

# The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 571–580

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Omi didn't care at all about the discussion on the Internet.

"Ding Dong!"

At this time, a crisp bell rang outside the door.

When Omi heard this, he slowly got up and opened the door.

I saw...

Feng Zhixiang, director of the Academy of Sciences, was standing at the door with a smile on his face.

He first said, "Professor Lin, congratulations on winning the Nobel Prize in Physics, Nobel Prize in Chemistry, Nobel Prize in Medicine, and Nobel Peace Prize. You have made history in one fell swoop, congratulations!"

Perhaps, I have heard too many similar congratulations.

Therefore, Omi looked very plain and said, "Thank you."

Then, he said: "Come in and sit for a while?"

The smile on Feng Zhixiang's face became even worse, saying: "Haha, I can't ask for it."

At this time, the tea table was filled with a strong fragrance of spiritual tea.

Elegant and refreshing.

Feng Zhixiang inhaled lightly, and the whole person seemed to relax a lot.

Even though Feng Zhixiang had drunk a lot of good tea, at this time, he couldn't help feeling his throat dry and couldn't help swallowing.

Omi said, "If you are thirsty, there is a disposable cup in the drawer, so you can drink it upside down."

Feng Zhixiang was not polite, and said, "Good."

While talking, he couldn't wait to pour himself a cup of spiritual tea.

After drinking tea, the whole person is relaxed and relaxed to the extreme in an instant.

This feeling is like someone trapped in the desert, suddenly drinking a glass of ice water.

So Feng Zhixiang couldn't help pouring himself a cup of spiritual tea.

After two cups of spiritual tea were eaten, Feng Zhixiang exclaimed sincerely: "Good tea!"

Omi said, "So, if you came here today, is there anything wrong?"

Feng Zhixiang rubbed his hands and said, "Oh, that's it. The controllable fusion factory should be completed today. The controllable fusion technology you mentioned last time..."

As he spoke, his face was full of expectation.

Omi's eyes lit up when he heard Feng Zhixiang's words.

He asked in an extremely surprised tone: "Can it be completed today?"

Because it's about one's own task.

Omi clearly remembered that there were three projects in this task.

They are building a 10,000-acre controlled nuclear fusion factory, owning a totamak device and reading 4 books.

Omi has already completed the last two items.

Today, only 10,000 acres of controllable nuclear fusion factories are left.

It has only been two to three months since arranging the construction of the factory.

Was it finished so soon?

Feng Zhixiang nodded and said: "Yes, strictly speaking, all the equipment has been installed. You only need to find a chance to cut the ribbon and you can declare the completion!"

Omi said, "You didn't cut corners, did you?"

Although, he wants to complete the task as soon as possible.

However, he definitely does not want to make a huge tofu project.

Feng Zhixiang immediately assured: "Everything is built in accordance with high standards, and there will never be any quality problems! It's just that we have more people building, so the speed is faster."

Omi nodded in satisfaction and said, "Okay, let's cut the ribbon quickly!"

"Okay!" Feng Zhixiang said.

Audi cars and Cullinan one after another, constantly galloping towards the outskirts.

Before long, a group of tall buildings appeared in front.

Omi still remembered that when he first came here, there was only a narrow road with bumps and a few dilapidated factories.

Only two or three months later, a two-way 8-lane asphalt road and a large nuclear fusion factory of more than 10,000 acres appeared.

Some people say that nature has magical powers.

In fact, human beings themselves also possess similar powers.

The security guard at the door, after seeing Feng Zhixiang and Omi's vehicles, stood straight and quickly opened the door.

When the vehicle drove into the factory square, all the workers gathered together and stood neatly in a square team.

Obviously, they have been notified by Feng Zhixiang.

Under the watchful eyes of the workers, Omi and Feng Zhixiang slowly walked onto the stage.

Feng Zhixiang said loudly: "With the efforts of all the staff, today, the construction of our Pingfan Technology Co., Ltd. is officially completed!"

"f\*ck!"

At the scene, there was a warm applause immediately.

This is a congratulation, and at the same time, it is also an affirmation of my hard work over the past few months.

Feng Zhixiang said again: "Next, I would like to invite Professor Lin to give a speech and cut the ribbon on the completion of Pingfan Technology Co., Ltd.!"

As a result, everyone focused their attention on Omi.

Omi glanced at everyone and said loudly: "Pingfan Technology Co., Ltd., it's finished!"

After speaking, he picked up the scissors and landed directly on the ribbon.

All the employees were taken aback.

In one sentence, when it's finished, it's over?

Feng Zhixiang was the first to react, and he raised his hands and applauded vigorously.

Immediately after...

All the employees at the scene also slapped their hands.

An obvious smile appeared on Omi's face.

This was not because he was happy after successfully cutting the ribbon, but because a clear reminder sounded in his mind.

【 Ding! mission accomplished. Establish a nuclear fusion factory with more than 10,000 acres (11), UU Reading owns a totamak device (11), read "Plasma Particle Simulation", "Plasma Physical Constants and Formula Manual", "Thermonuclear Fusion Plasma Physics", "Controlled Nuclear Fusion" (55). Reward the full version of the controllable nuclear fusion device, as well as related knowledge such as principles and design drawings, physical level +1, and 1 platinum red envelope. 】

【 Ding! The promotion is successful! Congratulations, you have gained academician-level mathematics experience. 】

Suddenly, Omi had a lot of complicated physics knowledge in his mind. Among them, the knowledge of controllable nuclear fusion was the most complicated.

Intermittent applause.

Feng Zhixiang asked, "Professor Lin, let me show you around."

"Okay." Omi said.

So Feng Zhixiang led Omi through the tall chimneys, spacious workshops, bright offices, cozy dormitories...

Even if the two of them traveled by car, it took more than half an hour before they looked around the entire factory.

At this time, Feng Zhixiang slowly turned his gaze on Omi, rubbed his hands, smiled and said: "Professor Lin, the factory has been built, look at the controllable nuclear fusion..."

Omi said: "Okay, I'll go back first."

After speaking, without waiting for Feng Zhixiang to speak again, he turned and sat on his Cullinan, kicked the accelerator, and galloped away.

Only Feng Zhixiang stood there in a daze.

what's the situation?

Doesn't it mean that if you build a controllable nuclear fusion plant, you can have controllable nuclear fusion technology?

Now, how come you go straight away?

Feng Zhixiang looked at the taillights of the car going away and opened his mouth, but in the end he couldn't speak.

In the end, it could only turn into a deep sigh.

"Controllable nuclear fusion seems to... a long way to go!" Feng Zhixiang said helplessly.

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Omi had no idea about Feng Zhixiang's psychological changes.

At this time, Omi had returned to Panlong Villa.

His mind moved slightly.

"Wow!"

In the next instant, a giant machine several meters high appeared in the garden.

At the same time, a thick stack of documents appeared on the coffee table.

This...is precisely the equipment for controllable nuclear fusion, as well as manuals, drawings, and so on.

Although it was the first time I saw it.

However, Omi knew everything about every part and function of this machine.

He looked at it for a while, then, sitting on the sofa, drank a few cups of spiritual tea leisurely, and played with the phone for a while.

Only then did Feng Zhixiang's phone call.

After the bell rang three times, the call was connected.

Just as Omi was about to speak, there was a loud noise inside.

He couldn't help asking: "Director Feng, why are you so noisy?"

Feng Zhixiang said: "Oh, I'm at the airport, I am going to have a meeting in the capital, Professor Lin, what can you do?"

Omi nodded clearly and said: "The controllable nuclear fusion equipment has arrived at Panlong Villa. Since you are going to the capital for a meeting, then come and take it away next time."

"Patter!"

Feng Zhixiang's phone fell directly to the ground.

Then, he heard him shouting in his throat: "Driver, driver, come back soon, I'm not flying anymore! I'm going to Panlong Villa!"

Then, Feng Zhixiang put the phone to his ear and said: "I will come now, come now, Professor Lin, you will wait for a while."

After speaking, he hurriedly hung up the phone.

"Dududu!"

Omi chuckled as he listened to the busy tone on the phone.

About ten minutes later, an Audi car slammed on the brakes.

Feng Zhixiang walked down very anxiously.

When he saw the huge machine several meters high, he opened his mouth directly and circled it several times.

Then, in an extremely excited voice, he asked: "Professor Lin, this...this is..."

Omi nodded and said, "This is the controllable nuclear fusion device. I call it Pingfan 1."

“Good name, good name!” Feng Zhixiang exclaimed excitedly.

While talking, he directly stuck his whole person on the device, as if to give it a big hug.

“Wow!”

At this time, three army green helicopters whizzed from a distance and slowly landed.

The leading soldiers saluted Feng Zhixiang and Omi.

Then, he commanded dozens of soldiers to enforce martial law around the controllable nuclear fusion equipment and the gates and dead ends of the Panlong Villa.

Omi couldn't help but said weirdly: “Director Feng, why are you bringing so many people over?”

Feng Zhixiang said seriously: “We just mentioned controllable nuclear fusion on the phone. If someone taps the phone, there is a certain risk!”

Omi opened his mouth.

He wanted to say that no one in this world could eavesdrop on his phone.

However, he looked at Feng Zhixiang's serious appearance.

He held back the words again.

Forget it.

He can do whatever he wants.

Omi shook his head, then turned back to play on the phone on the sofa.

Before long, two green trucks and several large cranes drove into Panlong Villa.

After a period of careful operation, the controllable nuclear fusion equipment finally landed on the truck very smoothly.

See here...

Feng Zhixiang nodded involuntarily, and then said to Omi: “Professor Lin, let's go.”

“Huh?” Omi was taken aback for a moment, “Go? Where to go?”

Feng Zhixiang said: "Of course I will test the function of Pingfan 1, although I have already asked a group of experts to wait for Pingfan Technology, but we still don't know how to operate it."

Omi nodded helplessly: "Let's do it."

So Omi drove Cullinan again to Pingfan Technology Co., Ltd. in the suburbs.

At this time, a large number of elders with glasses and gray hair were all standing in front of our gate.

They... are the experts Feng Zhixiang said.

"Hello, Director Feng." The experts said in unison.

Feng Zhixiang nodded and said, "Hello."

Then, he introduced: "This is Professor Omi."

As soon as this statement came out, everyone was in shape.

Nowadays, where in the entire academic circle is there anyone who hasn't heard of Omi's name?

That is a great existence that has won four Nobel Prizes at the same time!

"Hello Professor Lin."

Omi nodded and said, "Hello."

Under the command of Feng Zhixiang and Omi, the equipment was finally placed in the middle workshop.

At this time, finally a bald expert couldn't help but ask: "Professor Lin, what kind of equipment is this?"

Although, Feng Zhixiang informed them to come.

However, it did not say why they were required to come.

Obviously, this is also to prevent the phone from being tapped or leaked.

Omi said, "Oh, this, Pingfan No. 1..."

Omi thought for a while, and felt that everyone hadn't heard the name of Pingfan No. 1.

So he said: "It's a device for controllable nuclear fusion."

His answer was very plain.

However...

Hearing in everyone's ears, it sounded like a huge thunder, making the whole workshop suddenly quiet.

Controllable fusion equipment?

The thing that only exists in the legend?

Feng Zhixiang said seriously: "Everyone should understand the rules. I won't say much about UU reading . Later, everyone must sign a non-disclosure agreement!"

Everyone nodded.

Then, Feng Zhixiang said in a very nervous and eager tone: "Professor Lin, how do we check next?"

Omi said, "Are you ready for tritium?"

"Ready!" Feng Zhixiang said.

Before the construction of Pingfan Technology Co., Ltd., Omi told him that after it was built, he could have controllable nuclear fusion technology.

Therefore, Feng Zhixiang made people distill tritium early.

The purpose... is to perform better and faster testing of controlled nuclear fusion.

Omi nodded and said, "Although our factory is very large, it consumes too little electricity. Even the smallest amount of energy is enough to burn all electrical equipment..."

"Well, please contact the electricity department and let Jiangbeihu District and Xia District stop the electricity for two hours."

Feng Zhixiang responded like a soldier, "Okay!"

Then he made a busy call.

"Leader Jiao, hello, I have a very urgent matter here, and I need your cooperation..."

Shortly after Feng Zhixiang hung up, his cell phone shook slightly.

“Professor Lin, the Lake District and Xia Qu have all power off.” Feng Zhixiang said.

Omi pointed to the entrance not far away and said, “Pour a meal of tritium here.”

Under the command of Feng Zhixiang, someone soon injected tritium into it.

Omi said: “Okay, everything is ready, then I will start.”

then...

Under the gaze of Feng Zhixiang and the experts, Omi fiddled with many complicated buttons on the dashboard.

Finally, he said loudly: “Start!”

After speaking, he jerked the last red button.

“Om!”

Only a slight noise from the ordinary No. 1 device was heard.

Then, the numbers on the display began to jump quickly.

2 million kilowatts!

5 million kilowatts!

10 million kilowatts!

30 million kilowatts!

After seeing these numbers, the experts all opened their eyes, and their faces were filled with incredulity.

Someone couldn't help but exclaimed: “How is this possible?!”

Everyone did not cast blame or surprise at him.

Because they also have the same surprises and doubts.

To know...

A medium-to-large city consumes only 30-50 million kilowatts of electricity per day.

Today, only 1 ton of deuterium water has produced 30 million kilowatts of electricity!

Deuterium water is a solution that can be easily extracted from seawater.

And sea water occupies more than 70% of the earth's area.

Therefore, deuterium water can be said to be inexhaustible.

As a result, it can generate so much power.

If it is true, then...the whole world will no longer worry about energy!

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, Feng Zhixiang's cell phone suddenly rang a rapid ringtone.

Feng Zhixiang wanted to hang up directly.

However, when he saw that the caller was Jiao Yang, he still chose to answer.

"Director Feng, I have asked people to shut down the power supply in Xia District and Lake District, but I don't know why, Xia District and Lake District suddenly have electricity. I have sent someone to check it. It didn't delay your business, right?" Jiao Yang asked.

The power supply is turned off, but there is electricity!

It's a success!

The test of Pingfan 1 was successful!

It really generates 30 million kilowatts of electricity!

Feng Zhixiang exclaimed excitedly: "Okay, great! Hahaha!"

After a while, he seemed to realize that the call hadn't been hung up yet, and he hurriedly said, "Leader Jiao, you can just keep it as you are now. It's troublesome."

Jiao Yang was still a little at a loss, so he had to follow Ying's voice: "Okay."

Then, the whole workshop rang out with extremely enthusiastic exclamations.

"It's incredible!"

"Oh my God!"

"miracle!"

"I actually witnessed it with my own eyes!"

“Successful, controllable nuclear fusion is successful!”

...

When some people scream, hot tears even flowed from the corners of their eyes.

They are experts in controllable nuclear fusion. They have worked hard for this technology for most of their lives, and they are the group of people who most hope that this technology can be realized as soon as possible.

Now, finally succeeded!

“Professor Lin, thank you!”

“thank you!”

Everyone bowed and thanked Omi one after another.

Omi suddenly received a big gift from an elder for so many years. He touched the back of his head a little embarrassedly and said, “This is just a small matter. You don’t need to do it like this.”

After a pause, he said: “By the way, these are the manuals, construction drawings and principles of Pingfan No. 1 and so on.”

While speaking, Omi handed out all the materials.

Feng Zhixiang took the information, and then he bent over to Omi 90 degrees and said, “Professor Lin, thank you! I know that what you did is not something you can express as thank you...”

“But, I can’t find another way for the time being.”

“thanks!”

After speaking, he bowed to Omi again.

After a pause, he said: “Besides, Professor Lin, you can rest assured that this is your technology and patent. When you use it, everyone will pay for it!”

Obviously, this is for the benefit of Omi.

This kind of technology will undoubtedly set off a huge wave in the energy field.

No doubt...

Today’s wind power, firepower, and even water conservancy power stations will be eclipsed in front of Pingfan 1.

It is foreseeable that in the future... China, and even most parts of the world, will use controlled nuclear fusion electricity.

Among them, it will definitely produce extremely rich benefits!

Omi said, "Whatever."

He didn't care about money at all.

A few more zeros, or a few fewer zeros.

After a pause, he said: "Okay, you can study it slowly, I will leave first."

After speaking, he stopped staying any more and went straight to the outside.

For the next few days, Omi stayed quietly in Panlong Villa.

Because, according to past experience, every time a reward is awarded, many people will come to congratulate and talk, which is very troublesome.

Omi hates trouble.

Omi rested quietly, but the whole world boiled again because of him.

Because the success of controlled nuclear fusion was officially announced.

...

meager.

[Don't forget: f\*ck! Controllable nuclear fusion? I am not wrong, right? Moreover, was it invented by the great \*\*\*\* Omi?! ]

[Hero: I thought it was a lifetime series, but I didn't expect it to turn into reality so quickly! Professor Lin is awesome! ]

[Libai: When my instructor saw this news, tears came out on the spot! ]

[Dian Xiao Er: I finally accepted that the great \*\*\*\* Omi solved the Zhou's conjecture, the twin prime number conjecture, and other mathematical problems. As a result, he invented an earthquake predictor.

I finally accepted that the great \*\*\*\* Omi invented the earthquake predictor, and as a result, he invented the super battery. UU Reading [www.uuk.cn](http://www.uuk.cn) A nshu.com

I finally accepted that the great \*\*\*\* Omi invented the super battery, and as a result, he invented the carbon-based lithography machine.

I finally accepted that the great \*\*\*\* Omi invented a carbon-based lithography machine, and as a result, he invented an insulin rehabilitation agent.

I finally accepted that the great \*\*\*\* Omi invented an insulin rehabilitation medicine. As a result, he invented a controllable nuclear fusion device? !

Finally, I just want to say, Great God Omi, awesome! ]

[Sinking: Didn't the great \*\*\*\* Omi just win four Nobel Prizes? What's the big deal? ]

[Confused: A weak question, what is controllable nuclear fusion? Questions from the scumbag. ]

[Goodmore, you: The world reminds me all the time that it is a fact that comes to the world to make up the numbers. ]

[Know it, know it: Why is the gap between people so big? ]

[Cangqiang: It seems that there are still people who don't know what controlled nuclear fusion is, so I will make a brief explanation.

Controlled nuclear fusion is a process in which two lighter nuclei aggregate into one heavier nucleus and release energy.

For example, the sun can bloom because it is undergoing controlled nuclear fusion.

Therefore, controllable nuclear fusion is also called the little sun.

In addition, the main material deuterium water used in this kind of controllable nuclear fusion is extracted from seawater, which is almost endless.

Some people say that the main problem that plagues human development is the energy problem!

Now, our energy problem can be said to be fundamentally solved! ]

[The flowers are blooming: So, the great \*\*\*\* Omi is considered to have created the sun? ]

[The Stone Man zooms in: Damn it, awesome! ]

[Disheartened: f\*ck, awesome! ]

[Wow: f\*ck, awesome! ]

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Things on the Internet are constantly fermenting, and they have been at the top of the hot search list for several days.

In this regard, Omi did not pay attention at all.

Today, Omi, who had nothing to do, took the first-class flight to the magic city.

In order to prevent Qin Yuxuan from going on a business trip again, Omi deliberately called in advance this time.

When Omi arrived at the World Financial Building, the employees of Fanyu's Investment Company were all very busy.

However, the busy schedule today seems a bit strange.

Because Omi noticed that many employees looked up at the door from time to time, and their faces were full of expectation.

At this time, the beauties at the front desk, like all the employees, also raised their heads with anticipation.

next moment...

She stood up hurriedly and said respectfully: "Hello, Mr. Lin."

Omi nodded and said, "Yu Xuan is there, right?"

"Yes, I'm in the office now." The beauty at the front desk said.

While talking, she was about to walk out of the front desk, ready to lead the way.

Omi waved his hand and said, "No, I can just go by myself."

After all, he has been to Fanyu Investment Company many times.

Even Omi came to select this office.

Very familiar!

"Boom boom boom!"

"Please come in." Qin Yuxuan's clear voice came from inside.

Omi opened the door in response.

Qin Yuxuan continued to approve a document, only then raised her head.

When I saw that it was Omi, the whole pretty face was instantly covered with a smile, and said, "What do you want to drink?"

Omi said: "Green tea."

"Okay." Qin Yuxuan answered.

During office work, Qin Yuxuan's coffee and tea are all done by the secretary.

However, for Omi's tea, she herself helped brew it.

After a while, a faint fragrance filled the entire office.

Omi took a sip and said, "Are you busy lately?"

Qin Yuxuan said: "It's quite busy, but I like this feeling, it's very fulfilling and satisfying."

Omi said: "Enrichment is good, but you still have to pay attention to rest."

If another person said such things, Qin Yuxuan would definitely not care.

Even, it will feel that the other party is long-winded.

However, after Omi said it, it made her feel sweet.

Qin Yuxuan smiled and said, "Okay."

Omi took another sip of tea and asked, "By the way, I see the employees outside, what are they waiting for?"

Originally, he thought it was Qin Yuxuan who told him to come.

That's why the employees want to pick themselves up.

However, judging from the performance of the beauties at the front desk, it seems that this is not the case.

Qin Yuxuan was just about to answer.

Outside...

Suddenly there was an extremely warm voice.

“so beautiful!”

“It’s more beautiful than on TV!”

“Don’t squeeze.”

“Let me take pictures too.”

“Can you sign me?”

“I want an autographed photo.”

...

Qin Yuxuan smiled and said: “It should be here, go, let’s go out and have a look, you know the people here.”

know?

Omi nodded doubtfully.

“Crack!”

The door opened.

The two walked forward side by side.

The crowded employees quickly gave way to the two of them.

next moment...

A full-bodied figure with delicate facial features appeared in the field of vision, it was Ling Rou.

Omi couldn’t help but stunned when he saw her.

Omi still remembered the last time she saw Ling Rou, when she won the Golden Melody Award.

Unexpectedly, meeting again turned out to be now, in Fanyu Investment Company!

When the two women meet, is this a Shura field?

...

Ling Rou was obviously taken aback when she saw Omi.

Obviously, she didn't expect to see Omi either.

Only Qin Yuxuan was very indifferent. She smiled and said: "Ling Rou, you are welcome to come to our Fanyu Investment as a guest. I believe that our Fanyu Investment will be known by more people because of your endorsement, and you will also be known because of your endorsement. We invest in Fanyu to have a higher tone."

While speaking, she stretched out a slender hand.

Ling Rou was stunned for a while before she stretched out her hand and said, "It will definitely be."

Qin Yuxuan introduced: "This is the real boss of our company, Omi."

Under Qin Yuxuan's gaze, Ling and Omi stretched out his hands and shook her hands.

Qin Yuxuan smiled and said, "I'm your fan, let's go, how about going to my office first?"

"Okay." Ling Rou quietly glanced at Omi and said.

So Qin Yuxuan, Ling and Omi, surrounded by the staff, slowly walked into the office.

"Crack!"

Qin Yuxuan locked the door with her backhand.

"Ling Rou, this is the tea that I just made. Come and have a drink?"

Ling Rou took a sip in response.

The entrance is sweet and refreshing.

This is Lingcha!

Qin Yuxuan said: "Ling Rou, do you know? I like your galaxy the most. It's so good! Whether it's the lyrics or the tune, it's perfect! For a period of time, I would listen to it several times a day..."

Ling Rou quietly glanced at Omi again, squatting, "Yes...Is it?"

"Of course it is!" Qin Yuxuan said, "Actually, I also saw the publicity of your first concert, but it was too busy at that time, so I couldn't rush over."

Omi took a sip of tea after picking up the teacup. UU reading almost didn't choke.

What if Qin Yuxuan rushed past during the concert?

At that time, Omi called Huang Ling, Qiu Ziqian, Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Han Tian, Hu Tian and others.

Suddenly meeting, I am afraid it will be a desperate Shura field.

Qin Yuxuan patted Omi's back lightly, and said, "Is it okay? Drink slowly, no one will grab you."

Omi nodded and said, "Okay...Okay."

Qin Yuxuan said to Ling Rou again: "Ling Rou, do you know? I'm from Jiang Province! My hometown is in Qingshi, very close to Jiangbei! Because I didn't go to your concert for a while, I regretted it for a long time."

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After a pause, he said: "By the way, who is Xinghe's lyricist and composer? He must be very talented? Does he have any other songs?"

Ling Rou glanced at Omi again and said, "It's very talented, but unfortunately, there is only such a song for the time being."

Qin Yuxuan sighed and said, "That's a pity."

The two held hands and talked and laughed.

It looks like... it's like a good sister who has known each other for many years.

This chat lasted more than an hour.

When I was thirsty, I would drink some spiritual tea, and immediately refreshed.

So, I don't feel tired at all.

At this time, Qin Yuxuan said: "It's not too early. I have already booked a spot at Lijiacai. Let's go to dinner together."

Ling Rou hesitated slightly: "Will this... be too troublesome?"

Qin Yuxuan smiled and said, "What is the trouble? Li's cuisine is delicious, and you don't have to worry about being disturbed by others, because Li's cuisine is Omi's restaurant."

After that, Qin Yuxuan did not wait for Ling Rou to say more, took her hand and walked outside.

See here...

Omi had to silently follow behind.

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As a well-known luxury restaurant in the magic city, Lijiakai is far superior to ordinary restaurants in terms of dishes, decoration and style.

Therefore, many guests are welcomed every day.

After Qin Yuxuan reported her name, the waiter quickly took the three of them to the luxurious box on the third floor.

Luxurious and atmospheric.

You can see the empty streets outside when you look up.

This is so, but still can't hide the dull atmosphere in the box.

It was Qin Yuxuan who spoke first, which made the atmosphere a little lively.

"Ling Rou, you can try BJ bacon later, don't be afraid of fat, it's not greasy at all! There is also the sauce shark fin, especially the sauce is too delicious..."

After listening to Qin Yuxuan's description, Ling Rou couldn't help swallowing as if she had seen these delicacies.

Soon, the delicious food was served.

Qin Yuxuan directly picked up a piece of BJ bacon and put it into Qin Yuxuan's bowl, and said, "Ling Rou, you can try it soon?"

"Okay." Ling Rou answered.

The bacon melts in your mouth and is very soft and sweet.

Ling Rou praised sincerely, "Eat well!"

“Right?” Qin Yuxuan said with a smile on her face, “You will try this again...”

With the delicacies, the atmosphere of the whole box became more and more heated.

The two women started talking and laughing again, very happy.

Only Omi was left alone.

For this, Omi was very happy.

Because he didn't want to face the Shura field too much.

.....

I ate this meal until eight o'clock in the evening.

The stomachs of everyone who ate were all round.

At this time, Qin Yuxuan said: “Ling Rou, go, go to my house and stroll around.”

While she was speaking, before Ling Rou could answer again, she took her hand and walked towards the house.

Tomson first product, in the Daping floor.

In the living room near Baiping, you can see the extremely spacious balcony, the bright floor-to-ceiling windows, and the billowing river view in the distance.

The whole person seems to be located between the heaven and the earth, extremely enjoyable.

Qin Yuxuan smiled and said, “Ling Rou, why are you standing? Sit down quickly.”

“Ah...Okay.” Ling Rou answered.

“What would you like to drink?” Qin Yuxuan asked.

“Cool white will do.” Ling Juu said.

“OK.”

The three of them sat on the sofa, speechless for a while, and the atmosphere on the scene became dull again.

Ling Rou kept pulling her fingers.

Omi looked at the sky and the ground, as if there were flowers in both the sky and the ground.

Only Qin Yuxuan had a smile on her face.

Finally, Qin Yuxuan smiled and said, "I already know about Ling Rou, Omi, do you have any additional introduction to our sister?"

"Boom!"

Air.....

At this moment, it seemed to freeze suddenly.

Our sister...add! ?

I know, Qin Yuxuan knows.

King to King!

In fact...

When Ling Rou appeared at Fanyu Investment Company, Omi expected this situation.

However, when he really appeared, his heartbeat increased for a few beats.

After a while, Omi said in embarrassment, "This...actually...I wrote the lyrics and the music of the "Star River"."

Qin Yuxuan seemed to have expected it a long time ago, without too many surprises, nodded and said: "Yes, no wonder it sounds so nice."

"Ling Rou's concert was also arranged by me."

"Yes, no wonder it's so grand."

"Later, I accompanied her to win the Golden Melody Award."

"This kind of award should be."

After Qin Yuxuan finished speaking, she raised Ling Rou's slender hand again, and at the same time, she also raised Omi's hand.

Then, the three hands were put together.

"Actually, I knew..."

After a pause, he said: "Where are my other sisters? When will we meet?"

"I'm calling them now." Omi said, taking out his cell phone while talking.

Qin Yuxuan said: "Fool, what phone call? Most of them are from Jiangbei, right?"

"If you want to see, it's also looking for an opportunity. I'll go to Jiangbei to meet them."

Omi nodded and said, "Okay."

Then, Qin Yuxuan looked at Ling Rou and smiled and said, "Ling Rou, we will be good sisters from now on."

"Hmm!" Ling Rou nodded vigorously.

Maybe it was the reason why the windows did not open.

The air in the living room began to become hot and dry.

Even though, the weather suddenly turned and there was a strong wind.

When the dark clouds shrouded, the heavy rain hit the floor-to-ceiling windows, making the sound of 'pap pap', but it did not have much effect.

.....

In the next few days, Omi stayed with Qin Yuxuan and Ling Rou, or went shopping or went to the amusement park... It was very pleasant.

But happy days are always very short.

Ling Rou was finally forced to go to work after pushing several announcements.

Qin Yuxuan also has many things to deal with.

Therefore, Omi returned to Jiangbei after staying in Demon Capital for four days.

Omi sat on the soft sofa and swiped his phone at random for a while, only to find that his heat was still high.

So, for the time being, I gave up my plan to go to school tomorrow.

In a blink of an eye, it was another 4 days.

Today is Friday.

The setting sun in the distance dyed the sky red, bright and brilliant.

Omi drove Cullinan with Lin Xiaoyao on the straight highway and galloped towards Qingshi.

When I'm at home, I don't think there is anything good at home.

However, once they are far away, they will miss it again in my heart.

Lin Xiaoyao is like that.

Although, she went to Ruiguo with her parents not long ago.

Before the sun went down, Omi and Lin Xiaoyao arrived in Qingshi.

"Dad, Mom! We are back!" Lin Xiaoyao shouted before entering the house.

After pushing the door open, Lin Xiaoyao exclaimed, "Wow! It smells so good!"

She looked at a large table of dishes and exclaimed: "Broiled pork ribs, glutinous rice fish, shredded potatoes, green beans, scrambled eggs with tomatoes, loofah soup...Wow! All I like to eat, it's great!"

While talking, she reached out and took a piece of ribs from the bowl and put it into her mouth.

"It's delicious, it's so delicious!"

Dai Weixue blamed: "I'm already in college, and I'm still holding vegetables in my hand!"

Lin Xiaoyao grinned and said, "It's not to blame Mom for your excellent cooking skills, I can't help it."

When the words fell, she took another spare rib and stuffed it into her mouth.

"The culinary skills are excellent!"

Dai Weixue smiled and shook her head and said, "You! Go wash your hands and eat."

"Hao Le!" Lin Xiaoyao said.

Lin Tao asked, "Xiao Fan, would you like something to drink?"

"Why do you still let Xiaofan drink? He is a professor and can't drink." Dai Weixue blamed.

Lin Tao said, "Oh, yes, yes."

Omi smiled and said, "Dad, mom, the professor can drink, it's okay."

"Really?" Lin Tao hesitated.

"Yes." Omi said.

While talking, poured himself a glass of wine.

"Dad, cheers."

"Okay, do it."

After a glass of wine, Lin Tao asked, "I heard people say that you created a sun? Wouldn't it be very hot afterwards?"

Omi naturally understood that Dad was talking about controllable nuclear fusion, and explained: "It's just like the sun, which can continuously provide energy. To put it simply, it allows us to use cheaper electricity and ride in cheaper cars. ..."

"Oh, it turned out to be like this..." Lin Tao nodded suddenly.

Eating together as a family is always so simple and warm.

The night is getting deeper.

Omi was lying on the big bed that had just been tanned and was still full of the smell of sunlight, with a happy smile on his face.

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

When the morning sun slowly rose and dyed the sky red, Omi opened his eyes.

He glanced at the phone habitually.

"0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 36892,000 yuan."

Then, he focused his attention on the sign-in system.

"Sign in!"

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

Omi curled his mouth and threw the phone aside, then slowly got up.

After washing, together with Lin Xiaoyao, we went to the breakfast stall next to her and ordered a wonton.

Lin Xiaoyao said: "The ravioli is still delicious, but Jiangbei always feels that it's not right."

Omi said, "If it tastes delicious, eat more, so that your face will be rounder and more comfortable to pinch."

While talking, Omi raised his hand and squeezed Lin Xiaoyao's face, "Hiccups too much."

"Brother!" Lin Xiaoyao groaned.

After breakfast, Lin Xiaoyao chose to go home to sleep.

Omi was on the street, strolling around at will.

Familiar buildings, familiar streets... everything is so beautiful.

"Ding!"

At this time, the phone in his pocket shook slightly.

Omi opened it and saw that it was Xia Bing and Xia Xue who had sent WeChat messages.

Xia Bing: Professor Lin, we just got the International Computer Innovation Award. Certificate.jpg.

Xia Xue: Professor Lin, we just got the International Computer Innovation Certificate. Certificate.jpg.

See here...

Omi's eyes lit up slightly, and he received an international certificate, which means...a third of the task of being a new teacher has been completed!

[Task: Become a human teacher for the first time. Teach 5 students and let them win a total of 3 international awards (13). Reward 5 golden red envelopes and a special skill. ]

really!

Omi: Well done!

.....

After Xia Bing and Xia Xue sent the message, they kept holding the phone tightly with both hands, staring at the phone tightly, and didn't dare to blink, but the heartbeat kept accelerating...accelerating!

"Ding!"

The next moment, the phone shook slightly.

The pretty faces of the two of them were as brilliant as blooming flowers in an instant.

.....

Omi continued to wander around.

Before long, his cell phone was shocked again.

Hao Zhiwu: Professor Lin, I got the International Neurology Research Certificate! Certificate.jpg.

Omi: Not bad!

Hao Zhiwu: Hey, it's all up to you... It's not just that you taught me knowledge, but also your boldness and attentiveness, because when I stepped onto the podium, I was very nervous and scared, but, When I think of you when you received the Nobel Prize, I must be very indifferent. Therefore, I am not afraid or nervous...

Hao Zhiwu's news was sent out densely for a long period of time.

Fortunately, Omi has the ability to scan, and can see all the content in an instant.

Omi: Oh, come on.

Then, Omi put the phone in his pocket and said silently in his heart: Now, as long as Jiang Chaoqun's certificate is in hand, the task is complete.

Xia Bing, Xia Xue, and Hao Zhiwu all issued certificates today. Will Jiang Chaoqun also issue them today?

In this case, the task can be completed today!

However, things... often go against one's wishes.

Until the evening, Omi could not wait for Jiang Chaoqun's text message.

The next day, 11 o'clock in the morning.

In Omi's mind, a clear reminder sounded suddenly.

【Ding! Complete the task: Become a human teacher for the first time. Teach 5 students and let them win a total of 3 international awards (33). Get 5 golden red envelopes and a special skill. 】

Task!

finished!

[Congratulations, you have gained the skills to listen to your heart. 】

【Listen to the heart: have the special ability to listen to what the other person thinks. The more you listen, the greater the charm! 】

See here...

Omi's eyes lit up completely.

Hear what the other person is thinking?

This is definitely a very good skill!

It is really worthwhile to spend so much time on my own, deliberately being a professor and teaching students.

Not bad!

.....

On the other hand, Jiang Chaoqun, who had just received the certificate, immediately sent a message to Omi.

However, he waited for a long time and couldn't wait for Omi's answer.

Jiang Chaoqun couldn't help muttering: "Maybe the professor has gone to work on other projects."

Where did he know that Omi was completely intoxicated in the joy of listening to his heart.

.....

After a while, Omi put away the joy of the new skill in his heart.

Instead, focus on 5 gold red packets and 1 platinum red packet.

Five golden red envelopes are obtained from this mission.

A platinum red envelope is the result of the mission after the successful construction of the controllable nuclear fusion factory a while ago.

“Open the golden red envelope first.”

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

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

【Ding! Congratulations, get the inner space multiple card. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, get a 1 yuan crit card. 】

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

For the 1.5 million yuan obtained, and 100 million crit cards can be obtained by spending 1 yuan...

Omi didn't pay attention to it~~ He directly focused on the inner space growth card.

[Inner space growth card: After use, the inner space will be randomly increased by 1 to 10 times. ]

See here...

Omi's eyes lit up again.

He has personally experienced the magic of inner space, which is the magical space in which objects can enter his body instantly with a slight movement of his mind.

This space is only 10 square meters.

Before, Omi always felt that there was too little space.

Now, there is finally an opportunity for growth!

“use!”

【Ding! Successfully used. Congratulations, the internal space has increased by 5 times! The volume of your inner space at this time is 50 cubic meters. 】

Omi noticed that the inner space had grown by a large circle, and his face showed a touch of satisfaction.

First, acquire the skills to listen to your heart.

Then, get the inner space growth card.

It seems...today's luck is very good!

Then, Omi landed on the last platinum red envelope with an extremely expectant gaze.

"Turn on!"

【Ding! Congratulations, you have acquired the skill Elementary Bounding Technique. 】

Skill again?

【Elementary Bigu Surgery: After being used, it can greatly reduce the energy consumption of the human body and extract energy from the natural world, so that the human body will not have any effect if it does not eat or drink in a month. 】

See here...

The corner of Omi's mouth raised slightly, bigu? Isn't this like the cultivation of immortals in a fairy tale?

next moment.....

The smile on Omi's face stiffened slightly, and he was completely frozen in place.

Because, in his mind, another clear reminder sounded.

【Ding! A total of 1 million red envelopes were opened to start the end-time mission. 】

!

(

【Apocalypse mission: The universe is fair. Every world has its initial birth, development, and final destruction. However, after the earth suffered unbridled destruction by mankind, the day of final destruction was advanced!

However, the universe is willing to give a chance to save the earth!

After completing the task, you will get a lot of rewards...]

Doomsday mission?

The earth is going to be destroyed?

Even if Omi has a good receptive ability.

At this time, he was still stunned, and there was no movement for a long time.

.....

It's also this time...

Everywhere in the world, whether it was a private bedroom, a large flat in the sky, a plane with no signal, or a dark basement...there were sounds without any emotional fluctuations.

"The countdown to the end of the world."

"Next, within the territories of 200 countries around the world, the Void Gate will appear randomly, and a certain number of human representatives from that country will be randomly selected to enter another world."

"The live images of human representatives' activities in another world will be presented in the gates of the void."

"At the same time, the gate of the void, based on the performance of human representatives of all countries, spews out the terrifying mist of destruction and the magical light of life."

"Void Gate, present!"

"Representative, choose!"

"Three days later, the representative enters another world!"

"The end is officially opened!"

The sound stopped here.

At this time, a huge black portal appeared one after another in the sky over the bustling city, in the open fields, among the deserted mountains.

In the middle of the black portal, a little starlight formed a huge countdown of 71:59:59.

When the sound appeared, many people thought it was where the sound was forgotten to turn off.

However, after seeing the gate of the void, everyone opened their mouths, their eyes widened, and they were completely stunned.

Some people... hurriedly took out their phones to take pictures.

Some people... exclaimed loudly.

Some people... cried instantly.

The chaos begins!

Meager, Facebook, BBS...

The top ten searches on all social platforms have all become doomsday topics in just 5 minutes.

[Time has changed: the end! is this real? ]

[The sky under the sky: The door of the void is terrible. ]

[Mending Moon: Countdown, countdown... There are 72 hours left, and the earth is about to be destroyed! ]

[Useless is a scholar: What should I do now? I don't want to die yet. ]

[Times are merciless: Why, why does the end suddenly appear? ]

[Yue'er in the treetop: Hasn't the energy problem been solved? ]

[Guardian: Please tell me, this is not true, this is a joke made by the country, right? This must be a certain high-tech product invented by the country, right? Professor Lin, yes, this must be the stereo projection technology invented by Professor Lin! ]

[Mogong: Professor Lin, come out and answer quickly. ]

[Stone: Okay, don't call Professor Lin anymore. Now, the one who is hit the most is... I'm afraid it's him. Let's not disturb him. Because Professor Lin invented many high-tech products, he must be a staunch atheist.

As a result, there is such a situation now, I am afraid that there is really a \*\*\*\* in the world.

This can be said to directly crush Professor Lin's ideals! 】

[Ordinary Renyuan: This is really not a stereoscopic projection technology. Because, as far as I know, as the previous voice said, all countries in the world have all appeared together in the Void Gate.

If it is stereo projection technology, how big a projector should be?

This kind of projector must be easy to find.

However, so far, no news about the projector has been found, or even its light source.

It comes from the void!

In addition, the previous sound appeared in the space where everyone in the world is located at the same time. This is something that a projector cannot do, and even no high-tech can do it! 】

[Half man and half beast: So, are we finished? Is the end really coming? 】

[Mr. Zhang: Didn't it mean that each country will randomly select some representatives? As long as the representative performs well, the world will not be destroyed. 】

[Disheartened: There has just been news from the United States that a rugby player has been selected as the representative! 】

[Uncle Wang: According to information from the island state, a tram driver said that he had become a representative. 】

[Love you all my life: It is also said that an investigator of the Eagle Country has become a representative. 】

.....

[Xin Ruo Zhishui: Representatives of so many countries have been exposed, what about our country? Who is selected in our country? 】

[Huhuhu: Yes, where is the representative of our country? I heard that the representatives of other countries have all been arranged for emergency training and selection of equipment... Our country has to hurry up. 】

.....

In fact, it is not only the online names who are discussing and anxious, but the senior management of Huaxia also convened an emergency meeting and carried out lively discussions.

“How many void gates have appeared in our country?”

“A total of 30 seats!”

“What do you think about this doomsday declaration?”

“This is not any kind of technology currently known that can produce an effect. Because it directly covers the entire earth.”

“In the vast universe, I am afraid there is some kind of unknowable will.”

Speaking of this, the atmosphere on the scene can't help but become dull.

This feeling is like suddenly becoming a weak ant, very helpless.

At this time, the man sitting in the main seat said, “Have you ever asked Professor Lin?”

“Professor Lin's phone cannot be reached.”

The leading man seemed to have thought of something, and said: “Then don't disturb Professor Lin now, he is very tired.”

After a pause, he said: “Have none of us indicated that we have been selected?”

“Not yet.”

“What are the characteristics of people selected from other countries?”

“You will hear the voice prompt in your mind, and at the same time, there will be a golden 72-hour countdown that only they can see on your arm.”

I have to say that China's ability is really good.

Not long after this appeared, they investigated all this information.

“In this case, you can only wait for the candidate to take the initiative to report it.”

“Let all major online platforms increase notifications, give big rewards to individuals and families who take the initiative to show the selection, and make related commitments. At the same time, we must also let the locals step up publicity and search.”

After a pause, the man said again: "In addition, chaos comes out of chaos, so all places should pay attention to maintaining order."

"Yes!"

.....

As the man expected, chaos in troubled times.

Some people couldn't suppress the panic in their hearts, and crimes occurred.

Fortunately, Huaxia touched the power of thunder and stopped it in time.

Therefore, order was quickly restored.

However, it is not so easy in other countries.

Looting, smashing, burning, killing, appear frequently!

The smoke billowed and the crying ceaselessly.

There are still three days before the selected person enters another world, but those countries seem to have already shown the end of the world!

.....

At this time, Green City, four streets.

Lin Xiaoyao walked out slowly, and said in a daze, "Brother, I just heard... the end..."

However, before she finished speaking, there was a sound of heavy objects falling to the ground and the sound of many cars honking.

With these sounds, Lin Xiaoyao couldn't help but shrink her neck.

Omi hurried up to cover her ears, smiled and said, "Don't worry, the end will not come."

Although, it's just a very plain sentence.

However, after Lin Xiaoyao heard this, she immediately felt that this was the truth.

The end... will never come!

Lin Xiaoyao nodded vigorously, and said, "Hmm!"

“Tatata!”

At this time, there was a rush of footsteps outside.

It turned out to be Lin Tao and Dai Weixue.

When they were working in the store, they suddenly heard the voice without any emotion.

At first, they didn't care too much.

Until... noisy outside.

Until... after a huge void gate appeared in the air.

They only know that this is true!

So Lin Tao and Dai Weixue didn't even close the store, and returned home as quickly as possible.

If the end is really going to come, then you have to stay with your children!

“Xiao Fan...”

Omi smiled and said, “Dad and Mom, have you heard that too? Don't worry, the end will not come.”

Dai Weixue hesitated and said, “Really?”

“Of course it is true, Mom, you forgot...I am a professor.” Omi smiled.

“That's right, my son is a big professor!” Dai Weixue followed.

Lin Tao didn't speak, but just glanced at Omi silently.

In the next two days, no matter how noisy the street is, how others talk...

The family of Lin Tao, Dai Weixue, Omi, and Lin Xiaoyao didn't seem to hear them at all, and it was no different from usual.

They still eat, watch TV, and chat every day, very warm.

On the Internet, more and more people selected from countries have been exposed, which has aroused countless heated discussions.

There are even people who have created a hero list.

They call these selected people the heroes who are about to save the world. They have drawn up a comprehensive list based on their strength, influence, popularity, and so on.

There are no Chinese people in this list!

Because, Huaxia still did not find anyone who was selected.

.....

meager.

[Love: What's the matter? What about the selected people in our country? ]

[Furthermore: The selected person, come out! Don't be afraid, our country will definitely train you to become the best people in the shortest possible time. ]

[123 Muman: Why didn't you come out? ]

[In twos and threes: Isn't our country without people selected? ]

[Who am I: It's over, if this goes on, it will be completely over! ]

.....

Beijing meeting room.

A crowd of men in white shirts gathered together.

The man sitting at the top asked, "Is it still not found the selected person?"

"On the Internet, it was stated that the number of people who were selected was 51,229. In reality, the number of people who claimed to be selected was 39,881. However, after screening and inspection, it was found that none of them were selected."

"How about the investigation of mountain villages without internet and some inaccessible places?"

After all, the Internet is full of discussions on topics such as the end of the world and heroes.

It can be said that anyone who has been in contact with the Internet or owns a smart phone will not know that China is looking for a candidate.

However, today, no one has yet to stand up.

This is questionable where you can't access the Internet.

Someone replied: "We have formed nearly 10,000 teams to detect and investigate soldiers. In the past two days, we have conducted urgent searches in many mountain villages without internet access and in inaccessible mountains and forests."

"But, so far, there is still no discovery."

The man above pondered: "Where are the people who have passed away recently?"

Obviously, he was worried about being selected, and an accident happened.

This is the worst result.

However, it is also a possibility.

"We have conducted investigations on people who are critically ill and who have passed away in the last two days. For the time being, there are no special findings."

Hearing the words of the man above, his brows couldn't help twisting into a word "Chuan".

no!

no!

still none!

According to the current law of speculation... the larger the country, the stronger the national power, the more people should be selected.

In some large countries, there are even more than ten people!

And even if it is a weak country, at least one person will be selected.

But what's the situation in China?

Why is there no one selected?

The man in the white shirt slowly raised his head and cast his gaze on the door of the void.

1:00:59!

There is only one hour left before the selected person enters another world!

.....

The fiery sun seemed to ignite the entire sky, anxious and hot!

Green city, four streets.

Living room, father and son.

Lin Tao lit a cigarette and said in a low voice, "I'm leaving soon."

Although, Omi has not told his father, mother, or sister that he is the person chosen by Huaxia, and he is the only person chosen.

But ~ ~ father and son are of the same mind, Lin Tao still guessed the result.

Omi glanced at the countdown on his wrist and said, "There is still one hour left."

Lin Tao took a puff of smoke and said, "Be careful about everything."

"Okay." Omi said.

"Tatata!"