## The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 131-140

Li Jing looked at Feng Zhixiang's happy appearance, and couldn't help but said again: "I just haven't seen any major problems for the time being. The specifics...require research and experiments."

"In addition, some of the above technologies are very complicated and may not be able to be completed with the current technology."

After a pause, he said, "Of course, even if we fail to produce an earthquake predictor in the end, it will definitely help us greatly."

Obviously, Li Jing still left room for words.

Although, in his opinion, this "Principles of Earthquake Predictor Manufacturing" has been perfected.

But, as he said, research and experimentation are needed to produce results.

Feng Zhixiang said and heard that the entire vicissitudes of old face was still red.

excitement!

Excited!

Although, Li Jing didn't say enough.

However, this still represents a piece of news, and there is hope that an earthquake predictor will be made!

You know, earthquakes are definitely one of the most terrifying and unpredictable natural disasters.

Every earthquake...especially a big earthquake will bring immense disaster!

If you can really make an earthquake predictor.

Then, not only can the impact of the disaster be minimized, but it can also increase the influence of China as a whole in the world!

Because Huaxia is the first and only person with earthquake predictor technology!

only?

Thinking of this, Feng Zhixiang's eyes dazzled, and he glanced around the experts and professors at the scene suddenly.

"From now on, no one is allowed to leave the meeting room for half a step!"

Feng Zhixiang has always been peaceful, even if he treats ordinary workers, he still smiles like a spring breeze.

At this time, facing the experts and professors, he was extremely serious, like a glaring King Kong, which made people frightening.

Because he knows exactly what weight this information has, and he must not leak it out!

The experts and professors were also taken aback by Feng Zhixiang's gaze.

They quickly realized the reason, so none of them resisted and nodded silently.

Then, Feng Zhixiang quickly took out his cell phone and dialed a call.

"Tick, tick!"

When Feng Zhixiang hung up the phone, the whole meeting room was extremely quiet, and the sound of the second hand of the watch could still be heard faintly.

"Crack!"

In just ten minutes, seven or eight men in uniform walked in quickly.

Among them, the uniformed man with the national character face walked up to Feng Zhixiang and stretched out his hand and said, "Director Feng, hello."

"Hello Captain Qiu." Feng Zhixiang followed up and stretched out his hand, "I'm sorry to trouble you."

"Responsibility!" Captain Qiu said.

Then, he took out a stack of S-class non-disclosure agreements, presumably: All content of today's meeting is forbidden to disclose to anyone.

The experts and professors all looked at the secrecy level.

You know, the S-level confidentiality agreement is almost the highest level of confidentiality.

As long as you reveal any news about today's affairs, there is no doubt that the relevant department will appear in front of you in the next second and will directly take yourself away.

But soon, the experts and professors were relieved again.

Because "Principles of Earthquake Predictor Manufacturing" deserves to be kept secret.

Soon, with the exception of OMI, everyone present signed their names.

See here...

Feng Zhixiang breathed a sigh of relief, then turned to look at OMI, saying: "From 1950 to 1951, there were two earthquakes in the snowy area, which caused tens of thousands of people to suffer. In 1966, the North Province earthquake killed thousands of people. ..."

Every time Feng Zhixiang said something, a touch of pain appeared on his face, and slowly, his voice became a little choked.

OMI could tell that this was definitely not a disguise, but a real feeling!

This Director Feng is a leader who truly serves the country and the people.

Feng Zhixiang said in an extremely solemn tone: " OMI, I also know that you must have spent a lot of effort studying this information, but the country really needs it!"

"Please let me take it away!"

After speaking, Feng Zhixiang even bowed deeply to OMI.

In fact, as Feng Zhixiang, there is absolutely no problem in taking away the information directly.

Because this is an important matter for national security considerations, citizens should work hard to cooperate.

However, he begged OMI so solemnly.

I have to say that Feng Zhixiang's character is indeed very good.

OMI didn't feel any dislike for this elder who was dedicated to serving the country and the people.

In addition, this information is nothing to him.

Even when OMI brought the materials, he already had plans to hand them over.

So, nodded and said: "Yes."

"Thank you, thank you, OMI!" Feng Zhixiang said excitedly, "With this information, I believe that we can definitely develop an earthquake predictor!"

Perhaps it was because of sitting for a long time. OMI couldn't help but stretched his waist and said: "Development? That's not necessary, I just said it, I have developed an earthquake predictor."

Quiet!

The whole meeting room fell into silence again!

After a while, Feng Zhixiang slammed OMI's hands and said, "What did you say? You have already developed an earthquake predictor? Where is it?"

Although, OMI admired this Director Feng, who is dedicated to the public.

However, when he held his hands like this, OMI couldn't help but get goose bumps.

He pulled back his arm directly and said, "In my dormitory."

"What? Dormitory?!" Feng Zhixiang's eyes widened.

How can such an important thing be placed in the dormitory?!

What should I do if it is stolen?

Then, OMI, Feng Zhixiang, Li Jing, Wang Guohai, and the Captain Qiu headed towards the male dormitory of Jiangbei University. The remaining professors and experts were still left in the conference room and were not allowed to go out or make peace. Connect with others.

Originally, OMI wanted to go back to the dormitory slowly.

However, Feng Zhixiang, Li Jing, Wang Guohai, and Captain Qiu drove almost all the way.

Even these middle-aged and elderly people were so desperate, OMI had no choice but to speed up.

After a while, they arrived at Room 104 of the boys' dormitory.

Feng Zhixiang hurriedly scanned the dormitory, but he didn't notice anything, and asked anxiously: " OMI, where did you put it?"

OMI raised his finger to the black paint in front of him, like something on the table, and said, "Hey, that's it."

"it?"

Feng Zhixiang, Li Jing, Wang Guohai and others all opened their eyes wide, and their faces were full of incredible colors.

Such a dark and lacquered thing, like a small table, UU reading www. . Com is the legendary earthquake predictor?

Like a small table?

Do not!

I'm afraid this dormitory really uses it as a small table, because there is a water glass on it!

Under everyone's surprised eyes, OMI opened the "table cover".

Suddenly, many complicated buttons and the entire LCD screen appeared in everyone's field of vision.

Then, OMI fiddled with a few buttons at random.

"Om!"

The dark 'little table' shook slightly.

At the same time, the underground curve picture appeared very clearly on the display.

See here...

Everyone held their breath, their faces were extremely nervous.

Fu City (latitude: 26.9; longitude: 119.3), there will be an earthquake of magnitude 4.1 at around 15:30 on January 2 with a focal depth of 70 kilometers;

Sichuan (north latitude: 40.1; east longitude: 125.2), there will be a magnitude 5.1 earthquake at around 21:30 on January 2 with a focal depth of 80 kilometers;

In Han City (north latitude: 31.1; east longitude: 113.2), there will be a 3.5-magnitude earthquake at around 9:20 on January 3 with a focal depth of 60 kilometers.

When Feng Zhixiang, Li Jing, Wang Guohai and others saw the news, their eyes widened immediately.

"Today is the 31st, the earthquake predictor can predict the earthquake in the next 4 days? OMI, is this result accurate?" Feng Zhixiang asked urgently.

"The result is accurate. However, strictly speaking, it can predict earthquakes in the next five days." OMI said.

"Good, good!" Feng Zhixiang exclaimed excitedly.

Verifying the results of the earthquake predictor is very simple. You only need to wait a few days.

And once the verification is true, then...

Feng Zhixiang just thought about this possibility, and the whole heart couldn't help beating violently.

He looked at the dark earthquake forecaster in front of him, as if he had seen the most beautiful treasure in the world.

" OMI, can we take it away?" Feng Zhixiang asked.

"Yes." OMI said nothing.

"Tap!"

There was a sound of footsteps outside the corridor.

Then, Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi and Ma Zhong walked in.

When they saw so many people coming to the dormitory, they all showed a look of doubt on their faces.

Captain Qiu, who was standing next to him, had a serious expression, as if he wanted to control Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi and Ma Zhong.

After all, there is an earthquake predictor here.

Never leak the news, let alone any damage!

OMI seemed to know Captain Qiu's thoughts, and said, "They are my roommates and don't know the situation..."

Captain Qiu paused slightly before stopping.

With the arrival of Zheng Jinbao and others, there are a few things that can't be said.

So after Feng Zhixiang thanked OMI for a while, he sent someone to leave Jiangbei University with an earthquake forecaster.

Zheng Jinbao looked at the cautious appearance of a group of people and said, "Fortunately, the box is black. If it is golden, others might think it is gold."

gold?

To put it bluntly, the same volume of gold can't even compare to a corner of an earthquake predictor.

At this moment, OMI's cell phone shook slightly.

Teacher Tiantian: Are you free tonight?

••• •••

Sweet teacher's home.

In the bathroom, there was a splash of water.

OMI watched TV boredly.

"Ding Dong!"

At this time, his mobile phone kept vibrating.

It turned out that someone sent a message from the WeChat group of 'love each other's family' that had been silent for a long time.

Limbo: Happy New Year's Day!

Then, a big red envelope appeared on the screen.

Lin Jiamin: Thank you uncle.

Chen Zhu: Thank you, uncle.

Lin Tao: Happy New Year's Day!

Then, he also sent out a red envelope.

Prosperous red envelopes, like flames, made the WeChat group completely lively.

Lin Jiamin: Wow! I got a red envelope again, so happy!

Chen Zhu: Jiamin, during the New Year's Day holiday, are you thinking about where to go to have fun?

Lin Jiamin: I am going to visit Tiandifeng in Sichuan. I heard that the mountains and clouds there are very beautiful!

Chen Bo: Mountain climbing? It's a good choice, not only to enjoy the beautiful scenery, but also to exercise. When the time comes, remember to send us some photos.

Lin Jiamin: No problem!

• • • • • • • • • • • • •

When OMI saw this, he sent out a message.

OMI: There will be a 5.1 earthquake in Sichuan the day after tomorrow. It is best to play in another place.

Li Fenfang: What? Is there an earthquake? Jiamin, don't go to Sichuan.

Lin Jiamin: But... I even bought the ticket. Grievance.jpg.

Dai Weixue: Jiamin, let's listen to your mother... Lushan in Jiang City, the clouds are as beautiful as the mountains, and it's relatively close to home, so let's go to Lushan instead.

Lin Jiamin: Okay.

••••

"Crack!"

At this time, the bathroom door opened, and a thick mist of water floated out.

In the mist, Hu Tian slowly showed her figure wrapped in a bathrobe.

As she had just finished the shower, there were still a few drops of water on her neck, and the bathroom was rather stuffy, making her pretty face a little red.

The fairy spirit is fluttering, charming and charming, nothing more than that.

Sitting on the sofa, OMI couldn't help but speed up his heartbeat, and stopped paying attention to the group news of'love each other'.

o(<sup>-</sup>ε<sup>-</sup>\*)

(\*<sup>3</sup>)(ε<sup>\*</sup>)

?(¯¬¬?)

••••

Tonight, the whole house swayed faintly and frequently.

One night without sleep!

••••

At this time, OMI didn't know that a message he sent out at random gradually caused a huge disturbance.

Huang Furong is an unknown self-media person.

There is little interest in her articles.

In order to gain attention, Huang Furong has recently added a large number of strangers.

One of them drew her into the group of 'love each other's family'.

When Huang Furong saw the group name, he immediately understood that the other party must have pulled the wrong person.

However, she did not withdraw.

Because this is a good opportunity to add friends and expand your circle of friends.

What's more, people in the group give out red envelopes from time to time.

This made Huang Furong secretly pleased.

When she snatched another 8 yuan red envelope, the person in the group noted as OMI sent out the message, 'Sichuan City will have a magnitude 5.1 earthquake the day after tomorrow, it's best to play in another place'.

Seeing this, Huang Furong showed a disdainful smile on her face.

"This person is really nonsense, and there will be a 5.1 earthquake the day after tomorrow? The country can't predict an earthquake. Who does he think he is?"

"Wait, the earthquake?"

Huang Furong's eyes changed for a while, as if smelling a trace of traffic, she hurriedly turned on the computer, logged in to multiple trumpets, and sent screenshots of the family who loved each other in different groups, and started chatting with more energy and vinegar.

Then, they kept taking screenshots of these chats.

Not long after, Huang Furong sent out an article using the official account Furong sister she created not long ago: "Shocked! An earthquake is coming here, forward it to the person you care about most! ".

Then, Huang Furong asked all trumpets to forward this article to Moments.

Human beings have an instinctive fear before natural disasters.

When someone saw this article, they didn't hesitate at all and clicked to view it.

Then, I quickly reprinted this article and sent it to my relatives and friends in Sichuan.

In their view.....

If the news is true, then relatives and friends must take precautions.

If the news is false, be careful, there is nothing wrong with it.

This article, just pass ten, ten pass a hundred...

In just one day, the news of the earthquake spread throughout Sichuan.

••••

Huang Furong looked at the rising number of clicks and fans on the computer screen, and she danced happily.

"100,000, 100,000 fans in one day! Great! Haha!"

Huang Furong seemed to have seen a lot of banknotes and was waving at herself.

••••

It's the night ~www.novelhall.com~Chuanshi.

The popular actress Li Jing, wearing sunglasses and drunk, walked out of the high-end bar.

When she came to the Porsche, she finally couldn't help but vomit.

After a while, Li Jing sat in the cab.

After a roar, he sprinted towards the front.

At this time, she only felt top-heavy, and the world was floating.

When the red light was on, Li Jing didn't mean to stop at all, and slammed into an Audi parked in front of the zebra crossing.

"boom!"

PS: The weather changes too fast. I accidentally caught a bad cold. I wanted to write more, but my head was dizzy...

Drink some medicine and go to bed...

Everyone remember to wear more clothes, prefer hot spots, and don't freeze, it's too uncomfortable to catch a cold.

The agent Yao Yue was on the phone anxiously.

After seeing that Li Jing woke up, she hung up the phone and said, "You finally woke up! Why did you go to drive because you drank alcohol yesterday? Just just call me!"

Li Jing rubbed her head, which was still a little swollen, and said, "I've been drunk so much. Where can I remember so much?"

"Did you get caught up? Do you know how much influence your drunk gets?" Yao Yue blamed.

At the end of the conversation, she quickly opened Weibo.

Hot search first: Li Jing drunk driving accident.

(Qiao's subordinates: read to me, all people who drink and drive are bad guys!)

(Flowers swaying in the wind: The person who was hit is really innocent.)

(Sky: The powder has turned black completely.)

(Hive: Hardy's vision is really bad. If I don't terminate the contract with Li Jing, I will never buy Hardy's clothes and shoes again.)

(I'm bored: I heard that she is going to the next issue of "Happy Family", I hope the show crew can take her PS off, otherwise, watching the show will feel sick.)

• • • • • • • • • • • • •

There are tens of thousands of similar comments.

After seeing this, Li Jing gradually exuded a touch of fine sweat on her forehead.

At this time, she finally realized the seriousness of the matter.

A large number of fans turned black, endorsements were terminated, and the show stopped...

This is simply...the sky is stepping on it!

Li Jing panicked: "What should I do? What should I do? Sister Yue, you must think of a way for me!"

Since Li Jinghong was filming, he had to eat food from Michelin restaurants and stayed in a four-star hotel and was often late for a few hours...

Many people in the circle are very dissatisfied with her.

As Li Jing's agent, Yao Yue didn't know how much he had spent to deal with in the circle, which allowed Li Jing to keep getting resources.

Now that this kind of thing has happened, Yao Yue also feels a headache.

"The public relations side is thinking of a way, wait now." Yao Yue said.

"Jingle Bell!"

There was a rapid ringing on Li Jing's cell phone.

At this moment, she was upset, she didn't want to answer any calls at all, and she just hung up without looking.

But, soon, the phone rang again.

Li Jing was annoyed, so she glanced at the call notification.

It turned out that it was her mother Chen Chunhua calling.

"Mom, why are you calling!" Li Jing angrily said.

"I heard that you had a car accident, how is your health? Which hospital? My dad and I want to see you." Chen Chunhua's caring voice came over the phone.

"It's just that the car broke down, don't look at me! Nothing happened, I just died." Li Jing said.

"Wait, are you in Sichuan now? I heard that there is an earthquake in Sichuan. Don't take the elevator when you go downstairs..." Chen Chunhua was concerned again.

However, Li Jing felt that she was too long-winded, and said impatiently: "I know, I know..."

Then, he directly hung up the phone.

"Ding Dong!"

"Ding Dong!"

After Li Jing hung up the phone, the phone kept vibrating, and many people in the circle sent greeting messages on WeChat.

Li Jing said angrily: "Ashamed! I think you guys wish I was injured and blocked!"

After all, there are so many resources in the entertainment industry. If you have an accident, others will have a chance.

"Ding Dong!"

Another WeChat message popped up.

This is a WeChat article forwarded by mother Chen Chunhua.

"Shock! An earthquake is coming here, forward it to the person you care about most! ".

Because Chen Chunhua worried that Li Jing would not take the earthquake to heart.

Therefore, I forwarded the article specially to make her pay more attention to it.

Li Jing opened the article casually and scanned it at will.

The next moment, the thin lips slightly aroused.

"An earthquake in Sichuan city? This... is really good news!"

••••

Weibo.

With everyone looking forward to it, Li Jing finally spoke up.

(Li Jing: This year, I took over the roles of students, murderers, nurses, heroines and so on. In order to play them well, even to become them, I often practice hard in the mirror at home.

However, the constant change of roles also made my brain become confused, so that I don't know who I am. Gradually, I suffered from insomnia all night and all night, and the sleeping pills lost their effect.

In order to be able to fall asleep, as a last resort, I can only try to numb myself with alcohol.

Last night, the roles of students, murderers, nurses, heroines and so on were constantly shaking in my mind. My clothes were directly soaked in cold sweat, and I felt like I was going crazy.

So, I drank a glass of wine so that I felt more comfortable.

At this moment, there was a loud noise in the distance, and even my house seemed to shake.

Then, I suddenly remembered today's article "Shock! An earthquake is coming here, forward it to the person you care about most! "!

I happened to be in Sichuan. There was an earthquake?

My head was blank at the time, I just wanted to leave the house quickly and go to an open place to escape.

In a hurry, I couldn't take care of that much, so I drove out, but I didn't expect to accidentally get into a car accident.

Here, I first apologize to the Audi owner: I'm sorry. What I am most worried about now is your body! I hope this innocent disaster did not cause you any harm. In addition, all your losses, including vehicles, spirit, body, time, etc., will be compensated to the greatest extent. Hope to get your understanding and say sorry again.

Secondly, thank my fans for their continued support. However, I did this wrong thing and disappointed you, sorry.

At the end of the day, everyone, please keep one sentence in mind: Drinking and not driving! Be sure to comply with laws and regulations! )

I have to say that Li Jing and her public relations team do have some tricks.

An article directly portrays a bad-tempered, big-name, drunk-driving perpetrator, and portrays a dedicated, polite, kind-hearted, virtuous and virtuous victim!

After this Weibo was posted, with the help of Li Jing and related personnel, it immediately caused a huge response.

(Dashu: I knew it, Jingjing would never drink and drive casually. It turned out to be the case.)

(You are Feng'er, I am Sha: Quietly trying to make a good TV, really hard work, distressed.)

(Fruit flavor: Jingjing is an actor, the best actor! Crying.jpg.)

(Huahua: In the past, I heard people say that Jingjing is a play idiot, and it really is true! After reading Jingjing's Weibo, it really hurts Jingjing.)

(Candlelight: In the future, I will support Jingjing more!)

(The waves are blooming: Quietly and well! I keep apologizing to the Audi owner, and will give the greatest compensation... Don't worry, if he sees it, he will definitely forgive you.)

(Pengpeng: Jingjing, you don't have to apologize to your fans, you should apologize, we apologize too, we blamed you before.)

(LY: Isn't the earthquake unpredictable? How could Li Jing think it's going to happen?)

(People in the wind: Didn't you read the article about earthquake prediction? Yesterday many people knew that Sichuan was going to be an earthquake! Suddenly heard loud noises at night, don't you think it was an earthquake?)

(Benevolent people: I'm from Sichuan. When I saw that article yesterday, my mother had to take us to other cities to flee! After all, there is a saying, "Others are credible, not credible." no!)

(Wei Aijing: Jingjing is really nice. I am still worried about Audi owners. I only worry about whether Jingjing is injured.)

(Empress: I hope it's okay.)

(The lonely bug: pray for quiet.)

• • • • • • • • • • • • •

Soon, the number of comments and reposts on Li Jing's Weibo reached tens of thousands, and she firmly occupied the top spot on the hot search list.

After this Weibo was posted, everyone immediately forgot about her drunk driving.

Instead, she began to feel distressed and pray for Li Jing.

Even Li Jing's fans did not decrease due to drunk driving incidents.

On the contrary, it has risen steadily.

Li Jing silently watched the comments on Weibo and raised the corners of her lips with the rising fans.

She decided to take this opportunity to take her popularity to the next level.

Li Jing asked the makeup artist to make her face pale.

Then, lying on the hospital bed, posing for a few photos.

Everything is ready, update Weibo again.

(Li Jing: After seeing the comments of my most adorable fans, I was really touched! Your support is the biggest motivation for me to move forward!

If I will not be punished by the company for this matter, I promise that I will use more and better works to repay my lovely fans!

In addition, my body is no longer a serious problem. Selfie.jpg, Selfie.jpg.

Finally, if the Audi owner sees my Weibo message, please contact me as soon as possible if it is convenient. I am really worried about your physical condition. Please allow me to make some compensation for my mistakes, thank you! )

This Weibo is not too long, but it vividly shows Li Jing's image of being pitiful and caring for fans.

At the same time, she further deepened her kind personality.

Then, Li Jing and related personnel once again hired the navy to buy traffic, so that more people joined the comments.

(Qiangwei: Jingjing is so haggard, distressed! Moreover, she is so haggard, still caring about Audi owners, really kind.)

(Stranger: Even if it's sick and quiet, it's so beautiful!)

(Faith: Quietly, you must take good care of your body. We look forward to more works from you.)

(Dream of Stars: This is not a quiet fault at all, the company should not punish her!)

(囧: What does this have to do with Jingjing? To blame, blame the article on the official account!)

(City within City: The earthquake is unpredictable! That article is spreading rumors at all, please report it!)

(A bolt from the blue: Hou Jingjing had a car accident, report it!)

••••

Soon, "Shocked! An earthquake is coming here, forward it to the person you care about most! "Hidden.

Even the public account "Sister Furong" was also suspended.

Huang Furong looked at the official account that had only increased by 100,000 fans. He hadn't made any money yet, so it just disappeared.

With joy and sorrow, Huang Furong seemed to have fallen from the sky to the ground, and her whole body was extremely depressed.

••••

The official account and articles are gone, but Li Jing didn't stop there.

Because of this, the heat is gone and the flow rate will drop again.

So she sent out a new Weibo again.

(Li Jing: I have good news for everyone. I have already contacted the Audi owner. He was not injured. A big rock in my heart finally fell.

In addition, thank you lovely fans for reminding me of the "Shock! An earthquake is coming here, forward it to the person you care about most! "It's a rumor.

The earthquake is unpredictable!

In the future, I will definitely be more cautious.

Chat screenshot.jpg, chat screenshot.jpg, chat screenshot.jpg......

I don't know how many people have been deceived like me.

The first person to make a rumor is really bad!

Please see similar news in the future, and you must take me as a lesson: don't listen to rumors, don't believe in rumors, don't spread rumors! )

This time, Li Jing continued to maintain her kind side, and at the same time, she established herself as a public figure, setting an example of respecting the law and abiding by the law.

At this point ~www.novelhall.com~ a beautiful, kind, respectful, respectful, professional, law-abiding, perfect idol is born!

(Love you: great, Audi owners are fine, you can rest quietly!)

(Someone in Song: don't listen to rumors, don't believe rumors, don't spread rumors! Jingjing is really a good star spreading positive energy, and she deserves to be my goddess!)

(Hang Hang: Jingjing said it was right! The first person to send out the rumors is too bad! My mother was worried all day because of the earthquake!)

(Unusual handsome: This kind of person must be punished! Is there anyone who can be the first to spread the news of the earthquake?)

(Bai Li: Obviously, the first person to spread the rumors came from OMI, who was in love with a family!)

(Gucheng Wangqing: The image on that screenshot is OMI's photo! Can a big boss take other people out? Such people must be punished by the society!)

(Dream of Stars: More than just being punished by society? He spread rumors that he has violated the law and must be severely punished!)

OMI didn't know and didn't care about things on the Internet.

In the morning, after OMI came out of Hu Tian's house, he drove a Mercedes-Benz big G, drove Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian to the KM Mall, ready to buy them some good things.

In fact, they are too economical.

Qiu Ziqian was even better. OMI gave a total of 2 million yuan, and after more than a month, he also spent 1.2 million yuan.

And Huang Ling's 1 million, after more than a month, there are nearly 900,000.

Because it is New Year's Day, the KM shopping mall is full of ribbons and balloons, which is particularly festive.

One by one discount activities, constantly jumping on the huge electronic display screen.

Therefore, it attracts a lot of people to shop, and it is very lively.

As soon as OMI walked into the gate of KM Mall, he looked up and saw the Patek Philippe watch shop not far away.

So, I walked straight over.

Patek Philippe watches are high-end and fashionable, and the store is luxuriously decorated and elegant, and the location is even better.

As long as the people who enter the KM mall, few people can't find it.

However, when they saw the price of any Patek Philippe watch, they were discouraged and left quickly.

In fact, the price is too expensive.

At this time, a middle-aged man with a little beer belly was looking at two watches, hard to make a decision.

"Welcome." The shopping guide behind him smiled.

Then, a faint and elegant aroma slowly drifted over.

The middle-aged man couldn't help turning around to look.

l saw...

Two beautiful women with rugged bumps walked in.

They are Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling.

Today Qiu Ziqian is wearing a white dress with her fair skin, and she is like a fairy in the sky, without dust and dirt.

Huang Ling wore a pink lace skirt, coupled with her exquisite facial features, like an elaborate doll.

After seeing them, the middle-aged man couldn't move his eyes at all.

As a result, he didn't even notice OMI standing next to him.

When Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling approached, the middle-aged man came back to his senses, pointed to a golden watch, and said to the salesperson: "This looks okay, just it."

His tone is so relaxed and indifferent.

It seems that the person who just sat in the store thinking for nearly half an hour was not him.

The salesperson said: "A total of 253,888 yuan, is it sir card?"

"Yes." The middle-aged man chic took out a bank card.

"drop!"

After a soft sound, the bill appeared, and the middle-aged man put the watch directly on his wrist.

Then, he made a look that saw Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling.

The middle-aged man smiled and said: "The two beauties not only look good, but they also have good eyesight! No matter the workmanship or style, all of them are among the top in the world, and even have the title of king of tens of thousands of watches."

"Right." Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian responded politely and perfunctorily.

"Introduce myself. I am Cai Bowen, the general manager of Fengyu Media. I don't know if the two beauties have a chance to meet?" The middle-aged man didn't seem to hear the two men's perfunctory meaning at all. Two business cards, and deliberately revealed the watch I just bought.

In Cai Bowen's view, he just bought a watch worth 253,888 yuan.

Now, he also revealed his identity as the general manager of Fengyu Media.

Then, these two beauties in front of you will definitely accept their business cards with pleasure.

This is the double temptation of money and identity!

However, this is just what Cai Bowen took for granted.

Before, Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian were perfunctory, but now they just ignore them.

Cai Bowen held up his business card, a little embarrassed for a while.

OMI, who was standing next to him, didn't care too much. He pointed to the watch not far away and said, "What do you think of this watch?"

"It's so beautiful!" Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian praised them from the bottom of their hearts.

The salesperson next to him introduced: "This is our Patek Philippe PP series, the same model is available in red and white. The case is made of 18K rose gold and inlaid with 347 diamonds. The dial is a white Balinese mother-of-pearl shell. It is luxurious but pure..."

OMI noticed that after the introduction of the salesperson, the beautiful eyes of Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian became more shining.

So, he opened his mouth and said: "Okay, let's come two."

"Huh?" The salesman stunned slightly.

"Come on two such watches." OMI repeated.

"Ah, ah... okay." The salesman reacted and answered again and again.

She has also received many wealthy people.

However, the first time I encountered an opening, I just wanted to buy 2 of them.

I don't seem to say how much money, right?

The salesperson hurriedly said: "The price of this watch is 518,888 yuan each. May I ask what is the price of this watch..."

Before she could finish speaking, OMI directly handed out a bank card.

"drop!"

With the swipe of the bank card on the POS machine, the bill soon appeared.

Millions of commodities, so the transaction is successful!

How long is this?

From entrance to checkout... less than a minute!

At the same time, there were 103 more red envelopes waiting to be received on OMI's mobile phone.

The salesperson was still a little dizzy and asked, "What color did you choose, sir?"

"You two choose the color you like." OMI turned to Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian.

Rao is that Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian have seen OMI's masterpiece, and at this time, there is also a burst of excitement and sweetness.

"I want the white one." Qiu Ziqian said.

"I want red." Huang Ling said.

See here...

Cai Bowen, who was still holding his business card, hurriedly retracted the business card and used his cuffs to block the watch he just bought as much as possible, and then walked outside as if fleeing.

Shame!

What a shame!

At this time, he finally realized a feeling: pretending to be unfavorable and being f\*cked!

OMI didn't feel much about this.

He brought Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling to buy large and small bags of clothes and cosmetics, and went to 1.02 million.

Heaven, when it was completely dark.

OMI, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling only returned to Yike City.

Although, shopping all day.

However, OMI is still energetic.

o(<sup>-</sup>ε<sup>-</sup>\*)

(\*<sup>3</sup>)(\*<sup>3</sup>)(ε<sup>\*</sup>)

3====88

••••

•••

As usual, during the New Year's Day, the Beijing Academy of Sciences will also have a holiday.

Today, it is full of voices.

Many famous scientists are all gathered together.

"Wavelength, correct!"

"Frequency, correct!"

"Vibration~www.novelhall.com~ correct!"

••••

"The principle of an earthquake predictor is correct!"

After the last voice appeared, there was a warm cheer on the scene.

Especially the director Feng Zhixiang jumped up happily.

Because this means that an earthquake predictor has really been made!

Humans can predict earthquakes in advance!

This can definitely reduce countless disasters!

After Feng Zhixiang returned home, he was still in a good mood, so he easily played with his mobile phone.

After a while, he set his sights on the hot title "OMI, the Culprit"!

PS: Welcome to read my book " ".

Feng Zhixiang looked at the news headline and frowned slightly.

He couldn't help but clicked on the hot news, countless comments, screenshots, and instantly came into view.

(Flowers in the wind: OMI spread earthquake rumors, causing Jingjing to be hurt, so he must be severely punished!)

(42: Yes! OMI is the culprit! Come out and apologize to Jingjing!)

(Strong person: OMI, get out and apologize to Quietly!)

• • • • • • • • • • • • •

As he kept flipping through, Feng Zhixiang's expression turned pale.

The smile on his face has long since been completely wiped out, and replaced by a full of anger!

Feng Zhixiang could see that OMI, who'loves each other's family,' is OMI who created the earthquake predictor.

Feng Zhixiang remembered very clearly that when the academicians and scientists of the Academy of Sciences saw the earthquake predictor and the "Principles of Earthquake Predictor Manufacturing", they were surprised and shocked.

He knew better that these were definitely not made out of thin air!

It was made by OMI's painstaking efforts!

Even after OMI developed it, he directly handed it over to the country unselfishly!

Such a selfless scientist...

At this time, he was framed by an actor and even maliciously exposed online!

It's just... outrageous!

Feng Zhixiang's eyes were red with anger, and he kept spinning around the place in a hurry.

After a while, he made a call.

"Is Director Qi of the Earthquake Center? This is Feng Zhixiang from the Academy of Sciences."

" OMI of Jiangbei University has developed an earthquake predictor and passed the review of our research institute..."

"Now, you need to make an announcement on the earthquake situation in the next few days, so as not to cause unnecessary harm to the people..."

Although, the earthquake predictor did pass the review of many scientists.

But, after all, it's just a theory.

In fact, it is best to wait for the actual occurrence of several earthquakes to see if they are consistent with the predicted results.

Such announcement is the most secure.

However, Feng Zhixiang can't wait that long!

For one thing, as he said, he didn't want the masses to be hurt.

Secondly, he didn't want OMI, a selfless scientist, to be slandered in any way! Even though, I need to take great risks for this.

••••

That night, the Earthquake Center released a message on its website and Weibo.

[Recently, OMI of Jiangbei University invented a nationwide earthquake forecaster that can forecast the next five days. The earthquake situation in various regions of my country in the next five days is announced.

Fu City (latitude: 26.9; longitude: 119.3), there will be an earthquake of magnitude 4.1 at around 15:30 on January 2 with a focal depth of 70 kilometers;

Sichuan (north latitude: 40.1; east longitude: 125.2), there will be a magnitude 5.1 earthquake at around 21:30 on January 2 with a focal depth of 80 kilometers;

In Han City (north latitude: 31.1; east longitude: 113.2), there will be a 3.5-magnitude earthquake at around 9:20 on January 3 with a focal depth of 60 kilometers.

After this news appeared, someone soon began to comment.

(Traveler, I'm your eldest brother: Our Sichuan city actually had an earthquake today? f\*ck! Run!)

(Hello Model: There is also an earthquake in Phu City?! Hurry up and pack your things and go for evacuation!)

(The person in the wind: OMI invented the earthquake predictor? So, the article didn't talk nonsense?)

(The King of Kings: Oh my God! How come there are so many earthquakes?)

(Daze: No! We also have an earthquake in Han City? This seems to have never happened before!)

• • • • • • • • • • • • •

I have to say that the influence of the earthquake center is still great, and the heat is rising rapidly.

The number of comments and reposts quickly reached tens of thousands, and directly entered the top five positions in the hot search list.

In reality, many people have also begun to discuss.

## The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 136-140

In a dimly rented house.

Seeing this, Chen Zhong with a beard and beard immediately sensed the business opportunity of traffic.

So he logged on to the Weibo big V named "Sunshine Scholar".

Chen Hao first chewed the betel nut hard, then took another big puff of cigarette.

Then, try to search for relevant information about OMI of Jiangbei University.

Finally, an article was sent out.

[Scientific research genius, do you deserve it?

The following are from what I have seen, heard, felt, and sighed as a scholar!

Today, I learned from a friend that the people in Phu City are carrying large bags and small bags on their backs. They are in a hurry, cars are swarming, car accidents continue, all roads are extremely congested, and there are even frequent trampling incidents.

Among them, some successfully left Phu City, and some people stayed in Phu City forever, and even the bodies were not cleaned up and piled up like a mountain!

Car accident.jpg!

Step on .jpg!

Corpse.jpg!

Seeing these photos, my heart is very sad!

I screamed, why did the bustling and prosperous Fu City become like this!

So, I was busy asking a lot of friends, but found that not only Fu City, but also Sichuan and Han cities similar things happened!

The reason is that they all come from a student from Jiangbei University- OMI!

That's right!

It was OMI who sent out the earthquake news in the group 'Love each other'!

Earthquakes are the most terrifying and mysterious disasters, none of them!

All well-known experts, professors, and scientists from all over the world, including island countries, the United States, Germany, and Faguo, have dedicated their lives to studying earthquakes!

Could it be that they did not produce results?

Do not! They worked it out!

As far as I know, Professor Yamamoto Cong of the island country has studied the fluctuation of earthquakes very early. Professor Hallend of the United States and Professor Manhattans of the United States have also made huge discoveries in the direction of earthquakes...

However, none of them dared to say that even a few hours later, there would be an earthquake somewhere!

Because the earthquake happened tens of kilometers underground, there-unpredictable!

It's like human beings simply cannot predict whether they will fall a few hours later ~www.novelhall.com~!

This is just an emergency!

What so many famous foreign scientists can't do.

Now, was it done by a student from Jiangbei University?

Is he the legendary 'scientific genius'?

So, with deep curiosity, I spent a lot of effort in geography and physics and other related fields to search for the materials of this 'scientific research genius'.

Finally, in the corner of the latest issue of "PNAS" magazine, I saw his name.

In the "PNAS" thesis on the wave frequency of H particles during earthquakes, OMI took the name of the second author.

What does the second author mean?

Generally speaking, it is someone who helps the paper a little bit.

However, this Jiangbei University student OMI thought that with a little help on the "wave frequency of H particles during earthquakes", he used some special methods, let alone invented earthquake predictors, but he did not care about the crowds. Tragic death!

I now want to say something: scientific research genius, are you worthy?

This article by "Sunshine Scholar" was quickly noticed by Li Jing and others.

As a result, they guided a large number of naval forces and fans to post, and Li Jing even liked the article.

Suddenly, the heat soared.

(The frog is lonely and widowed: It's too miserable! So many people died!)

(Member: I saw in the photo, an old man was trampled to death!)

(Truth: I was wondering before that so many big cows in the U.S. and Germany have not invented an earthquake predictor. We don't know how a person from China invented an earthquake predictor.)

(An unknown person: We in China will always make some falsehoods like this. When will we be able to make some facts like the United States and Germany? How many big cows?)

(Motorala: Huaxia University has long been stinking, and I am not surprised at all when this happens.)

(Treasure: Jingjing still has those victims, it's really miserable!)

••••

Not long after, Sunshine Scholar was on the Weibo hot search list.

Looking at the increasing number of readers and fans in the background, Chen Zhong almost didn't laugh.

At this time, his mobile phone shook slightly.

[U.S. Gold Master: Today's article is good, continue to guide the contradiction, first give you a 1 million bonus. ]

Immediately afterwards, Chen Zhong's cell phone was shocked again.

[HSBC Bank, remit 1,000,000 yuan. ]

See here...

Chen Zhong jumped up happily.

Then, he put his hands on the keyboard and started typing quickly, ready to continue publishing.

• • • • • • • • • • • • •

Beijing, Zhou's house.

Zhou Guotao carefully looked at the information in front of him.

After a while, he said: "So, OMI invented an earthquake forecaster that can predict 5 days, and it has also passed the review of all the experts of the Academy of Sciences..."

"Then, now being attacked on the Internet by an actor and some little people?"

Zhou Guotao's tone was calmer.

However, Zhou Shihong, who was standing next to him, understood that the old man was really angry.

Zhou Guotao was able to rely on his own power to turn the Zhou family into one of the four top families.

On the one hand, it is because of his superior ability.

On the other hand, it is because he is patriotic and loyal to the country!

Therefore, Huaxia dared to let him continue to grow bigger.

Today, Zhou Guotao heard someone discredit a scientist, especially this scientist... or OMI!

You know, OMI saved his life!

You can imagine the anger in Zhou Guotao's heart.

After a long time, Zhou Guotao said solemnly: "The entertainment circle should be reorganized!"

• • • • • • • • • • • • •

Capital, Qin's house.

After Grandpa OMI passed his birthday, Qin Weiming returned to the capital with his grandson.

At this time, Qin Weiming was sitting leisurely on the Grand Master's chair, shaking his body gently.

"Tap!"

At this moment, a man carrying a wheat ear badge on his shoulder walked straight over his waist.

Qin Weiming raised his eyelids and said, "Xiao Xu, what's the matter?"

"Old leader, OMI has developed an earthquake predictor that can predict the next five days." Xiao Xu said.

"Oh? This OMI is really amazing! He knows mathematics and medicine, and now he invented an earthquake predictor! Good, good, good!"

As Qin Weiming spoke, his muddy eyes faintly shone, and the whole person stood up directly.

Obviously, he was very happy when he heard the news.

Back then, Qin Weiming rose up to resist because he didn't want the people to suffer.

He can drive away the invaders.

However, natural disasters such as earthquakes cannot be driven away at all.

Therefore, Qin Weiming is heartbroken every time an earthquake occurs.

Nowadays, I heard someone invented an earthquake predictor, and it is still an earthquake predictor that predicts the next 5 days...

This can definitely greatly reduce the suffering of the people!

How can this not make him happy?

Qin Weiming was pleased, but found that Xiao Xu seemed to be a little bit hesitant, and couldn't help asking, "Why, there are other things?"

"In addition, OMI is now being attacked on the Internet." Xiao Xu said.

Qin Wei frowned when he heard this clearly.

Then, Xiao Xu took out a bunch of materials.

"Wow!"

Qin Weiming looked quickly...

"Snapped!"

The next moment, he slapped his palm on the chair, and the back of the chair broke.

It can be seen how angry Qin Weiming was after reading the information.

"Good good! A actor, a Han female cadre blatantly slandering a scientist for the country and the people? What a courage!"

• • • • • • • • • • • • •

In a dimly rented house.

Chen Zhong opened the backstage again, glanced at the reading data and the number of fans that were still rising rapidly, and couldn't help standing up and constantly twisting his hips.

Laughed and said, "I got rich, this time I really got rich!"

"Boom boom boom!"

At this moment, a dull knock on the door suddenly sounded outside.

Chen Zhong frowned and said, "Who?"

"express delivery!"

Chen Zhong murmured: "Express? I don't seem to buy anything."

Although puzzled, but still opened the door.

"Wow!"

In the next instant, a large group of investigators rushed in and shouted, "Keep down!"

"Hold your head!"

Chen Zhong was shocked, and he had no time to react.

"boom!"

The investigation saw that he was not moving, and he went forward and fell over his shoulders, and directly put him on the ground.

• • • • • • • • • • • •

Sichuan City Hospital.

Li Jing was lying on the hospital bed with a smile on her face.

Because of this car accident, not only did she not lose her popularity.

On the contrary, it also made her popular.

Li Jing seemed to have seen countless resources in the future and was constantly flying towards her own scene.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this moment, the cell phone placed next to her pillow rang a rapid ringtone.

Li Jing glanced at the call reminder, and the smile on her face became even stronger.

Because this is a call from the boss of the company that I signed.

The boss must have come to congratulate him on the rise in popularity!

However, as soon as Li Jing answered the phone, there was a roar inside.

"Li Jing, what did you do?"

"Just now, film, TV, advertising...all media industries completely cut off cooperation with us!"

"Labor-capital company TV dramas, movies, cartoons... now all are waste paper!"

"f\*ck!"

"What are you going to explain to labor and management!"

Li Jing was stunned~www.novelhall.com~ and didn't know how to explain it at all.

"Tatata!"

At this time, a large group of investigations suddenly rushed into the door.

"Li Jing, you have been arrested!"

••••

At the same time, all the information on the Internet about slandering and insulting OMI suddenly disappeared, as if it had never appeared before.

When many people were puzzled, the National Daily issued a message.

[Congratulations to OMI of Jiangbei University for inventing an earthquake predictor that can predict earthquakes in the next 5 days! This research will greatly reduce the disasters caused by the earthquake and save countless lives and property. Let us sincerely say to OMI: OMI, you have worked hard, thank you! ]

PS: Seeing that there are many people who don't like this kind of plot, they will pass it soon.

Everyone knew that they had been deceived earlier.

(Fruit glutinous rice balls: OMI, you have worked hard, thank you!)

(Strawberry: OMI, you have worked hard, thank you!)

(Faithful: OMI, you have worked hard, thank you!)

•••

(Legacy: Sunshine scholars are really unpredictable! They also said that the corpses piled up in Fucheng, I checked, that photo of the corpse turned out to be a screenshot from the movie "War of Resistance"! If you don't believe it, you can go and see it! People" TV series, and the crowded photo is not the rich city at all!)

(Wish: Oh my God! It turned out to be like this! We were all deceived by Sunshine Scholars!)

(Everyone for me: I was wondering at the time. I was in Phu City. Why didn't I see any trampling or dead bodies...)

(Fragrant leaves to Fanghua: Sunshine Scholar? Is he worthy to be called a Scholar? Still Sunshine? I yuck!)

(Wang's woman: I said early on that there was a problem with Sunshine Scholars. Why can't foreigners invent it? We Chinese must not invent it? The knees are so soft?!)

Among the people's discussions, the investigation issued evidence that the "Sunshine Scholars" charged fees from foreign organizations and caused conflicts, as well as the video of Li Jing drinking from a bar that day and crashing into an Audi car, as well as Li Jing's tax evasion and tax evasion. evidence of.

Suddenly, the entire network was boiling again.

(Give it away: Damn it! I'll just say why the Sunshine Scholar publishes that kind of article, he turned out to be a dog man!)

(To the Lord Moruo: I must have been blind before, and I would actually like Li Jing!)

(Naturally: an actor unexpectedly touched a porcelain scientist! Never let it go!)

(Treasure: there are still dog men and women, please shoot them directly!)

•••

In the heated discussion, the time finally came to 15:30 on January 2.

"Boom!"

The whole rich city shook for a while, several old houses that had been in disrepair for a long time and no one inhabited crashed to the ground, and on a dilapidated road full of mud, a ditch several centimeters wide appeared.

Phu, there is an earthquake!

Fortunately, everyone in Fu City received the notice long ago and came to the empty site in advance, plus the earthquake level was not big.

Therefore, no casualties were caused!

Immediately afterwards, at 21:30 on January 2, a magnitude 5.1 earthquake occurred in Sichuan.

At 9:20 on January 3, a 3.5-magnitude earthquake occurred in Han City.

Every earthquake was predicted accurately, and the earthquake predictor was successfully developed, and it was accurate!

The whole country is boiling!

•••

For these, OMI did not know.

At this moment, he was lying alone in the Panlong Villa and fell asleep deeply.

For the past three days, he has been with Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling.

Even if OMI possesses the skills of violent aesthetics, which enhances his physical fitness.

However, for three consecutive days, it still made him a little tired.

And because it's New Year's Day, it is inevitable that there will be some noise in the dormitory.

Therefore, he chose to rest in Panlong Villa.

At this time, a clear reminder sounded in OMI's mind.

[Ding! Complete the hidden task, praised by all, and get 5 silver red envelopes.]

Hearing this voice, OMI, who had been asleep for a long time, slowly opened his eyes, with a look of doubt on his face.

"Many praises? What is this?"

These days, he only cares about staying with Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling, and he really doesn't know what happened.

OMI touched his nose and murmured: "Forget it, no matter what, let's see what can be drawn first."

[Whether to open 5 silver red envelopes? ]

"Yes!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you have received 500,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you got a Bugatti Veyron.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you have got 1 Koenigsegg CCR.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you have received 300,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, get a 10 times booster potion\*3.]

OMI looked at the four silver red envelopes in front, frowned slightly, and his face was full of disappointment.

If someone else knows it, I don't know what it will look like.

You know, Bugatti Veyron and Koenigsegg CCR are all supercars with more than 20 million yuan.

As a result, OMI is still disappointed?

Then, OMI directly fixed his gaze on the 10-fold enhancement potion.

【 10-fold enhancement potion: Special potion, after drinking, it can enhance 10 times the spirit, response, speed, strength and other aspects, the effect is 24 hours. Stronger and faster, so as to show a more charming charm. 】

When OMI saw this, the corners of his mouth rose slightly.

This is simply to make yourself 10 times stronger immediately, which is definitely a good potion.

OMI slowly raised his head, and there were two sets of cool keys in front of him. When he walked to the window, besides the Mercedes-Benz G, there were two more super sports cars outside the door.

However, OMI didn't mean to go downstairs to appreciate it.

Instead, he picked up the phone slowly.

[Do you receive 255 red envelopes? ]

This is mainly the red envelopes produced by helping Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling to buy things on New Year's Day.

"Yes!"

[Ding! Congratulations, get 3 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you got 1999 yuan.]

•••

[Ding! Congratulations, get the skill double card.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you got 199 yuan.]

•••

[Ding! Congratulations, get 1 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, get the skill level promotion card.]

•••

For 255 red envelopes, OMI received a total of 352,211 yuan.

Of course, money is not important.

Crucially, OMI also got the skill double card, and the skill level upgrade card he always wanted to get!

In OMI's view, these two things alone are worth more than five silver red envelopes.

Does this mean that quantity wins quality?

[Level: LV5]

[LV5 reward: get 20 yuan for every breath; get 20 yuan for every 1 second of sleep; get 20 yuan for every step you take. Rewards will be credited to the account at 24 o'clock every day. ]

[Upgrade consumption amount: 1 million (gifts, gambling, etc. are not included. In addition, all items obtained from the system are prohibited from trading)]

[Skills: professional car driving skills, charm aura (5% chance to trigger love at first sight, unforgettable), violent aesthetics, drinking gentleman, absolute concentration (10% chance to trigger a flash of light), academician-level mathematical experience, real eyes...professional level English experience, professor-level chemistry experience, scanning]

[Capital: 221 million yuan]

OMI touched his chin, UU reading www. .com hesitated about what skill level to upgrade.

"Jingle Bell!"

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

It turned out to be Lin Xiaoyao's call.

"Brother, I heard that OMI of Jiangbei University invented an earthquake predictor...that person...isn't it you?" Lin Xiaoyao asked directly as soon as he answered the phone.

OMI was taken aback for a moment, and said, "How do you know?"

"f\*ck, it's you! Amazing!" Lin Xiaoyao exclaimed excitedly.

PS: Welcome to read my book " ".

After OMI hung up the phone, he started searching the Internet for related news.

It turned out that the Earthquake Center had already issued an earthquake prediction message, and the Minzu Daily praised itself by name.

However, OMI's photo was not published online.

Therefore, Lin Xiaoyao called to ask.

OMI touched his slumped belly, and went straight to the Bugatti Veyron, and sat directly on it.

"boom!"

He did not observe the new car's thoughts at all, stepped on the accelerator and rushed outside.

OMI ate something and went straight to Jiangbei University.

At this time, bright banners were hung up in front of the gate of Jiangbei University.

"Congratulations to OMI of our school for inventing the earthquake predictor"!

Last time, when Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime conjecture were solved, OMI had an experience.

Therefore, he didn't care too much.

104 dormitory.

Zheng Jinbao was so focused on playing the game that OMI didn't notice when he entered the door.

"Tap!"

Not long after, Ma Zhong walked in with a few books.

After he saw OMI, he couldn't help saying: "Brother Fan, are you back? That earthquake..."

However, before he could finish speaking, Zheng Jinbao, who was still concentrating on playing games, jumped up and said, "Brother Fan, did you invent the earthquake predictor?"

OMI looked at his excited appearance and couldn't help being amused, and said, "Who else can it be besides me?"

"f\*ck!" Zheng Jinbao shouted.

"f\*ck!" Ma Zhong also shouted.

Although, when they learned that the earthquake predictor was invented by OMI of Jiangbei University, even if they did not see the photo, they suspected it was their roommate.

However, after being admitted by OMI, they were still very surprised.

You know, that's an earthquake predictor!

No one in the world has invented a high-tech product.

As a result, he was invented by his roommate!

At this time, there was another sound of footsteps outside.

Before Song Yiren arrived, his voice had arrived, "What are you calling?"

When he saw that it was OMI, he shouted, "Brother Fan, you invented the earthquake predictor, right?"

Then, Song Yi strode forward, opening his arms to embrace OMI.

OMI stepped away and stepped aside, nodded and said, "I invented it, but don't get excited, I don't have any special hobbies."

Song Yi touched the back of his head and said, "Brother Fan, can you tell us what the earthquake predictor looks like?"

Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhongyan heard this and pricked their ears.

Obviously, they are also very interested in it.

OMI said, "You have all seen it."

"Huh?" The three of them all showed a hint of confusion.

"A few days ago, wasn't a black box placed here?" OMI said.

The three nodded repeatedly.

OMI said, "That's an earthquake predictor."

"f\*ck!" Zheng Jinbao, Ma Zhong and Song Yi all stared and howled loudly.

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

He glanced at the call reminder. It was a call from Chi Zengyi, a good friend of Shanwu Village.

OMI and Chi Zengyi exchanged contact information when they returned to Shanwu Village to celebrate their grandfather's birthday last time.

"Xiaoyi, have you also heard of earthquake predictors?" OMI asked with a smile.

"What earthquake predictor?" Chi Zengyi asked rhetorically.

OMI was taken aback for a moment and said, "Ah...ah...nothing, by the way, why did you call me today?"

"Oh, that's it. I set up a barbecue restaurant in Jiangbei. It officially opened today. Come and try it if you have time!" Chi Zengyi said.

Some people often follow online news because they have free time.

Some people devote all their time to hard work.

OMI smiled and said: "Really? Then I must pass! Where is the position? You send it to me."

"Okay." Chi Zengyi said.

After hanging up the phone, OMI chatted with a few roommates for a while, and then went to the place Chi Zengyi said.

When OMI passed the flower shop, he bought a flower basket for opening.

"Jingle Bell!"

When I came to a traffic light not far away, the phone rang again.

OMI murmured, "There are so many calls today."

"Brother Lin, you are so amazing! Not only did you solve two major mathematical problems, you also invented the earthquake predictor, a great artifact that benefits the country and the people!"

On the phone, the voice of Jiangbei City Leader Jiao Yang.

Last time Jiao Yang went to Jiangbei University, although he didn't chat with OMI.

However, the contact information is still left for each other.

OMI said, "That's just a small invention. Brother Jiao has praised him. How can this be considered a magical tool?"

Jiao Yang quit immediately.

"Isn't this an artifact?"

"Let's start with the recent one. During the New Year's Day, without Brother Lin's earthquake forecaster, three consecutive earthquakes would definitely cause many people to be injured, directly or indirectly, and countless property losses!"

"Furthermore, no one is sure in the future. When a major earthquake will occur, the earthquake predictor will play a role in saving countless people!"

When Jiao Yang said this, his tone became unpopular.

It looks like it is praising the great savior.

Savior?

Perhaps, the earthquake predictor can really be called the savior at some point!

After a pause, Jiao Yang said again: "In addition, now only my country has mastered the earthquake predictor and technology, using it can greatly improve the international status!"

" OMI, you are our hero of China!"

When he said this, Jiao Yang's tone became eager again.

If he invented the earthquake predictor, Jiao Yang felt that his future would be absolutely bright.

Unfortunately, it is not.

If this is the case, then you must make good friends with OMI.

Although, Jiao Yang had already prepared for this a long time ago.

OMI was constantly praised in this way, he couldn't help but smiled and touched his nose, and said, "Brother Jiao called me to praise me specially?"

"I'm here to congratulate you! Will you be free later? I am going to organize Jiangbei's leaders to hold a celebration banquet for you together! After all, you are a student of Jiangbei University, and we Jiangbei has gotten you again this time. Light!" Jiao Yang said with a hearty smile~www.novelhall.com~ OMI said: "Will it be a while? I'm afraid that won't work. My good friend opened a store and is about to go over to cheer him up."

Jiao Yang said that he was not disappointed.

On the contrary, his eyes still light up slightly.

"Really? Anyway, it's time to get off work. Let's go and cheer together." Jiao Yang said.

In fact, when Jiao Yang saw OMI sitting next to Qin Weiming for dinner, he wanted to make good friends with OMI.

Later, at the scene of Grandpa OMI's birthday, Jiao Yang strengthened this idea, but unfortunately, he did not find any suitable opportunities.

Now that OMI invented the earthquake predictor, Jiao Yang was more anxious to make friends with OMI, and at the same time, he found an opportunity.

Therefore, Jiao Yang waited until the end of New Year's Day and immediately dialed the call.

OMI groaned: "Okay, then I will send you the address later."

After arriving at the location, OMI looked around and finally saw a remote place with a barbecue restaurant.

Chi Zengyi was standing in front of the barbecue restaurant, carefully placing a few small tables.

Barbecue shop?

Or, it should be said that it is a barbecue stall.

OMI parked the Bugatti Veyron in a public parking space not far away, took the flower basket, and strode over.

"Xiaoyi, congratulations on the opening of the new store!" OMI said with a basket of flowers.

Chi Zengyi blamed it a little: "Look at you, why did you bring something here!"

Then, he wiped the table again, and said, "Sit down, sit down! I'll clean up again, and let you \*\*\*\* craft!"

OMI was not polite, and said with a smile: "Can you bake it yourself? Yes! I have never eaten something you make. I seem to have a good taste today!"

Chi Zengyi was praised by OMI and touched the back of his head a little embarrassed.

At this moment, a woman with a round face and an apron around her waist slowly walked over with a pot of meat skewers.

Chi Zengyi hurriedly introduced: "This is my girlfriend Tang Li."

"Lili, this is OMI from our village!" Chi Zengyi said again, "He also brought a flower basket!"

When Tang Li heard this, she also appeared very happy, showing her white teeth, and said, "Thank you for coming over to join us! You will sit down for a while, and I will pack up."

"Do you need my help?" OMI asked.

"No, just something." Tang Li said.

OMI looked at Tang Hui's industrious figure and said, "Zeng Yi, when did you find such a good girlfriend? When are you going to get married?"

Chi Zengyi said: "Lili, people are very nice! We plan to get married next year."

"Well, then you have to call me!" OMI said.

After the two chatted for a while, the preparations for the barbecue booth were almost done.

"Wow!"

After a burst of oil fume rose, the rich aroma of meat slowly drifted over.

Then, portions of chicken feet, pork skewers, crispy bones... were brought to OMI's table.

Chi Zengyi asked: "How does it taste?"

OMI gave a thumbs up and said, "It's delicious!"

"Jingle Bell!"

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

It turned out to be a call from Jiao Yang, the leader of Jiangbei City.

"Brother Lin, I have reached the place you mentioned, but I don't seem to see any new stores?" Jiao Yang asked.

When OMI heard this, he turned and looked towards the road.

Soon, I saw several Audi cars.

So OMI got up and beckoned, and said, "I'm at the barbecue restaurant here. You can park your car in the public parking lot in front."

At this time, Jiao Yang sitting in the Audi car also saw OMI.

He was stunned for a moment. He didn't expect that the restaurant run by a good friend of OMI would turn out to be a barbecue stall.

However, Jiao Yang quickly recovered his normal heart.

No matter what the store, as long as the relationship with OMI can be closer, that's fine.

So Jiao Yang Yiyan parked the car in the public parking lot.

Then brought the investigation team leader, the business team leader and others, holding a flower basket to the barbecue booth.

Suddenly, the barbecue stall that was originally filled with meat and oily smoke had a lot of fragrance of flowers.

"Thank you, thank you for joining us..." Tang Li thanked him repeatedly and took the initiative to put the two tables together.

Although Chi Zengyi, who was grilling skewers, had attended Grandpa OMI's birthday banquet, he had also seen a large group of people including Jiao Yang.

However, there were too many people here, and Chi Zengyi couldn't remember clearly.

Therefore, at this time, he did not recognize Jiao Yang.

OMI smiled and said, "Brother Jiao, sit down and have a bite. The barbecue my good friend made is delicious!"

Jiao Yang said: "Haha! Then I have a good food!"

Jiao Yang and a large group of Jiangbei leaders sat around a small table on the side of the road.

I have to say that they are indeed a group of capable people.

As Jiao Yang and others, it has been a long time since he had eaten at a roadside stall.

However, they did not show any disgust at all.

On the contrary, it is very free and easy and natural.

From time to time, make some comments and praises for some skewers.

Jiao Yang said: "Well! The taste is really good, especially this chicken feet, soft and waxy, and moderately spicy, delicious!"

The business captain next to him said: "I like lamb skewers, fat but not greasy!"

"The brittle bones are good, chewy!" The investigation captain smiled heartily.

• • • • • • • • • • • • •

If anyone knows, a group of leaders in Jiangbei City would have such a high evaluation of a barbecue stall, and they don't know what their expressions are.

OMI smiled and said, "If it tastes delicious, eat more! In the future, take care of the business here."

"it is good!"

"for sure!"

Everyone answered.

Jiao Yang said, "Thank you very much for OMI's great contribution. Here, we toast together and respect OMI!"

After that, Jiao Yang, the captain of the investigation group, the captain of the business group, etc., all raised their glasses.

Then, drank it all in one go.

"You are too polite." OMI followed and drank a glass of wine.

While drinking and eating barbecue, the atmosphere on site is very harmonious.

The sky is getting dark.

Some other guests came to the barbecue stall.

At first, Tang Li and Chi Zengyi would come over and chat with them.

As time went on, they gradually got busy, with a few drops of sweat oozing on their foreheads.

However, instead of shouting tired, they were filled with satisfied smiles on their faces.

At this time, the four men with tattoos sitting behind Jiao Yang finished the barbecue on the table.

They looked at each other, and there was a fierce look on their faces.

"Snapped!"

The bald man among them patted abruptly and exclaimed, "What the f\*ck!"

The surrounding guests, as well as Tang Li and Chi Zengyi who were clearing the table, were all taken aback.

Tang Li almost didn't drop the bowls and chopsticks on the ground, and Chi Zengyi almost didn't get burned.

Tang Li walked over hurriedly, looking at the fierce appearances of the four people, she was a little scared and said, "Please...may I ask these guests, what's the matter?"

"Labor and management are eating barbecue here, but they lost their wallet. There is a total of 10,000 yuan in it! Did you say something is wrong?" the bald man shouted.

Lost your wallet?

Besides, there are still ten thousand yuan in it?

This is obviously impossible.

Ten thousand yuan, that's a lot.

Ordinary wallets can't fit ~www.novelhall.com~ What's more, now is the era of digital currency, who would bring so much cash with them?

Obviously, this bald head is talking nonsense.

Tang Li said in a panic: "This... this guest, if you look for it carefully, it should be nearby."

"Find? How to find?! You have finished packing up the wine bottles next to the labor and management, and the wallet is gone!"

"Labor and capital see that you stole it! Hurry up and hand over your wallet to labor and capital!" The bald head shouted sharply.

Then, a group of four took a big step towards Tang Li in a fan shape.

It looked like... as if Tang Li didn't hand over her wallet, she would fight in the next moment.

Tang Li was so scared that she took several steps back, and almost fell to the ground without being scared.

PS: Welcome to read my book " ".

Standing not far from the skewers, Chi Zengyi hurried over.

Although, he was also very scared.

However, Chi Zengyi still blocked Tang Li behind him.

"Guests, there must be some misunderstandings in this. We are all honest people and will never steal your wallet..."

After a pause, he said: "Look... Do you want to look for it carefully, maybe it's lost somewhere else."

"In addition, all of your consumption today is free of charge. What do you think?"

Chi Zengyi knew that these people were definitely not easy to mess with, so he directly chose to give in.

However, the bald man stared.

He shouted: "If I stole the wallet of labor and capital, I thought it would be okay to avoid the bill?!"

"What do you think of labor and capital?"

"Hurry up and hand over your wallet to labor and capital!"

"Otherwise...huh!"

When the words fell, the bald male player Chi Zengyi gave a sharp push.

"Tap!"

Chi Zengyi retreated several steps and fell directly onto a table not far away.

See here...

The people eating skewers around were afraid that the pond fish would leave.

Originally, the mood was in the refreshing Jiao Yang, and his face sank slightly.

He didn't understand why this bald head didn't lose his wallet at all.

The bald head is only deliberately looking for the fault, the purpose is only to want 10,000 yuan!

Today, I finally made an appointment with OMI and had a meal at his friend's barbecue stall.

As a result, evil incidents appeared.

Where do you put the face of this big leader?

Jiao Yang slowly got up and said coldly: "You said you lost your wallet? Okay! Then tell me, what color is the wallet? What else is there besides 10,000 yuan?"

In fact, just as Jiao Yang expected.

The bald man and others just want 10,000 yuan.

The bald man didn't expect that someone would dare to stand up and shouted, "Well! Labor and management lost their wallets, I'm going to take care of you! Do you eat too much?"

Jiao Yang's expression became even more ugly, and he said in a deep voice, "I am the leader of Jiangbei University. I can take care of everything that happens in Jiangbei! Besides, keep your mouth clean!"

The bald man and others were not scared, but seemed to have heard the funniest joke in the world.

"You are the leader of Jiangbei University, and labor is the leader of the country! Go to Nima!" The bald sneered, and he hit Jiao Yang's face with a punch. "boom!"

Two strands of blood flowed down from Jiao Yang's nostrils, and the pain in his heart made the corners of his eyes moist.

"what?"

"Big Leader!"

"Big Leader, are you okay?"

The leader of the organization squadron, the business squadron, and others screamed in horror.

The leader of Jiangbei University was beaten!

The captain of the investigation squad sternly shouted: "Presumptuous!"

When the words fell, he fisted, threw a leg, threw a shoulder, and grabbed the hand, easily bringing down the bald head and the short man.

I have to say that someone who can become the captain of the investigation team does have a certain skill.

The remaining two people were very skilled at seeing the captain of the investigation squadron, and there were still several people in their group.

The two realized that they were not opponents at all, so they took two steps back.

The bald man lay on the ground, endured the pain and dialed out his cell phone, and said, "Brother Hao, our newly opened barbecue restaurant on the east side of Luo Street was beaten..."

The captain of the investigation squad made another capture and slammed the bald man to the ground.

At this time, Jiao Yang had stopped the nosebleed and said, "Call? Okay, I want to see how many people can be arrested today!"

The captain of the investigation squad heard this and hurriedly took out his mobile phone and said, "Team 1, Team 2, Team 3...all bring the guys, and come to the east of Luo Street as fast as possible! Quick!"

The bald-headed man and the others heard it, and a strong sense of anxiety suddenly engendered in his heart.

"Tatata!"

Before long, nearly thirty men holding steel pipes, machetes, or dyed hair of various colors, or wearing ear studs...have gathered in the distance.

When the bald man and others saw these people, their worries disappeared instantly.

Walking in the forefront, the man with a big back and a long beard, shouted: "I want to see who is the one who doesn't have long eyes, who dares to hit me!"

The bald men and others pointed at the investigation team leader and shouted wantonly.

"Hello Brother Ha!"

"Brother Hao, this guy!"

"Hello Brother Ha!"

The man with the big back head looked in the direction pointed by several people, his half-squinted eyes were instantly rounded.

The bald men and others are just the little people at the bottom. Where do they know the captain of the investigation team?

However, Da Back Tou has seen the world.

Just a glance, he recognized the identity of the other party.

Da Beitou hurriedly speeded up his pace and came to the head of the investigation squadron.

The bald man thought that "Brother Hao" was going to help himself teach others.

So, arrogantly shouted at the investigation team leader: "Old man, weren't you arrogant just now? Go on!"

old man?

In public insulting the elder of the squad leader?