

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 511-515

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The tone is no longer superior, but has become a discussion.

Although, I have personally seen Zhang Zhou's respectful appearance to the two Mr. Lin.

But now, after hearing the changes before and after, I was still surprised.

Pan Liebin said: "Okay."

Then, he handed the phone directly to Lin Zihao.

After Zhang Zhou and Lin Zihao said a few words, the phone returned to Pan Liebin's hands.

Zhang Zhou said: "Pan Dong, regarding the contract, I thought about it, and it is enough to sign it at 20 points."

Pan Liebin said excitedly: "Thank you Zhang Dong!"

Zhang Zhou said again: "Send me a good greeting to Mr. Lin, I'll be here soon."

"Yes, Zhang Dong, please rest assured!" Pan Liebin promised.

After hanging up the phone, Pan Liebin looked at Lin Zihao and became extremely respectful.

He understands that ~ ~The reason why Zhang Zhou agreed to sign the contract at 20 points is entirely because of Lin Zihao.

Lin Zihao's identity is absolutely extraordinary!

Then, Pan Liebin felt extremely grateful for the previous decision to start strategic cooperation with Chi Shilei.

Then, Pan Liebin hurriedly said respectfully: "Mr. Lin, please take a seat... Are you thirsty? I'll make tea for you."

Then he said: "Chi Dong, where is the best tea of your company?"

Chi Shilei also noticed just now... Pan Liebin seems to be a little respectful to Lin Zihao.

However, he did not expect Pan Liebin to think about serving tea and pouring water in person like a waiter.

After a while, Chi Shilei said, "This...I'll let the secretary go down."

Pan Liebin waved his hand again and again and said, "Mr. Lin's tea should be made by me personally."

!

Pan Liebin ignored the sluggish-looking Chi Shilei and the others, made a cup of green tea very seriously, and brought it to Lin Zihao.

It was the first time Lin Zihao had enjoyed this kind of service, and he was a little at a loss for a while.

He took the green tea and said softly: "Thank you."

Then, under everyone's gaze, he slowly sipped a sip of green tea.

"Ding Dong!"

At this time, a takeaway, holding a big bag of dim sum from a two-Michelin-star restaurant, walked in quickly.

Pan Liebin said: "Mr. Lin, you should be hungry? Eat something first..."

Lin Zihao couldn't resist the other party's enthusiasm, took a snack and put it in his mouth.

"Hey!"

next moment.....

Lin Zihao's eyes lit up instantly, and he exclaimed sincerely: "It's delicious!"

"Jieyu, you can try it too..."

Zhong Jieyu has long been attracted by the exquisite dim sum.

At this moment, after hearing what Lin Zihao said, he couldn't help but pick up a piece of cake and put it in his mouth.

"Hey!"

“Hey!”

After the cakes, Zhong Jieyu’s face was full of satisfaction.

“Tatata!”

While everyone was eating cakes, there was a rush of footsteps outside.

A man in a suit and leather shoes walked in quickly.

It is Zhang Zhou, chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City!

When everyone on the scene saw him, they were all pitiful.

Pan Liebin greeted him with excitement and said, “Dong Zhang, you are here!”

Zhang Zhou just nodded at random, and when he saw Lin Zihao, he couldn’t help speeding up.

Then, in an extremely respectful tone, he said: “Good morning, Mr. Lin.”

As soon as this remark came out, the scene fell silent slightly.

Chi Shilei is also the chairman of a company and naturally knows Zhang Zhou.

That is the star entrepreneur in Jiangbei, the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City!

He is so respectful to Lin Zihao?

What is Lin Zihao’s identity?

Chi Shilei was both grateful and uneasy.

Fortunately, I just gave Lin Zihao the position of director decisively.

In this way, I can be considered to have established some good relationships with him.

What is disturbing is that Lin Zihao was his own employee before, and if some place offends him inadvertently.

That is definitely a disaster!

Lin Zihao hurriedly said, “Mr. Zhang, how are you...”

Zhang Zhou said, “Mr. Lin, you don’t have to be so polite.”

He always wanted to please Omi.

However, Omi has always seen the dragon without seeing the end.

Zhang Zhou didn't dare to bother Omi casually.

Since meeting Lin Zihao yesterday, Zhang Zhou's mind has become active.

Lin Zihao is Omi's cousin, to please him is to indirectly please Omi!

He has always been thinking of ways to get along with Lin Zihao...

Unexpectedly, there will be a chance so soon.

Zhang Zhou said, "By the way, why did you come here today?"

Lin Zihao said, "I work here."

Chi Shilei added: "Mr. Lin is the director of our Xuanyuan Trading Company."

Zhang Zhou said that he only noticed Chi Shilei and said: "Have we met somewhere..."

"Yes, at the Jiangbei Enterprise Conference last month, I toasted you." Chi Shilei said excitedly.

Zhang Zhou nodded, and said suddenly: "So it's like this...Xuanyuan Trading Company? We still have 50 million yuan in Huazhidi cosmetics in Xiaowu Wholesale City, Chi Dong, would you like to cooperate?"

50000000?

Flower pedicle cosmetics?

To know.....

As soon as Huazhidi cosmetics enter the market, they will be immediately looted.

This is simply...giving yourself money!

"Boom boom boom!"

Chi Shilei only felt that the whole heart was beating violently like a drum.

He hurriedly said: "Yes, I do! Thank Zhang Dong for his trust in Xuanyuan Trading!"

Then, he hurriedly stretched out his right hand, wanting to hold Zhang Zhou!

However, Zhang Zhou didn't seem to see or hear it, and he didn't mean to extend his right hand at all.

See here...

Chi Shilei immediately realized something, and said: "Director Lin is the backbone of our Xuanyuan Trading Company. He has strong abilities in all aspects. This cooperation will be met by Director Lin and you."

I have to say that Chi Shilei still has a good response.

The key to cooperation was quickly clarified.

Sure enough, when Zhang Zhou heard this, the corner of his mouth twitched slightly, and then he reached out to Lin Zihao and said: "Mr. Lin, I will trouble you in the future."

Lin Zihao was still a little dazed.

At a loss, he stretched out his hand and said, "Okay...Okay."

After Zhang Zhou, Chi Shilei and others left.

Zheng Jing, who had been in a daze, finally said: "Zi Hao, when will you marry Jieyu?"

Zhong Jieyu, who was standing next to him, blushed with a 'swipe'.

Angrily said: "Mom, what are you talking about?"

In fact, Zheng Jing changed too quickly before and after.

Not long ago, she kept trying to separate herself from Lin Zihao.

As a result, now I just ask him when will he marry himself?

How can there be mothers who ask boys like this?

Doesn't it seem like you hate marrying?

Lin Zihao was also slightly taken aback.

He didn't expect Zheng Jing to say this suddenly.

Zheng Jing ignored that much, and said to herself: "Zi Hao, you are sincere and capable...I am relieved to leave my daughter to you."

The corner of Lin Zihao's mouth twitched slightly.

Being sincere?

Capable again?

You just said that I am incapable and like to deceive people.

When Liu Weiyan heard this, he couldn't help feeling a little anxious.

"Aunt Zheng, you'd better think about it again, maybe there is any misunderstanding in it... Sometimes, seeing it is not necessarily true... After all, this is Jieyu's lifelong event."

Long ago, Liu Wei had thoughts about Zhong Jieyu.

Now, I see Zheng Jing is going to match her daughter with Lin Zihao.

He was naturally anxious.

Liu Wei also knew that Zheng Jing disliked the poor and loved the rich.

Now, I must see that Lin Zihao has become the director again and won the contract of 50 million yuan.

So I can't wait to marry my daughter to him.

But he was not reconciled!

He has to find a way to stop it!

Zheng Jing glanced at Liu Wei faintly, and said: "My daughter's life-long event, of course I have carefully considered it, so you don't need to talk about it anymore."

She naturally understood what Liu Wei meant.

Don't you just want to express, maybe it was also acting just now?

acting?

Let the chairman of your company act with him?

Or even let the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City run over to act?

How is that possible!

That's right!

Zheng Jing knows the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City!

In other words, she met Zhang Zhou.

Not long ago, Zheng Jing happened to be optimistic about seeing Zhang Zhou's news interview.

If someone else is interviewed, perhaps, she won't be very impressed yet.

Crucially, Zhang Zhou is the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City!

Zheng Jing likes to buy things from Xiaowu Wholesale City. Especially, after Xiaowu Wholesale City has become a major distributor of Huazhidi this year, Zheng Jing pays more attention to Xiaowu Wholesale City.

In this case, how can you not pay attention to Zhang Zhou's interview?

To know.....

Xiaowu Wholesale City is a super large enterprise with a market value of tens of billions!

Want such a chairman to come over to act?

That is absolutely impossible!

Lin Zihao is really the director, and he really holds the 50 million contract!

Even, maybe Lin Zihao still possesses a very remarkable identity!

Perhaps this is the opportunity for her daughter to join the rich!

Thinking of this, Zheng Jing's heart is hot.

She smiled all over her face and said, "The 2nd of next month is a very good day, Zihao, you and Jieyu will get married on that day. What do you think?"

Lin Zihao coughed dryly, "Is this... will it be too fast?"

Zheng Jing said: "Unhappy, unhappy! Then it's settled!"

Then, she took Zhong Jieyu's hand and placed it on Lin Zihao's.

Lin Zihao felt Zhong Jieyu's soft hands, and his heart was full of gratitude to Omi.

He understood that the reason why he was able to become the director of Xuanyuan Trading Company, the reason he was able to be responsible for the 5,000 yuan contract of Xiaowu Wholesale City, and the reason he was able to marry Zhong Jieyu so quickly... all were Omi's credit!

.....

Omi didn't know this at all.

He didn't expect that if he casually ate a meal with Lin Zihao, it would cause so many things.

Of course, even if I knew it, I wouldn't care at all.

In a blink of an eye, it was the weekend.

When a ray of sunlight fell on the window sill through the curtains, Omi slowly opened his eyes.

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

"At 0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 36,890,010 yuan."

"Look at what you can get by signing in today." Omi muttered to himself.

"Sign in!"

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

Omi said, "Money again?"

He yawned and played with his cell phone for a while before he got up slowly.

Omi glanced at the clear sky outside and muttered: "It seems that it hasn't rained for a long time..."

Speaking of rain, Omi couldn't help thinking of his girlfriend Qin Yuxuan.

"It seems that I haven't seen her for a long time. Anyway, it's okay today. Let's go to the magic city."

Just do it.

After Omi had breakfast, he drove Cullinan straight to the airport.

As it was a temporary intention, he did not choose to let Xia Airlines prepare a luxury special plane.

It simply bought a first-class ticket.

In about two hours, Omi arrived at the magic city, called a taxi, and went straight to the World Financial Building.

Compared with the previous time, Fanyu Investment Company has expanded its scale.

In the office, another group of employees was obviously added.

Moreover, they seem to be very busy.

Obviously, Fanyu Investment Company's benefits are very good.

Not long after Omi walked in, a female employee of medium build hurriedly walked over and said respectfully: "Hello, Mr. Lin."

She can be regarded as an old employee of the company.

Last time, I saw the intimate appearance of Chairman Qin Yuxuan and Omi.

There are even rumors in the company that Fanyu Investment Company belongs to Mr. Lin in front of him.

How could she be disrespectful?

Omi said, "Hello, are you Qin Dong here?"

"Dong Qin went to the Shangri-La Hotel with President Lu and President Fan to attend an economics conference today, and they may come here in the afternoon." The middle-sized employee said.

The three of them are all majors in economics, and it makes sense to attend economic conferences.

Omi nodded and said, "Okay, then I'll go now."

After speaking, he turned and left.

Because Omi came to the devil to find Qin Yuxuan.

Today, Qin Yuxuan is not in the company.

Even Sister Lu and Sister Fan were not there.

In the entire company, Omi didn't even have an acquaintance, so how could he stay?

He hired another taxi and went straight to the Shangri-La Hotel.

At this time, a very conspicuous poster was erected in the lobby of Shangri-La Hotel: "International Economics Conference", 2nd Floor, Hall 1.

Omi followed the signs and came to Hall 1.

I have to say that this is indeed an international conference.

There were many men and women with different skins sitting inside, looking forward, they were all black heads, most of them wore glasses, and they all looked full of wisdom.

If it is an ordinary person, it is absolutely very difficult to find someone familiar with them in these heads.

However, Omi has real eyes and scanning capabilities.

He found the person he wanted very easily... Qin Yuxuan!

At this time, Qin Yuxuan was sitting in the front position in the middle.

Next to her sat Sister Lu, Sister Fan, and their Professor Feng.

Because there is no space around them.

Therefore, Omi had no choice but to find a place to sit down.

At this time, a white-skinned woman with silver hair and wrinkles on her face was standing on the podium, explaining economics.

At this time, her conversation suddenly changed, saying: "Recently, many of me are interested in the Third Economic Theorem, and it can even be said that it is very respected."

"But, I want to remind everyone here that this is not a theorem, it can only be said to be an uncertainty, or just a formula under certain conditions."

"Because I can easily find many loopholes in this formula."

As soon as this statement was made, the scene was in an uproar.

As she said, many people respect the third economic theorem.

Her remarks can be said to directly negate this theorem.

How to not surprise everyone?

Qin Yuxuan, who was sitting below, said solemnly: "Professor Feng, she must be talking nonsense, right?"

Because this third theorem of economics was originally written by Omi.

Then, it was sorted by Qin Yuxuan and published as a thesis.

Professor Feng frowned and said, "Kaufman is a very capable economist. She said in front of so many people... I'm afraid..."

Qin Yuxuan said firmly: "No! Omi can't go wrong!"

In her eyes, Omi is an omnipotent existence.

.....

Kaufman on the stage seemed to have expected the situation on the scene a long time ago, so there was no surprise.

She picked up the electronic pen and quickly started writing on the touch screen.

$\sin^3 a - 5\pi \dots$

$\ln 11 - 5mn + 7\sin 3 \dots$

.....

"If you substitute these equations into the recently popular third theorem of economics ~~, what will happen?"

"In the end, you will find that the two sides are not equal!"

As Kaufman said, he wrote the third theorem of economics and substituted specific data into it.

"Wow!"

When everyone saw this, they were completely in an uproar.

real!

It's really not equal!

In this way, the third theorem of economics...

Do not!

Maybe it can only be called now... this economic formula is questionable or has certain conditions!

!

Kaufman really enjoyed everyone's surprise and incredible gaze.

Especially when I saw Professor Feng sitting in the front position with frowning brows, a smile slowly appeared on the wrinkled old face.

Kaufman continued: "Professor Omi has extremely high achievements in mathematics and other fields."

"However, economics is not real mathematics after all, and he will inevitably have some problems."

"Wow!"

At this moment, Qin Yuxuan stood up directly and shouted: "Omi has no problem!"

In an instant...

In the entire banquet hall, everyone swept their eyes on Qin Yuxuan.

When everyone saw Qin Yuxuan's young and unfamiliar face, they couldn't help whispering.

"Who is this?"

"I don't seem to know each other."

"How dare she publicly refute Professor Kaufman? What a lot of courage."

"If she doesn't have enough evidence, I am afraid it will cause some trouble to her mentor."

.....

In fact.

Qin Yuxuan stood up suddenly, feeling a little regretful in her heart.

Because she didn't have enough evidence at all.

Even, she didn't know how to refute Kaufman.

However, when Qin Yuxuan heard Kaufman directly deny Omi, she couldn't control herself at all.

Kaufman didn't expect anyone to refute himself in public.

She looked at Qin Yuxuan a few times before saying: "Madam, do you have any different opinions?"

Qin Yuxuan was speechless for a while in the face of everyone's gaze and Kaufman's question.

"me....."

At this moment, Omi, who was sitting at the back, stood up.

He said in Huaxia: "Because there is a problem with your calculation, and the third theorem of economics does not say that it is used in this way."

Omi didn't care about other people's calculations and the usage of the formulas.

However, if the other party embarrassed Qin Yuxuan, it would not work!

Kaufman frowned slightly when he saw someone standing up again.

After all, she is also an internationally renowned economist no matter what.

It was denied in public continuously, and there were still two young people...it was really ugly.

Kaufman said in English: "This gentleman, what is your name?"

"Omi!" Omi said.

After these two words appear...

The originally quiet scene was in an uproar.

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

The two words Omi really represent too many things in academia.

Especially, in the economics conference before, a large part of the people came to discuss the third theorem of economics.

And Omi... is the author of this theorem!

After Qin Yuxuan saw Omi, a pair of beautiful eyes flickered faintly, and the whole person became extremely excited.

Omi nodded towards Qin Yuxuan.

Then, he ignored the surprised people and walked straight to the stage.

Omi didn't say anything more, picked up the signature pen on the table, and quickly started writing on the electronic version.

“Da da da!”

Soon, lines of complex calculations appeared on the screen.

$\sin^3 a - 5\pi \dots$

$\ln 11 - 5mn + 7\sin^3 \dots$

.....

With the appearance of these calculations, Kaufman’s pupils, who were still relatively calm, shrank slightly.

Everyone present made a sound of discussion.

“Wait!”

“The formula is actually equal!”

“The third theorem of economics is established again!”

“He hasn’t stopped, he is... as if he is optimizing the third theorem of economics!”

.....

As everyone has said, Omi is indeed optimizing the third theorem of economics.

When he proposed this theorem, his mathematical ability was still relatively limited.

But, now, Omi already has the experience of the Pope of Mathematics!

Even if he doesn’t know much about economics, it is enough to optimize the theorem that he wrote.

Soon, a clearer and clearer theorem appeared on the display.

“He succeeded!”

“This is the new third theorem of economics!”

“If we use this theorem, our economics will become very simple!”

.....

Everyone present was very excited.

But soon, some people became confused again.

"Hasn't he already written the new third theorem of economics? Why is he still writing?"

"Yes."

"He...what he wrote seems to have become a little complicated."

Some people frown, some wonder...

For others, their pupils shrank for a while.

"He... seems to be writing the unification theorem of economics!"

As soon as this statement came out, everyone present accelerated their hearts a few times, and their throats became a little dry.

Regardless of whether they could understand Omi's writing, they all stared at the display intently.

[Absolute focus: trigger a flash of aura!]

As everyone said, Omi is indeed writing the unification theorem of economics.

Although, he did not study economics.

However, after listening to Kaufman's explanation, some knowledge about economics is on the screen...

Especially, Omi also accidentally touched after a flash of inspiration.

He couldn't help but started a further summary, that is, the unification theorem of economics!

Professor Feng sitting next to Qin Yuxuan exclaimed, " Omi, really is a genius!"

Qin Yuxuan nodded in agreement, and focused on Omi with a more focused gaze.

In Qin Yuxuan's eyes, Omi was not writing economics.

It was on a gorgeous stage, wearing a white suit, sitting in front of the black piano, playing very beautiful music, and slowly diffused with stars.

Everything is so beautiful.

Omi's writing speed is getting faster and faster, the music gradually enters a climax, and the stars are getting brighter.

Qin Yuxuan's heartbeat continued to speed up and speed up...

"Boom!"

Finally, Omi wrote the last calculation, and then slowly put down the pen.

Suddenly, in Qin Yuxuan's eyes, all the stars burst into brilliant light, which made Omi become as gorgeous as the sun.

The whole conference hall was suddenly silent.

Kaufman, who has been standing next to him, half-opened his mouth...

She was completely dumbfounded.

At this time, a middle-aged man whispered: "Professor Jeff, has he succeeded?"

The flower-haired old man next to him did not answer, but took the lead in slapped.

"Fuck!"

See here...

The middle-aged man's pupils shrank slightly.

Applause... represents his answer!

And after this applause sounded, the originally quiet conference hall soon burst into warm, thunderous applause!

There was an excitement that could not be concealed on everyone's face.

Because they understand that they may have witnessed history.

Since today, economics will take a big step forward, a brand new step!

The unification theorem of economics is established!

After applauding, many people hurriedly took out their phones to take pictures.

They want to commemorate a historic moment.

Unfortunately, what they didn't know was that this was just in vain.

Soon all the pictures they took about Omi will disappear without a trace.

Because Omi owns a super smart watch.

The applause gradually subsided, and many people quickly greeted him.

“Professor Lin, when did you start to study the unification theorem in economics?”

“Professor Lin, after the tenth step, can you explain it in detail?”

.....

Omi just randomly selected a few questions to answer, and every question was answered by Huaxia.

Those who understand Huaxia are naturally fine.

However, those who don't understand have a dumbfounded look.

For these...

Omi didn't pay any attention. He stepped past the crowd, went straight to the stage, came to Qin Yuxuan, took her hand, and strode outside.

Senior Sister Fan and Senior Sister Lu, looking at their distant backs, exclaimed: “Yu Xuan really found a good boyfriend.”

Professor Feng sighed and said: “The more excellent a man, the more difficult it is to control...”

.....

After Omi and Qin Yuxuan walked out of the banquet hall, they did not leave the Shangri-La Hotel, but went straight to the presidential suite on the top floor.

As a result, Omi is the largest shareholder of Shangri-La Group, and it is convenient to live in his own hotel.

Secondly, originally, people who were still chasing Omi asking questions were more likely to avoid people who had surrounded themselves asking questions before.

Because they would not have thought that they would never leave the Shangri-La Hotel.

At this time, in the spacious and luxurious presidential suite.

Qin Yuxuan looked at Omi affectionately with eyes like water.

maybe.....

It was because the weather was too hot, and her pretty face was gradually covered with red clouds.

Then, as if she was attracted by some kind of attraction, she quickly moved her head towards Omi.

“sensation!”

At the next moment, there was a sudden thunder in the originally clear sky, and heavy raindrops continued to fall, slamming on the window, making a rapid sound.

“Fuck!”

.....

Omi and Qin Yuxuan returned to Jiangbei after enjoying two days of their time.

After all, he is still a professor at Jiangbei University, and Qin Yuxuan has his own business.

In the next few days, Omi always lived very leisurely.

Today, he drove Cullinan back to Qingshi early in the morning.

Because today is the day when his cousin Lin Zihao gets married.

At this time, in front of Qingkun Hotel in Qingshi, an arch made of colorful balloons was erected, and a bright red carpet was spread on the ground, making the whole look extremely festive.

Today, Zheng Jing put on heavy makeup and wore gorgeous clothes. He was very happy talking and laughing with a relative and friend who had come from afar.

“Zheng Jing, this hotel is so stylish!”

“That’s not it! Qingkun Hotel is the best hotel in our city!”

“The welcoming car just now was all a big run, so beautiful!”

“This wedding, I’m afraid it will cost a lot of money!”

.....

Zheng Jing listened to the admiration of her relatives and friends, and her whole face turned into a ball of laughter.

“Get married, everyone is like this...”

.....

“What does Jieyu’s husband do?” someone couldn’t help but ask.

Zheng Jing said: “He, it seems to be the director of which company... By the way, do you know Xiaowu Wholesale City? It is the company that mainly sells Huazhidi cosmetics, and he signed a 50 million contract with the other party.”

“A 50 million contract?”

“hiss!”

The relatives and friends around all yelled in surprise, and their gazes at Zheng Jing were even more different.

Regarding this... Zheng Jing all enjoyed it very much.

At this time, a hearty voice came from the door.

“Mr. Lin and Ms. Zhong, happy newlyweds, I wish you a hundred years and a good son.”

After hearing the voice, Zheng Jing slowly looked over, and said excitedly: “Look! That is Zhang Zhou, the chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City. He has also come to attend the wedding! Xiaowu Wholesale City is now always worth tens of billions of dollars. Woolen cloth!”

“This is a distinguished guest, I’ll go and greet him first!”

While speaking, Zheng Jing hurried forward to greet her.

“Dong Zhang, welcome! You are so busy, it is too sad to come here to attend my daughter’s wedding specially.”

Zhang Zhou had no impression of Zheng Jing at all.

But after hearing what she said.

The whole person immediately laughed heartily.

“No matter how busy you are, the wedding of Mr. Lin and Ms. Zhong is definitely a must!” Zhang Zhou said.

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

Because he always wanted to use the help of closer relationship with Omi.

As Omi's cousin, Lin Zihao is undoubtedly a very good candidate.

Then, Zhang Zhou took out a beautiful gift box, handed it to Zheng Jing's hand, and said, "Congratulations!"

Zheng Jing smiled and said, "Thank you Zhang Dong, then."

After Zhang Zhou left, Zheng Jing returned to her relatives and friends.

Many people cast their curious eyes on the gift box one after another.

Some people couldn't help saying, "I don't know what gift Zhang Dong gave."

Zheng Jing said, "It doesn't seem to be great to open the guest's gift so quickly... But if you are so curious, then let me have a quiet look at it."

What she said was so embarrassing.

A look of satisfying relatives and friends.

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But, in fact?

Zheng Jing was also very curious about what gift Zhang Zhou gave her daughter.

In her heart, Zhang Zhou is the chairman of a company with a market value of over 10 billion, and the gift must be very precious!

At that time, relatives and friends will definitely give out another admiration.

With excitement, Zheng Jing slowly opened the exquisite gift box.

After a while, a gorgeous diamond necklace appeared in the eyes of everyone.

"Wow! What a beautiful necklace!"

"Such a big diamond! I'm afraid it's at least 100,000!"

“One hundred thousand? I think there are more than hundreds of thousands!”

.....

Zheng Jing listened to the exclamation of relatives and friends, her entire face was again filled with smiles.

“Everyone can see it, don’t tell me.”

She understands a truth ~ ~ The more she refuses to say it, the easier it is to spread it out.

At that time, more people will certainly envy themselves.

At this time, there was another sound not far away.

“Mr. Lin and Ms. Zhong, happy wedding, I wish you an early son.”

Standing next to Zheng Jing, the woman who was still amazed by the diamond necklace looked up and saw the middle-aged man walking by, exclaiming: “Oh my God! That is Li Wannian!”

Someone next to him asked, “Who is Li Wannian?”

“Qingkun Hotel, Qingkun Shopping Center, Qingkun Real Estate...all belong to him! He often appears in the news of our Qing City, and he is the richest person in our Qing City!” the woman shouted.

Everyone’s eyes widened when they heard it.

Zheng Jing was full of smiles again, and she hurried forward to greet her with three steps and two steps.

“Li Dong, welcome! Thank you for coming to my daughter and son-in-law’s wedding scene specially during your busy schedule...”

Li Wannian naturally didn’t know Zheng Jing.

However, when he heard Zheng Jing’s words, his expression moved slightly.

“Ms. Zheng, congratulations, congratulations!”

Then, he followed and handed out an exquisite gift box.

Obviously, Li Wannian had done his homework beforehand and knew Zheng Jing’s name.

After all, Omi personally called and asked him to help arrange the wedding banquet today.

...

Zheng Jing heard Li Wannian call out her surname and handed out a gift, her whole face smiling like a kneaded face towel, all wrinkled.

“Thank you, thank you Li Dong.”

Li Wannian said: “You’re welcome... If Ms. Zheng is unsatisfied with the banquet, decoration, wedding, etc., you must tell me and I will immediately let them rectify.”

Zheng Jing said: “Satisfied, satisfied! I am already very satisfied!”

After the two said a few more words, Li Wannian walked inside.

And Zheng Jing came to her relatives and friends with a gift.

The relatives and friends immediately gathered their curious eyes.

“What gift did Li Dong give?”

“Open it and let us have a long experience!”

“Yeah yeah...”

...

In fact...

Not only are relatives and friends curious, Zheng Jing has also been itching for a long time.

After all, Li Wannian is the richest man in Qingshi.

However, Zheng Jing still showed a touch of embarrassment on the surface, and said: “Open the guest’s gift so quickly again?”

“Hey, forget it, forget it, let’s take a look.”

With the previous experience of opening the gift.

She believes that Li Wannian will never give anything that is too bad.

And if the gift is precious, don’t you just let your relatives and friends advertise it?

Therefore, Zheng Jing reminded again: "Don't tell me!"

After all, the more you don't let it be said, the easier it will be to spread it out.

She wants to hear more people envy herself.

Everyone answered again and again: "Don't worry!"

"We will definitely not say it!"

"Yep!"

Zheng Jing nodded, then slowly opened the gift box.

Soon, a palm-sized golden girl appeared in the eyes of everyone.

"This... shouldn't it be pure gold, right?"

"Of course! This is a gift from the chairman of Qingkun Group!"

"hiss!"

"How much does it cost for such a large amount of gold?"

...

Zheng Jing looked at the shining golden virgin, and listened to the admiration of the crowd, her entire face smiled.

...

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

A tall figure, a pair of middle-aged women walked over.

They... are Omi and his parents Lin Tao and Dai Weixue.

"Happy wedding!"

Zheng Jingyan heard it, followed the voice and looked over.

However, she didn't seem to see anyone with a history.

Therefore, he did not immediately greet him.

But Lin Zihao hurried forward with Zhong Jieyu.

“Uncle, aunt, and Omi, thank you.”

Lin Zihao’s words of thanks are very serious and solemn!

Because he understands the reason why such a grand wedding can be held today.

The reason why I can become a director.

Even, the reason for being able to get married was all Omi’s reasons.

Omi smiled and said, “Cousin, you are handsome today!”

While talking, he handed out an exquisite gift box.

“Thank you!” Lin Zihao said seriously again.

When Omi walked into the banquet hall, Li Wannian, chairman of Qingkun Group, and Zhang Zhou, chairman of Xiaowu Wholesale City, soon discovered him.

The two of them coincided with each other, blushing and walking towards Omi, chatting, and laughing from time to time.

Zheng Jing, who was not far away, saw this scene in her eyes.

She came to Zhong Jieyu and asked, “Jieyu, who is that young man?”

In Zheng Jing’s view, people who can chat with the two chairman of the board are certainly very remarkable. If they know the origin, they can go out to show off in the future.

Zhong Jieyu said: “He seems to be Omi, Zihao’s cousin.”

“Cousin?” Zheng Jing murmured, “Then what gift did he give?”

“Here...” Zhong Jieyu said.

Zheng Jing said, “I’ll help you see it.”

Then, without waiting for Zhong Jieyu’s answer, she hurriedly tore open the package, revealing Cartier’s LOGO first.

Soon, an extremely gorgeous necklace appeared in the vision of the two of them.

“Love in the dawn!” Zhong Jieyu exclaimed in surprise, his eyes seemed to be illuminated by this necklace, with faint gleaming light.

Zheng Jing said: “Do you know this necklace? Why are you so surprised?”

"This is Cartier's latest limited edition necklace, priced at 8.99 million yuan!"
Zhong Jieyu said excitedly.

Most women like jewelry and jewellery.

Zhong Jieyu is no exception.

What's more, she is working in jewelry and jewellery, and she pays more attention to this aspect.

Not long ago, she saw Cartier's love in the morning in a magazine.

At that time, Zhong Jieyu was amazed by its gorgeous appearance.

Zhong Jieyu's dream is to find the opportunity to see this necklace with his own eyes.

Where did she think that she could have it one day!

"8.9 million?!" Zheng Jing's eyes widened, her entire face filled with disbelief.

"Tatata!"

At this time, Lin Zihao, who had previously greeted other guests, came over.

"What are you doing here?" Lin Zihao asked.

Zhong Jieyu squatted and said, "Zi Hao, who is Omi... on earth?"

When Lin Zihao heard this, he couldn't help but look at where Omi was, and said, "He is a very amazing person! He is also our benefactor!"

...

This banquet was very successful, and the faces of relatives and guests were always full of smiles.

In the laughter, the wedding banquet gradually came to an end.

Omi returned to the leisurely life of Panlong Villa and Jiangbei University.

A leisurely life will always be lived very quickly.

A few days, fleeting.

Today, Omi returned to Qingshi.

Today, there have been many investigations on the roads in Qingshi to maintain order.

The taxis are affixed with a sign of love.

Because today is the day of the college entrance examination.

Omi was driving Cullinan, carrying Lin Xiaoyao, and after crossing a few roads...

In the end, he came to the gate of Qingshi No. 1 Middle School.

Omi said: "Just treat it as an ordinary exam, don't be nervous."

Lin Xiaoyao said, "Brother, don't worry, I am not nervous at all. After all, I am Professor Lin's younger sister!"

After a pause, he said: "By the way, brother, if I am admitted to your Jiangbei University, can you promise me a condition?"

Omi smiled and said, "No problem!"

"Okay!" Lin Xiaoyao said happily.

Then, quickly ran towards the Qingshi No. 1 Middle School.

Omi looked at her going back, smiled and shook her head, and said, "It seems that she is not nervous at all."

"Tap!"

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

A slim girl walked over quickly.

"Brother Lin." The girl exclaimed happily.

After Omi heard the sound, he turned around slowly.

"Xin Yue? Are you also in this examination room?" Omi asked in surprise.

This girl is the daughter of Omi's former head teacher Li Yong, Li Xinyue.

Not long ago, Omi asked Li Quan, the director of the Institute, to help remove Li Yong's tumor. The two had seen it several times, and they were relatively familiar with each other.

Li Xinyue nodded vigorously and said, "Yes."

She looked at Omi with a pair of big watery eyes.

Look at each other.

Perhaps, it was because the weather was too hot. Li Xinyue's pretty face immediately flashed with red clouds.

Then, Li Xinyue said softly: "Brother Lin, I want to apply for Jiangbei University."

Omi nodded and said, "Okay, come on!"

"Hmm!" Li Xinyue nodded vigorously.

Then, as if worried about not being able to catch up with the exam, she turned and ran quickly towards Qingshi No.1 Middle School.

"Brother Lin, you are waiting for me at Jiangbei University!"

Omi looked at her back and listened to her voice, and said, "Okay!"

After all, he is also considered to like the life of a university professor nowadays.

Ease.

Not surprisingly, he will indeed continue to stay at Jiangbei University.

The two days of exams were fleeting.

Lin Xiaoyao sat in Cullinan, pouting her lips with an unhappy expression on her face.

Omi couldn't help but smiled and said, "Why, the question is too difficult to take the exam well?"

In fact, when Lin Xiaoyao went home yesterday, she pouted.

However, Omi tried to prevent it from affecting her exam the next day.

Therefore, I did not ask any questions about the exam.

Today, the exam is over.

He doesn't mind chatting casually.

Lin Xiaoyao said: "The previous topic is fine, but, brother, you don't know mathematics, and the last question of physics, biology, and chemistry in the theory comprehensive paper. What the **** is it? I can't even read it. It's hard work, it's simply not explainable!"

“laugh!”

At this time, Omi happened to park his car in front of his house and said, “Is it that exaggerated?”

Lin Xiaoyao said: “Exaggeration? No exaggeration at all! Brother, look at what everyone says on the Internet.”

While talking, Lin Xiaoyao handed out the phone.

[The wind blows the crotch and the **** is cool: All, has someone solved the maths, and has the last question of the theory and comprehensive subjects?]

[Shining bottle: how to solve it? Is it lifeless?]

[Stone: Don't talk about the answer, I just can't understand it.]

[Sleepless: Don't say you are a high school student, even I can't answer it. Oh, forgot to say, I am a sophomore in a 985 college.]

[Nerdy: All, which BT is the last big question?]

[Pai Daxing: I'm relieved to hear that you all said that you won't be able to answer the last question, because, in this case, the scores of me and yours have actually gotten closer. Thank you BT person who made the question.]

...

After reading these comments, Omi took a curious look at the last questions in mathematics and science comprehensive subjects posted by others.

After he saw these topics, he was taken aback for a while.

Because these topics were actually made by themselves.

At this time, Omi suddenly remembered that not long ago, the director of the Institute of Education had indeed come to Jiangbei University and asked himself a few questions for the college entrance examination.

However, their expressions at that time should be that they didn't choose their own topic.

Why... is it used again?

In addition, are these questions so difficult? !

Isn't it simple?

At this time, Lin Xiaoyao said again: "I don't know which perverted the problem is!"

Omi lightly coughed and said, "This...maybe, he didn't expect high school students to understand it."

"Unexpectedly, the questions he put out are beyond the outline! Originally, I might be able to get a perfect score on the math test!" Lin Xiaoyao shouted.

"Actually, there is no transcendence, it just needs to change five calculations... In addition, it is not good to get full marks easily... It will be good for you if you encounter some setbacks and flaws. Starting from this point, the final problem The questioner is still doing a good job." Omi said.

"Brother, why do you keep saying good things to the subject? You are not the subject." Lin Xiaoyao pouted.

Omi said: "Then... I am the person who wrote the question."

Lin Xiaoyao:...

...

After Omi accompanied Lin Xiaoyao to the college entrance examination, he returned to Jiangbei again.

In a blink of an eye, it was a week.

On this day, Omi came to the office leisurely as usual.

Normally, Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Hao Zhiwu, Jiang Chaoqun, Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang and others must have been studying early.

Today, they are uncharacteristically, sitting around together, discussing something.

"The selection of the Nobel Prize is about to begin. Which Nobel Prize do you think Professor Lin can get?" Jiang Chaoqun asked.

"Professor Lin invented insulin rehabilitation medicine, so the Nobel Prize in Medicine is absolutely no problem! After all, diabetes is one of the top ten deaths in the world!" Hao Zhiwu said first.

Jiang Chaoqun said non-committal: "However, Professor Lin also invented the super battery and the super battery, two major chemical batteries! This has completely changed the mobile phone and automobile industries! I think the Nobel Prize in Chemistry has a greater chance of winning."

“Look... Many people have similar views! Super batteries and super batteries, even the third industrial revolution!”

“Throughout the past few years, or in the past 10 years, there is absolutely no better chemical result than super batteries and super batteries!”

Liu Qianqian followed closely and said: “I think the Nobel Prize in Physics is also very likely!”

“Because Professor Lin invented an earthquake predictor!”

“In the direction of seismic physics, a brand new step has been taken, or in other words, a culmination has been reached!”

“Look, many people say that Professor Lin’s invention can not only make long-term progress in seismic physics, but also make physics have the ability to save the world!”

“Furthermore, Professor Lin also invented a carbon-based lithography machine. In a sense, it also involves a lot of physical achievements.”

“Huge achievements in two different directions of physics, and all of them far surpass the others!”

“This will definitely win the Nobel Prize in Physics!”

As Liu Qianqian was talking, she couldn’t help but become agitated, and she couldn’t take it anymore.

However, Jiang Chaoqun and Hao Zhiwu did not give up their opinions because of her excitement.

“Professor Lin, there are indeed great achievements in physics, but medical achievements are not bad at all!”

“Chemistry is also...”

At this time, Xia Bing and Xia Xue, who had always been quiet and did not like to talk, suddenly spoke: “Professor Lin can win the Nobel Prize in Chemistry, Nobel Prize in Physics, and Nobel Prize in Medicine at the same time.”

As soon as these words came out, the office suddenly fell silent.

Nobel Prize in Physics, Chemistry, Medicine?

Omi shook his head slightly, then let out a light cough.

Hao Zhiwu, Nie Zhenjiang and others heard about it, and only then knew that Omi was here and hurriedly dispersed.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue took out the pulse and handed it to Omi.

Omi habitually took the pulse and took a sip of each.

Seeing this, Xia Bing and Xia Xue showed a slight smile on Qiao's face.

Omi asked: "Have you any research results recently?"

No one spoke.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue opened their mouths lightly, but their mouths seemed to be stuck and couldn't open at all.

In the end, he could only lower his head slowly.

Seeing this, Liu Qianqian, who was sitting next to her, shook her head slightly, saying in her heart: These two little girls are too shy.

She opened the mouth and said: "Xia Bing and Xia Xue wrote a paper on computer operations and programs."

"Oh? Really?" Omi asked, turning his gaze back on Xia Bing and Xia Xue.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue nodded slightly, and then hurriedly buried their heads in their valley.

Omi said again, "Can you show it to me?"

Xia Bing and Xia Xue nodded again, they returned to their seats and sent a document to Omi's mailbox.

Then, with extremely nervous eyes, he looked at Omi quietly, and as time went by, his heartbeat kept accelerating and accelerating.

"Boom boom boom!"

It looks like the criminal is waiting for the judge's trial.

.....

Omi didn't wait too much.

He turned on his computer and quickly looked through it.

Regardless of the format, content, data...all of this paper is handled very well.

Obviously, Xia Bing and Xia Xue have made a lot of preparations for this paper.

There are 23 pages in the paper, involving a lot of complex calculations and graphics.

Even if it is a big cow in computer, I am afraid it will take a long time to read it thoroughly.

However, Omi possesses skills scanning, pope-level mathematics experience, academician-level computer experience, hacker expert, etc., and in just a few minutes, he can thoroughly understand the entire thesis.

Omi said: "Not bad!"

Two simple words, as if to make Xia Bing and Xia Xue eat honey, their pretty faces were full of smiles.

After a pause, Omi continued to comment: "The idea, composition, application... are all very clever. I will help you adjust some of the wrong algorithms and some formats, and then you can try to submit to CL journals. "

As soon as this statement came out, the scene fell silent slightly.

Although, except for Xia Bing and Xia Xue, none of them belonged to computer majors.

However, they all know the name of CL.

That's one of the top journals in the computer category!

A paper directly into the top issue?

This is a very big challenge.

Once the challenge is successful, it will usher in endless glory.

You know... some universities can even become professors if they have a top journal!

Xia Bing and Xia Xue happily said, "Okay, Professor Lin!"

The reason why they are happy is not because it is possible to publish CL.

But because, this paper will be completed by myself and Omi.

This gave them the feeling of working with Omi to raise their children.

They haven't had this feeling for a long time.

Last time.....

It was still time to participate in a mathematical modeling contest together.

.....

With the consent of Xia Bing and Xia Xue, Omi was not idle either. His hands were flying, almost without thinking, he quickly revised the abnormal data and content in the paper.

Then, let the super smart watch systematically typeset the paper.

In fact...

It didn't take Omi long.

However, Omi waited until the afternoon before sending the papers with Xia Bing and Xia Xue as the first authors and corresponding authors to the CL editorial department.

.....

Not only the Internet, but also Hao Zhiwu and others are discussing the winners of this year's Nobel Prize.

The Nobel Committee is also having heated discussions.

At this time, the meeting room of the Nobel Committee on Chemistry.

"In the past few years, our chemistry field has made good progress, especially Professor Omi's chemical battery, which is very amazing. Therefore, this year's Nobel Prize in Chemistry is no problem for Professor Lin." A silver hair The old man said.

The man sitting across from him said, "Professor Omi has indeed achieved a lot in battery chemistry..."

"However, as a result, Professor Lin's chemical battery results appeared too short, and they have not yet been tested by the market."

"Secondly, Professor Lin's age is too young."

"If the Nobel Prize in Chemistry is awarded to him, I am afraid it will directly set a record."

The blond woman sitting next to him immediately agreed: "I think Professor Carl is right..."

"Professor Lin can wait a while. Our industry can award Professor Howth. He has made great discoveries in polymer materials and has a chance to win a Nobel Prize."

The silver-haired old man frowned and said, "What are you talking about? First, how many discoveries we have in the field of chemistry, are the certificates issued after market inspections?"

"You have to figure out Mr. Nobel, what was the purpose of setting up the award in the first place!"

"His purpose is to enable those who work silently for science to get some rewards so that they will not be bothered by life."

"What we have researched and invented, as long as it is recognized by academia, if it has been fully recognized by the market, then where will the winners be bothered by life?"

"Secondly, Mr. Nobel has never said that his inheritors need to establish age limits."

"When the Fields Medal was awarded, their judges never had such concerns."

I have to say that this silver-haired old man has very clear logic.

Soon, I made the problem clear~ ~ However, opponents still will not easily give up their views.

"Professor Hatton, we do not deny the contribution of Professor Omi, but we also cannot deny the credit of Professor Howth!" the blonde woman said.

The silver-haired old man said: "Professor Lin's super battery and super battery can be described as extremely outstanding. Is Professor Howth's polymer good?"

The woman retorted: "Why not?"

The old man sitting at the top, wearing silver-rimmed glasses, only felt a headache when the arguing became louder and louder.

He cleared his throat helplessly and said, "Everyone, stop arguing. This is just a discussion meeting, not a decisive voting meeting."

"There is still some time, you can go back and think about it again... Wait for the next voting meeting, and then proceed to the real vote."

Everyone heard that the arguing stopped and the whole meeting room became quiet.

As quiet after the war.

Almost at the same time...

A similar quarrel occurred in the Nobel Medical Committee meeting room and the Nobel Physics Committee meeting room.

It's normal for this kind of quarrel to happen.

After all, in the eyes of a thousand people, there will be a thousand Hamlet.

What's more, as long as there are people, there will be rivers and lakes, and selfishness will appear.

They more or less speak in a direction that is beneficial to them.

Of course, there are also different meeting rooms.

At this time, the Nobel Peace Committee meeting room.

"The U.S. leader has only waged one war, and he is very peace-loving. Let's give him the Peace Prize."

"I agree!"

"agree!"

The white-haired old man sitting at the top said: "Okay, wait for the next voting meeting, and then make the final vote..."

...

Time is like water, constantly flowing.

The time for the Nobel voting meeting is getting closer.

At this time, China Earthquake Center.

A round-faced staff member drank a cup of tea very comfortably.

When he put down the teacup, he accidentally saw the tall and thin staff member who was staring at the display screen with a smile, and said, "Yang Li, relax, don't be so nervous."

"Before, earthquakes could not be predicted, but now they are different."

"Now we have the earthquake predictor invented by Professor Omi."

"This is an artifact that can predict earthquakes in the next five days!"

"Once there is an earthquake anywhere, it will give an alarm."

The voice just fell...

“Dididi!”

Suddenly, there was a sudden sirens in the empty earthquake center.

The round face worker said: “Look... this is an earthquake detected.”

Obviously, similar situations often happen.

After all, the earth’s crust is in motion all the time.

However, most of the time the earthquake level is very low and will not cause much impact.

Therefore, the round face staff was not too flustered.

“Let me see where the earthquake is about to happen.”

While talking, he held a thermos cup and walked slowly to the earthquake predictor.

“Patter!”

next moment...

The thermos cup of the round-faced worker fell directly to the ground.

His eyes widened and his face was full of horror.

“Level 9...9...”

He has worked in the earthquake center for many years, and he knows exactly what an earthquake of this level means.

Then, he hurriedly dialed the superior’s call.

...

If it is detected that an earthquake will occur in a certain area of China.

Then, it is necessary to make an emergency evacuation from the area in the shortest possible time.

However, the earthquake predictor indicated that a magnitude 9 earthquake would occur in Xiong Country.

This requires a meeting to be discussed.

After all, the magnitude 9 earthquake affected too much.

If an emergency evacuation is carried out, the manpower and material resources are too extensive.

What if there is an error in the prediction of the earthquake predictor?

This will be a blow to credibility and reputation.

"In the past six months, the earthquake predictor has predicted 18 earthquakes, and all earthquake predictions are consistent." said the man wearing silver-rimmed glasses.

"Even if these 18 earthquakes are all coincident, it is very risky to directly tell Xiong Guo the prediction results of a magnitude 9 earthquake. If something goes wrong, our relationship with Xiong Guo will be affected." Wearing a white shirt Manly.

"If you don't tell Xiong Country, isn't it that our relationship with Xiong Country will not be affected?" Someone quickly retorted.

"The main thing is that the area of Xiong Country is not in the earthquake zone. Normally, there will be no major earthquakes, let alone a magnitude 9 earthquake. Could it be a machine failure?" the white shirt man said.

...

The old man sitting above frowned as he listened to the quarrel.

After a while, he said, "Have you ever asked Professor Omi?"

The man with silver rim glasses said, "Professor Omi said that there will be no errors in the earthquake predictor."

The old man said: "Let the Earthquake Center issue an earthquake announcement. Also, help me dial Xiong Guo's phone number."

Obviously, the old man has already made a decision.

And the reason for this decision is entirely alone- Omi!

...

meager.

[Earthquake Center: According to the earthquake forecaster, a magnitude 9.1 earthquake will occur in Wuka City, Xionguo, at 9 o'clock on June 20. Please pay attention to your safety.]

After a period of time, the Earthquake Center will issue an earthquake forecast.

It often attracts some people's attention.

This time, the same is true.

However, the number of people is significantly higher.

[Junzhi ZN: Am I right? 9.1 magnitude earthquake? !]

[Fat Monkey: This is too scary, right? !]

[Shining bottle: Our country seems to have not seen such a big earthquake in the past 100 years!]

[China Travel Northwest: I have a relative who seems to be studying in Xiong Country, let him come back quickly!]

[Lin Pei: A magnitude 9.1 earthquake occurred in Wuka City, Xiongguo? This shouldn't be possible, right?]

[Stone Man: Impossible? Then you have to see who posted the news! Earthquake Center! Especially, the earthquake predictor was invented by Professor Omi!]

[Daily handsome: Five days later, a magnitude 9.1 earthquake! Although it is a bear country, I still hope that they can get through it safely.]

...

Following the news from the China Earthquake Center.

The media of other countries have also reprinted and reported.

[BC Daily: China Earthquake Center predicts that a magnitude 9.1 earthquake will occur in Wuka City, Xiongguo, five days later.]

[WWW: Dare to post this kind of news? China is not afraid of conflicts between the two countries?]

[JACK: Does China send this kind of prediction without going through the brain? Don't they know that Wuka City is not in the earthquake zone? Say Gus City should be better.]

[MAKE: In the past, I felt that China's earthquake prediction capabilities had reached the world's advanced level. It now seems that I have reached the conclusion too early.]

[JJJ: This earthquake predictor seems to be invented by Professor Omi, right? His reputation will soon be completely wiped out!]

...

[Island News: Forecast of China Earthquake Center, UU Reading www.five-days.com. Five days later, a magnitude 9.1 earthquake will occur in Wuka City, Xiong Country!]

[Taro Higashishima: Some time ago, some people said that they would establish a relationship with Huaxia, because they have an earthquake forecaster. Now, I see who still says this.]

[Mu Mengjun: I really laughed at me. I even said that there was a magnitude 9.1 earthquake in Wuka City, Xiong Country. Does China have no common sense at all?]

[Feng Mo: Five days later, if there is no earthquake in Xiong Country, I think what China should say.]

[One: I guess they will say that there was a mistake in operation, or that the temporary worker accidentally moved something... Or they would bow to Xiong Country again and apologize.]

[Father Yamei: The words upstairs make the floor as if Xiong Guo believes it.]

[Sister Ai: Not bad, after all, the relationship between the two countries is pretty good...Of course, it won't be the same in the future.]