

# The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 716–720

He has always had plans for Xia Xue.

Although, before coming, Daviya had already told Chen Ming that Xia Xue had found a dance partner.

However, after seeing it for real, Chen Ming was still unhappy for a while.

However, Chen Ming quickly suppressed his thoughts and said with a smile, "Xia Xue, long time no see."

Xia Xue hated Chen Ming very much, but she couldn't be too obvious, so she had to perfunctory: "Yeah, long time no see."

As if not aware of Xia Xue's perfunctory intentions, Chen Ming said to himself, "The last time we met, it seemed to be a party organized by President Zuo."

"President Zuo was still asking who should be the next Minister of External Relations yesterday. I also recommended you."

"Xia Xue, with your ability, there will be no problem!"

After a pause, he added: "By the way, at the last meeting, Xia Xue, you also said that we would have a drink together next time. Today's opportunity is very good. Let's have a drink."

While speaking, he strode forward and directly picked up two glasses of red wine.

It has to be said that Chen Ming really has good abilities and means.

It was just a few simple chats, first recalling the past of the two, and then pointing out the promise of the other party, and then expressing the favor given by oneself.

After several times, the average person could not refuse his toast at all.

However, next to Xia Xue stood an unusual person— Omi!

Omi stepped out and stood in front of Xia Xue, and took the red wine that Chen Ming handed over, saying, "I am Xia Xue's dance partner today, and I should drink all her wine today, otherwise, isn't my dance partner too incompetent?"

While speaking, he gently shook the wine glass in his hand, letting the bright red wine rippling back and forth in the high-heeled glass.

Bright and splendid, like a living red rose, it fascinates people.

Then, Omi lifted the wine glass, put it on his nose and sniffed it, like a gentleman smelling the flowers that were just blooming, very elegant.

Finally, Omi poured the red wine into his mouth.

“Gollum!”

The throat squirmed slightly, and a cup went straight to the stomach.

Omi commented: “The taste is a little sweet. In addition, a variety of grapes are mixed together, which affects the taste of the wine...”

[Skill: Drinking Gentleman! ]

This scene was all in Xia Xue’s eyes.

In her eyes, Omi seemed to have become a prince in a palace, introducing herself to the red wine brewed by himself, which was so fascinating.

Chen Ming’s whole face became more and more ugly.

It took so much effort in front of him that he had the opportunity to let Xia Xue drink with him.

The results of it?

As a result, the guy in front of him directly grabbed the opportunity to drink!

Now, Xia Xue’s beautiful eyes looking at Omi faintly flickered.

hateful!

Chen Ming took a breath quietly, and then suppressed the anger in his heart, and said in a slightly surprised tone: “Xia Xue, you have already found a dance partner?”

That tone, that look... as if he knew nothing about it beforehand.

I have to say that Chen Ming really has some acting skills.

Then, Chen Ming smiled and said, “You are Xia Xue’s friend, and that’s my friend too. Oops, look I haven’t introduced myself yet.”

"My name is Chen Ming, and I'm the vice president of the Jiangbei University Student Union."

After speaking, Chen Ming took the initiative to stretch out his right hand.

Create a friendly attitude.

At the same time, point out your own identity without any boundaries.

Ordinary people will definitely be shocked when they hear the vice president of the school's student union.

However, Omi didn't seem to hear it, and said indifferently, "Omi."

When the words fell, he stretched out his hand and shook it lightly.

Chen Ming saw that Omi's attitude towards him had not changed, and the unpleasant expression on his face flashed.

In his opinion, he has already revealed his identity as the vice president.

Then, Omi should be respectful to himself like a commoner seeing a prince.

Chen Ming's eyes kept rolling, as if he was thinking about how to deal with Omi.

Soon, he set his eyes on the two pianos on both sides of the stage, his eyes moved slightly, and the corner of his mouth twitched.

"Today is a rare dinner for the officers of the student union. Many people will dance together, but how can dancing be without music? Omi, let's play some piano pieces for everyone, what do you think?"

After a pause, he continued, "Xia Xue likes listening to the piano, you should be fine, right?"

If Chen Ming didn't have the last sentence, Omi would simply ignore it.

After all, why do you have to play the piano when others dance?

But, with that last sentence, it's something else entirely.

Xia Xue hurriedly said: "There are dance music prepared for this banquet. It will be more convenient and simpler to play the dance music directly later."

She didn't say she didn't like piano music.

Chen Ming smiled and said, "How can it be interesting to play the dance music live? Why, don't you have confidence in me or Omi playing the piano?"

As he spoke, he couldn't help but raise his head.

Chen Ming has great confidence in his piano performance.

Because, he was the Jiangbei University that he entered through the art selection.

Among them, the best thing is to play the piano.

It has even been praised by several famous pianists.

In fact, even without Omi's presence, Chen Ming planned to play piano music at the dinner tonight.

First, as he said, Xia Xue likes piano music, which can show her charm.

Second, you can allow yourself to gain more attention and recognition from the officers of the student union.

Omi cast a reassuring look at Xia Xue and said, "Then let's play, but what kind of tune shall we play?"

Chen Ming said: "First, play a dance song in the wind. This song is lighter and warmer, and is suitable for our dinner today."

Omi couldn't help frowning slightly and said, "I don't think I've heard this song before."

Although, Omi had used his scanning ability to read a lot of sheet music when he had nothing to do.

However, thousands of years have passed, and it is not surprising that many new scores have appeared.

After a pause, Omi said again, "It doesn't matter, you can play it first, and I'll play it afterward."

He has the ability to scan, coupled with the spiritual power far beyond ordinary people, UU reading [www. . com](http://www.uu.com) plays a regular piano piece, it's just a very simple little thing.

However, in Chen Ming's ears, it seemed that he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

Anyone who has a little in-depth understanding of the piano, even if they have not practiced Dance in the Wind, has definitely heard it.

As a result, Omi hadn't even heard of it.

Moreover, he wanted to play it first, and then he played after him.

Who does he think he is?

The \*\*\*\* of replication?

Don't be afraid to laugh to death!

Chen Mingsheng was afraid of Omi's repentance, so he hurriedly said: "Well, I'll play first, and you will pick up later! It's not too early, let's go up now."

After speaking, the corners of his mouth rose again.

He seemed to have seen Omi playing in a mess later, which caused everyone to laugh and made Xia Xue completely disappointed in Omi.

At this time, dozens of people had come to the whole scene.

Each of them dressed up, chatted while eating food, and made a burst of laughter from time to time. The overall atmosphere was very good.

Chen Ming completely ignored the greetings of the people around him and walked quickly to the stage.

Then, he picked up the microphone next to him and said, "Today is a grand dinner for our student council officers! Our mission is to eat, drink and play well!"

"Next, I will play piano music with this classmate Omi, I hope everyone likes it!"

Immediately, everyone present focused their attention.

see this...

The smile on Chen Ming's face became even wider, and he really enjoyed the feeling of being noticed.

Then he raised his hands and jumped on the keyboard.

"Ding Ding Ding!"

A brisk song that quickly rippled out.

Many people couldn't help shaking with the music.

At the end of the song, the audience immediately burst into warm applause and cheers.

"It's so good!"

“As expected of the vice president!”

“marvelous!”

“When will I be able to play so well?”

...

As usual, Xia Xue might have applauded as well.

But, today, she has no intention of applauding at all.

She set her eyes on Omi, and her pretty face was full of worry.

If Omi smashed it later, he would definitely be laughed at by many people.

He is only a freshman in college, and he is likely to have a great impact!

As if feeling Xia Xue’s worry, Omi cast a reassuring look at her.

Then, he slowly closed his eyes and took a deep breath...

Finally, I put my hands on the piano keys.

“Ding Ding Ding!”

They are also playing dance in the wind, but Omi and Chen Ming are completely different.

If you compare a score to a script.

Well, Chen Ming is a group of rookie actors with no acting skills. The whole is green, false, and has no perception.

Omi is a group of full-strength movie stars, hearty and dizzying!

Xia Xue watched Omi play the piano music and listened to the rippling music, her whole body was a little stunned.

The song is over.

The whole place fell into silence.

After a while, there was a sudden burst of warm applause.

“Oh my God! This sounds so good too!”

"It's definitely better than the concert scene!"

"I promise, this is definitely the best piano piece I've ever heard!"

"Fantastic!"

"Does anyone know his name?"

"Please introduce!"

...

Chen Ming was also surprised by Omi's piano music.

However, after listening to everyone's admiration and looking at Xia Xue's fascinated expression, his entire face was quickly filled with resentment again.

He gritted his teeth, put it back on the stool, and said, "Omi, how about we play the sound of the sea next?"

The sound of the sea is a level harder than the dance in the wind.

From Chen Ming's point of view, Omi must have been practicing the dance in the wind for a long time.

Therefore, he can play the dance in the wind so well.

If it were replaced with other songs, especially the more difficult Sound of the Sea, Omi would definitely be inferior to himself.

Omi said, "I've never heard the sound of the sea. It's still the same as before. You play it first, and I'll play along."

Chen Ming glanced at Omi.

For this kind of words, he has directly chosen to ignore it.

What haven't you heard?

Earlier he said that he had never heard of Dance in the Wind.

The results of it?

As a result, he played it directly and skillfully.

Now, when you say this again, do you think you will still believe it?

I'm afraid, he just played badly and made some preparations for the next time.

bedding?

Do you think it will be alright?

Rotten, always rotten!

When Chen Ming thought of this, a mocking expression appeared on his face.

Then, he put his hands on the piano keys again.

“Ding Ding Ding!”

The rhythm of the sound of the sea is obviously much faster than the dance in the wind.

Chen Ming’s whole body followed the change of his hands, and kept shaking.

“Ding!”

The last note falls.

“Clap clap clap!”

There was applause at the scene.

“Nice!”

“I love this song.”

“sounds amazing!”

...

After all, Chen Ming is the vice president, and there are still many people who are flattering.

However, more people looked at Omi.

Omi didn’t hesitate at all, it was almost the moment when the applause stopped.

His hands were also on the piano keys.

“Ding Ding Ding!”

If you say Chen Ming’s sound of the sea, it depicts the small waves rising on the beach.



Then, Omi's sound of the sea was a wave after wave of giant tsunamis that were hundreds of meters high! Shocking!

"Clap clap clap!"

A song fell.

There was a loud applause at the scene.

"My God, this sounds so good too!"

"How on earth did this pop up?"

"I feel like the blood in my whole body is about to boil!"

"That sounds so cool!"

"Ah! I can't do it!"

...

All admiration, all from the heart, from the heart!

Xia Xue looked at Omi's beautiful eyes, which kept shining brightly.

The changes of everyone at the scene were all in Chen Ming's eyes.

In his heart, there was a fierce tiger roaring wildly.

hateful!

hateful!

hateful!

This was supposed to be a great opportunity to show off!

It was a good opportunity to make Xia Xue like her!

This Omi, \*\*\*\* Omi!

He took a few deep breaths to calm down.

After that, Chen Ming didn't seem to be annoyed at all, and even had a little love for Omi.

He smiled and said, "It seems... Omi's piano skills are pretty good!"

“Then let’s stop warming up and just play some difficult songs.”

“The next song “Youth”!”

“Youth” is definitely a song far beyond the dance in the wind and the sound of the sea.

Even, it used to be the champion song in an international competition.

You can imagine how difficult it is.

Chen Ming wasn’t sure enough to play it completely.

However, in order to establish his own image, in order to make Xia Xue like him, he chose to fight.

Chen Ming first recalled the song “Youth” in his mind, and then put his hands on the piano keys.

“Ding Ding Ding!”

The tune of this piano piece changes, UU reading [www. .com](http://www.com) brisk, rapid, violent!

Chen Ming seemed to be beating the big drum frantically with a mallet, and the whole person shook violently, which was very laborious.

“Ding!”

When the last note fell, a few drops of sweat rolled down Chen Ming’s forehead.

Playing “Youth” also has certain physical requirements.

However, Chen Ming did not show any tiredness.

On the contrary, the corners of his mouth rose significantly.

Because, he finished playing “Youth”!

Perfect play!

At least, Chen Ming himself thinks so.