

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 566–570

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However, the reporters knew Liu Zihao.

Moreover, I also know that Liu Zihao will pick up Omi today.

Therefore, it was easy to determine the identity of Omi.

Omi turned a blind eye to these problems.

For one thing, he didn't like to be interviewed, troublesome.

Secondly, when faced with English problems, he has never liked answering them. And these reporters all asked questions in English.

After spending some time, Liu Zihao finally led Omi, Lin Xiaoyao and others through the gate and headed for the luxurious suite.

About this...

The reporters felt sorry for a while.

But, soon, it was full of excitement.

Because they have obtained the photographic materials of the most mysterious genius Omi!

However, when they opened the storage card, they found that all the photos and videos of Omi had disappeared without a trace.

Did you just forget to save it?

This can't help making reporters feel extremely regretful and regretful.

How did they know that this was all deleted by the super smart watch.

...

After Liu Zihao sent Omi, Lin Xiaoyao and others into the luxurious suite, he did not stay for long.

Because he knew that Omi had just been on the plane for more than 10 hours, and now he needed to rest.

After Liu Zihao left, Lin Xiaoyao couldn't help but yelled excitedly looking at the wide, bright floor-to-ceiling windows and the blue sea in the distance.

"Wow! Brother, this hotel is great too!"

"beautiful!"

"Brother, come take some pictures of me."

Omi smiled and said, "Okay."

But, soon, Lin Xiaoyao got up and said, "Brother, what are you taking pictures of for me? Are my legs so short?"

"Also, I blinked, why don't you say anything?"

Omi touched his nose helplessly.

It's so hard to be a brother.

After a while, a crisp doorbell rang outside.

"Dear Professor Lin, hello, I hope it doesn't interrupt your rest." At the door, the blond middle-aged man said in proficient Chinese language.

Omi said, "Hello, who are you?"

"I am Des Martin, chairman of Des Energy." The middle-aged man said, "I don't know if I have a chance to invite you to the coffee shop on the third floor for a cup of coffee?"

Chairman of Desi Energy?

If you are an ordinary person, you will definitely set off stormy waves when you hear this name.

Even if this 'ordinary person' is a Nobel Prize winner!

Because Desi Energy is the number one giant in the petroleum and chemical industries!

Desi Energy is not listed, and the specific financial report is a secret.

However, even if the fruit, Google and other companies are in front of it, it is nothing.

One can imagine what terrible power it possesses.

Omi raised his eyelids and said, "Sorry, I don't like coffee. If anything happens, it's the same here."

Des Martin froze for a while, probably he had never offered to invite anyone to drink coffee but was refused. UU reading Omi

After a while, he said: "Professor Lin, from your invented high-tech products such as earthquake predictors, insulin rehabilitation medicines, carbon-based lithography machines, super batteries, super batteries, etc.... I know that you are an environmentalist, A great scientist who loves peace!"

Omi frowned and asked, "So, are you looking for me?"

Des Martin seemed to have noticed that Omi was a little impatient.

Therefore, I went straight to the topic: "We, Desi Energy, have the most chemical and energy materials in the world. We can expand and promote the super battery in the smoothest and fastest way, so that the world can use and embrace clean energy faster. Let the earth's environment become better soon..."

"I don't know if Professor Lin has plans to sell patents for super batteries? We at Desi Energy are willing to spend 500 billion US dollars to buy patents."

First, I will say a banner for human beings and the environment.

Then, the sky-high price of 500 billion U.S. dollars was offered.

Righteousness and great benefit!

I have to say that Des Martin really has good negotiation skills.

If it's an ordinary person, maybe it's really exciting.

However, Omi just said indifferently: "Sorry, no."

After speaking, he went straight back to his room and closed the door.

sell?

As a result, Omi did not intend to sell the patent. He is not short of money, even if it is more than 500 billion US dollars? It's just that I added a little bit to my account.

Secondly, even if it is sold, it will never be sold abroad.

As for the nonsense of the environment and the earth, they were directly forgotten by Omi.

Since you love the environment and the earth so much, wouldn't it be better to close all Desi Energy's factories immediately?

Des Martin's visit was just the beginning.

Immediately afterwards, the president of Tesla, the president of Facebook, the president of Microsoft, the president of AsiaCom...also knocked on Omi's door and talked about cooperation.

Some, like Des Martin, offered to acquire patents, some invited Omi to join a certain organization, and some invited Omi to hold a certain position...

At the beginning, Omi responded and refused one by one.

However, as the number of people increased, Omi felt too troublesome.

So, simply hung a do not disturb tag at the door.

The whole world finally returned to silence.

Today, Omi stayed in the luxurious suite, chatting with his father, mother, and sister, tasting the meal delivered by the waiter, and looking at the beautiful scenery outside the window, very pleasant.

...

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

"Crack!"

Of course, when Omi opened the door, he found that Liu Zihao had been waiting at the door long ago.

Omi said, "You accidentally slept for a while, have you been waiting for a long time?"

Liu Zihao waved his hand and said: "Professor Lin was struggling yesterday, so he should have a good rest and keep up his energy. What's more, I only came here for a while."

After a pause, he said, "Should the waiter bring up the breakfast, or should we go down to eat together?"

Omi said, "I have asked the waiter to deliver breakfast."

Because, he understands that if he goes downstairs, if he meets some people, he may be entangled again.

Too much trouble.

Liu Zihao nodded and said, "That's okay, let's let the makeup artist help you determine the look first?"

"Do you want to put on makeup?" Omi was taken aback for a moment.

Liu Zihao said: "After all, it is a worldwide awards ceremony. This...make-up can be more energetic and handsome."

Omi said, "But, I'm already handsome enough."

Lin Xiaoyao in the luxurious suite walked over after hearing the voice, and said with a smile: "Brother, who dislikes himself as being more handsome?"

Omi said: "How do I feel, do you want to see me make up?"

The smile on Lin Xiaoyao's face was even worse.

Obviously, this is the fact.

At this time, Dai Weixue and Lin Tao also walked out.

"Xiao Fan, just put on your makeup, maybe you will be on TV later." Lin Tao said.

Dai Weixue said: "Yes."

Omi wanted to say that he would not shoot the front on TV.

But now that parents have spoken, it is natural to listen.

Omi nodded and said, "Okay, then put on makeup."

After Liu Zihao heard Omi's consent, there was a hint of joy on his face, and said to the beautiful beauty with very delicate features next to him, "Thank you."

"It should." The beauty makeup artist said.

The beauty makeup artist and Omi had a simple exchange on makeup.

"Ding Dong!"

At this time, the waiter walked over with the dining car.

Liu Zihao said: "Professor Lin, you have breakfast first."

"Okay." Omi answered.

Nuts, egg rolls, bread, beef slices, chicken cubes, egg tarts, crab rolls... There are many kinds, but the portions are small.

This makes Lin Xiaoyao, who likes early adopters, very satisfied.

After a long meal, Omi came to the dressing table.

I have to say that the beauty makeup artist really has a good ability.

Light red lips, refreshing hairstyle, plus a brand new suit...

This makes Omi, who is already handsome, as if he is wearing a filter, has directly become the perfect male protagonist in the youth idol drama.

Even Lin Xiaoyao, who was getting along day and night, couldn't help but open her mouth wide and exclaimed: "Brother! You are so handsome!"

Omi said: "When am I not handsome anymore?"

Lin Xiaoyao didn't pay attention to so much, she hurriedly took out her mobile phone, compared to the posture of scissors hands, and said, "Brother, let's take a group photo! Let's have a laugh!"

"Click!"

In the photo, Omi looked calm, while Lin Xiaoyao was smiling.

Lin Xiaoyao pouted and said, "Brother, are you smiling!"

"One more piece!"

Omi smiled slightly in response.

Lin Xiaoyao once again competed with a scissors hand.

"Crack!"

See here...

Lin Xiaoyao nodded in satisfaction.

How did she know that these were the only two photos of Omi in the world in the past two years.

Liu Zihao said: "Professor Lin, the time is almost there, otherwise, shall we go there first?"

Omi nodded, "Mom and dad, let's go."

"Good." Lin Tao and Dai Weixue responded one after another.

At this time, yesterday's three Audi cars were already waiting in the parking lot.

...

About 10 minutes later.

An old, towering building appeared in front of him.

It is the Golden Hall!

The Golden Hall is the oldest building in Switzerland and will only open when the Nobel Prize is held.

At this time, in front of the Golden Hall Square, there were densely packed yellow-skinned people holding lanterns, or dancing lions, or singing, or holding banners: Congratulations to Professor Omi for winning four Nobel Prizes...

Very lively, just like the Spring Festival.

Omi, Lin Xiaoyao, Lin Tao, Dai Weixue and others all cast curious eyes.

If it is in the country, that's all.

But, here is a foreign country.

This surprised everyone very much.

Liu Zihao said at the right time: "Sweet Chinese and overseas students, UU reading Omi knows that Professor Lin has won four Nobel Prizes, so I came here from various cities to celebrate, as if I started dancing here two days ago. Lion, beating gongs and drums."

Omi and the others warmed their hearts for some unknown reason.

Even if you are far away, you can feel the touch and warmth brought by the same blood.

"laugh!"

Finally, the Audi car slowly stopped at the gate of the Golden Hall.

After showing his credentials and performing related security checks, Omi and others finally walked in.

The appearance of the Golden Hall is very old, and the decoration inside is also full of historical weight.

Today's Golden Hall welcomes many guests. Looking at them, they are full of dense heads. The sound of greetings, laughter...the endless, making the whole Golden Hall become extremely noisy.

Due to the relatively long construction time, the designers at that time probably never thought that this building would become a world-renowned top event, so that the area of the Golden Hall is not too big, making the banquet hall nowadays a bit crowded.

Lin Xiaoyao couldn't help but said, "Many people..."

After a pause, he said: "However, the red walls are all used here, why is it called the Golden Hall?"

Liu Zihao next to him said: "Some people say that the designer originally planned to make the design golden, but then it seemed that the project was suspended because of funding reasons, so it looks like this now."

Lin Xiaoyao blinked her big eyes, and said in disbelief, "So, this is an unfinished building?"

Liu Zihao couldn't help being speechless.

Unfinished building?

Is it an unfinished building where the Nobel Prize is held?

If it is heard by others, there will probably be a black line.

Liu Zihao gave a dry cough and said, "Perhaps, we can call it...incomplete romance.

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Imperfect romance?

Lin Xiaoyao curled her lips and said, "Cultural people can really lie to themselves."

Liu Zihao couldn't help coughing again, as if he hadn't heard Lin Xiaoyao's words, and didn't speak any more.

.....

And when Omi, Lin Xiaoyao, Liu Zihao and others walked into the Golden Hall, Xiaobing, the host not far away, was holding the microphone, standing in front of the camera, smiling and saying, "Hello, everyone in front of the TV. I'm the host Xiaobing."

"Today, I am honored to be here at the Nobel Award Ceremony in Colmore, Switzerland."

"Today, our Huaxia Professor Omi will receive the Nobel Prize in Chemistry, the Nobel Prize in Medicine, the Nobel Prize in Physics and the Nobel Peace Prize."

"I believe that most TV viewers have heard of Professor Omi's name, but they still don't know much about Professor Omi's deeds."

"Then, let me give a brief introduction to Professor Omi's contribution."

"Mathematics... is the basis of all scientific research! Professor Omi has solved the Zhou's conjecture, the twin prime conjecture, the hail conjecture, the Hodge conjecture, and the Riemann conjecture, etc., which have plagued the world for dozens of years, and in one fell swoop. Won the Fields Award!"

"Physics...contains the world's secrets! Professor Omi has developed an earthquake predictor, so that we can predict geological changes like weather forecasting, which greatly reduces the harm of nature to us!"

"Chemistry...is the magical change of everything! Professor Omi invented high-tech products such as super batteries, super batteries, etc., so that we can use cleaner and more efficient energy."

"Medicine... contains the code of the human body! Professor Omi has developed an insulin rehabilitation medicine, allowing hundreds of millions of diabetic patients to see the dawn of embracing health!"

Xiaobing's voice was mellow and frustrated, uncontrollably high...

The whole person was extremely excited, and even a touch of red appeared on Qiao's face.

In fact...

Not only Xiaolce was excited, but the audience sitting in front of the screen was also extremely excited.

Today, all major video websites have conducted this live broadcast on the homepage and pop-up windows.

The audience listened to Bingbing's words and looked at the lively scene, and their moods were all surging.

Countless barrages rushed past like a pouring rain.

[The prodigal son looks back: Xiaobing, I love you!]

[Zhongbei: So excited! If you don't get the Nobel Prize, you get four! In addition, Xiaobing is mine!]

[Stone: Xiaobing's introduction is really awesome.]

[Useless is a scholar: I heard that the parents of the winners can also go to the Nobel Prize presentation site. From now on, I will train my children.]

[Love you all my life: It's so lively.]

[The person in the mirror: Where is Professor Omi? I seem to have never seen his photos and videos on the Internet, and I don't know if I have a chance today.]

[Disheartened: I haven't seen it either.]

[Xinghe: I can definitely see it today.]

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At this moment, Xiaobing suddenly shouted, "That's Mr. Liu Zihao, the young man next to him... is Professor Omi!"

Then, the camera was locked tightly on Omi's back.

The barrage in the live broadcast room instantly covered the entire screen.

[Xin Ruo Zhishui: Is this Professor Omi? Although it's just a back view, it's too handsome!]

[NEO: Doesn't it mean that scientists' hairline will be very high? But Professor Omi's hair is so thick!]

[Suiyuan: I'm in love, I'm in love!]

[Flower in the Snow: Please be positive for Professor Omi!]

[One, two, three: Shuai Shuai Shuai Shuai!]

.....

Omi didn't know this at all.

In fact, many other reporters came in at the scene, and they all turned on the cameras, or recorded videos, or broadcast live... constantly scanning the cameras on everyone.

And these cameras, without exception, when they land on Omi, they all interrupt the signal suddenly.

“Jingle Bell!”

At this time, there was a burst of brisk music in the huge Golden Hall.

Then, an elderly man who looked extremely gentleman and wise with aging glasses slowly walked onto the stage.

He cleared his throat and said in very pure English: “Thank you very much for coming to the Golden Hall to participate in the Nobel Prize Ceremony this year. I am Aldous and I am very honored to be the host of this year’s Nobel Prize people.”

“f*ck!”

At the scene, there was a warm applause immediately.

Many people may not know Aldous.

However, most of the people participating in the Nobel Prize are well-known scholars or people with extremely high status.

They knew that Aldous was a great scholar, and at the same time, he was also a member of the Swiss royal family.

It can be said that he is a person with both knowledge and identity.

He served as the host, which greatly showed the importance of this Nobel Prize.

After a while, Aldous said: “Scientific research and literature are long, boring, and very difficult to see results in a short time.”

“Our Mr. Nobel is one of the researchers~~ He knows the hardships well.”

“So, at the time of dying, all wealth was selflessly preserved.”

“Let all researchers have the opportunity to research, create and learn on the road without worrying about eating too much!”

“Today, we follow Mr. Nobel’s last wish and will award medals to scientific researchers and writers who have made great contributions in physics, chemistry, medicine, peace, and literature!”

"f*ck!"

At the scene, there was once again extremely warm applause.

Everyone's hearts couldn't help but start to beat faster.

Lin Xiaoyao, standing next to Omi, whispered: "Brother, I'm suddenly so nervous, what should I do? I feel a little bit to pee."

Omi couldn't help rolling his eyes, and said, "I don't want you to accept the award. Why are you nervous? It should be because you drank too much black tea in the morning. The bathroom seems to be in that direction. Go."

Lin Xiaoyao shook her head repeatedly and said, "That won't work, the award will be awarded soon! I will bear it!"

Omi smiled and shook his head.

.....

In front of the camera.

Xiaolce said excitedly: "The audience in front of the TV, according to the process, the next step should be the official awards, please don't miss it."

While she was talking, the whole pretty face became more and more rosy.

[Lea: Finally, it's finally time to award the prizes!]

【 Black or white: Hurry up, Professor Lin will come on stage! 】

[Stealth: So excited.]

[Free as the wind: Professor Lin is awesome!]

.....

After the applause of Jinting fell,

Standing on the stage, Aldous took a deep breath. Under everyone's gaze, he slowly stretched out his hand and opened the heavy cover page in front of him.

"The person who won the Nobel Prize in Physics this year is..."

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At the scene, as well as the expectations of the audience before the TV series, Aldous finally spoke.

“The person who won the Nobel Prize in Physics this year is...Hua Xia Omi!”

“f*ck!”

Suddenly, there was thunderous applause.

After a long time, the applause gradually stopped.

Generally, the winners are announced.

Next, the winners should be put on stage.

But this time...

Aldous continued: “The person who won the Nobel Prize in Chemistry this year is...Hua Xia Omi!”

“f*ck!”

Another burst of extremely warm applause resounded through the entire Golden Hall.

“The person who won the Nobel Prize in Medicine this year is...Hua Xia Omi!”

“f*ck!”

“The person who won the Nobel Peace Prize this year is...Hua Xia Omi!”

“f*ck!”

Aldous’s voice was louder than ever.

The applause at the scene also became more and more enthusiastic.

Xiaobing in front of the camera seemed to be infected by the atmosphere, and said excitedly: “The audience before the TV series, hello everyone! As you can see, our Professor Omi has won four Nobel Prizes. Let us be the most sincere Blessings, congratulations to Professor Omi!”

[Times are merciless: Congratulations to Professor Omi.]

[Low-key is not brother: Congratulations to Professor Omi.]

[For a lifetime: Congratulations to Professor Omi.]

[Mozun: Congratulations to Professor Omi.]

[Chasing her in the wind: Congratulations to Professor Omi.]

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The densely packed blessings, like tides, completely flooded the entire live broadcast room.

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After a long time, the applause finally stopped.

Aldous said, "Professor Omi, please come to the stage to accept the award!"

"You have invited King Cassf of Switzerland to come to work and present awards!"

"f*ck!"

The applause at the scene reached its climax instantly.

The mysterious Professor Omi is finally on stage!

The king personally presented the awards, and the cards are not insignificant!

Finally, under everyone's expectation, under the gaze of all the lenses...

Omi and King Kasf, who was very luxuriously dressed, slowly walked onto the stage.

"Crack!"

"Crack!"

At this moment, the red golden hall was directly illuminated by the flash.

King Kasfu shook hands with Omi first, then picked up the Nobel medals next to him, and said, "Congratulations."

"Congratulations."

"Congratulations."

"Congratulations."

The four medals were given out one by one, and a smile appeared on Omi's face.

This is not because I was happy about winning the Nobel Prize.

It was because a clear reminder sounded in Omi's mind.

【Ding! Complete the task: get 5 international awards. Reward 5 golden red envelopes. 】

Omi has received this task a long time ago, but has never been able to complete it.

Now, it's finally over.

.....

Xiaobing in front of the camera exclaimed excitedly: "King Kasfu personally awarded Professor Omi the Nobel Prize in Physics, Nobel Prize in Chemistry, Nobel Prize in Medicine, and Nobel Peace Prize! Please remember this history. A moment of s*x!"

Studio.

[Qingfeng: Photographer, photographer, quickly focus the lens on Professor Omi! 】

[Zhang Wenbai: I am so anxious to death, I want to see Professor Omi face up, I want to see Professor Omi get the Nobel Medal. 】

[Dian Xiaoer Yeah: Is this photographer a newcomer? 】

[Bin Bin: Complaint! complaint! This is the first time I have seen such a trash photographer. 】

[Wuying: Hurry! Hurry! I want to see Professor Omi. 】

[123 Muman: The photographer's drumstick, no more! 】

.....

Compared with the anxiety in China's live broadcast room, live broadcast rooms in other countries are even more verbal.

[CS: what-f*ck! Can anyone tell me why there is no signal suddenly? 】

[Aaaa: The award is about to be awarded! I want to watch the awards! 】

[JACK: f*ck! I just said, those TV station people are a group of idiots who eat and wait to die. Let's see what they did? During the awards, there is no signal?]

[MM: Hurry up and recover!]

[J: Complaints, complaints!]

[Mark: Don't tell me, the camera happened to be malfunctioning.]

.....

Omi didn't know anything about the Internet.

After he accepted the medal, he returned to his place.

The cameras of major TV stations gradually moved away from Omi.

It was also at this time that the signal was reconnected.

[KKKK: WHAT-f*ck! Professor Omi's award is over!]

[Make: I just watched Professor Omi, so I watched the live broadcast for a few hours. Now, you tell me...no more?]

[Houston: Hurry up and expel all the journalists who are eating dry food.]

[Feng: I have never seen such **** equipment.]

.....

On the stage, Alders Lang said: "The person who won the Nobel Prize in Literature this year is...Island Yamamotokawa!"

"f*ck!"

"The person who won this year's Nobel Prize in Economics is...Kathlin of the United States!"

"f*ck!"

There were two applause at the scene, but these two times were obviously much weaker than before.

Finally, Aldous said: "Congratulations to the Nobel Prize winners. Next, let us taste the delightful champagne and delicious meals!"

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

Hundreds of champagne opened together ~~ and the clear liquor spewed out, making the whole golden hall seem to be filled with a sweet atmosphere.

Under the leadership of the staff, Omi came to the innermost dining table and sat down.

The dining table is not gorgeous, even, it can be said to be very simple.

However, the people at the same table all have very good identities, and they are also the protagonists of this awards ceremony.

The host Alsid, King Cassf, Yamamotogawa of the Nobel Prize in Literature, and Kathleen of the Nobel Prize in Economics.

Soon, the distinctive delicacies were brought up one after another.

.....

On the other hand, Lin Xiaoyao, Lin Tao, Dai Weixue and Liu Zihao, also under the guidance of the staff, came to the hall and sat down.

When the food was served, Lin Xiaoyao didn't hesitate too much, and just stuffed it into her mouth.

“Hey!”

“Hey!”

When the food in front of him was finished, Lin Xiaoyao said, “The delivery speed is so slow.”

Liu Zihao next to him said: “The dishes have been delivered.”

Lin Xiaoyao widened her eyes and said: “This is gone? A small piece of beef, a small snack, a soup... This is gone? It's too much, right? I haven't eaten enough yet.”

The corner of Liu Zihao's mouth twitched slightly.

Pick?

I'm afraid, this is the first time someone has said that the Nobel dinner party is picking up?

He wanted to say that people who come to eat here care about what to eat, and if they have not eaten enough.

More importantly, you should find opportunities to chat with people at the same table.

Because all those who can eat here are not small.

Once you have a few words with the other party, you may get unimaginable help in the future.

Haven't you seen so many people talking and chatting with each other?

(

The banquet lasted until 9 o'clock in the evening before the curtain slowly came to an end.

Lin Xiaoyao said, "Brother, I'm hungry."

"I guessed it." Omi smiled, "Go, I've already made people prepare supper."

"Brother, you are amazing!" Lin Xiaoyao said happily, and hugged Omi's arm.

...

After a while, everyone came to a restaurant with a very atmospheric decoration.

Just as Omi said, he has prepared people for supper.

In just two minutes, portions of hot skewers, barbecues, and casserole porridge were brought up.

"good to eat!"

"too delicious!"

Lin Xiaoyao couldn't help but admire.

Dai Weixue said: "Eat slowly, don't burn it."

...

In the next time, Omi accompanied his father, mother, and sister to go shopping in Colmore for two days. Then, he took the luxury plane and returned to China.

In the spacious Panlong Villa.

Omi directly focused on the golden red envelope.

Muttered in his mouth: "Let's see what you can get."

"Turn on!"

【Ding! Congratulations, you have received 500,000 yuan. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you have gotten your share double coupon. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, get 10 cubic meters of space. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you have received 900,000 yuan. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you have received 100,000 yuan. 】

Omi didn't care about getting 1.6 million yuan in the red envelope.

He directly focused his attention on the space within 10 cubic meters.

[Inner space: It has a special space for storing and taking out objects instantly. Use and take as you go, extremely fast and add charm invisibly.]

Suddenly, a white space appeared in Omi's mind, which was extremely mysterious.

He has a very peculiar feeling, this space is like hands and feet, which can be easily used.

Then, Omi looked at the water cup next to him, and his mind moved slightly.

next moment...

The water glass appeared in the white space.

The thought moved again, and the water glass reappeared on the table.

See here...

Even Omi couldn't help showing an unconcealable smile on his face, and grinned: "It's no use I wasted so much time, and I went to Ruiguang to receive the Nobel Prize."

If this sentence is heard by other scholars, I don't know what it will look like.

Wasting time to receive the Nobel Prize?

In this world, I am afraid that no one is unwilling to waste this time.

After a while, Omi focused on the stock double coupon.

"It's the letter beating group."

【 Ding! Successfully used, a total of 20% of the shares of the letter beat group. 】

Then, Omi sat on the sofa and continued to play with his mobile phone leisurely.

...

He is leisurely, some people are extremely worried.

The letters beat the group headquarters.

Zhang Daming is working hard in the office.

At this moment, an email popped up in the lower right corner of the computer.

next moment...

Zhang Daming's pupils shrank and his face was full of anxiety.

"Acquired, Mr. Lin bought another 10% of the shares, and directly holds 20% of the shares of the letter beating!"

"This is how to do ah?"

The Alphabet Beat Group was founded by Zhang Daming and is his lifeblood.

Nowadays, people have been acquiring a large number of shares.

How can this not be anxious?

Zhang Daming went back and forth several times in the office.

Muttered: "Is it the last time, Mr. Lin is still not satisfied? Yes, it must be so!"

Thinking of this, Zhang Daming hurriedly dialed out the phone.

"Assigning tasks, those who criticize anchor Haiyan will double the traffic!"

As a result, after a few weeks, many videos criticizing and mocking Haiyan appeared again on Douyin.

Originally, Li Haiyan thought that things had stopped, and finally stopped wearing a mask to go out.

As a result, as soon as he left the house, he was urged by countless people.

This can not help Li Haiyan have the idea of wanting to have plastic surgery.

...

On the other hand, videos about the Nobel Prize are still being discussed constantly.

[Moving bricks to call the shots: I suddenly discovered that we have a video of the back of the great Omi, which is already very good. I searched the Internet and searched it. When the Nobel Prize was awarded to the great Omi, all the cameras malfunctioned and none of them Any videos and photos of Omi.]

[Do not ask: Yes, the Internet is about to scold the reporter.]

[Ordinary people: What is going on? When Great God Omi held a report before, he didn't seem to be photographed by the camera. Could it be that the camera happened to be broken before? Is it so coincidental every time?]

[Longlong: This... how did the Great God Omi do it?]

[Flying Dream: Should the Great God Omi possess magic?]

[Hong: Magic? With the brain of the Great God Omi, still using magic? I guess it should be some kind of high-tech product, such as a special lens sensor?]

[Can't sleep: I'm really more and more curious about what the Great God Omi looks like now.]

[Skyscrapers: I heard from the teachers of Jiangbei University that the great **** Omi is very handsome, absolutely male **** level!]

[321 go: Then there is no need to say? Just looking at this back, you know that he is a handsome guy of 1.8 meters!]

[A glance at Wannian: Back view? Jiangbei University? Speaking of this... have you ever noticed that UU reading Omi seems a bit familiar?]

[Period period: When you say this, it seems to be a bit familiar.]

[Best player: f*ck! I discovered that the boy who was framed and molested at Jiangbei University a while ago looks like the back of the great **** Omi!]

[Who: Where is it like, it's exactly the same!]

...

After someone said this, it immediately attracted a lot of people's attention.

Some masters even compared the two backs, showing that their height, body shape, and head are all exactly the same.

Suddenly, everyone understood that the man who was slandered and molested was Omi!

When everyone came to a conclusion, the whole network's discussion became more and more enthusiastic.

[East Lake: f*ck! It's really the same!]

[Papered person: In other words, was Tang Si slandering Great God Omi last time?]

[Director General: I even said that the school had a serious demerit and stayed for inspection. Then, I was arrested and detained. It was a bit too heavy. Now it seems that it is too light!]

[Sky: Tang Si, this woman, does not look in the mirror, she even slander Omi! Too shameless.]

[Fairy: Great God Omi is our pride and will molest her? I bother!]

[Simply simple: It is strongly recommended to re-punish Tang Si!]

[If at that time: It is strongly recommended to re-punish Tang Si!]

[Water purification: It is strongly recommended to re-punish Tang Si!]

...

Several days have passed since the slanderous and obscene storm.

The Internet has no memory.

Generally speaking, as long as things pass, it will sink to the bottom of the sea completely.

But today...

The name Tang Hui reappeared on the hot search, and suffered even stronger scolding.