

# The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 721-725

Some followed in admiration.

“Good play!”

“Nice!”

“very nice!”

However, almost everyone focused their attention on Omi.

Everyone had heard the piano music played by Omi, and they were looking forward to his next performance.

“Ding Ding Ding!”

Finally, Omi put his hands on the piano keys.

Immediately...

Cheerful, high-spirited and intense music rushes out like waves.

Almost everyone, following the ups and downs of the music, kept shaking their bodies.

It’s an instinctive reaction!

The resonance of the soul!

As the piano music progressed, a boy or a girl seemed to appear in everyone’s field of vision.

They ran against the wind, went into the sea to catch fish, and finally, they flew into the sky...

Sweat, feel free and unfettered.

This is youth!

Passionate, high-spirited, free!

Everyone’s faces were full of longing.

“Ding!”

Finally, the music stopped.

Everyone couldn't help but burst into applause, thunderous applause.

This is a recognition of piano music, and at the same time, it is also a memory of youth!

Among them, Davia, Xia Xue, and even Chen Ming were included.

However, Chen Ming quickly reacted.

He suppressed the shock in his heart, rolled his eyes, and said, “Omi, when playing the piano, you should pay more attention to the basics.”

“Youth” is a piece written by Professor Chen Zuzhi from our school, and even Professor Chen Zuzhi won the first prize of the International Piano Music Award for this.”

“The rhythm of the whole piece is fast, brisk, and very perfect. There are two deviations in your second and third stanzas. Although, the whole is smooth, but... If Professor Chen Zuzhi heard you play like this, I'm afraid would be angry.”

Chen Ming, like an elder, commented on Omi's piano from a high position.

Some people originally thought that Omi played very well.

However, after listening to what Chen Ming said, he couldn't help but hesitate and agree.

“Tap Tap!”

At this moment, there was a sudden sound of rapid footsteps outside.

Then, a middle-aged man wearing black-rimmed glasses and a white shirt walked in quickly.

He excitedly said, “Who? Who played “Youth” just now?”

When everyone heard this, they couldn't help but look towards the door.

Soon, someone exclaimed, “Professor Chen Zuzhi?!”

This person is the creator of “Youth”, Chen Zuzhi!

“Hello, Professor Chen!”

Chen Zuzhi didn't seem to hear everyone's greetings, he said again: "Who played "Youth" just now?"

Immediately, everyone turned their attention to Omi.

Chen Zuzhi said excitedly, "This classmate, can I trouble you to play it again?"

Omi nodded and said, "Yes."

"Ding Ding Ding!"

Just as cheerful.

The same high-spirited.

Just as intense.

Just like the waves, constantly rushing.

In this song, Chen Zuzhi saw his pursuit of learning, his high fighting spirit, and his youth!

"Ding!"

The song is over.

Chen Zuzhi applauded vigorously and shouted: "Okay! Great! This is true youth! Thank you for perfecting the flaws that have always existed."

quiet!

The whole place was silent!

Who is Chen Zuzhi? Full professor of music at Jiangbei University!

Even, once also won the first prize of the international piano!

What did they hear?

Chen Zuzhi was actually thanking Omi for helping him perfect "Youth"! He did something that even Chen Zuzhi couldn't do!

Immediately afterwards, everyone recalled what Chen Ming said.

"There are two deviations in your second and third notes. Although, the whole is smooth, but...if Professor Chen Zuzhi heard it and heard you play it like this, I'm afraid you will be angry."

Therefore, everyone couldn't help but look at Chen Ming.

Chen Ming also seemed to feel the strange eyes of everyone, and his whole face suddenly turned red.

Slap in the face, it's too embarrassing.

He never expected that Chen Zuzhi would suddenly appear here, and he even spoke highly of Omi's playing.

Chen Zuzhi ignored the crowd at all, he asked, "My name is Chen Zuzhi, don't know if I can know your name?"

"My name is Omi." Omi said.

Chen Zuzhi said: "It turned out to be Mr. Lin. Can you take the liberty to ask how Mr. Lin discovered the problem of "Youth" and made adjustments to it?"

Omi said, "Musical intuition."

Chen Zuzhi nodded clearly and said, "That's it."

Musical intuition, this is a very mysterious and real thing.

Or, to put it more simply, talent!

Then, Chen Zuzhi seemed to think of something and said, "Mr. Lin, have you heard of my "To the Future"?"

Omi shook his head and said, "I haven't heard of it."

Although, "Youth" won the first prize of international piano.

However, the popularity of "To the Future" does not need to be lower at all, or even higher.

Omi directly said that he had never heard of "To the Future". In a sense, it was extremely impolite.

However, Chen Zuzhi was not angry.

He said, "Then I will play it for Mr. Lin, what do you think?"

Omi glanced at the people around him and said, "Yes, of course, provided they agree. After all, this is a dinner party for the officers of the student council."

Just as Chen Zuzhi was about to ask again, the president of the student union in the distance, Zuo hurriedly said: "This banquet needs music. Professor Chen can

play it, which is just enough for us to enjoy it. We are too happy to agree. Woolen cloth?"

Chen Zuzhi smiled and said, "Then I'll borrow a place to play the tune."

While speaking, he looked at Chen Ming who was sitting in front of another piano.

Chen Ming was stunned for a moment, and then he said, "Professor Chen, I happen to have a piano here. If you don't dislike it, you can play it here."

Chen Zuzhi said: "Then I'm welcome."

After speaking, he strode forward.

"Ding Ding Ding!"

I have to say, UU Reading [www. .com](http://www.uureading.com) Chen Zuzhi deserves to have won many easy piano masters.

Whether it is the movement of the playing or the rhythm of the music, all are well grasped.

Everyone listened very fascinatedly.

This is Chen Zuzhi!

Under normal circumstances, everyone will be able to listen to the concert from a distance.

Where can I listen so closely like today?

"Ding!"

The music ends.

Chen Zuzhi slowly raised his head and looked at Omi.

Omi said, "You want to ask about the turning point of the fourth stanza, and the variation of the fifth stanza?"

Chen Zuzhi's eyes lit up and he said excitedly, "Yes! Does Mr. Lin have any ideas for revisions?"

Chen Zuzhi's face was full of expectations and surprises.

So much so that his eyes didn't dare to blink.

Even, breathing fell into a brief stagnation.

“Ding Ding Ding!”

Omi put his hands on the piano keys and jumped up quickly.

The melodious and euphemistic music is constantly rippling.

As the music progressed, Chen Zuzhi’s eyes became more and more shining.

When Omi stopped pressing his hands, Chen Zuzhi shouted with excitement.

“Good, good, good!”

Three consecutive good times directly showed how happy he was at this moment.

“So it is, so it is!”

“Mr. Lin, thank you!”

After speaking, Chen Zuzhi bowed deeply towards Omi.

This scene once again shocked everyone on the scene.

Omi is a student and Chen Zuzhi is a professor.

At this time, the identities of the two seemed to be completely reversed.

How is this not surprising?

Everyone couldn’t help but think of Chen Ming’s words again.

“Omi, when playing the piano, you should pay more attention to the basics.”

Pay attention to the basics?

If even Chen Zuzhi is to be regarded as a teacher, he must pay more attention to the basics.

So, who in the world doesn’t need to pay attention to the basics?

Chen Ming seemed to have thought of this too, and his whole face became more and more red.

...

Studio.

Countless barrages rolled quickly like raindrops.

[Shi Lei: Omi's piano is really nice. ]

[There is no woman in my heart: I have never heard such a beautiful piano music. ]

[Bingxue: The general managers of Emperor Zun Hotel are so respectful to Omi, Omi can also let the staff of Yuese Snow Tea serve milk tea in one sentence... Now, he can play such a beautiful piano song, and people still So handsome! Omg! Simply the perfect man! ]

[Summoning: Lai Yu likes Yang Xinlei. ]

[Xingchenhai: Oh my God! Professor Chen Zuzhi bends over for him, this... this is simply incredible! ]

[Quaike: That Chen Ming still wants to embarrass Omi, he's really laughing to death, is he slapped in the face now? ]

[Xiaoxue: Take your own humiliation! ]

...

This banquet lasted until 9 o'clock in the evening, and this slowly ended.

Originally, today was a fun party for the officers of the student council.

Later, it evolved into a piano lesson that Chen Zuzhi asked Omi for.

However, people were not bored by it.

On the contrary, everyone's face is full of enjoyment.

It was not until the end of the banquet that Xia Xue realized that she had been in a live broadcast state.

Even though she never spoke in the live broadcast room, she climbed to the top of the live broadcast popularity list!

This directly shocked Xia Xue.

[Who are you: Xiaoxue finally came to watch the live broadcast. ]

[King: Xiaoxue, can Mr. Lin play some more songs? ]

[Coming soon: Mr. Lin is a piano genius! ]

[Wan Jiayang: Although, I am very reluctant to Xiaoxue, but if the other party is Omi, I am still willing to do it! ]

[Dispute: Xiaoxue, you are so happy. ]

...

Xiaoxue looked at the barrage in the live broadcast room, her pretty face suddenly blushed.

After a while, she stammered: "Thank you...Thank you for your support. Today's live broadcast is...that's the end of it."

After speaking, she immediately terminated the live broadcast.

Xia Xue was walking on the long forest path, and Omi's figure involuntarily appeared in her mind, and as time went by, it kept getting taller, bigger, and brighter.

Xia Xue shook her head vigorously, then regained some sobriety and continued to walk forward.

...

A few days passed by in a flash.

Today, Jiangbei University ushered in the opening day.

Freshmen enroll, old students start classes.

The whole school seemed very lively, full of vigor and vigor.

At this time, the 2011 classroom.

Since the class bell hadn't rang yet, the students sat very casually.

In twos and threes, they crossed their shoulders and chatted about the fun of the holiday.

"I finally passed the tenth level of Speeding and Hurricane in the summer vacation, it was so exciting!"

"f\*ck, so awesome? I can't even pass the sixth level."



"I also passed the ninth level, next time I will form a team!"

...

"When we entered the school, we didn't understand anything. The seniors and sisters picked out a lot of beautiful and handsome guys. I don't know if there will be any handsome boys and girls who will be enrolled this year."

"Hey, get out of class is over later, let's go and help the juniors and juniors with some small things."

...

"I heard that there is a very good restaurant opened on Liangcao Street. How about going to eat when you have time?"

"OK!"

...

Some people were chatting, and some people were quietly sorting books.

For example, Xia Xue.

Even on the first day of school, she didn't slack off, and was still carefully reading the books just distributed.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this moment, a brisk bell rang on the campus of Jiangbei University.

Those students who were hanging on their shoulders in twos and threes, could not help but disperse, and returned to their seats and sat down.

"Tap Tap!"

After a while, a dull footstep sounded outside the corridor.

Then, a middle-aged man named Qin Chuan, wearing a white shirt and looking very capable, strode in.

He smiled and said, "Classmates, long time no see!"

While speaking, he glanced at everyone in the classroom, nodded slightly and said, "Very well, there are not too many people this year."

Thousands of years ago, teachers who wanted to know whether students came to the classroom needed to count or roll names.

However, after a thousand years, some teachers have supernatural powers or powerful spiritual powers.

Just a glance, you can know the staff situation of the classroom.

This saves a lot of trouble, and at the same time, makes the university-specific truancy anecdotes a thing of the past.

Qin Chuan said again: "Actually, it's not just that there is no shortage, starting from this semester, our class will have another student."

Then, he said towards the door: "Omi, come in."

Originally, Xia Xue, who was still flipping through the book, shook her jade-like ears.

For some reason, her heart suddenly beat faster, and her head lifted up involuntarily.

next moment...

A tall, handsome figure appeared on the classroom podium.

He is Omi!

Xia Xue's heart beat a little faster again.

"It's him! It's him! It's really him!"

Xia Xue could hardly believe her eyes. UU reading [www. .com](http://www.uu.com)

Since the banquet ended, Xia Xue hadn't seen Omi again.

She also thought about whether to send a message to Omi.

However, after several hesitations, it still failed to send it out.

Xia Xue has been thinking about when she will see Omi next time.

But I never thought that it would be today, it would be a classroom!

Isn't Omi a freshman?

How did he become his classmate?

classmate?

For some reason, Xia Xue thought of this word, and her heart beat a little faster again.