

The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 91-100

Mathematicians, sometimes took out paper and pen to calculate, sometimes showed a touch of sorrow, and sometimes nodded...

After writing hundreds of detailed calculations, Omi finally wrote the final answer.

Therefore: $2^{(2^n)} < 2^{(2^{(n+1)})}$, Mp has $2^{(n+1)}-1$ which is a prime number.

At this point, Zhou's conjecture has proved to be a complete success!

Normally, Omi's report will be over.

However, Omi did not stop.

On the contrary, his writing speed is a bit faster.

$$6\{6NM+(M-N)\}-1=(6N+1)(6M-1)$$

$$X=6NM+(M-N)$$

$$6X-1=q$$

.....

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...

The mathematicians present were already ready to applaud.

But after seeing this scene, they all were taken aback.

Zhang Yong wondered: "Why doesn't Omi come down yet? Hey, he is...the twin prime conjecture?"

"This...this..." Hu Chuan's eyes widened.

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Professor Barnettton's muddy eyes lit up slightly, and his expression became more focused.

“Solve the twin prime conjecture on the spot?” Lancenott asked in surprise.

Jeffrey smiled and said: “Professor Edwin and they didn’t come to China, it seems that they will regret it.”

“Do you think he can answer successfully?” Lancenot asked.

“Who knows? No one can guarantee the answer to this kind of world problem. But we can look forward to it.” Jeffrey said.

Lancenow nodded.

Juro Yamamoto next to couldn’t help sighing: “Nice Chinese person.”

The island country is a country that worships the brave and the strong.

Now, Omi wrote down the detailed process of Zhou’s conjecture on the spot.

Then, I have to challenge another world-class problem.

Undoubtedly... belongs to the strong!

The powerhouse of mathematics!

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The edge of the auditorium.

When Nie Zhenjiang saw that Omi wrote the detailed process of Zhou’s conjecture, he was completely convinced.

A person who solved Zhou’s conjecture, he was awarded the Higher Education Cup by the Mathematical Modeling Contest, which is purely normal.

And when he saw Omi continue to write the calculation, Nie Zhenjiang’s eyes rolled round.

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The middle of the auditorium.

Hu Tian’s beautiful eyes kept staring at Omi from beginning to end.

In her eyes, Omi is not writing down the detailed process of Zhou’s conjecture, but playing a beautiful piece of music on the spot.

Beautiful and charming!

And when Zhou's conjecture was solved, Omi did not pause for a moment, and started to solve the twin prime conjecture again.

It's like creating a shocking piece of music on the spot.

With the appearance of a series of calculations, Hu Tian's heartbeat continues to speed up... speed up!

Time is like water.

In a blink of an eye, it was 4 hours.

At this time, it is already 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Since entering the auditorium in the morning, many mathematicians have been sitting in it.

Although, their stomachs are already hungry.

But no one left to eat.

Even, let alone eating, few people go to the bathroom~www.novelhall.com~.

Because they are afraid that once they leave, they will miss a great moment!

"Da da da!"

Omi didn't pay attention to so much, he always wrote down the calculations quickly on stage.

In fact, at the beginning, Omi only intended to write the answering process of Zhou's conjecture.

However, as the writing progressed, his whole person was completely focused on it, and his body involuntarily wrote the calculation formula for twin primes.

After another half an hour, Omi's writing movement suddenly became slower.

See here...

The mathematicians sitting below couldn't help but talk in a low voice.

"Can't it work?"

"Sure enough, it's hard..."

"He is not to blame."

.....

Omi, who was standing on the stage, was indeed in trouble.

In Omi's mind, what was written in his hand was not a formula, but a road to the ultimate beauty.

However, this road is extremely bumpy.

At this time, a huge stone was in the middle of the road.

If you want to see the beautiful scenery ahead, you must remove the stone!

Now, most of the time I have left, the beautiful scenery is right in front of my eyes.

Omi doesn't want to give up!

Must do everything possible to move on!

[Whether you have academician-level mathematics experience, use skill double card, double time 1 hour.]

"Yes!"

Omi reacted almost instinctively.

At the same time, a clear reminder sounded in Omi's mind.

[Ding! Trigger absolute concentration, a flash of inspiration!]

PS: , welcome to read my book " " .

When everyone thought it would end here.

Omi suddenly started to write on the electronic writing board with his fingers flying.

$$(6N+6N) \cdot \frac{3}{5} \cdot \frac{5}{7} \cdot \frac{7}{9} \cdot \frac{9}{11} \cdot \frac{11}{13} \dots \cdot \frac{(P-2)}{P}$$

...

$$12(1+2+3+\dots+N) - 12\{(1+2+3+\dots+(N-1))\} = 6(N^2+6N) - \{6(N-1)^2+6(N-1)\} = 12N$$

.....

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...

In the auditorium, some people had already got up and left.

At this time, they seemed to have been cast a hold technique, and instantly stood on the spot.

Everyone's eyes stared at the screen unblinkingly.

Jeffrey said: "Perhaps, we can really witness a great moment today!"

The people around nodded.

Obviously, they all agree with this view.

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Hu Chuan looked at the complicated calculations that appeared on the display, his breathing became heavy and his eyes were a little red.

If the twin prime conjecture can be solved, this will once again promote the progress of the entire mathematics world!

And this is a great honor for China, Jiangbei, Jiangbei University... it will be a great honor!

Because, the person who solved the twin prime number conjecture is Omi!

Also, the solution was completed in front of mathematicians at Huaxia Jiangbei University!

Hu Chuan clenched his fists and kept repeating in his heart: It must be successful, it must be successful!

.....

The edge of the auditorium.

Because Omi wrote Zhou's conjecture in great detail.

Therefore, Nie Zhenjiang can barely understand it.

But the conjecture of twin primes is not so detailed.

It didn't take long for Nie Zhenjiang to keep up with Omi's answering process.

Even, the whole person still looked dizzy.

Now, Omi speeds up the answer again.

Nie Zhenjiang couldn't help giving up watching completely.

murmured in his heart: Omi, how far have you studied mathematics?

.....

The middle of the auditorium.

Hu Tian's beautiful eyes have been focused on Omi from beginning to end.

in her eyes...

Omi seemed to be standing on a high platform, using his finger as a pen and the sky as a curtain, constantly waving his fingers, quickly drawing a huge colorful picture of mountains and flowing water!

At this moment, this picture suddenly bloomed with dazzling golden light, and it turned into a beautiful real world!

“咚咚咚!”

Hu Tian was crazy, her heart was beating wildly.

At this time, Omi wrote the last calculation on the electronic writing board.

“Papa, papa!”

Suddenly, a few mathematicians such as Jeffrey and Lancenot applauded first.

Then, the people around also clapped.

Gradually...

The whole auditorium rang out like thunderous applause!

Everyone's faces were filled with excitement that could not be concealed.

because...

They witnessed a great moment!

The problem that has not been solved for a century-the twin prime number conjecture, has fallen!

Omi's face showed a strange color.

Because, a clear reminder sounded in his mind.

【Ding! Charm aura, trigger unforgettable! 】

Unforgettable?

I seem to have solved a twin prime conjecture.

How did trigger unforgettable memories?

Who is ?

While Omi was still wondering, there was another clear voice in his mind.

【Ding! Complete the hidden mission, hold a shocking report meeting, and get 5 silver red envelopes. 】

Omiyan heard it, and the corner of his mouth ticked slightly.

5 silver red envelopes?

also counted... It's worth holding this report by myself.

The applause lasted for a long time before it slowly ended.

Jiangbei University has already prepared a luncheon.

But the report meeting did not stop at noon.

At this time, it finally came in handy.

Not long after, everyone who attended the lecture was invited to the banquet hall of Jiangbei University.

The red carpet here is covered with flowers, and there are many exquisite dishes and wine on display, which can be eaten by everyone.

After Jeffrey and the others ate a little, they took a high-grade wine glass and came to Omi.

“Mr. Lin, it's nice to meet you, my name is Jeffrey.” Jeffrey said in plain English.

Omi used Chinese, and said casually: “Hello.”

Jeffrey has been to China before, so I can understand this sentence.

However, Lancenott, Barnetton and others next to them were all puzzled.

So that they failed to introduce themselves in the first time.

Jeffrey continued to use English and exclaimed: "It is really hard to imagine that Mr. Lin is so young that he can solve the Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime conjecture, two major mathematical problems!"

Omi just nodded, and then immersed himself in eating.

When came, he was indeed a little hungry and didn't want to talk much.

Secondly, he didn't understand what Jeffrey was talking about.

After all, Omi only has high school English.

Jeffrey, Lancenot, Barnetton and others said a few more words, but Omi didn't answer at all, and he couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed.

At this time, Hu Chuan came over and explained in English: "Sorry, professors, Omi is not good at English..."

Jeffrey, Lancenot, Barnetton and others heard that they had no choice but to leave.

Although, in their eyes, Omi is an absolute mathematics genius and should seize the opportunity to communicate well.

However, the language is not communicated, and it is impossible to communicate at all.

Just after Omi had eaten enough, UU Read [www. .com](http://www.uuread.com) found a chance and slipped away.

Really human, too many people talk to him, making him feel a little tired.

And Omi didn't know. Not long after he left, a large group of reporters rushed in, carrying cameras and microphones.

After they learned that Omi was not there, they had to retreat and set the goal on Hu Chuan, the Dean of the School.

"Dean Hu, did Omi, a student of your school, really answer Zhou's conjecture, and in today's report meeting, has he solved the twin prime conjecture?"

"President Hu, how old is Omi?"

"Excuse me, is Omi the one who won the Higher Education Cup?"

Hu Chuan appeared very calm when facing reporters' questions.

He smiled and said, " Omi is an excellent student in our school. He has indeed solved Zhou's conjecture. This point has been verified by the World Mathematical Organization."

"And in today's report meeting, the twin prime conjecture was also solved. Of course, whether it is correct or not requires detailed calculations..."

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At this time, Omi was walking leisurely on the green trail.

Hu Tian just came over when he came to a crossroad.

Today's Hu Tian, wearing a V-shaped shirt and a high-waisted skirt, shows her perfect figure, and at the same time gives people a sense of elegance and nobility.

This is the first time Omi has seen Hu Tian since participating in the National Mathematical Modeling Contest.

may be the reason why I haven't seen her for a long time. Omi thinks that she is becoming more and more beautiful and fascinating.

But Omi didn't notice. Today's Hu Tian, looking at her, has a different taste.

PS: , welcome to read my book " " .

After a long time, Hu Tian took the lead and said: " Omi, today's banquet, you are the protagonist, why did you come out so early?"

"In a moment, I guess there will be a press conference to visit you."

Omi said: "Then I'm okay coming out."

He was in the banquet hall, already dizzy by the questions of mathematicians.

If there are another group of reporters...it would be a bit big to think about.

What's more, Omi has always liked to keep a low profile.

Otherwise, Omi and Hu Tian would not refuse the scouts when they ate.

Hu Tian smiled and said: "It seems...you really are not a person who likes to be famous."

"It's good to be plain." Omi said.

The two talked while walking, very relaxed.

Because of being too involved, Hu Tian didn't notice the steps ahead, and one accidentally tripped.

Omi has quick eyes and quick hands, and hurriedly stretched out his hands to cover Hu Tian's slender waist.

The two looked at each other in the air.

Time... as if pause was pressed at this moment.

Then, Hu Tian seemed to be attracted, nodded lightly, and took the initiative to move forward.

O(ε*)

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Today, Omi came to Hu Tian's home.

Warm and elegant.

Maybe, it's the first time.

Hu Tian and Omi came to the balcony, sofa...

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No sleep tonight!

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

Omi looked at Hu Tian, who was lying on the bed, like a kitten, with a slight smile on his face.

Then, he couldn't help but observe with real eyes.

[face value: 98]

【 Favorite rating: 95 】

See here...

Omi immediately understood.

Yesterday, the unforgettable object that triggered the charm halo turned out to be Teacher Tiantian.

No wonder, I was so proactive before.

“叽叽!”

At this time, a little sparrow outside the window made a pleasant cry, and Hu Tian finally slowly opened his eyes.

Omi smiled and said, “Are you awake?”

“Yes.” Hu Tian said.

“It’s just right, I cooked the noodles, get up and have a bite.” Omi said.

Hu Dessert nodded.

After washing for a while, the two came to the restaurant together.

Hu Tian ate the noodles and said, “You should be a little strange. The other day, why did I deliberately avoid you?”

Omi does have some feelings about this.

Take the mathematical modeling contest as an example.

Hu Tianming is an expert in the mathematical modeling contest, but Zhang Yong specially asked Zhang Yong to help with the training.

After , Omi never saw Hu Tian again.

Omi nodded and said, “It’s a bit strange.”

“Actually, it’s because I have a girlfriend.” Hu Tian said.

“Girlfriend?”

Omi was obviously taken aback.

Hu Tian asked cautiously: “Do you mind?”

Omi shook his head.

See here...

Hu Tian breathed a sigh of relief, and said: "She and I are both unmarriedists. Originally, I thought it would be good to go on like this until I met you."

"That day, after I finished our meal with you in the China Commercial Building, that feeling was the strongest."

"On the same day, I met her, which made me a little shaken, so I chose to avoid you."

"Because, when I want to come, I should gradually forget it if I don't see it."

Omi blinked his eyes and asked, "Then why did you look directly at it again today?"

"Because, I can't control myself anymore!" Hu Tian smiled, "In addition, I found out...you already have a few young girlfriends, and I can still be an unmarriedist now, it's just a change of object. "

Omi couldn't help but smiled and touched his nose.

After leaving Hu Tian's house, Omi got directly into Pagan Fengshen.

At this time, his cell phone shook slightly.

12:00!

The red envelope appears!

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 10,000 yuan."

.....

After 1 minute passed, Omi received a total of 34,511 yuan.

Omi said helplessly: "How come these few days are all cash red envelopes?"

Then, he turned his attention to the system again.

[Do you open 5 silver red envelopes?]

"You can't get anything good with ordinary red envelopes, just look at the silver red envelopes." Omi said.

【 Ding! Congratulations, you got 700,000 yuan. 】

【 Ding! Congratulations, you have received 800,000 yuan. 】

【 Ding! Congratulations, get a 10 times consumption rebate card. 】

【 Ding! Congratulations, you have gained expert tea ceremony experience. 】

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

5 silver red envelopes, Omi received a total of 2 million yuan, and a 10 times consumption rebate card.

For these, Omi didn't care too much.

He directly focused his attention on the expert tea ceremony experience.

【 Expert-level tea ceremony experience, making tea, tasting tea, every action is standard and elegant, which can produce unlimited charm. 】

See here...

Omi couldn't help but curled his lips, and said helplessly: "It's really a tea-drinking skill."

Then, he was ready to activate Pagani Fengshen.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, Omi's cell phone rang a brisk ring.

He glanced at the call reminder, it turned out that it was from Hu Chuan.

So Omi answered the phone casually.

"Omi, are you free later?" Hu Chuan asked.

There is an unconcealable joy in his tone.

Obviously, Hu Chuan is in a very good mood.

This is also normal...

After all, Hu Chuan is the dean of the School of Mathematics at Jiangbei University.

In Mathematics Academy, someone solved the Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime conjecture.

This is also of great benefit to his dean.

Omi asked: "What's the matter?"

"It's like this, someone from the TV station will come to give you an interview..."

However ~www.novelhall.com~ Before Hu Chuan could finish speaking, Omi interrupted: "I have no interest in interviews and things like that. If you can, please help me push it."

Many people like TV because one is because they are famous and it is easier to make money; the other is because they can hug them wherever they go.

But, Omi didn't want this.

Make money? Today, Omi's money can't be spent at all.

Hugging before and after? Omi didn't like it even more. Now, he just wants to enjoy life quietly.

On the phone, there was no sound for a while.

Obviously, Omi's answer completely exceeded Hu Chuan's expectations.

That was an interview from the TV station!

I don't know how many people are proud to be on TV!

And Omi, refused?

After a while, Hu Chuan said, "Oh...oh, good."

Hu Chuan did not choose to dissuade Omi too much.

Although, the contact time is shorter.

But, he also understands that Omi is a person who has his own ideas and doesn't like restraint.

What if...Because of his own persuasion, Omi was disgusted, and even left Jiangbei University directly.

That's really not worth the gain.

Hu Chuan thought for a while, then said: "National Daily...may also report your news..."

Omi said: "No need to interview, right?"

"No need." Hu Chuan said hurriedly.

"That's fine." Omi nodded, "It's okay, I'll hang up."

"Okay." Hu Chuan said again, "If you don't like being interviewed, I will try not to let the news media bother you in the future."

Omi said: "Then it will be troublesome."

After finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Omi didn't care too much, and just sat down.

Zheng Jinbao couldn't help asking: "Brother Fan, I heard... Did you not only solve Zhou's conjecture but also the twin prime conjecture yesterday?"

Yesterday's report will be of very high specifications.

Even ordinary teachers cannot participate, let alone ordinary students.

Zheng Jinbao and others also did not go.

However, they have obviously heard some wind noises.

Omi answered: "Yes."

His tone is so relaxed, it seems that he has just done a trivial thing.

But, it sounds like thunder in everyone's ears.

Everyone looked at Omi's gaze, it was like seeing a god, learn God!

"Brother Fan, I'm kneeling for you!" Zheng Jinbo, Song Yi and Ma Zhong shouted in unison.

In fact, not only do they want to kneel, but all the students in the class want to kneel.

That is Zhou's conjecture, and the twin prime conjecture!

Most people don't even talk about the answer, they don't understand it even if they look at it!

Omi couldn't help being amused.

Then, Zheng Jinbao hurriedly took out a small notebook and said: "Brother Fan, can I have a signature? Please signature!"

Omi took a pen and signed the name casually.

Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and even all the classmates in the class all learn from each other, holding books and asking for signatures.

You know, Omi has solved two unsolved math mysteries.

His signature is absolutely rare in the future!

Suddenly, the whole classroom became a mess.

"Ding!"

After a harsh class bell rang, he slowly recovered his calm.

This is another class of the old professor.

His teaching method is always slow, like a lullaby, quickly sending Omi to his dreamland.

Don't think that the old professors are very casual in class, and they rarely care about class discipline.

However, the performance of the students is actually all in his eyes and in his heart.

Those students who often sleep in class and play with mobile phones have long been named on the old professor's notebook, and when the final exam is due, the ledger will be calculated.

And Omi, who sleeps every day, was sentenced to 'death' by the old professor.

The old professor made a plan in his heart: at the end of the term, he would fail Omi directly.

But, at this time, the old professor looked at Omi, but his eyes were full of appreciation.

exclaimed in his heart: He must be trying to solve the Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime conjecture, so he often engages in night battles!

Thinking of this, the old professor slowly walked off the stage, took off his coat, and put it on Omi.

This kind of person who is desperately fighting for mathematics must not be frozen!

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At this time, Nie Zhenjiang has returned to Huaqing University.

I have to say that Nie Zhenjiang is worthy of being a student, and he doesn't waste any time at all.

After he got off the plane, he didn't even return to the dormitory, so he went straight into the laboratory and studied and researched hard.

"The value is exactly one decimal point afterwards."

"Re-check!"

"Calculate the trajectory!"

.....

A series of sonorous and powerful voices kept rippling in the laboratory.

Nie Zhenjiang is full of energy and fighting spirit!

At this moment, a round-faced man walked in slowly while swiping his phone.

The next moment, the round-faced man was surprised and said: "F*ck! Zhenjiang, the northern part of the capital is going to adopt the sewer design of your mathematical modeling contest!"

"This is too cowhide!"

Nie Zhenjiang heard this, and couldn't help putting aside what he was doing, and curiously asked, "Which design?"

He took the phone of the round-faced man and flipped through it quickly.

When I finished reading the design graphics, a look of surprise appeared on his face.

perfect!

In the Mathematical Modeling Contest, Nie Zhenjiang chose to design a house.

However, this does not mean that he will not design sewers.

But even if he chooses to design the sewer, he can't do it perfectly!

This is a design far beyond my own!

Even, in Nie Zhenjiang's view, I am afraid that even his own instructor cannot design this kind of sewer.

Finally, Nie Zhenjiang slowly turned his attention to the designer in the bottom corner.

Omi, Xia Bing, Xia Xue.

Nie Zhenjiang was stunned.

It's them!

At this time, Nie Zhenjiang finally understood that the judges of the Mathematical Modeling Contest were not at all because Omi solved Zhou's conjecture.

Therefore, the Higher Education Cup was awarded to him.

But because, Omi's mathematical modeling does have this qualification!

Nie Zhenjiang murmured: "Omi, how strong are you?"

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Omi naturally did not know what Nie Zhenjiang thought.

Today, he sleeps more comfortably than usual.

After school, Omi, Zheng Jinbao and others greeted them and headed straight to Yike City.

Omi, as usual, opened the door of Room 2501 casually.

"boom!"

"boom!"

At this time, two fireworks suddenly exploded above Omi's head, and the bright red ribbons, like snowflakes, slowly fell.

Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling exclaimed in unison, "Congratulations on solving the Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime conjecture!"

Obviously, they have seen relevant news reports.

At this time, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling looked at Omi. In addition to affection, there was a strong color of worship.

In their hearts, winning the Gaojiao Cup is already a figure of Xueba and God-study level.

And Omi not only won the Higher Education Cup, but also solved two unanswered questions in world mathematics~www.novelhall.com~ What is this? Xuedi? Xuehuang? !

This is simply... an existence that they can't even imagine!

That night.

Room 2501, Yike City, swayed all night.

Omi stayed up all night!

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If we say that Wanjia Huafu is the most expensive school district room in Jiangbei.

Then, Tiandi Yuyuan is the most expensive residential building in the center of Jiangbei.

Because the Tiandi Garden is not only in a good location, but also with overlapping office buildings and subways.

The community environment is also very good. The overall European-style garden landscape is magnificent and gorgeous, just like being in a park... This is extremely rare in the center of Jiangbei.

At this time, Hu Tian drove a MINI car and drove into the Tiandi Yuyuan very skillfully.

"Ding Dong!"

With a pleasant soft sound, the door of the 23rd floor slowly opened.

came out from the inside there was a beautiful woman in a long black dress, white skin and excellent figure.

She saw that the person was Hu Tian, with an unconcealable smile on her pretty face, and quickly greeted Hu Tian in.

After closing the door, the beauty directly opened her arms and plunged into Hu Tian's arms, and said happily: "Tiantian, I have been waiting for you for a long time."

But the beauty soon noticed the abnormality.

asked in doubt: "Tiantian, you seem to be a little wrong today, what happened?"

Hu Tian hesitated for a moment, and finally said, "I have something to tell you. I have found a man I like."

静。

The whole house suddenly fell into silence.

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PS: , welcome to read my book " " .

People have not arrived yet, laughter comes first.

"Professor Eddie, it's a shame that you didn't go to China Jiangbei this time!"
Jeffrey laughed.

Eddie put down the book in his hand and asked, "Jeffrey, did that Chinese person really solve the twin prime conjecture?"

Before boarding the plane, Jeffrey told Eddie the good news on the phone.

Because of time, Jeffrey just said briefly, Eddie still doesn't know the specific situation.

But, Rao was so, and Edwin was very excited.

Jeffrey exclaimed: "More than just the answer! He still answered it at the report meeting!"

"Do you know? Mr. Omi is only in his twenties!"

"Oh my God! At that time, I almost thought that the **** of mathematics had come to the world!"

At this point, Jeffrey's tone became high.

As long as he thinks of the scene at that time, Jeffrey can't help being excited.

Eddie's vicissitudes of old face also showed a touch of fascination.

sighed: "I knew it, I would put down everything on hand and go to China for a trip!"

After a pause, he asked again: "By the way, why didn't you stay in China for more? Discuss with that... Mr. Omi?"

A mathematician who solved Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime number conjecture at the same time, no one can imagine how far he has studied mathematics!

It is definitely a very useful thing to discuss mathematics with such people!

Jeffrey said helplessly: "I want to... But he can't speak English, and I... can't speak Chinese."

Eddie nodded suddenly.

language barrier, this is indeed a very troublesome thing.

Jeffrey said: "So, I plan to start learning Chinese. When I see Omi next time, I can communicate and discuss with him."

Then, he said: "Professor Eddie, do you want to be together?"

Eddie opened his mouth.

Finally, he sighed helplessly, and said: "I'll forget it, Chinese is one of the most difficult languages in the world to master."

"I am getting older, and now I am afraid I don't have the energy to master it."

"Omi is still young, maybe it won't be long before he can master English."

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The next day.

When a beam of warm sunlight fell on the balcony, Omi slowly opened his eyes.

He glanced at his phone casually, and a text message had already appeared on the screen.

"At 0:00, China Merchants Bank remitted 1410,000 yuan."

Then, Omi slowly got up and walked outside.

At this time, fragrant noodles, eggs, milk, egg cakes and other foods were already on the table.

Qiu Ziqian, who was busy in the kitchen, smiled and said: "Husband, are you awake? Hurry up and eat something."

"You taste it, it doesn't suit your appetite." Huang Ling poked his head out and said.

Omi took a bite of noodles and exclaimed: "It's delicious!"

These words seemed to make Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian eat the candied fruit, and their hearts were sweet.

After eating breakfast.

Qiu Ziqian said: "Husband, I heard that the Pu Temple on Hero Mountain has a large-scale ritual activity today. Should we go to the Pillar Incense and walk around together?"

Huang Lingyan heard it, and couldn't help looking at Omi with expectant eyes.

Obviously, she wants to go too.

Omi, like most people today, never believes in gods and Buddhas.

But, it's a rare weekend today to go out with Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling to see the excitement, which is also a good thing.

So, nodded and said: "Okay, then we will go to the temple to burn incense."

Qiu Ziqian and Huang Lingyan heard a hint of joy on Qiao's face.

Pagani Fengshen can only take two people, so today I drove Qiu Ziqian's MINI car.

Pumiao is located in the suburbs of Jiangbei, a relatively remote location.

However, the trees and flowers along the way are pleasing to the eye.

When approaching Pumiao, there are obviously more vehicles around.

Even, it caused a long period of congestion.

Obviously, everyone came here admiringly.

About an hour later, Omi came to the parking lot and walked towards Pusi together.

After a while, a hero monument appeared in front of Omi and others.

It is said that this place was not called Hero Mountain before. It was because a hero defended the village and protected the villagers during the war, so the name was changed.

Omi stopped and glanced at the stone tablet before moving on.

At this time, there are obviously a lot more people around.

They either looked pious, or talked or laughed... They all headed towards the temple where Sanskrit sounds vaguely came.

Pumiao is very magnificent and atmospheric.

A huge golden Buddha sits in it, and several monks sit underneath, chanting Buddhist scriptures, and tapping the wooden fish from time to time, which adds a touch of majesty and mystery to the temple.

Many people, after standing in the distance for three times, put Gao Xiang into the huge incense burner.

Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling also bought high incense and came to the incense burner.

At this moment, a familiar voice suddenly came from the side.

"Omi?"

Omi slowly turned around, a little surprised and said: "Sun Luguo? I didn't expect to meet you here."

, it was Sun Luguo, who had lost the racing car to Omi and then gave Omi's Centennial Ganoderma lucidum to Sun Luguo.

Sun Luguo smiled and said, "I didn't expect it either!"

holding Sun Luguo's arm, the dignified and beautiful girl said: "Luguo, this is..."

"Oh, this is Omi I told you last time~www.novelhall.com~ who is very good at chess." Sun Luguo introduced, "Omi, this is my girlfriend Fan Wenxiang."

Fan Wenxiang smelled it, and there was a look of curiosity on his face.

and from top to bottom, re-evaluated Omi.

"So you are Omi? Luguo often mentioned you to me." Fan Wenxiang smiled.

Omi smiled and said, "Hello, I am Omi."

After a pause, he prepared to introduce Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling.

But, for a while, I don't know how to introduce it.

Could it be that they are your girlfriends directly?

Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling also seem to know Omi's embarrassment.

So, he took the initiative to introduce himself.

"I am Omi's friend, Huang Ling."

"I am Qiu Ziqian."

At first, several people were not familiar with it, so the atmosphere was still a bit dull.

However, after the chatter box was opened, several people talked and laughed, and the atmosphere became very relaxed and pleasant.

On the side of Pumiao, there is a long wish corridor, which is filled with wish cards written by tourists.

Several people also bought wish cards and wrote their wishes.

Qiu Ziqian: I hope that the people I love, and those who love me, will always be safe and healthy!

Huang Ling: I hope we are all happy and happy!

Omi held the pen, pondered for a while, and also wrote a line: I hope people will last forever, and there will be prosperity for thousands of miles!

pen walk dragon snake, elegant and free and easy!

At this time, a strong voice suddenly sounded next to him: "Good word!"

PS: I have something to go out today, only one update, I will add it later, sorry.

Welcome to finish my book " ".

Omiyan could not help but look sideways.

I saw...

A gray-haired old man who is over eighty years old is looking at him.

He is not like an ordinary old man, his body is rickety, and he is very old.

in contrast.....

He has a pair of tiger eyes, a straight waist, and a breath of majesty filled his whole body.

Omi followed and glanced at the wish card in the old man's hand: Health is permanent!

"The gestures are continuous, the energy flow is unobstructed, and the energy is strong... Your face and body characters are also very good!" Omi nodded slightly, and said.

"Oh?" The old man couldn't help but looked up and down Omi, and exclaimed, "It's been a long time since I met a young man who has a good hand and knows how to call it! Not bad!"

Omi felt a grandpa-like intimacy from the old man.

So, chatting began.

"The old man shouldn't be a native of Jiangbei? Are you visiting Jiangbei?" Omi asked.

The old man looked into the distance with his eyes, and said, "It's a tourist, but I'm a native of Jiangbei."

Omi was a little strange to hear these words.

Locals... Why are you still traveling?

Omi thought for a while and said, "Your hometown is Jiangbei?"

"Yes! I haven't come back for decades, so much change! Things are neither human nor human!" the old man exclaimed.

Sun Luguo and Fan Wenxiang have hung up their wish cards. After hearing the voice from here, they slowly turned around.

At first glance, they saw four burly men with a breath of iron and blood all over their bodies.

Both Sun Luguo and Fan Wenxiang come from a big family. They know that these four men are absolutely extraordinary, and they can't help but feel a little surprised.

Then, he looked at Omi and the old man.

When she saw the old man, Sun Luguo's pupils shrank suddenly, and a look of shock appeared on her face.

Sun Luguo graduated from Huaqing University.

A few months ago, Huaqing University held its anniversary. At the opening ceremony, a video of congratulations from this old man was played.

He is the Stone of China!

Now, actually appeared in front of me?

No wonder, there are four burly men standing around the old man. They should be guarding the safety of the old man.

Sun Luguo swallowed, and she was at a loss for what to do.

Qiu Ziqian, Huang Ling and others did not notice the changes in Sun Luguo at all.

They lowered their heads and looked at the boy about ten years old who had been holding the old man's thigh.

The boy's long eyebrows are pretty, and he looks like an old man. Obviously, he should be his grandson.

Qiu Ziqian saw that the boy seemed to be a little afraid of life, so he bent over and said hello with a smile: "Hello."

The boy scratched his head and twisted his body very strangely.

Then, he opened his mouth and let his saliva flow out continuously, looking very dull and silly.

Qiu Ziqian saw this, some deep memories came to mind.

She once had a younger brother, but he has autism.

is very scared of life, does not communicate with others, and is dazed...

However, Qiu Ziqian still has a good relationship with her younger brother. She teaches her younger brother to sing and paint every day...very happy.

However, one day, my brother suddenly rushed out of the house.

At this moment, a truck happened to pass by.

Then... tragedy appeared.

Thinking of this, Qiu Ziqian's eyes were slightly red.

Huang Ling next to couldn't help asking: "Old man, what's wrong with the kids?"

The old man sighed: "A year ago, I didn't know what was going on. It suddenly became like this."

While talking, the old man also looked down at the little boy, his face full of love.

"Didn't you take it to the hospital?" Huang Ling asked again.

"I have seen many hospitals, but I still haven't seen the reason." The old man said.

At this moment, the little boy's body suddenly twitched violently, and a mouthful of foam was spit out from his mouth.

The old man's face changed drastically, and he shouted: "Come and see how Haoer is!"

The middle-aged man standing behind him hurriedly stepped forward and shouted: "Hold on his hands and feet, and don't let him move!"

Two burly men quickly pressed the boy's limbs.

How powerful is their power?

Even if a lion presses it like this, I'm afraid it can't move, let alone a little boy?

The other two burly men are wary of the surroundings and forbid other people to approach.

The middle-aged man hurriedly took out a tube of medicine from his purse and injected it directly into the boy's arm.

The effect of the potion was immediate, and the little boy quickly stopped convulsing.

Obviously, the middle-aged man is a doctor.

Just when the doctor breathed a sigh of relief.

The foam on the corner of the boy's mouth has not diminished, on the contrary...more!

Then, the little boy's breathing gradually slowed down, and his heartbeat gradually became weak...

Seeing this, the doctor's face changed drastically.

He hurriedly pressed the little boy's chest, and then injected some other medicine...

But, it has no effect at all!

Even, the little boy is getting weaker and weaker, like a candle in the wind, which may be extinguished at any time.

Standing by the side, the anxious old man asked: "How is Haoer?"

At this time, the doctor's forehead was already covered with sweat.

He panicked and said: "Yuhao's situation is very bad. I don't have enough medicine and equipment here. It's best to go to the big hospital as soon as possible, otherwise..."

He didn't say anything otherwise.

But ~www.novelhall.com~ The old man is very clear about what is behind.

The old man turned around abruptly and looked at the black crowd and the crowded vehicles under the Pumiao Temple.

He didn't let anyone hug the little boy down the mountain and drive because it was a waste of time!

Instead, he quickly took out his cell phone and dialed a call.

"My grandson fell ill at Pusi, and immediately sent a helicopter over!"

After finished speaking, he directly hung up the phone.

Then, the old man once again looked at the little boy with worried and caring eyes.

The atmosphere at the scene became tense and dull.

Although, the old man didn't speak anymore.

However, it made the doctor more nervous and flustered.

He knows the identity of the old man very well, and the boy in front of him is the only grandson of the old man.

In case something goes wrong with my hands, the consequences...

Just thinking about it, a layer of sweat came out of the doctor's back.

People in the distance also noticed the situation here.

But they were stared at by two burly men, as if they were being stared at by two lions, they didn't dare to come close at all.

This gives the doctor enough room for treatment.

However, as the doctor said, medicines and equipment are indeed too few. This is something that cannot be made up for in the treatment space.

At this time, the little boy suddenly rolled his eyes upwards, and his entire face became pale.

"Haoer!" Even the old man, who didn't change his face before the Taishan collapse, couldn't help but yelled.

Qiu Ziqian, who was standing next to her, felt the same way, and shed tears.

Omi, who has not spoken, finally said: "I can save him!"

PS: , welcome to read my book " " .

Omi is not a bad guy who can save people when he sees them.

but...

As soon as he came, he and the old man had a pleasant conversation, and he also experienced the feeling of a grandfather from the old man.

Secondly, Qiu Ziqian felt very sorry for the little boy.

Therefore, Omi chose to shoot.

Standing next to Sun Luguo, who hadn't spoken from beginning to end, his face changed drastically.

He opened his mouth, as if he wanted to remind Omi of something, but he never made a sound.

Sun Luguo knows the identity of the old man, and the boy in front of him is his grandson.

The treatment is done, of course it is a great thing!

But, in case it was not cured, what happened to the boy in the end...

The consequences are too terrible!

Omi is just a student of Jiangbei University.

Now, the little boy's condition is so bad that even the doctor who is close to the old man can't do anything about it.

Omi, where can he be treated?

In Sun Luguo's view, Omi is really too reckless!

The old man glanced at the endless sky, and then at his grandson whose face was getting more and more ugly.

Finally, he fixed his gaze on Omi.

Ordinary people, if they are stared at like this by an old man, they will definitely tremble and panic.

However, Omi always looked calm and calm.

The old man took a deep breath and said, "You can treat it, even if something goes wrong, I won't blame you!"

Omi and the old man have only met for the first time, and Omi is still so young.

As an old man, he allows treatment...

I have to say that the old man's temperament is indeed far better than ordinary people!

Omi also showed a touch of surprise.

At this time, the doctor who was treating the little boy couldn't help but glance at Omi and frowned slightly.

In fact, Omi's appearance is too young.

Doctor is a very advanced knowledge.

It requires years of study and practice to achieve certain achievements.

Obviously, Omi doesn't have this condition at all.

However, the doctor thought that this was the request of the old man, and said, "I will tell you about the patient's condition first..."

Omi waved his hand and said, "Needless to say."

Then, I directly spent 10 million yuan to buy a piece of medical water from the system, which I would pour it into the boy's mouth.

The doctor hurriedly stopped and asked, "What kind of medicine is this?"

You know, the little boy's current situation is very dangerous.

Any slight error may lead to his death.

But Omi was young, but he didn't ask the boy's cause or condition at all.

Give him medicine directly.

How can this not worry the doctor?

Omi did not answer, but just looked back at the old man.

The old man frowned and said: "Doctor Huang, do you have any other way? Let him treat it!"

No doubt, no doubt about employing!

The old man has agreed to let Omi heal.

Then, let him boldly treat it!

Doctor's heart trembled, and he didn't dare to stop him anymore.

Omi's movements didn't stop, and he poured the medical water directly into the little boy's mouth.

Suddenly, everyone on the scene focused on the little boy.

The old man, Qiu Ziqian and others are concerned and worried.

They hope that the little boy can come back!

And Sun Luguo is scared.

He is afraid that the boy's condition will get worse again!

"Goo!"

It didn't take long for the little boy to roll his eyes upwards, but at this time, he finally got over.

Then, my mouth gradually stopped foaming.

Then, the little boy's breathing and heartbeat began to become steady, as if he was asleep on the ground.

see here...

There was a touch of joy on everyone's faces.

little boy...it seems to be all right!

The old man asked: "How is Haoer's situation?"

The doctor hurriedly checked, and said: "Already... has passed the danger."

After finished speaking, the doctor looked at Omi with disbelief.

As the old man's personal doctor, he knows exactly how bad the boy's physical condition is.

Especially before, even if the little boy stops breathing in the next second, the doctor will not have any accidents.

However, a bottle of potion will be fine in a blink of an eye?

This is simply a magic medicine!

The doctor opened his mouth. He wanted to ask Omi again, what kind of medicine was it, but he didn't give it anymore.

The old man also understands that this is all Omi's credit.

"Thank you for saving Haoer!" The old man solemnly said.

Doctor, the four burly men standing around, and Sun Luguo next to him were all shocked!

The old man... actually thanked the people personally!

What an honor this is! ?

Omi waved his hand casually and said, "I just did a little thing, you are welcome."

At this time, the little boy slowly opened his eyes.

He first blocked his eyes with his hand, and then he struggled to sit up.

The doctor next to hurriedly helped.

The little boy looked around, his eyes were not as dull and dull as before, but full of curiosity.

Finally, the little boy's gaze fell on the old man in front, and asked: "Grandpa, where are we?"

Grandpa!

He actually called himself grandpa!

Since he fell ill a year ago, he has never called himself grandpa!

He... Alright!

A flush of flushing appeared on the old face of the old man's vicissitudes of life.

Happy and excited!

When the grandson suddenly fell ill, the old man sought out countless doctors.

But, it has no effect at all.

Perhaps, the old man was too worried about his grandson's illness. A few days ago, he suddenly dreamed that the Buddha appeared in the temple in his hometown and healed his grandson's illness.

The old people have always been atheists. UU reading [www. .com](http://www.uu.com)

But after spending so many years in the capital, I feel a little panicked.

It's not bad to think about taking my grandson home to relax.

So, there is today's scene.

However, the old man never thought that his grandson was actually cured!

"Good, good!" The old man yelled excitedly, "Yuhao, you are fine!"

After finished speaking, he set his gaze on Omi again and said: "I haven't introduced myself, my name is Qin Weiming! Brother, what's your name?"

Everyone around was shocked again!

Qin Weiming took the initiative to introduce himself to a young man? !

This...

This...

Sun Luguo looked at Omi, full of envy!

At the same time, I secretly decided in my heart that I must work hard to establish a good relationship with Omi in the future.

Qin Weiming?

There was a strange look on Omi's face.

He vaguely remembered that on the way to Pumiao, there was a monument of heroes.

And the name on the hero monument seems to be Qin Weiming.

"My name is Omi."

"Wow!"

At this time, a military green helicopter appeared suddenly in the sky.

The crowd onlookers saw that the little boy had been rescued back, and could not help but slowly disperse.

Now, I suddenly saw a helicopter appear in the sky, and started to stop and look up again.

When they saw the helicopter getting closer and closer to them, they all moved away.

Soon, two middle-aged men with improved stature and carrying wheat ear badges on their shoulders got out of the helicopter.

They quickly came to Qin Weiming, stood at attention, saluted, and shouted, "Good leadership!"

PS: , welcome to read my book " " .

Qin Weiming hit his back and nodded.

Now my grandson's illness is cured.

He also feels a lot easier.

Qin Weiming looked around, seeing more and more ordinary people looking at him, he understood...it is no longer appropriate for him to stay here.

So, with his grandson, he was about to head for the helicopter.

However, before Qin Weiming left, he still said to Omi, "Brother Lin, if you are free, how about going to my place together?"

Two men with wheat ear badges on their shoulders heard the words and couldn't help but glance at Omi with surprised eyes.

How kind of old Qin was to a young man?

Omi has never been in a helicopter. After hearing Qin Weiming's words, he felt a little moved for a while.

However, he did not answer immediately.

Instead, she turned her head to look at Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling, ready to say something.

Qiu Ziqian said first: "Omi, just follow along. Huang Ling and I just drove the car back."

Huang Ling also nodded again and again.

Even if they are stupid, they know that Qin Weiming's origin is extremely terrifying.

Now that Omi has saved his grandson's life, there must be something great.

They don't want Omi to miss it.

Sun Luguo said: "Yes, Omi, just go, I will definitely send your two friends back safely!"

Now, as long as Sun Luguo finds a chance to talk to Omi, he will not miss it.

Omi nodded and said, "All right then."

Then, Omi followed on to the helicopter.

I have to say that there is still a big difference between a helicopter and a passenger plane.

You must wear headphones while sitting on it, otherwise the rumbling sound can pierce the eardrum.

Sitting in a helicopter and looking at the scenery outside, it is far better than a passenger plane.

The overlapping clouds, the sesame mung bean-sized buildings, the cube-shaped fields...all give people a different feeling.

It didn't take long before Omi came to a manor with a sentry post and a pleasant scenery.

Soon, a group of doctors in white coats surrounded Qin Yuhao, or signaled the pulse, or listened to the sound, or took blood, or took X-rays...

It didn't take long for a pile of documents to appear in the hands of the doctors.

Finally, the old doctor with gray hair walked up to Qin Weiming and said, "Old leader, Yu Hao's body, except for some malnutrition, is basically all right."

As Qin Weiming, naturally he would not let his grandson hungry.

However, for the past year, his grandson has been in a sluggish state, often drooling, skipping meals... For a long time, this made him a little malnourished.

At this time, a man carrying a wheat ear badge on his shoulder walked up and handed out a pile of materials.

At the top of the data, two words are written impressively: Omi!

Qin Weiming looked quickly and muttered: "It turns out that he saved Zhou Guotao... a young mathematician? Oh? The leader of Dragon Team 10! No wonder he has such abilities!"

In such a short time, I easily collected information about Omi.

I have to say, Qin Weiming's methods are indeed very good!

At this time, Omi was sitting under a big tree in the courtyard, enjoying the scenery in the distance, and he was very leisurely.

Qin Weiming looked at Qin Yuhao from a distance, and could not help but nodded secretly, saying in his heart: As expected of the leader of Dragon Team 10!

He did say before, let Omi stay here without restraint, just treat it as his own home.

But if I change another person, I will definitely be nervous.

After all, I can be regarded as showing my identity now, and there are still many guards standing outside the yard.

Qin Weiming stepped forward and asked, "Brother Lin, what's the situation with my grandson now?"

Omi said directly: "Don't worry, he is fine."

Although, after many previous examinations, the doctor also said that Qin Yuhao has recovered.

However, Qin Weiming was still a little worried.

Now, Omi didn't even go to see Qin Yuhao, and said that it was all right, but Qin Weiming was completely relieved.

There was a kind smile on his majestic face.

"Gululu!"

At this time, the water next to him was boiling.

Omi first poured boiling water on the purple clay pot.

Then, slowly put in the tea, and then use the warm water next to it to brew and filter...

After being boiled in boiling water, it has a special fragrance and starts to diffuse.

Omi picked up the tea lid and gently flicked the tea foam, and wiped the water stains on the bottom of the pot with a clean towel, inverted the tea cup and turned it over. When the tea lid was opened, the tea fragrance became more intense and refreshing...

Finally, Omi divided the tea into the cup and said, "Please."

Qin Weiming, who was sitting opposite, saw this, his muddy eyes lightened slightly.

He admired: "The spring is boiling, the tea is poured, the teapot is leaning, the palace is hanging, the pot is raised, the eyebrows are pushed, the mountain is playing, the carp turns over, the smell of the fragrance... Brother Lin, I can't think you can write It's really rare to be proficient in tea art besides a good hand!"

When he was young, Qin Weiming was a vigorous and resolute person.

But, after being old, I have been staying in the nursing home, and my temper has slowed down.

Every day I write and write, drink tea, and play chess.

This is also normal.

After all, if you don't do these things, Qin Weiming doesn't know what to do every day.

And so many years of accumulation, so that he has a certain vision and achievements in tea ceremony and calligraphy.

Therefore, it is easy to find Omi's good points.

Qin Weiming held a tea cup and took a sip, his face was full of enjoyment~www.novelhall.com~ Qin Yuhao beside him, seeing his grandpa drinking so happily, couldn't help but poured a cup of tea into his mouth.

However, Qin Yuhao quickly vomited out and cried, "So bitter!"

Omi and Qin Weiming couldn't help laughing.

Qin Weiming asked, "Brother Lin, can you play chess?"

"A little bit." Omi said.

"Okay, let's have a round!" Qin Weiming said.

"Snapped!"

"Snapped!"

Omi has professional chess skills, and Qin Weiming is a chess veteran...

In the beginning, both of them went down very quickly, and each retreated.

However, as time went by, Qin Weiming's speed gradually slowed down, while Omi's speed was always the same.

"General!" Omi said with a single shot.

Qin Weiming stared at the chessboard for a long time, and exclaimed:
"Awesome!"

Suddenly, he looked at Omi's gaze, which gave him a little more appreciation.

not only has excellent calligraphy, but also knows tea art, and even chess skills are so exquisite...what can't he not?

"Tap!"

At this time, the middle-aged man carrying the wheat ear badge on his shoulder strode over and saluted: "The great leader of Jiang Province brought a group of parents and officials to the foot of the mountain. Would you like to see them?"

Qin Weiming drank a sip of tea, moisturized his throat, and said, "Since it's here, then see you."

"Yes!" Middle-aged humane.

Soon, a large group of men and women wearing white shirts, with a breath of superiors all over their bodies, walked over quickly.

When they saw Qin Weiming, they all bowed their hands and reverently said, "Hello Qin!"

PS: , welcome to read my book " " .

For a while, the middle-aged man standing in the front with golden eyes said: "Old Qin, sorry...you came, but we didn't greet you in time."

Qin Weiming waved his hand and said, "Are you Xiaohong?"

"Yes, four years ago, my dad and I visited you once in Beijing." Hong Hanlin said.

"Well, I have an impression." Qin Weiming nodded and said.

Hong Hanlin said, "Although I haven't seen you in four years, you are still the same as you were then, there is no change at all."

"You fellow, just like Lao Hong, please say it nicely!" Qin Weiming said.

"What I said... is all what I saw." Hong Hanlin said.

The two chatted for a while, and the atmosphere was quite cheerful.

At this time, Hong Hanlin said: "Old Qin, we have prepared some banquets to welcome you to Jiang Province, do you know if you are free?"

Qin Weiming touched his stomach and said, "Speaking of eating, I'm really hungry. Okay, let's go!"

Everyone on the scene heard and heard, and they all showed a touch of joy. It is definitely an honor to be able to eat with Qin Weiming.

.....

Not long after, Qin Weiming and others arrived at Jiangbei Hotel.

Jiangbei Hotel may not be the most luxurious hotel in Jiang Province.

However, it is definitely one of the restaurants with the deepest background in Jiang Province!

Every time important people arrive in Jiang Province, they will choose to eat at Jiangbei Hotel.

Here are the freshest ingredients, and the top chefs can ensure color, fragrance, taste and health!

Ordinary people, as long as they have enough money, can book a luxury hotel location.

And Jiangbei Hotel, but you can definitely book it not only if you have money.

At this time, in the huge banquet hall, there are several big round tables.

Qin Weiming undoubtedly sat in the uppermost position.

Then, he beckoned to the distance and said, " Omi, you sit next to me."

Omi was not polite, and just sat down.

In his opinion, no matter where he sits, his food is the same.

When everyone present saw this, there was a look of surprise on their faces.

Before, they always thought that Omi was just Qin Weiming's subordinate.

It seems that it's never that simple!

Soon, one after another exquisite and richly fragrant dishes came up slowly.

Hong Hanlin raised his glass and said: "In those days, Qin did everything to protect Jiang Province! It can be said that the reason why Jiang Province is prosperous and healthy is entirely the credit of Qin..."

"This first glass of wine, let us thank Lao Qin for his dedication, and at the same time, welcome Lao Qin to Jiang Province!" Hong Hanlin said.

"Thank Lao Qin for his dedication and welcome Lao Qin to Jiang Province!" The rest of the banquet hall shouted in unison.

Then, everyone filled a cup and poured directly into their mouths.

Qin Weiming nodded, then took a sip of wine.

Although, it just took a sip.

However, everyone still showed a touch of excitement.

Old Qin drank the wine he toasted!

This is honor, the supreme honor!

When everyone was ecstatic, Qin Weiming took the initiative to hold up the glass and said: " Omi, I respect you, thank you for saving my family Yuhao."

Present...Everyone, including Hong Hanlin, saw this, their mouths were open, and their faces showed incredible expressions.

Old Qin actually took the initiative to toast a young man? !

That's Old Qin!

This young man... who is it?

As Qin Weiming said afterwards, thank you for saving his grandson's illness, he was just forgotten by everyone.

Because, in the eyes of everyone, it is an honor to be able to help Qin Weiming's grandson heal!

Omi didn't think so much at all, and followed to a toast: "It's just a small matter, Old Man Qin doesn't have to worry about it."

The two of them touched their cups lightly and they all drank in one go!

Everyone was stunned again.

Old Qin drank a full glass of wine!

This.....

This.....

At this time, everyone even feels dreaming.

Hong Hanlin was the first to react.

He introduced: "Old Qin, this bacon is a characteristic of Jiang Province, and it tastes pretty good. Would you like to try it?"

"The bacon in Jiang Province? I really haven't eaten it in some years." Qin Weiming said.

After Hong Hanlin spoke, everyone gradually recovered.

Omi was very satisfied with this meal, and he had eaten many foods before.

But the taste here is far better than before!

At this time, Qin Weiming asked, " Omi, the scenery and air on my side are all pretty good. Would you like to stay with me for a few days?"

"Guru!"

Everyone at the scene heard that although their stomachs are full, they still couldn't help swallowing.

Old Qin invited to live together? !

Who is he... on earth? !

Omi shook his head and said, "I'm still in school, so I won't live there anymore."

He... even refused!

go to school?

What's the use of going to school? !

This is a chance to live with Qin Lao!

Everyone can't wait to come forward and agree to Omi!

Qin Weiming was not angry either, and nodded and said, "You are indeed at school age now~www.novelhall.com~Yue Zixiao, you send Omi back to school safely."

"Yes, I promise to complete the task!" The middle-aged man with the wheat ear badge on his shoulder stood at attention and shouted.

Everyone was completely numb.

Omi didn't care too much. After leaving the Jiangbei Hotel, he got directly into an army green vehicle.

, it can be said to be unimpeded along the way.

In just 10 minutes, he successfully arrived at Jiangbei University.

After returning to school, Omi remembered that today it seems to be Sunday and there is no need to attend classes at all.

So, Omi simply didn't go to the classroom or go back to the bedroom...

Instead, he came directly to the parking lot.

Yesterday, Omi stopped Pagani Fengshen in Yike City.

Therefore, there is only one Lamborghini and Mercedes-Benz G in the parking lot at this time.

Omi opened the door of Lamborghini and sat in.

After stepping on the gas pedal, he continued to gallop forward.

On weekends, there are more vehicles on the road than usual.

Omi was stuck in the middle of the road, looking around boredly.

At this time, a large LED display appeared in the field of vision.

“Welcome to International Perfume Exhibition”.

Omi saw this, his eyes moved slightly.

I have the skills of a perfume expert and have never studied perfume.

In addition, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling seem to like perfume very much, and it seems not bad to buy some good-smelling perfume for them.

Then, Omi glanced at the congested road ahead, without hesitation, turned the front of the car directly.

PS: , welcome to read my book ” “ .

International Perfume Exhibition, located in Qunxing Hall, Jiangbei City.

Omi stood in front of the gate, sniffing the scent in the air, watching the crowd pouring inside, and followed him in.

Participants in international perfume exhibitions are mostly women, or men who go shopping with women.

It’s really rare to be alone like Omi.

However, Omi didn’t pay too much attention to it. He walked and watched, commenting and caring in his heart.

This international perfume exhibition is very large, with hundreds of booths.

has attracted many international big names including Chanel, Dior, Lancome, etc.

Many women tried the demos in front of different booths, whispered, and laughed from time to time.

The entire exhibition site, the atmosphere is extremely relaxed and lively.

Every time Omi walked past a booth, he could smell the perfumes of different brands. At the same time, some shop assistants often handed out perfume samples.

Just strolling around for a while, Omi has more than a dozen perfume samples in his hand.

Omi just walked around and kept moving forward.

When I came to a perfume booth called Huazhidi, I paused slightly.

The area of this booth is obviously larger than the average booth. The appearance design is very soft and fashionable. There are a large number of employees in the store, and the mental state is all very full.

Obviously, Hua Zhidi attaches great importance to today's exhibition.

These... Omi didn't care too much.

Just from this booth, a special fragrance that has never been smelled after entering the international perfume exhibition, and a slightly familiar fragrance permeated.

Omi walked towards the booth slowly with a hint of curiosity.

Soon, a sweet-looking clerk greeted him and smiled and said, "Hello, can I help you?"

Omi sniffed lightly, just about to speak.

At this time, a voice of dissatisfaction sounded not far away.

A woman of medium build with heavy makeup cried out, "What the **** did you apply to me? Why do I smell so bad?"

The round-faced man next to followed and shouted, "Is this perfume or stinky water? Where did you get the face and sell it?!"

The clerk standing opposite, lowered his head while being trained, and said in a panic: "Mr. Madam, there must be some misunderstanding."

Although, she said so.

However, the confidence is obviously not enough.

Because the clerk also smelled the pungent smell.

The woman with heavy makeup said: "What's the misunderstanding? Then you quickly smell it, is this a fragrance or a smell?! I think you are a black shop!"

Immediately afterwards, he shouted: "Look, everyone, this is a black shop! Their perfume is stinky, don't use their perfume!"

Everyone heard and heard, and they all followed.

Some people who were going to try perfume hurriedly stepped aside.

Soon, the huge flower pedicle booth became extremely deserted.

At this time, the organizer staff wearing a red armband came over and asked, "What happened here?"

The woman with heavy makeup walked up and said, "This is a black shop. They sell low-quality perfume, and it becomes stinky when you put it on people! I just put on their perfume, you can smell my body..."

In fact, the staff had already smelled the smell before the woman with heavy make-up approached.

After approached, it made him feel nauseous.

The staff could not help but two steps away from the heavy makeup woman, and then asked the clerk: "What is going on?"

The clerk was also a little puzzled, so he had to say: "This... There must be some misunderstanding in this."

"Shi*t, misunderstanding!" the round-faced man shouted.

Some people around, also slowly smelled a stinky smell, they either covered their noses, or kept backing away...

Some people even took photos of the booth from a distance. Obviously, they are going to tell their friends that they should never buy perfume from the flower base in the future.

The clerk was very anxious when he saw this.

Today is the information age. Once someone is labeled as a smelly perfume, it will have a great impact on the brand.

The reason for participating in the International Perfume Exhibition today is to enhance the image and popularity of the perfume, not to discredit it!

Omi, who hadn't spoken all the time, finally said, "Actually, the smell of this lady has nothing to do with Huazhidi perfume."

The woman with heavy makeup heard this, as if she had been stepped on her tail.

What does he mean?

is not the reason for perfume?

Doesn't it mean that you are already smelly?

The woman with heavy makeup cried, "You must be from this flower pedicle, and of course you will speak nicely to it! Don't believe him!"

Omi did not answer the words of women with heavy makeup at all, and said calmly: "I think, before applying the flower base perfume, you also applied Fengxiang, Yuexiarong, SE and other perfumes, right?"

paused, and then said: "Perfume is made from different floral fragrances such as rose, jasmine, daffodil, magnolia, gardenia, etc., which are blended according to a special method to achieve a refreshing effect."

"However, the more perfume, the better it smells."

"It's like in a chemical experiment, when certain things exist alone, nothing changes, but if they are mixed together, they will have special changes."

While talking, Omi picked up a bottle of Huazhidi's perfume and opened the bottle cap.

"You smell it, there shouldn't be any smell, right?"

The staff put it next to the nose~www.novelhall.com~ and sniffed lightly.

The curious people around also sniffed, but there was indeed no smell.

Omi took out another bottle of Fengxiang, Yuexiarong and SE perfume, and let people smell them one after another.

These perfumes, as Omi said, have no smell.

Then, Omi poured Huazhidi, Fengxiang, Yuexiarong and SE together.

"Wow!"

In an instant, a stench oscillated everywhere.

"F*ck! It smells so bad!"

"It smells too bad!"

"Oh!"

Suddenly, there was a burst of shouts on the scene.

Some people almost didn't vomit.

At this time, everyone finally believed Omi's statement that the smell was caused by mixing, not the stem of the flower.

The woman with heavy makeup and the man with a round face also understood that they were at a disadvantage.

Soon, the Huazhidi booth returned to calm.

Omi also felt that the smell was a bit unpleasant, and slapped it gently with his hand on the edge of his nose.

Then, I opened the cap of the flower pedicle and splashed it all over my body.

After a while, the elegant fragrance of the flower base covered the smell.

The surroundings smell good again.

The people who had smelled the odor suddenly smelled the scent again. It was like someone who had been walking in the desert for several days, and finally greeted the spring water, and the whole person was extremely comfortable.

So, one after another gathered towards the Huazhidi booth.

At this time, there was a crisp sound around Omi, like the flick of a piano string.

"thank you."

PS: , welcome to read my book " " .