Omi on the left, and he sat on the right.

Zhang Zhou said: "I heard that Jiangbei Hotel just shipped a batch of sea urchin, tuna, abalone, king crab and other seafood by air this morning. In addition, a wild boar was shipped yesterday..."

"By the way, chef Liu Wentao here used to be a chef at a state banquet. I have already told him that he will cook today's food by himself. The taste must be very good!"

"Two Mr. Lin, it's really time for you to come today!"

As he said, he danced.

The corners of the mouths of the men and women in suits and shoes twitched slightly because of the smell of smoke.

Before, when they said these words, Zhang Zhou just nodded slightly, very proud.

As a result, facing these two young people now, they are talking happily.

Should there be such a big change before and after?

I have to say that the efficiency of Jiangbei Hotel is still very fast.

After a while, delicious foods were served up one after another.

Omi picked up a chopstick dish, put it in his mouth, nodded slightly, and said, "Cousin, you taste this, it's not bad."

Lin Zihao also took a chopstick, and exclaimed sincerely: "It's delicious!"

When Zhang Zhou heard this, he let out a sigh of relief.

After all, he just highly recommended the dishes here.

If it doesn't taste good, then it's a bit difficult.

Then, Zhang Zhou was like a child hearing the teacher's praise, and his entire face immediately became a ball of laughter.

"Today, it is a great honor for us to have dinner with the two Mr. Lins. I propose... everyone to offer a glass of wine to the two Mr. Lins together!"

After speaking, Zhang Zhou picked up the wine glass and stood up.

Everyone present also picked up their wine glasses and stood up.

After that, everyone drank all the wine in the glass.

"Boom boom boom!"

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

Then, a man in a white shirt walked in.

He... is Zhang Shanfeng, the general manager of Jiangbei Hotel.

Zhang Shanfeng said, "I just heard from the people below that Mr. Lin came over for dinner, so I specially came to toast you a drink, I hope it doesn't disturb you."

As soon as this remark came out, the hearts of many people in the room jumped wildly.

They knew Zhang Shanfeng and knew that he was the general manager of Jiangbei Hotel.

It is precisely because of this that I am even more surprised.

If it's an ordinary restaurant, that's all.

However, Jiangbei Hotel has a very deep official background.

Even when the general manager of Jiangbei Grand Hotel learned that Omi was here, he hurried over to toast.

Who is this young man named Omi?

Compared to everyone's horror, Omi was always indifferent.

"I can't talk about interruption, we just ate it."

Zhang Shanfeng breathed a little, and said: "This is good, this is good..."

"Mr. Lin, thank you for coming to our Jiangbei Hotel for dinner and toasting you a glass."

After speaking, he picked up the wine glass and drank it straight away.

Then, Zhang Shanfeng poured himself a glass of wine and said, "Thank you all for coming to Jiangbei Hotel. I hope you all have a good meal."

So, he drank the wine in the glass again.

Everyone present, including Zhang Zhou, chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City, all hurriedly raised their glasses and said, "Manager Zhang is polite."

When the words fell, they drank them one after another.

Zhang Shanfeng said, "Then I won't bother you."

This meal...

From time to time, everyone present looked for opportunities to toast Omi and Lin Zihao, trying to get closer to them as much as possible.

Everyone understands that this is definitely good for them.

For the toast, Omi can be said to be willing to come.

After all, he has the skills to be a drinking gentleman, and he is not drunk in a thousand glasses.

Lin Zihao's drink volume is much smaller.

Fortunately, everyone didn't dare to drink alcohol at all. They ate it by themselves, but let Lin Zihao just take a sip.

Everyone ate this meal very happily.

When Omi returned to Panlong Villa, the sky was completely dark.

He took a shower, then lay on the LV custom-made bed, and fell asleep comfortably.

...

One night, fleeting.

Two little birds were on the branch, gently chopping their hands and stomping, and made a crisp sound.

"How many bugs did you catch today?"

"One."

"Hey, I have two!"

"Huh, I'll have two later!"

...

Before, Omi could hear the conversation of the little bird outside the window.

After taking the hearing enhancement potion, these voices became clearer.

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

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 36790201 yuan."

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

"Sign in!"

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

Omi yawned and lay down on the bed for a while, then slowly got up.

After eating M9 beef rolls, king crab bread, and drinking a cup of fine milk, as usual, I drove Cullinan towards Jiangbei University.

...

For Omi, today is a very ordinary day.

However, for Lin Zihao, it was exceptionally unusual.

"Jingle Bell!"

When Lin Zihao was still asleep, he was awakened by the rapid ringing of his cell phone.

He glanced at the call to remind that it was from his girlfriend Zhong Jieyu.

"Jieyu, good morning." Lin Zihao said.

Zhong Jieyu said anxiously: "Zi Hao, my mother has come to Jiangbei! I told her that you are the company's executive, director! But she must go to your company to see, what do you want to do now?"

Lin Zihao said and heard...

Originally, with some sleepy eyes, the whole person immediately opened his eyes and sat up from the bed.

"You...your mother is going to our company? And, you still said that I am the company director?" Lin Zihao asked in surprise.

"Yeah, you also know that my mother is a bit powerful. I don't say that. She would never agree... You think about it, what should I do now!" Zhong Jieyu said, "Otherwise, you can find a few first. Good colleagues, help acting?"

Lin Zihao thought for a while and said, "It should be the only way for the time being."

After hanging up the phone, Lin Zihao hurriedly washed and changed into his best suit.

He took a taxi and hurried towards the company.

Hurry up, he finally came to the company before Zhong Jieyu and her mother.

Company executives rarely come to the company in the morning.

Today, the same is true.

Lin Zihao breathed a sigh of relief, and after promising to entertain him for dinner, he finally persuaded his colleagues to help acting.

"Ding Dong!"

As the elevator rang lightly, a young woman with a better figure, a middle-aged woman wearing a pearl necklace and a man wearing a plaid shirt, walked in slowly.

They...are Zhong Jieyu, Zheng Jing and Liu Wei.

After seeing Zhong Jieyu from a distance, Lin Zihao strode up to meet Zhong Jieyu, smiled and said, "Jieyu, are you here?"

Zhong Jieyu nodded a little uneasy. When he noticed Lin Zihao's reassuring gaze, he was slightly relieved.

She pointed to Zheng Jing and said, "This is my mother."

Then he pointed to Liu Wei and said, "This is Liu Wei, the son of my mother's friend."

Lin Zihao said: "It turned out to be auntie, auntie, hello."

Zheng Jing just nodded faintly, without much expression.

Lin Zihao couldn't help feeling a little embarrassed, and then proactively stretched out his hand towards Liu Wei: "Hello Liu Wei, I am Jieyu's boyfriend."

Liu Wei and Lin Zihao shook lightly and said, "Hello."

At this time, Zheng Jing said: "I heard Jieyu say that you are the director of the collection company, take us in and have a look, shouldn't it be a problem?"

Lin Zihao said: "Of course it's okay, please come inside."

As soon as he walked into the company, a man wearing black-rimmed glasses took a stack of documents and walked over quickly.

He hurriedly said to Lin Zihao: "Director Lin, so you are here? The 20 million contract signed by our company and Xiaowu Wholesale City is waiting for your approval."

"I don't know, are you free now?"

His attitude was very respectful, with a touch of pleading in his tone.

If, Lin Zihao didn't know that he was just a small employee.

I'm afraid, I really think I am the director.

I have to say that the acting skills of the black-rimmed glasses man is really good.

He cleared his throat and said, "Well, let's put it aside, I'll come over for approval later."

Standing next to Liu Wei, the corners of his mouth twitched slightly, revealing an imperceptible sneer, and said: "The 20 million contract? Can you show it to us?"

.

“.

Lin Zihao and Zhong Jieyu were slightly stiff.

Because they understand that this is not a 20 million contract for Xiaowu Wholesale City at all.

I'm afraid it's just a mess of papers.

Because this is all acting.

Once the 'contract' was read, the lie was revealed in an instant.

A layer of fine sweat was slowly oozing out of Lin Zihao's forehead.

The man wearing black-rimmed glasses was taken aback for a moment.

Then, he smiled and said, "Normally, outsiders are absolutely not allowed to view the contract. However, you are all relatives and friends of Director Lin, so of course there is no problem."

While talking, he was about to hand over the contract in his hand.

but.....

Then, he added: "However, this contract involves company secrets. Once the content is leaked, everyone who has read the contract may be investigated or even sued... After all, this involves an order of 20 million."

Originally, Zheng Jing was ready to check the contract.

However, after hearing this, he withdrew his hands again and said, "Since it is a confidential document, I still don't read it. I can't understand it anyway."

As she said, she couldn't understand the contract at all.

However, if something goes wrong and you are investigated and prosecuted, wouldn't it cause trouble to yourself for no reason?

The man wearing black-rimmed glasses smiled and said, "Okay."

I have to say that he really has some acting skills and adaptability.

After a few words, the crisis before him was easily resolved.

Lin Zihao quietly gave him a thumbs up, and then said: "Let's go in and sit in."

The colleagues are all very helpful.

When they saw Lin Zihao, they all greeted: "Hello, Director Lin."

Lin Zihao smiled and nodded in response, then turned to say, "Jieyu, Auntie, Liu Wei, sit down for a while first, and I'll make some tea for you."

"Fuck!"

At this time, Liu Wei, who had not spoken for a long time, suddenly applauded gently.

"Yes, very good!"

Lin Zihao asked: "What's good?"

"I mean, you and your colleagues have cooperated well." Liu Wei said.

Lin Zihao's heart clenched inexplicably, and said, "I don't understand what you are talking about."

Liu Wei sneered and said, "Don't understand? Stop acting! I already knew from my uncle that you are an ordinary employee of the company."

"By the way, my uncle's name is Liu Liang."

As soon as these words came out, Lin Zihao froze completely.

He naturally knew Liu Liang, who was the general manager of the company!

Liu Wei turned out to be Liu Liang's nephew.

It's over.

I was completely exposed.

How should Zhong Jieyu's mother think of herself?

What should I do later?

Seeing Lin Zihao's ugly face, Liu Wei twitched the corner of his mouth slightly, and continued: "And Xiaowu Wholesale City's 20 million order? It seems to be true, I almost didn't laugh out just now..."

Zheng Jing said solemnly: "Jieyu, is this the boyfriend you are looking for?!"

Zhong Jieyu didn't expect it to be dismantled so easily.

As a result, she didn't have the first explanation at all.

After a while, Zhong Jieyu said, "Mom, Zihao just wants you to be satisfied..."

"Satisfied? To lie to me is to make me satisfied?!" Zheng Jing shouted, "I don't mind what his job is and how much money he has."

"But he should at least be honest!"

"Now, he lied to me to be an executive of the company. From now on, he can treat you like a fool and deceive me around!"

Then, Zheng Jing shouted directly: "I don't agree with you!"

On the surface, what she said seemed to have some truth.

but.....

In fact?

This was just the reason she was looking for.

Zheng Jing just dislikes the poor and loves the rich, she just doesn't want her daughter to marry an ordinary worker who has no money.

Zhong Jieyu immediately became anxious, and said, "Mom, I came up with this matter today. If you want to blame it, please blame me... Zi Hao, I didn't want to lie to you."

Zheng Jing was looking for a reason to separate her daughter from Lin Zihao. Where would she listen to her explanation?

"Don't justify Lin Zihao, my mother has eaten more salt than you have eaten!"

"I can tell at a glance that he is the kind of person who is incapable and likes to deceive. You are only deceived by him now, and you will never be happy in the future."

Zhong Jieyu just wanted to say something...

"Tatata!"

Outside the corridor, a dull sound of footsteps suddenly sounded.

Liu Wei habitually glanced in the direction of the voice.

The next moment, his face was full of smiles.

Because the middle-aged man walking in the front position is his uncle Liu Liang.

He happily said: "My uncle is here!"

Immediately afterwards, he shouted: "Uncle, you are here!"

When Liu Liang heard this, he couldn't help but frown slightly: "Liu Wei, why are you here?"

After speaking, he quietly glanced at the few people standing next to him, and he was slightly relieved when he saw that they didn't seem to have much reaction.

Liu Wei didn't notice Liu Liang's actions at all, and smiled: "Uncle, didn't I ask about an employee named Lin Zihao in your company two days ago?"

"Today, he actually partnered with other employees and tricked us into saying what the director of the company is, and what the employees said that he signed a 20 million contract with Xiaowu Wholesale City and asked him to approve it. It really laughs at me..."

Liu Wei seemed to recall the previous scene again, and he leaned forward and closed with a smile.

Liu Liang frowned.

He pointed to a middle-aged man named Chi Shilei in a suit and leather shoes next to him, and said, "Liu Wei, this is the chairman of our company..."

Obviously, he was reminding Liu Wei not to make noise at will.

Liu Wei is also a clever man, and he quickly realized this, and hurriedly put away his laughter.

Chi Shilei and the man wearing gold-rimmed glasses standing beside him just habitually glanced in the direction of Liu Wei, Zhong Jieyu, Zheng Jing and Lin Zihao.

Chi Shilei has always been as usual.

However, the look of the man with gold-rimmed glasses was abrupt.

he!

It's him!

Yesterday, the Phnom Penh glasses man and the chairman of many companies spent a lot of effort to form a bureau and invited Zhang Zhou, chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City, to have a meal.

As a result, I later met two young people surnamed Lin in the Jiangbei Hotel.

So Zhang Zhou hurriedly greeted the two young people surnamed Lin.

The man with gold rim glasses still remembers clearly that Zhang Zhou looked like a servant, humble.

He understands that these two young people surnamed Lin are absolutely wonderful.

He has always wanted to find opportunities to meet each other.

However, there were too many people at the wine table yesterday.

He couldn't find the right opportunity at all.

Unexpectedly, I met one of them today, Mr. Lin!

The man with gold-rimmed glasses respectfully exclaimed: "Mr. Lin, it's a coincidence that I didn't expect you to be here!"

Chi Shilei, Liu Liang and others were all stunned.

They all know the identity of the Phnom Penh Eye Man.

He is Pan Liebin, Chairman of Yufeng Company.

And Yufeng Company is a large company with assets of hundreds of millions!

Chi Shilei often pleases Pan Liebin, just to get the other party to give some orders to himself.

As a result, the chairman of Tangtang Yufeng Company took the initiative to greet the employees below him.

Even, in the tone, there is still a hint of respect?

Respectful?

This...what is going on?

Compared with Chi Shilei and Liu Liang's doubts, Lin Zihao looked surprised.

"Are you Mr. Pan?"

"Yes, yes! It's me, it's me!" Pan Liebin said with excitement when he saw Lin Zihao still remembered himself.

After all, this person even wants to please Zhang Zhou, chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City.

At this moment, Zheng Jing, standing next to him, said with a throat: "Jieyu, you have also seen that the real leader has returned. The matter of Lin Zihao pretending to be the director has been thoroughly dismantled, let's go!"

She wanted to cut the mess quickly, so that Lin Zihao could not come to Taiwan, be punished by the company, or even be expelled from the company directly!

So that Lin Zihao resented herself, resented Zhong Jieyu!

In the end, the two were forced to separate completely.

Sometimes, one thing or one thought can really cause the corresponding result.

Sure enough, Lin Zihao's expression instantly turned ugly.

Zhong Jieyu shouted: "Mom!"

Standing on the opposite side, Chi Shilei, who had not spoken, his expression moved slightly.

Impersonating the director?

He hurriedly said, "Who said Lin Zihao pretended to be the director? He is the director of our company!"

Chi Shilei's idea is very simple.

Even Pan Liebin must take the initiative to say hello, and even those who treat him respectfully must have a very high status.

Even if it didn't, just to please Pan Liebin, he could give him the position of director.

Liu Wei, Zheng Jing, Zhong Jieyu and others were completely stunned in English.

To know.....

Liu Wei's uncle Liu Liang just introduced that Chi Shilei is the chairman of the company!

Even the chairman said that Omi is the director. Could this be wrong?

This is definitely not acting!

In fact, Lin Zihao was also a little stunned.

I...Is this a director?

Chi Shilei ignored everyone's surprise. He took two steps forward and smiled and said, "Zi Hao, good job!"

Lin Zihao came back to his senses and said excitedly, "Thank you, Chairman!"

Pan Liebin next to him heard this and looked at Chi Shilei with a touch of envy.

envy?

right!

Just envy!

If someone like Lin Zihao works in Chi Shilei Company, why worry about the company's future?

Pan Liebin thought of this, his expression moved slightly: "Chi Dong, I think our Yufeng company can cooperate with you, it is best to sign a strategic cooperation agreement, what do you think?"

Chi Shilei's heart jumped wildly.

He couldn't believe his ears.

In the past few months, he has spent countless thoughts, and only then has he achieved some friendship with Pan Liebin.

However, Pan Liebin has been reluctant to cooperate with him, even some small cooperation.

What's the situation now?

Strategic cooperation!

This is the highest level of cooperation agreement!

Doesn't it mean that I want to cooperate with Yufeng Company in an all-round way!

good news!

This is definitely great news for my company!

Seeing that Chi Shilei had been silent, Pan Liebin couldn't help but speak again: "If Chi Dong has other concerns, you can also raise them."

Chi Shilei hurriedly said: "No, no, cooperation! We signed a strategic cooperation agreement!"

Pan Liebin let out a sigh of relief.

His idea is very simple.

Since Lin Zihao works in Chi Shilei's company and has become a director.

So, as long as one has reached a cooperation agreement with Chi Shilei's company, isn't it an indirect relationship with Lin Zihao?

This is definitely something worth doing.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, the cell phone in Pan Liebin's pocket rang a brisk ring.

He glanced at the call reminder, it turned out to be the call from Zhang Zhou, chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City.

Pan Liebin pressed the answer button with great excitement.

"Hello, Dong Zhang."

Zhang Zhou said: "Lie Bin, our contract is about to expire..."

"In addition, our Xiaowu Wholesale City has made a unified modification to the contract. By then, you may not be able to get the price of 20 points. For the specific situation, you can come over at that time..."

Pan Liebin had heard of this a long time ago, and he had certain psychological expectations.

Therefore, his face is only a little helpless.

However, there are not too many accidents.

In fact, the reason why a group of their CEOs organized a bureau to invite Zhang Zhou to dinner was also due to some contract reasons.

However, it turned out to invite Omi and Lin Zihao to dinner, so I had to put it aside for the time being.

"Okay, I'll be there when the time comes..."

Zhang Zhou nodded in satisfaction and said, "Okay, so be it."

Pan Liebin seemed to have thought of something, and said hurriedly: "Dong Zhang, please wait a moment."

Zhang Zhou questioned: "Is there anything else?"

Pan Liebin said, "Mr. Lin from yesterday is next to me now..."

"Wow!"

Zhang Zhou stood up abruptly, and solemnly said, "Pan Dong, can I have a few words with Mr. Lin?"

From the previous Liebin, he became Pan Dong directly.