

“Wow, strong.” Zu Dangzhi’s teacher worshipped and said that this kind of perverted genius had an unlimited future. Although healers were noble, no matter how noble they were, they couldn’t be compared to the top experts ah.

Tang Zu Dangzhi saw the whole class looking at Tang Zu Dangzhi with monster-like eyes, and laughed wordlessly, “Don’t look at me like that, the reason why I’m not going to the Sword Art Department is because I don’t need anyone to teach me sword and saber skills anymore, there’s no need to waste time, why don’t you come here and learn some healing skills.”

Zu Dangzhi smiled, “Welcome, fellow students, let’s welcome this perverted genius, Omi, to our Healing Department.”

“Pah-pah.” Everyone applauded.

At that moment, Kang Guoming woke up and climbed out of the rubble of the collapsed wall.

Kang Guoming shrieked in pain as he saw himself in such a mess while the class was clapping to welcome Omi.

“Ahhhh.” Kang Guoming thought that he was definitely the strongest freshman in the Healing Department, and everyone admired him to death, but as a result, a stronger and more talented one than him suddenly appeared, and how could he bear the huge difference.

Chapter 401

Zu Dangzhi’s teacher saw Kang Guoming yelling in pain and immediately snorted at him, “Kang Guoming, now you’re not the most talented in healing martial arts, the Omi who just slapped you away, he’s a late inner gate freshman, a perverted freshman in the Martial Arts Academy. You early inner door, go entertain yourself while you’re at it, I’ll see how proud you’ll be later.”

Kang Guoming's eyes glared at Zu Dangzhi's teacher.

Zu Dangzhi busily said to Omi, "Fellow student Omi, if Kang Guoming is going to cause trouble in class again in the future, he will need your help to suppress it ah."

Omi said, "Teacher Zu, don't worry, with me here, no one will dare to cause trouble in the class."

Omi turned back to Kang Guoming and waved, "Hey, that Kang Guoming, quickly sit back in your seat."

"Grass you?."Kang Guoming saw that Omi was immediately telling him what to do, and he was that upset.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed and said, "Kang Guoming, I don't want to say it twice, go back to your seat right now, do you still dare to make a mess?"

"Why should I listen to you."Kang headed out of the classroom, he needed to be quiet, he was really embarrassed today.

"Yoho, still so arrogant."Omi immediately leapt over to Kang Guoming, Omi had ruled him into submission in front of the whole class today.

Kang Guoming felt Omi darting towards him and immediately cut Omi with a sword.

Omi made a somersaulting leap and crushed Kang Guoming's sword into pieces with one palm.The higher realm was really powerful, Omi could pound Kang Guoming to death with a casual punch and a palm, and the higher realm crushed people to death, not to mention two realms. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“Bang.” Omi punched Kang Guoming’s abdomen.

Kang Guoming was trembling all over and couldn’t even stand.

Omi grabbed Kang Guoming’s ear and pulled him back to his seat, Kang Guoming wanted to run, but after being punched, he didn’t even have the strength to stand up.

Omi smiled at Teacher Zu Dangzhi and said, “Teacher Zu, I’ve cleaned him up, he’ll definitely be good in class every day from now on.”

“Thank you, Omi.”

“You’re welcome, and I hope that Teacher will take care of me and let me learn more about healing arts.”

Zu Dangzhi nodded, “Of course, since you gave up the Sword Art Department which has such a good future and came to our Healing Department, we certainly won’t let you down, and I will definitely try my best to teach you. Also, your students will also help you.”

Zu Dangzhi immediately said to Chang Sun Wu Yan, “Chang Sun Wu Yan, our Healing Department has never had such a genius join us, it’s hard to have one so talented, we can’t let him get away. From now on, you are responsible for helping him learn the healing arts.”

“I will.” Changsun Wu Yan nodded.

Zu Dangzhi then said to Omi, “Fellow student Omi, Changsun Wu Yan’s healing arts are very clever and her healing talent is also very strong, so I will arrange for you to sit with her now, and she will guide you on anything you don’t understand from now on.”

“Ah.” Omi was stunned, and Omi realized that people seemed to have misunderstood, thinking that he had come here just because he didn’t want to waste his time in the sword department, mistakenly thinking that he had no talent for healing and didn’t know anything about healing, and was just here to learn a little healing.

Changsun Wu Yan smiled at Omi and said, “Don’t worry, Omi, you won’t come to our department for nothing.”

The other students also said ingratiatingly, “Omi, though

Our talents and medical skills can’t compare to Chang Sun’s, but we’ll help you.”

“Oh.” Omi smiled and nodded speechlessly. Because his talent in martial arts overshadowed his light on the other hand.

Omi didn’t bother to explain.

Zu Dangzhi smiled, “Fellow student Omi, now please sit next to Chang Sun Wu Yan, you’ll be at the same table from now on.”

“Oh.” Omi sat next to Changsun Wu Yan, who nodded politely to Omi. Omi was so perverted in martial arts, naturally, Changsun Wu Yan also wanted to have a good relationship with him, in case Omi became a top strong man in the future, she would also be considered to know a top strong man, maybe she could even ask for his help when in trouble.

Kang Guoming was lying on the table, not that he wanted to lie down, but he was beaten down by Omi. Kang Guoming was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood when he saw the whole class pampering and pleasing Omi so much.

The classroom continued with lessons on the basics of medicine and how to become a healer, you must first become a powerful doctor.

Omi didn't bring his notebook and came to class empty handed because the knowledge he was teaching was too low level. When Changsun Wu Yan saw Omi empty-handed and looking like he was listening to a heavenly book, he thought even more that Omi didn't know anything about healing. As for why he was able to enter the healing department, it was because he was a perverted genius, such a strong genius didn't even need an assessment, and coming in to act as a facade was also very popular with the teachers.

"It's okay if you don't understand, I'll explain it to you after the next class." Chang Sun Wu Yan said to Omi.

"Ah." Omi was startled, it wasn't that Omi couldn't understand it, it was just too simple not to listen, let alone take notes.

"Oh, it's okay, it's also an honor for me to be able to help a perverted genius like you." Changsun smiled, her every gesture filled with the posture of a goddess.

"Thank you." Omi also smiled slightly, no matter what, people helped him, so let's say thank you first.

"Actually..." Omi wanted to tell the truth, his medical skills were actually quite good, he wasn't someone who didn't know how to heal.

However, Changsun Wu Yan blushed and politely refused with a smile, "Don't say it."

"You know what I want to say?" Don Omi asked.

"Guessed it, actually, you're running after me, right?"

“Ah.” Omi was stunned.

“I’ve been named the hospital flower by some boring people, I already know this. You’re a perverted freshman in martial arts, if you really came here to learn healing arts, I’m also a little unconvinced, and you just said ‘actually’ again, wanting to confess, so I’ve already figured out that you must be running after me, and you want to chase me too, right?” Changsun Wu Yan smiled slightly, but the tone was a little softer than when he had just spoken to Kang Guoming.

Omi was speechless, he wanted to say that he actually knew how to heal as well, but he didn’t expect it to turn out to be running after her, what a narcissist.

Omi didn’t want to explain anything else, anyway, whether he was good at medicine or not, it had nothing to do with Chang Sun Wu Yan.

Omi said, “Just now Kang Guoming wanted to chase you, you don’t want to fall in love while you’re studying at the Martial Arts Academy, I understand all that.”

“Thank you for being able to understand me, but don’t worry, since you’re here, I won’t let you come to the Healing Department for nothing, I’ll do my best to help you learn the art of healing to the best of my ability. Don’t think about the other aspects for now, okay?”

“Good.” Omi simply nodded, regardless of whether she had misunderstood or not.

402

After class ended at noon.

Changsun Wu Yan took the initiative and said, "Omi, let's eat together at noon, I'll buy you, go to the department cafeteria."

"Uh, I'm going to eat with my girlfriend at noon, sorry." Omi refused.

"Ah, you've got a girlfriend."

"Yeah, my girlfriend's name is Liona."

"What, Liona? I've heard her name, and she's also a freshman courtyard flower, no way, you actually have a courtyard flower girlfriend."

Omi smiled, "We've been together since before we even came to Martial Academy."

"Oh, but if you have a hospital flower girlfriend, then why did you come to the Healing Department and try to do that to me?"

Omi smiled, "Chang Sun Wu Yan, you misunderstood, I came to the Healing Department to learn a little bit of healing, I really didn't come running to you."

"Ah." Changsun Wu Yan blushed all over, it turned out that she was narcissistic.

"It's okay, you're also a misunderstanding, well, I'm leaving, my girlfriend is still waiting for me to eat in front of the Genius Restaurant." A second to remember to read the book

Omi flew up and flamed off to the Genius Restaurant.

Chang Sun Wuyan felt ashamed, and immediately went to the department cafeteria with a classmate. It wasn't that she didn't want to go to the Genius Restaurant, but she didn't have the money, and the faculty cafeteria was cheaper.

In the afternoon, Omi didn't go to the Healing Department, but went to a quiet place by himself to practice his swordsmanship.

Omi's Dragon Descending Sword Technique was ready to progress another level before the New Student Competition came.

The next day, Omi continued to go to the Healing Department.

As soon as Omi walked into the Healing Department classroom, he saw a man say, "Chang Sun Wu Yan, there is no woman I can't have, so you better consider this. Regardless of family background or my personal talent, it's enough to match you, don't force me to get real."

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, "Sorry, I really don't want to fall in love, please go back."

"You really want to force me? I, Wu Ren, don't like to be too verbose." That man was furious.

Omi was a bit speechless, every genius in the Martial Academy was very proud and domineering, because in their hometowns and families, they were all proud of the sky, so it caused everyone to be very proud and feel like they were awesome.

Omi walked over, looked at the man and said, "What for? Are you hitting on the queen of my class? Have you asked me?"

That man stared at Omi and snorted, "Don't seek your own death."

This one called Wu Ren, late Inner Gate strength, was indeed considered quite talented, one of the perverted freshmen, no wonder he dared to come and force Changsun Wu Yan to be his woman.

“As long as I’m here, no one can touch Chang Sun Wu Yan, she doesn’t want to fall in love in the Martial Academy, didn’t you hear?” Omi’s gaze chilled and said.

“Hahaha, what if I, Wu Ren, have to make her my girlfriend?”

Changsun Wu Yan was busy saying, “Fellow student Wu Ren, you can’t force someone like this.”

Wu Ren snorted, “I, Wu Ren, am a reasonable person, if it really is someone I am not worthy of, then I will never harass her. However, I, Wu Ren, consider myself worthy enough to be worthy of you, so I must have you because, I am worthy of you, even if I force you, it would not be unethical.”

Omi was very unhappy with Wu Ren’s theory, and without saying a word, he kicked up.

“Bang.” Wu Ren flew out the window and went out.

Omi snorted, “What kind of a thing, thinking he has some talent and strength, he forces others, this kind of person is really

You owe a beating.”

At this time, a sharpness came from the window, Wu Ren stabbed at Omi with his sword, his sword skill seemed to be very wonderful, the sharpness locked right into his heart.

Omi was astonished, “It seems that this Wu Ren, is indeed very powerful, his sword skills are excellent, no wonder he wants the woman he wants to get.”

However, Omi was surprised, but in his hand, he suddenly cut out with a single slash.

“Killing God One Slash.”

“Boom.”The peerless blade Qi blasted at Wu Ren at once.

“Swoosh.”

“Dang dang dang.”

Wu Ren’s sword skills were extremely brilliant, and Omi’s God Killing Slash was broken by him one by one.

“Damn.”Omi was shocked that he was able to break his God Killing One Sword Slash, it seemed that Omi had to come out with a stronger strength.

Omi rushed up.

“God of Killing One Slash, two slashes in one.”Omi saber swung, he only swung it once, but that was just the surface, in fact he sliced twice in a row, which was equivalent to two in one, in that case, the power of his God Killing One Slash Cut was even stronger.

“Wow.”Wu Ren’s incomparably subtle sword technique was suddenly broken, or his sword technique couldn’t stop Omi’s two slashes in one.

Wu Ren flew a dozen meters away at once, his sword stuck in the ground, paddling and dragging it for several meters before he stabilized his body.

Wu Ren's face was pale as he looked at Omi.

“How strong, I didn't expect that the Healing Department would have such a strong new student.”

Omi's Killing God's one slash, he cracked it during the first slash, and when the two slashes were combined, Wu Ren couldn't resist.

It would be even less so if the three knives were united, but currently, Omi couldn't perform the first stance of the Killing God's One Slash.

Wu Ren gritted his teeth and said, “Fine, count you as powerful, I didn't expect that there were such experts in the Healing Department.” After saying that, Wu Ren slunk away.

“Yay.”

“Pfft.”

In the classroom corridor, all the students clapped and cheered, while admiring and respecting Omi very much.

Just now, they all knew that that Wu Ren was a perverted freshman at the late stage of the Inner Gate, and his one bite was enough to match Chang Sun Wu Yan, so Wu Ren was very strong, but they didn't expect that Omi had actually defeated him.

Changsun Wuhen gratefully said, “Thank you, if it wasn't for you today, I really don't know what to do.”

“Don’t be polite, it’s just that, you’re the hospital flower, today there will be someone to chase you, even force you to be his girlfriend, then I’m afraid that there will be even stronger ones in the future, and there may be even stronger ones, even second and third year seniors. What are your plans?” Omi asked, “It’s not good for a woman to be too beautiful. A woman that is too pretty is like any treasure that everyone wants to have.”

Chang Sun Wu Yan shook his head and sighed, “I don’t know, before I came to Martial Academy, I really didn’t expect this.”

Changsun Wu Yan looked irritated for a while.

Omi smiled, “You don’t have to worry too much, since you’re so fortunate to be in the same class as you, as long as I can get rid of the flies, I’ll definitely help you.”

“Thank you, Omi.” Changsun Wu Yan said gratefully.

“You’re welcome, I consider you a friend.”

“Me too, I’m honored to be your friend, don’t worry, in the future, I’ll do my best to help you in learning healing, in return for helping me get rid of those flies.” Chang Sun Wu Yan politely said.

403

“Oh.” Omi just smiled.

Right now, that Kang Guoming, seeing how grizzled Omi’s strength was, was very jealous.

“Damn, this Omi is sick, come here to pretend what’s the comparison, depend on it. I’m nothing in front of him, this pre-Nei Men, I’m nothing in front of him. Since my superiority in martial arts is gone, I must shine in the healing arts, I want to become the most powerful healer, and then I’ll be just as superior to Omi, plus I’m not weak in martial arts, hmm, Omi is nothing in front of me.”

Just as Kang was fantasizing about how he would be a bull in the future, a student walked in.

“Which one is the class president?” The student who came in asked.

Changsun Wu Yan stood up and said, “I am the class president.”

“Yoo-hoo, the first year class president of the Healing Department is the famous hospital flower.”

“Who are you?” Nagisa asked.

“I’m the second year class president of the Healing Department.”

“Oh, senpai, what brings you to our first year?” Chang Sun Wu Yan asked.

“It’s like this, we have a very powerful divine doctor in the second year, before he entered the Martial Arts Academy, his medical skills were famous all over the world. I heard that in your first year freshmen, there is also a disciple of some kind of Ghost Hand Medical Saint who is also very powerful in medical skills, do you dare to pk with our second year?” That senior said. First URL m. kanshu8.net

“Good.”

“In that case, let’s pk at noon by the clinic behind the healing department and have your class of oni healing students ready.” After saying that, that second year senior walked away.

Chang Sun Wu Yan turned his head and said to Kang Guoming, "Kang Guoming, you heard me, get ready, the second year also has a very powerful healer who wants to pk with you, this not only represents your honor, it's also considered our first year's collective honor."

Kang Guoming said, "Now do you know how to beg me?"

"What do you mean? It's you that people are challenging."

"Alright, I'll let that second year what's-his-name divine doctor know my prowess at noon." Kang Guoming said, while at the same time, Kang Guoming said in his heart, "I've made Omi famous in martial arts, now it's finally my turn to make a splash in medical arts, I'll definitely abuse that so-called divine doctor in the second year."

At this moment, in the second year, the class president walked up to one of the men and said, "The first year's class president is actually Chang Sun Wu Yan."

"Very well, has that disciple of that so-called Ghost Hand Medical Saint in their class agreed to pk medical skills with me?"

"Promise, Li Bo, when it's time for you to shine, you must leave a good impression on Chang Sun Wu Yan ah, our healing department, never had a beautiful woman, this time, here comes a hospital flower beauty, the opportunity to grasp it well, maybe she is your person. You've reached the level of a second-grade healer, I believe that Chang Sun Wu Yan will be impressed by you when she sees how accomplished you are. You're only in your second year, and you've already reached the level of a second-grade healing master, and many third-year students haven't even become second-grade yet."

"Hehe." Li Bo laughed, he didn't really want to PK Healing with Kang Guoming, the disciple of the Ghost Hand Healing Saint, this was just a front, his real purpose was to show himself in front of Changsun Wu Yan. The Healing Department had never had such a beautiful female student, and as the most powerful student in the second year, he would definitely want to pick her up. Li Bo was only a second year, but his

healing technique, which had reached the second grade, was more powerful than many third year seniors. You know, even the first year teacher, Zu Dang Zhi, was only a fourth grade healer.

Noon.

, Omi didn't go to eat with Liona, after all, the distance between everyone's school buildings, running like this every day is also tired. Omi and Changsun Wu Yan and others went to the dining hall of the Department of Healing to eat together.

After the meal, by the clinic behind the Healing Department, PK kicked off.

Kang Guoming, a first year, and Li Bo, a second year, stood on opposite sides of the room, each with their own class on either side.

“Kang Guoming, go for it.”

“Li Bo, come on, F*ck the first year.”

“What disciple of the Ghost Hand Medical Saint, let him taste the power of our divine Doctor Li.”

The first year students also shouted, “Kang Guoming, show your master's skills.”

Omi and Changsun Wuhen stood together with smiles on their lips, it felt like two idiots were pk low level medical skills, their aim, both of them were Changsun Wuhen, because Omi observed that the second year Li Bo was glancing at Changsun Wuhen from time to time, so at a glance, he knew that he wanted to show himself in front of Changsun Wuhen, not to mention Kang Guoming.

“You're the Ghost Hand Medical Saint's disciple, Kang Guoming?” Second year's Li Bo said.

Kang Guoming grunted, "Yes, I am, Senior Li Bo, I heard that you were a world-famous doctor before you entered the Martial Academy, how come I haven't heard of you."

"Kang Guoming, I will let you hear it today." The corners of Li Bo's mouth curved up, and he laughed in his heart: "Silly bastard, you really think I'm interested in PKing medical skills with you, I'm just using you as a stepping stone to show myself in front of Chang Sun Wu Yan."

Kang Guoming asked, "How do you want to pk?"

Li Bo said, "There's a patient over here with a difficult and complicated disease, let's compare and see who has a better treatment method."

Kang Guoming huffed, "No judge, what if you die refusing to admit that your method is worse than mine?"

"Don't worry, there are so many students here, I'm sure they are all somewhat accomplished in medicine, by all means let everyone judge them, and if it doesn't work out, call the department head."

"Okay, come on."

So, they immediately diagnosed that patient and then wrote out a prescription for each other's treatment.

Kang Guoming's treatment plan was to take three days of medicine, plus acupuncture once a day, and a massage technique, which would cure the patient for about a month.

Li Bo's treatment plan was to take just one post of medicine, which would cure him for about ten days.

Kang Guoming snorted, "I don't believe you can do it."

Li Bo showed the treatment plan to Kang Guoming and showed it to everyone.

After reading it, Kang Guoming's face changed.

"Kang Guoming, what else do you have to say? You should know better than anyone that you lost, your medical skills are far below mine, admit defeat."

Kang Guoming didn't say anything, his heart was very unhappy and said, "Li Bo, you're the one who found the patient, you must find a patient you're good at, I'm not convinced."

"If you're not convinced, you can find a patient you're good at and come over."

"Okay, you wait."

It wasn't long before Kang brought in a patient who had a disease that he was good at treating. At the back of the Healing Department, there was a special clinic where there were various patients every day.

As a result, Kang Guoming lost again, and his treatment method, although he was also able to cure it, was far inferior to Li Bo's.

404

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, "Senior Li Bo's medical skills, as expected, are worthy of the name, if I'm not wrong, you must be that young divine doctor, Li Bo who has the title of Sai Hua Tuo."

“Yes, it’s exactly me.”

“Wow, Senior Li Bo, I didn’t expect you to be here at the Martial Arts Academy, I’ve heard rumors about you since I was a child.” Chang Sun Wu Yan said adoringly.

“Haha, you’re welcome, Changsun Wuhen, I’m honored that you’ve heard of me, I’ve been practicing medicine with my grandfather since I was a child, although I know some superficial medical skills, but I’m not as divine as everyone rumors.” Li Bo said modestly.

That Kang Guoming, who was very frustrated at being pked down in his medical skills, however, people were indeed better than him, surpassing him in the field of treating the spleen and kidneys that he specialized in. Kang Guoming had a deep sense of frustration inside, martial talent was not as good as Omi, and now he was even being pked down by the second year Li Bo in medical arts.

At this moment, Li Bo had already talked to Changsun Wu Yan.

Changsun Wu Yan had heard of Li Bo’s reputation before, and everyone was studying medicine, so he was quite worshipful of Li Bo, the divine doctor.

Li Bo’s purpose was achieved, and he was very happy to see Chang Sun Wu Yan’s worshipful tone towards him.

Changsun Wu Yan asked: “Senior Li Bo, you must have such a high talent for healing, must you have any achievements in healing now?”

“Haha, of course.” Li Bo saw that his point of pretending to be a healer had finally arrived, and said unabashedly, “Truth be told, I’m already a second-grade healer now.”

“Wow, that’s amazing, you’re only in the second year, you’ve reached second grade healer, you’re so talented.”Changsun Wu Yan was shocked. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

“Hehe, so-so.”Li Bo smiled hehehe.

Omi wasn’t very happy to see Li Bo’s proud appearance, a second year student who was only in the late Outer Gate, what was there to be proud of.

Omi felt that he had to show himself too, the limelight couldn’t let this group of people he thought was average out.

“Wait a minute.”Omi suddenly shouted.

Everyone looked at Omi.

Changsun Wu Yan asked, “Omi, what are you doing?”

Li Bo looked at Omi, a little upset, and interrupted his chat with Chang Sun Wu Yan.

Omi smiled, “Kang Guoming PK Medical lost, this is not only about his honor, but also the honor of the first year.As a first year student, I’m obligated to uphold the honor of my class.Senior Li Bo, come on, come pk medical arts with me too.”

“You?What are you?”Li Bo snorted.

“My name is Omi, I also know a little bit of meager medical skills, and before I entered the Martial Arts Academy, I was somewhat famous for my medical skills within my hometown, a small city.”

“A famous one inside the city also has the nerve to pk with me, are you insulting me?” Li Bo was furious.

Changsun Wu Yan was busy saying, “Omi, you also know how to heal, huh?”

“Sure, slightly.” Omi said modestly.

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, “Omi, stop it, Li Bo is very famous, he became famous when I was thirteen.”

Omi smiled, “Li Bo is so famous, then may I ask, cold disease, can he cure it?”

Li Bo snorted, “Cold illness is one of the top ten incurable diseases in the world today, you damn well have the ability to treat me.”

“Hahahaha, you can’t even cure a cold disease, and you have the nerve to call yourself a divine doctor?”

“Murphy would

?” Li Bo roared in anger.

“Truth be told, I’ve already cured a cold case, of course, believe it or not that’s your business. The two patients that you and Kang Guoming PK just now, my treatment plan now is that I don’t have to take medicine or injections, it only takes five minutes to heal.”

“I pooh, mouth-breathing.” Li Bo gasped.

Omi immediately had the two patients who had just come up.

“You two, lie on your backs, side by side, and I’ll treat one at the same time with my left and right hands.”

So, in full view of everyone, Omi stuck a needle in his left hand and a needle in his right hand, and gave the two people needles at the same time. This required not only super-high technique, but also very strong distraction, brain control of two hands to do different things.

The needle held in the left hand pierced the patient’s back, and the needle held in the right hand pierced the patient’s lower ribs, all at the same time.

Five minutes later, Omi pulled out the needle and said, “Alright, all of you have been healed, however, your body is a bit weak, this is normal, go back and have a good night’s sleep and you’ll be fine.”

The two patients thanked each other, one said, “Thank you, classmate, thank you very much indeed.”

The other patient said, “Thank you, give me your bank card number, I would like to call 100 million to you as a reward.”

“Uh, so rich.”

These two patients, who were both rich outside, got seriously ill, so they came to Martial Island to see a doctor, poor people usually couldn’t come to Martial Island, they couldn’t even afford a plane ticket.

Everyone was dumbfounded, Omi actually cured two patients with difficult diseases at the same time in five minutes.

“That’s impossible, it must be Tor.” Li Bo roared.

Omi snorted, “One of the patients was found by you and the other by Kang Guoming, did you guys hire me two TOs? And just now they were sickly, and now they are healed and alive, and the fact is there for all to see. Li Bo, my medical skills, higher or lower than yours? Speak for yourself.”

At that moment, a voice came out, “There’s no need to doubt it, his medical skills are inferior even to my own.”

Everyone looked towards the place where the voice came from, and it was the department head.

“Ah, Director.”

The Department Head came over and said to Omi, “Your medical skills already wowed me that day when filling out the volunteer assessment, and seeing you perform them again today has made me even more impressed. I’m afraid it’s hard to find anyone in today’s world who is more skilled than you, at least not among the miracle doctors I know. By the way, you just said that you cured a case of cold illness, is that true?”

When everyone heard the department head say this, they all opened their mouths wide in disbelief.

Omi smiled and said, “Director, if you want to learn, I’ll teach you ah, cold illness, it’s actually quite easy to treat.”

At this time, Li Bo was reluctant to say, “Director, are you really not joking?”

The department head turned his head and said to Li Bo, “Li Bo, would I, the head of the department, joke with you? Don’t say you, it’s not worth mentioning even if you let your grandfather come. Also, that Kang Guoming, don’t be unhappy, your master, the Ghost Hand Medical Saint, is famous, but I’m afraid he’s not even a fart in front of Omi.”

“What.”Kang Guoming’s body trembled more than a little, Omi’s medical skills were so powerful?

Chang Sun Wu Yan really didn’t know what to say at the moment, it felt like a dream, Omi’s martial arts skills were so high, but even his medical skills were so high that it was unbelievable.Thanks to her before, she even said that she would help him in his medical skills, but as a result, people’s medical skills were so high that they were not even a fart of the Ghost Hand Medical Saint.He, he was the true divine doctor ah.

405

When Zu Dang Zhi heard about Omi’s medical skills, even the head of the department sighed to himself and busily ran up.

“Director, Omi’s medical skills, are they really that great?”Zu Dangzhi asked.

“Zu Dangzhi, although you are a teacher, you are not at all a match for Omi in terms of medical skills, so you can learn from Omi in the future if you are fine.”

“Oh, good.”Zu Dangzhi looked at Omi.

The head of the department said to all the first and second year onlookers, “Everyone disperse, we still have classes in the afternoon.”

Only then did everyone disperse, except, that second year Li Bo looked at Zu Dang Zhi with jealous eyes.

At this time, Changsun Wu Yan walked up to Omi and invited, “Omi, let’s go to the department cafeteria to eat together, you’re not going back to be with your girlfriend again, are you.”

Omi smiled, "It doesn't matter, let's go."

Everyone looked enviously at Omi and Changsun Wuhen walking together, especially Kang Guoming. Kang Guoming said inwardly, "Omi, so what if you're great at healing, it doesn't mean that your talent in healing is just as great. What's to be proud of, my talent in the healing arts has been tested and reached 8.0, the first in this freshman class."

Changsun Wuhen and Omi were eating together in the cafeteria.

"Omi, it's so hard to believe that you're so good at healing." Changsun Wu Yan said as they ate. One second to remember to read the book

"Oh, just so-so." Omi smiled shallowly. He wasn't pretending to be a match, his medical skills really weren't that great compared to his uncle, his wife, and his little sister.

"Your medical skills are so powerful and your martial arts talent is so high, you're a true double genius. You'll definitely make it to the top 100 in the New Student Competition, I'm really envious."

"Haha, I hope so." Omi laughed, but that wasn't what he had in mind, Omi's goal was to be number one, it was just that what hadn't happened yet, Omi didn't bother to say that much, lest he be said to be bragging about it.

Changsun Wu Yan asked, "By the way, have you gone to test the Healer Talent?"

"Uh, can the Healer Talent be tested as well?"

Changsun Wu Yan said, "Of course you can test ah, before enrollment, every student who comes to the Healing Department has a test, if the value of the test is below 1.0, then the teacher will suggest changing departments."

"Oh, I didn't ah, I didn't know that." Don Omi said.

"It doesn't matter if you haven't tested it, you're so good at healing anyway, your talent value must not be low."

"Faceless, can you tell me how to test the talent value? what does 1.0 mean?" Omi asked.

When Chang Sun Wu Yan heard Omi call her Wu Yan, her heart skipped a beat and she was a bit afraid to look up at Omi.

Changsun Faceless bowed her head and said, "The talent value is just a reaction data la."

"Oh, how much does the talent value have to reach before it's considered good?" Omi asked again, bored with dinner anyway, and chatted as he ate.

"Generally speaking, the higher the value of the test, the higher the talent. For example, our teacher Zu Dangzhi, I heard that when he tested before, it was 4.0, and now he's a fourth-grade healer, isn't he." Chang Sun Wu Yan smiled, she hadn't said how many values she had tested, not using her own values as an example, using her teacher's values as an example.

Omi smiled hehely and said, "Faceless, tell me, what is the value of your talent?"

"Hehe, don't talk about me." Changsun Wu Yan smiled shyly.

“Say, do you have a high talent value? You don’t dare? Or is it, very low?”

Only then did Changsun Wu Yan smile, “Alright, the talent value I tested that day was 7.0,” Changsun Wu Yan said, still feeling a pang of excitement inside, a talent value of 7.0, surpassing the 4.0 Zu Dang Zhi teacher, even though it had been several days since this happened, Changsun Wu Yan still felt excited.

“Haha, no wonder you don’t dare to say your talent value, it’s so awesome, not bad, does this mean that you will become a seventh-grade healer in the future?” Omi asked.

Changsun Wu Yan smiled apologetically, “It’s just a numerical value la, whether it will really reach the seventh grade in the future, who knows.”

“I’ll know the answer by looking at your smile.”

“Hehe.” Changsun Wu Yan laughed happily and said, “You’ll also go test it some other day, the testing place is in the Martial Academy’s Healing Department Research Building. Your healing skills are so high, I’m sure that your talent value is even stronger than mine.”

Omi said, “That’s not necessarily true, by the way, are you the one with the highest talent value in the class?”

“That’s not true, Kang Guoming’s talent value of 8.0 is a bit higher than mine, I’m the second highest talent value in this freshman class.”

“Oh, that’s impressive too, congratulations, you’ll definitely become a seventh-grade healer in the future. Our department head, I heard, is only seventh grade as well, you’ll be just as good as the department head in the future.”

“Shh, keep your voice down.” Changsun Wu Yan blushed, embarrassed, but her smile was distinctly filled with titillation.

In that world of Omi’s, there was no such profession as a healer, otherwise, Omi would definitely not know anything about healers.

After lunch, Changsun Wu Yan asked, “There are still two hours until the afternoon class, what are you going to do?”

Changsun Wu Yan felt very happy to talk with Omi, and wanted to continue talking with him, she had never done this to a boy before, maybe she was because she admired Omi’s healing skills.

Omi said, “I’m too lazy to go back to the dormitory, so let’s go practice our swords, we can’t forget to practice our swords even if we come to the healing department.”

“Then I’ll go practice my sword too.”

“Good.”

The two of them came to a secluded place and practiced their swords, Omi practiced his Dragon Descending Sword Technique and Changsun Wu Yan practiced her family heirloom sword technique.

Omi looked at Changsun Wuyan’s sword technique and smiled, “The sword technique is good, but your comprehension is not at all as powerful as it should be.”

Chang Sun Wu Yan was ashamed and said, “This sword technique is my family’s handed down Sword of Flowing Willow with the Wind, but unfortunately, I’m always unable to practice it with great power.”

Omi said, "Let me teach you."

"Ah." Changsun Wu Yan wondered if he had heard wrong.

"This is my family's sword technique, ah, do you know it too?" Changsun Wu Yan said in surprise.

Omi smiled, "I can't, but I just saw you practicing it, so I probably know how to do it, and I understand at least eighty percent of it."

"Ah, no way." Changsun Wu Yan was taken aback, Omi's comprehension was too high, seeing her practicing once and actually knowing how to do it, and he even lectured her.

"Don't be nervous, when I say I will, it's only the two stances you just practiced, the rest of your stances, I haven't seen them and naturally don't know."

"Yeah, my family sword style, I've only learned the first two styles now."

406

"That's right, I've already seen your first two styles, I'll teach you how to practice."

Omi immediately performed the sword technique, and sure enough, the power that Omi displayed was literally ten times more powerful than Chang Sun Wu Yan's.

"Wow, no way, is my family's handed down sword technique this powerful?" Chang Sun Wu Yan said incredulously.

“Oh, this sword technique passed down by your family is not bad, just saying that your comprehension is not enough to comprehend the essence of it. Of course, I’m not saying that you have poor comprehension, you’re now in the middle of the outer gate, just like my girlfriend. Come, I’ll teach you.”

“Mhmm.” Changsun Wu Yan was busy nodding her head happily, only, she felt a bit strange inside, a bit unexplainable touch.

Omi guided Changsun Wu Yan by hand, and indeed, after Omi’s guidance, Changsun Wu Yan’s sword skills improved several times. The same sword technique, performed by people with different comprehension and talent, had vastly different results.

“Thank you, Omi.” Changsun Wu Yan said gratefully.

“You’re welcome.”

In the afternoon, Omi left after a short lesson, and the teacher didn’t stop him, because there was really no need to listen to Omi’s medical skills.

“There’s no point in practicing swords all the time, so why don’t you go test the numerical value of my talent as a healer. I guess even Kang Guoming has 8.0, so there’s no reason for me to go below 8.0.”

Thus, Omi, who was idly bored, went straight to the Healing Department research building. First URL
m.kanshu8.net

“What for?” A man in the research building asked.

“Hello, I’d like to test my talent as a healer.”

“Didn’t you come to test it when you first enrolled?”

“No, I didn’t decide to join the healing department until later.”

“Follow me in.”

Omi followed that teacher into the basement of the research building.

That teacher said, “This student, what’s your name?”

“My name is Omi.”

“Omi, before the test, I must make it clear to you that the value of the test can indeed represent your future achievements in healing, but it is not 100% absolute. If the test obtains a high score value, please don’t be proud, and don’t mock others. If you get a low score, don’t be frustrated, and even more so, cheer up. I’m not going to lie to you, a friend of mine, when he tested back then, only had a value of 2.0, but now, he’s already an eight-grade healer.”

“Uh-oh.”

Said the man who had reached the basement.

In the basement, at the very front, there was a chilly stone bed with a withered corpse on it, and beside the corpse were many colorful bottles and jars.

The teacher of the test said: “That’s not a dry corpse, it’s simply a special item made by a dry corpse, used to test the talent of healing. You go up there, use those colorful bottles and jars, take the liquid you think you need, suck it up with your internal force and inject it into the dry corpse’s body. Although a dry

corpse is a dry corpse, there are still meridians and various body reactions, the point to which you can restore the dry corpse indicates how high the talent is, and my side will automatically compare the value of your talent.”

Without saying a word, Omi walked up.

Omi first took the pulse of the dry corpse, there was even a pulse, Omi was really surprised, but he thought that this was a special item made by a dry corpse, also

It was a relief. Judging from the pulse, the dry corpse was severely injured internally, injuring the counterflow of the meridians, Omi could have used his medical skills to heal the dry corpse if he wanted to.

Omi looked at the testing teacher a bit confused, he could just heal the dry corpse, so what should he test him for?

“What’s the problem, Don Omi?” The testing teacher asked.

“Teacher, I don’t understand, what is this asking me to do? What’s the point of asking me to mess with dry bodies?”

“Oh, don’t tell me you don’t have any talent at all, Don Omi? I can’t believe I don’t know what to do.” The testing teacher said with disappointment.

“Ugh.” Omi was stunned.

The testing teacher said to Omi again, “Omi, medical skills are high, but there are also many people who don’t have healer talent, not surprisingly, you should go back, and when you go back, it’s recommended to talk to your department head and transfer to another department, you don’t have any talent at all.”

Omi shook his head, “No, that’s not the question I wanted to ask you. What I want to ask is, what do you want me to do to a dried corpse?”

“Nonsense, of course you heal the dry corpse, heal it the way you want to, that bottle and jar of liquid is all medicine, how far you can heal it depends on your talent. For example, in your freshman class, a student named Kang Guoming, he cured the dry corpse’s skin with a little bit of moisture, so Kang Guoming got a talent value of 8.0, which is the highest talent in your freshman class.”

Omi said, “Teacher, I can just heal this dry corpse, is there a need to go the extra mile and let me try to heal it? There’s no need to try ah, I can heal it straight away. Judging from the pulse, the dry corpse was attacked by the blade’s Qi, which caused the pulse of the meridians to flow backwards, thus making it unable to perform martial arts, and it died as a result.”

The testing teacher trembled all over and looked at Omi incredulously.

“Omi, you you... how do you know that he was attacked by the blade qi? Causing the pulse to flow backwards?” The testing teacher asked with a shocked face.

Omi rolled his eyes, “Didn’t you tell me to try healing on the dryad? I didn’t have to try, I judged it right away.”

“Ah, that’s impossible, you haven’t even started studying healing yet, how do you know healing?” The test teacher asked in shock, Omi was able to determine the problem of the dried corpse so accurately, that means Omi is already a healer ah.

The test teacher’s question stunned Omi, when did Omi know how to heal?

“What are you talking about, teacher? I don’t know how to heal ah, that’s why I came to learn healing ah.”

The testing teacher shook his head, "Impossible, if you're not a healer, you would never be able to tell what injuries the dry corpse has suffered, but you, you judged it in one go, which means, you're a healer, Omi, you're even pretending to be a healer. What's the point of testing when you're already a healer."

Omi touched his head and smiled, "Teacher, I'm really not a healer ah, otherwise I would have come to learn what healing arts. As for your question about why I was able to judge this dry corpse, huh, as a doctor, isn't that a piece of cake? And, I won't lie to you, I can cure this kind of problem in minutes." In Omi's previous life, the number of strong people who had encountered this kind of problem and treated it was unknown.

"Then you try it."

Omi didn't talk nonsense and immediately took out a silver needle, pricked the dry corpse, and then used his internal force to channel it, this was a simple enough medical technique. Not long after, the pulse on the dry corpse flowed backwards and was corrected by Omi.

407

The testing teacher said incredulously, "Oh my God."

"What's the problem, teacher?" Omi asked.

The testing teacher said, "Omi, you don't need to come to the healing department to learn healing anymore, you mother than, you're already so good at healing, you're still here to learn gross."

Omi wiped his cold sweat and laughed, "Teacher, you're laughing at me, I'm here to test if I have any talent, and you're chasing me away and not letting me learn, alright, tell me, what's my talent value for healing?"

The testing teacher looked at Omi with a monster-like look and said, "Omi, what you just performed is a healing technique, and it's an advanced one at that, what talent value do you need when you're already so advanced?The talent value is for those who can't yet."

Omi was busy asking, "Are you sure?"

"Crap, you're brilliant at healing,"The testing teacher said.

"Oh shit, your sister."Omi couldn't help but burst out, engage in high and go, he already knew how to heal.

No wonder Omi said that in his previous life, there was no such profession as a healer, it was not that there wasn't one, but in his world, the healing arts included the healing arts of this world with the medical arts.

"Hahaha."Omi couldn't help but laugh, it was hilarious, no wonder the people in this world had such low healing skills.

The testing teacher hummed, "Faking the comparison, you healed the dry corpse directly, this is an advanced healing technique.I think you're at least a seventh-grade healer, you're at least a seventh-grade healer." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"What?!I'm a Seven Healers?Wouldn't that put me on the same level as the department head?"

"No, I feel like you should be better than the department chair,"The testing teacher said.

Omi laughed, feeling very speechless, all of a sudden more powerful than the department head.

The testing teacher asked, "Omi, you really don't even know you're a healer yourself?"

"I really don't understand."

"Well then, let me ask you, do you know anything about the secret cavities of human organs? For example, there are thousands of acupuncture points in the human brain? Also, the human heart has two to three hundred acupuncture points. Do you understand this knowledge? All this knowledge is a compulsory subject for first grade, a very difficult knowledge to master."

Omi whipped out a cold sweat, he had been learning these since he was a child with his teacher, every secret point of the human body, Omi already knew them like the back of his hand, he could pierce them correctly with his eyes closed.

"Sensei, those secret acupuncture points you mentioned, I've been learning them since I was a child, it seems that I really am a healer, but I didn't even know it myself, I always thought those of mine were healing arts."

"No, there's a very big difference between healing and healing, healing involves only those hundred or so acupuncture points that float on the surface, while healing, even the acupuncture points of the organs in the body have to be known and applied flexibly."

"Okay, I get it." Omi sighed and smiled.

The testing teacher said, "Omi, since your healing technique is so powerful, you should also go and test for a healer status, you should be superior to the head of the department, you should go and test for a healer status, I'm curious as to how many grades of healer you are."

"Where to take the test?" Omi asked.

“I’ll take you to the exam tomorrow, there’s a special assessment place at the Martial Arts Academy, and the certificate issued by the Martial Arts Academy is more authoritative.”

“Good, then I’ll go back first.” Omi headed out.

&

nbsp; At that moment, the testing teacher shouted to Omi, “Omi, remember to come to me tomorrow morning, I’ll take you to test for a healer status ah, you’re so good, you should test for a healer status.”

“Good.” Omi nodded again, his heart was somewhat speechless, coming to test his talent, and as a result, it turned out to be an assessment of healing master status, and there was a possibility that he was even more advanced than the department head, Omi was also drunk when he thought about it.

After school, Omi came to the front of the Sword Art Department’s building, waiting for Liona to be released from school.

“Tzichen.” Not long after, Liona came out.

“Xiangyun, why are you only getting out of school now, what do you guys study every day?” Omi asked curiously.

“Just practicing swordsmanship with each other every day, having class ranking matches, thinking about improving a little bit every day, surpassing the opponents who are chaperoning with each other, that’s it, over and over again, the teacher doesn’t teach anyone anything because we each have our own swordsmanship.”

“Isn’t that boring?”

“For the strongest people, it’s really boring to have no opponent in the class, for example, in my class, there’s a boy named Li Jia Liang, he’s the strongest in the class, late inner class, he should be the most boring in the class without an opponent. However, he has a teacher as his sparring partner, and he’s also abused by the teacher. What about you guys? What does the healing system look like? I’ve heard that healing is just like high school, with lots and lots of learning and memorization of many books, yes?”

“Pretty much, in fact, the healing art is one that is more advanced than this world.”

Liona instructed, “Then you have to learn it seriously.”

Omi smiled, “No need, I thoroughly understand the so-called healing arts of this world today. It turns out that this world’s healing arts + healing arts is my world’s healing arts. And I, surprisingly, already know healing arts, and I’m at least a seventh-grade healer.”

“Ah, no way, right?” Xiang Yun Liu was taken aback.

“I was also shocked to death when I learned the truth this afternoon, I thought that healing was something very advanced, messing around with it was just a healing technique that I already knew how to do. If my sifu, uncle, little sister and the others came here, then they’re all better healers than me.”

Liona was also speechless for such a pitiful thing.

Omi was a bit disappointed inside, he had wanted to learn a knowledge and thought that healing art was some profound skill, but it turned out to be nothing more than a healing art he had already learned.

“So now everyone knows that you actually know healing arts already?” asked Liona.

“Except for that testing teacher, no one should know.”

“Then are you going to tell those classmates and teachers of yours? They wouldn’t know how shocked they’d be if they knew that you’re actually already a powerful healer.”

“Oh, we’ll talk about this later, I’ll go and assess a Healing Master identity to come tomorrow first.”

In the evening, Omi and Liona went to the Genius Restaurant for dinner together again, and after dinner, they strolled around the paths of the Martial Arts Academy holding hands and enjoying couple’s date time.

Not long after walking, they suddenly saw something shaking desperately under a small tree in a class ahead.

“Shh.” Omi covered Liona’s mouth and said, “Don’t go over there, there’s a couple doing that in the bushes.”

“Ah.” Liona was stunned.

They walked in the other direction, but, not too far away, they saw another couple banging under a rock.

408

“Why is the Martial Arts Academy so chaotic.” Liona was depressed.

Omi smiled, “Eating sex, sex too. Everyone is at this age, the Martial Arts Academy has nothing to entertain, the people who practice martial arts are strong and powerful, couples don’t play with this.”

“Oh.” Liona blushed.

Omi smilingly asked, "Xiangyun, when are we going to do that thing? I kind of miss it."

"Ah." Liona shivered, unusually nervous.

"It's okay, I'll wait."

"No."

"Then what is it?"

Liona lowered her head with a flushed face and said, "I didn't say I didn't want to, anyway, you men decide such things, why do you need to ask me?"

"Uh, Xiang'er, what do you mean? My decision?" Don asked excitedly, after all, he was a man too, and occasionally fantasized about it.

"Mm." Liona lowered her head in embarrassment of shame and softly mmed. One second to remember to read the book

"And what if I decide it's just tonight?" Don Omi asked.

"Ah, so urgent."

"You said I'll decide for myself."

“That, that...geez, you decide for yourself, don’t ask me, I don’t know anything.”

Omi picked up Liona by the waist and smiled, “Then it’s decided, tonight.”

“Mm.”Liona hummed on Omi’s bosom.

“Where to?Your dorm or my dorm?”Omi asked.

“Don’t go to the dorm, it’s not good for your roommates to know.”

“What are you afraid of, we’re all alone in a room.”

“That can hear voices too, it’s embarrassing.”

“Then go to the hotel, there are plenty of hotels in the Martial Arts Academy.”

“Hmm.”

“Yay.”Omi flew up with Liona in his arms and headed to the nearest hotel in the courtyard.

“Hello, I need a room.”Omi said.

“Hello, how much does it cost.”

“About how much for a medium sized room?”

“Five hundred martial coins a night.”

“Piece of cake.” Omi easily finished paying and took the key up to his room, while Liona kept her head down, as if she was afraid to see anyone.

When she entered the room, Liona said, “I’m going to take a shower first.” Liona hurriedly went into the hotel bathroom.

However, Liona didn’t come out of the shower for a long time, probably because she was too shy to come out.

“Hurry up, wait until the cauliflower is cold, since you’ve decided, don’t be afraid. I’m inexperienced anyway, so let’s just explore together.”

“Oh.”

It was only a few minutes later that Liona came out in her bathrobe, and Omi immediately hugged her and headed to the bed.

Omi slowly peeled off Liona’s clothes, Liona’s wonderful body was in full view, although Omi was inexperienced, all by nature. The two of them groped and finally completed a major change in their lives, and the two of them had sex.

About half an hour later, after ending that marvelous event, the two embraced, their skin pressed tightly against each other.

Omi smiled heedlessly, “I have finally, transformed into a man, and you are no longer a young girl.”

“I’m completely yours now, don’t fail me.”Liona said with a pout.

“Of course not, you’re my wife now, and we’re going to have a bunch of monkeys.”<

br />

“Who wants to have a baby with you.”Liona said shyly.

“Hahaha.”Omi, in his first taste, was in a doubly good mood, and with a flip, he pressed down on Liona again.

It was a night with several storm clouds, and it wasn’t even up until the sun came up.

“Will I get pregnant?”Liona asked, so many times yesterday she was worried about getting pregnant, but it wasn’t the right time for them and they were still young.

Omi said, “No it won’t, I’ve already killed that with my internal force, you know, there’s no point in getting pregnant now.”

“Mhmm.”Liona was relieved, Omi was a doctor, so there was definitely no need for her to worry.

After checking out of the room, Liona said, “I’m not going to the sword department today, I’m going back to the dormitory.”

“Why?”

When Liona stared at her, she didn't say anything.

Omi understood when he saw the strange way Liona was walking.

"I'll send you back, then I'll go to the Healing Department."

"Good."

After sending Liona back to the dormitory, Omi remembered that he had an appointment today to assess his status as a Healing Master, so Omi rushed to the Healing Department research building.

"Omi, you've finally come, I've been waiting for you for a long time."

"Teacher, why have you been waiting for me."

"Omi, there's no need to be so polite to me, in fact, just call me Zhu Han, your healing technique is so powerful, your status should be equal to mine."

"Ah, Teacher Zhu Han, are you also a healer."

"Nonsense, I won't lie, I'm a 9th grade healing master, a professor in the healing department of the Martial Academy."

"Wow, you're amazing, Professor Zhu Han."

Zhu Han smiled, "No, you're not bad either, go go go go, hurry up and test, I couldn't wait to find out your level early in the morning. But who knows, you're so late."

“Hehe, sorry, I just remembered this in the morning.” Omi smiled hehehe, it must be because he was having too much fun with Liona last night and forgot all about it.

“I can’t hold back anymore, I’m curious to know what level of healing you are, and if you’re better than me all.” Professor Zhu Han said.

“It doesn’t matter.” Omi had no interest in how many grades of healer he was, because no matter how many grades he was, his healing skills couldn’t be compared to those of his teacher and uncle.

However, Omi was still anxiously dragged to the assessment by Professor Zhu Han, and Omi followed Professor Zhu Han as he flew in a certain direction.

“Over there in front, that’s where the healing grade is assessed, Omi, I feel that your healing technique, at least reached the eighth grade, it’s unbelievable, you’re such a young person, but your healing technique is so powerful. With your healing arts, you’ll be welcome no matter which big family you go to.”

“Really, but I prefer to call it a medical technique, not a healing technique.”

“That kind of low-grade Chinese and Western medicine is called healing, our kind, called healing, is much more high-grade, why do you like to call it healing.” Professor Zhu Han looked at Omi in puzzlement.

Omi just laughed, in his world, where is there any distinction between medical and healing arts, both called medical arts.

“Professor Zhu Han, what is your business here today? Could it be that your healing technique has broken through to 10 items?” A strong man asked, this strong man’s strength had reached the Houtian realm.

“Defeated Heaven, how could I have broken through to 10 Pieces so easily, I came here today to bring this student to assess the status of a Healing Master.”

“Yo, coming to assess the healer status at such a young age, boy, very promising, you actually let Professor Zhu Han bring you to assess, go in.” That Houtian strong man thought that Omi was here to assess the First Grade Healing Master status, so he only appreciated it slightly and didn’t say anything more.

409

Walking into the assessment room, there were rows of dry bodies on display, from left to right, ah dry body number one, number two, number three, number four, and all the way up to number 15.

In total, there were 15 dry bodies.

Professor Lin Han said, “Omi, this number to number fifteen dry corpses are all props used for assessment. If you can heal number one, then it’s a first-grade healer, and so on, and if you can heal several numbers, it’s a few healers. You can see for yourself how many numbers you can heal, and you can try them one by one.”

Omi asked, “Didn’t you say that there are a total of 18 pins of healers? How come there’s only 15 dry bodies?”

Professor Lin Han laughed, “Omi, whether the healer has 18 items or not, this is not something that anyone is sure of, it’s just that currently, in this world, the person who once reached the highest item is only 18 items, that’s why now in the healer industry, the highest item is 18 items in common parlance. As for why there were only 15 dried corpses here, it was because it was really hard to find a dried corpse item that was above 15 pins. Currently in Martial Island, the highest grade can only be assessed up to 15, but of course, almost no one assesses 15 grades. It’s like measuring height, the longest ruler is 3 meters, but, it’s enough because very, very few people are taller than 3 meters. That’s the idea.”

“I see, then I’ll see how many sizes I can heal.”

Omi started looking at number 8.

Omi took the pulse of the dry corpse of number 8, and after a few seconds, Omi said, “This is simple.”

Professor Lin Han was shocked, “So, you’re over 8 pins.”

Omi went back to the #9 dry corpse.

Dryad #9 became complicated, and Omi had to take it seriously. First URL m.kanshu8.net

Professor Lin Han was a bit nervous, if Omi could even heal Dryad #9, then his healer grade would be on par with him, too scary for such a young man.

A few minutes later, Omi said, “It’s not difficult to heal Dryad #9, but obviously, it’s much harder than #8. However, I still decided to challenge Dryad No. 10.”

Professor Lin Han’s body trembled, Omi was actually going to challenge Dryad #10, oh my god, if Omi succeeded in his challenge, then Omi would become one of the most powerful healers in the Martial Forest Academy’s Healing Department, one of the most powerful healers. It was because the best healer in the Martial Arts Academy was currently only 10, and it was many years ago.

Omi walked up to Dryad No. 10, and immediately, Omi sensed that Dryad No. 10’s injuries were far too much more serious than No. 9’s, and I’m afraid it was hundreds of times more serious than Dryad No. 9’s. This jump between one pint and one pint was also too big.

If treating a cold disease and using it to judge the grade, it would be around grade 9, but this No. 10 was hundreds of times more difficult than treating a cold disease.

Omi felt that the medical knowledge he had learned was a bit insufficient.

Professor Lin Han smiled, "Omi, if you think it's too difficult, just treat the Dryad No. 9, it's already very remarkable that you can treat No. 9. Truth be told, in the entire Martial Academy's Healing Department, out of the 12 professors, only three are ninth-grade, and there are nine more, all of them are eighth-grade. You'd already be remarkable if you became a ninth-grade healer, and there are nine other professors who aren't even as good as you."

Omi was shocked, of the 12 professors at Martial Academy, only three had reached the ninth grade. If Omi became a ninth-grade healer, wouldn't he be more powerful than most of the professors.

However, Omi didn't want to challenge the ninth grade, but the tenth grade.

&

nbsp; You really want to challenge Dryad X?" Lin Han said very skeptically.

Omi said, "Yes, I'm going to challenge the Tenth Dryad, I'm going to become a Tenth Grade Healer, even if it takes a day."

"Oh, you're so courageous." Professor Lin Han smiled, but he had no faith at all, Omi was too young to succeed, being able to become a ninth-grade wasn't even a certainty.

However, Omi didn't have a single glimpse of the condition of Dryad No. 10. Dryad number ten was a hundred times more difficult to treat than the cold disease ah, Omi had spent brain power treating the cold disease in the first place, not to mention a hundred times more than Dryad number ten.

Omi asked, "Professor Lin Han, is there a time limit?"

Professor Lin Han shook his head, "There's no time limit, when I first assessed the nine healers, I spent two days and one night healing."

"Ah, so long." Omi was shocked and said in his heart, "Ninth Dryad, if I challenge it, it should take less than three hours. It seems that I'm above Professor Lin Han, so I'll have to challenge Dryad number ten even more."

Inwardly, Omi said, "If I had seriously studied medical arts from Shishu and Uncle back then, then I would be more than that now. If Little Sister were here, with her medical skills, I'm afraid that this number 10 dry corpse would not be a matter at all, and number 11 would be a possible challenge. If Shishu was here, I'm afraid that the 15th Dryad wouldn't even be enough to challenge him. I only hate that I didn't study seriously in the first place."

Professor Lin Han said, "Omi, since you've decided to challenge number 10, I wish you success, there's no time limit, so don't feel pressured. I won't bother you anymore, you can study well by yourself, almost no one usually comes here, I'll watch out for you outside."

"Thank you Professor Lin Han."

After Lin Han walked out, only Omi was left alone, Omi tried to think and diagnose the condition of the 10th dry corpse, it was really hard. A hundred times harder than a cold disease ah, no clue at all.

"Is it true that my level is only at 9?"

"No, I'm not willing, I was a disciple of a divine physician in my previous life, how can I be on the same level as Professor Lin Han and these people, I have to be at least ten, otherwise I'm too unworthy of the status of a disciple of a divine physician." Omi said inwardly. It seemed that it was vanity, the entire

Martial Academy only had three professors who had reached the ninth grade, Omi was already incomparably awesome even with his ninth grade healer status, but for the sake of vanity, he still wanted something more advanced.

At this moment, outside, Professor Lin Han exclaimed in his heart, "This Omi, is he really this powerful, or is he just pretending, it would be too unorthodox if he could become a 10-grade Healing Master, he's only how old he is. In the entire Martial Academy Healing Department, there's only one tenth-grade healer, and none of our twelve professors are able to challenge tenth-grade."

At around four o'clock in the evening, after a day of Omi's tireless efforts, he had finally, researched how to heal the tenth-grade dry corpse.

"Yay, the emperor is not disappointed, I finally know how to cure Dryad No. 10." Omi's heart was happy, he would soon become a tenth-grade healer.

Omi immediately began to heal, using the technique of acupuncture, along with some medicinal liquids, which were delivered into the dry corpse's body with internal force.

About half an hour later, the tenth dry corpse suddenly sat up.

Professor Lin Han seemed to know something and rushed in from outside, seeing the dry corpse sitting up, Professor Lin Han said incredulously, "You actually cured Dry Corpse No. 10, oh my god."

410

That's right, the dry corpse sat up, indicating a successful cure.

After about a minute, the dry corpse returned to its original state that hadn't been healed yet.

“Omi, congratulations, you’re a tenth grade healer.”Professor Lin Han said excitedly.

“Uh, Professor Lin Han, is it you who is in charge of the assessment?”

“Yes, any professor from the Martial Arts Academy can serve as an assessment teacher.”

“Oh, so now that I’ve succeeded, is there any certificate for me?”

“Your healer’s certificate, I’ll give it to you when I’m done making it.”

“Fine, it doesn’t matter anyway, all that matters is that I succeeded.”Omi smiled.

Omi didn’t try Dryad No. 11 again, because Omi knew that with his current healing skills, he definitely couldn’t cure No. 11, unless his sister came.

Dryad number eleven was another hundred times harder than number ten.

“Alright, Professor Lin Han, I’m leaving.”Omi said in a beautiful mood. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Professor Lin Han asked, “Omi, should I report this to the department head?”

Don asked, “What’s the benefit of reporting it to the department head?”

“I think you should be hired to stay on as a professor.”

Omi shook his head, "It's not necessary for now, don't forget, I'm still a freshman. Let's keep it quiet for now, let's talk about it after I participate in the freshman competition, the freshman competition, I take it very seriously."

"Also, you're still a new student, and becoming a Tenth Grade Healer as a newborn will definitely be sensational, and will definitely affect your participation in the Newborn Competition. Then, I understand, I'll keep it a secret for you for the time being."

"Thank you."

Omi walked outside, Professor Lin Han shouted, "Omi, can I be your friend?"

"Uh, be my friend? You're a professor ah, I'm just a student, how can I be a friend."

"Omi, be a friend, you're a student, but your healing technique is much more powerful than mine."

Omi smiled, "Okay, let's be friends then."

"Thank you, I'm honored to have you as a friend, if there's anything I don't understand in the future, can I come and consult you?" Lin Han smiled and asked.

"Of course you can, friend."

Tang Zuchen left, returning to his first year classroom in the Healing Department.

Teacher Zu Dangzhi was still in class, Omi hadn't been all day, and only came in the evening when school was about to end, but Zu Dangzhi didn't say anything.

Omi saw the class and sighed. Zu Dangzhi was only a four-grade healer, while Omi was already ten-grade, Omi didn't even know if he would have to appear in this classroom in the future, it felt like there was no point in appearing in this classroom anymore.

At that moment, Changsun Wuhen waved to Omi, "Come over and sit down."

Omi sat down beside Chang Sun Wu Yan, Chang Sun Wu Yan seemed to have deliberately dressed up today, looking high-end and beautiful and charming. I don't know who she was dressing up for, but Omi hadn't been here all day anyway.

In his mind, Omi suddenly wondered what it was like to do it with Changsun Wuhen. In the past, Omi was still a virgin, so he wouldn't fantasize when he saw a beautiful woman, but now, he was no longer, and it still happened last night, so when he saw Chang Sun Wu Yan Omi couldn't help but fantasize the object as Chang Sun Wu Yan.

Omi patted himself on the head.

"What's wrong with you?" Changsun Wuhen asked.

; "Nothing."

"You're late today."

"Oh." Omi scanned Changsun's ample breasts and couldn't help but think of his hand holding Liona's last night.

“No way, why am I like this.” Omi shook his head again continuously, feeling that the hidden lecherous wolf gene in his body had struck again. This lecherous gene, of course, was the one that originally came with Omi’s body.

When Changsun Wu Yan saw Omi looking at her breasts, she blushed, one hand was busy pulling at her collar, very embarrassed, but Changsun Wu Yan didn’t know why, it didn’t seem to resist much, except for shyness, there was no feeling of anger.

“The teacher is in class, don’t look around.” Changsun Wu Yan.

“Sorry, I, huh.” Turning his head away, Omi inwardly said, “Why do I feel like my resistance to beautiful women has instantly dropped? Is it because I’m no longer a virgin?” Omi also knew that if a certain person liked to drink, he had never drunk alcohol before, but once he had drunk alcohol, he would become an alcoholic. A person who liked to eat, once he had eaten a certain delicacy, he would want to eat it every day in the future. Similarly, this body of Omi, who was originally a lecher, now finally knew the taste of women, so his body was no longer as controllable as before, and his resistance to women had decreased, especially beautiful women.

“What a tragedy, I have to control myself, I’ve already wronged my senior sister, how can I wrong Xiangyun and Xuan’er again, I must be loyal to them.” Omi said with an inner vow.

Omi said, “From now on, I might...”

“Maybe what?”

Omi originally wanted to say that from now on, he might not appear in the Healing Department anymore, as he was already a Tenth Grade Healer. However, Omi couldn’t say it anymore when he saw Changsun Wu Yan’s stunningly beautiful face, to be precise, he couldn’t leave this seat in his heart, and still wanted to see and sit with Changsun Wu Yan every day.

It is true that the resistance to women has dropped so much that they have been ruthless enough to leave.

“It’s just that.” Omi sighed deeply.

“Omi, you’re so strange today.” Changsun said.

“Oh, yeah.” Omi smiled slightly and involuntarily scanned Changsun Wuhen’s beautiful legs again, thinking inwardly uncontrollably, “I wonder if Changsun Wuhen’s legs are as tender and smooth as Xiang’er’s.”

“Bah, bah, why am I thinking so wildly, I need to control myself ah.” Omi ran out of the classroom and slapped himself twice, Omi couldn’t accept that he had turned into a pervert who had little resistance to women, this was completely different from his previous life’s wind and light clouds. But with the pervert gene in his body, there would always be reactions that shouldn’t be there, and once it struck, he would want it when he saw a beautiful woman.

“What a pervert, the former Omi, why is he so perverted, no wonder he was expelled from the family.” Omi cursed fiercely inside.

Omi calmed down a bit outside before returning to the classroom again, and soon school would be over in the evening.

“Let’s take a walk together.” Changsun said.

“Good.”

The two of them walked together.

“What’s wrong with you?”Changsun asked.

“No.”Omi smiled, now that he had regained his composure and had the lust gene under control, he no longer thought about it.

“Actually, I have a fiancé.”Changsun said facelessly.

“Uh.”Omi was stunned.

Changsun Wuhen himself didn’t know why he was telling Omi this.

411

“You come from a big family, it’s normal for you to have a fiancé, but why are you telling me this.”Omi.

Changsun smiled facelessly, “The way you just looked at me, I feel a bit strange.”

“What do you mean?”

“You’re looking at me with a possessive look in your eyes.”Changsun Wu Yan.

Omi was startled, not expecting a woman’s senses to be so sensitive, Omi had just been influenced by the lecherous gene in his body and had indeed shown evil desire for Changsun Wuhen.

“That’s right.”Omi simply nodded his head, a decent man should not lie.

“Why? You wouldn’t have even looked at me like that before.”

“Oh, if I tell you that this is not my intention, do you believe it, my heart, I don’t want to show any evil thoughts towards you, it’s just, I don’t know how to say it” Omi couldn’t explain, last night he had just become a man, today it was inevitable for him to be affected by the pervert gene. In the past, when he was in Linjiang City, he was affected once when he saw Xu Mei Qian naked because Xu Mei Qian’s body was too beautiful and stimulated too much.

Changsun Wu Yan asked in a low voice, “You, are you a bit fond of me?”

“Ah, what makes you ask that.” Omi was shocked.

“Otherwise, why did you just look at me with a possessive look in your eyes, I’ve seen this kind of look too many times, those who like me, like Kang Guoming, Li Bo, etc., are the same, that’s why my senses are so sensitive. I believe that every woman whose senses are sensitive as long as she is liked more.” One second to remember to read the book

Omi smiled, “Sorry, I already have a girlfriend.”

Changsun Wu Yan was suddenly a bit lost inside, the fact that she would take the initiative to talk to Omi about this matter showed that her feelings towards Omi were completely different from those towards Kang Guoming and Li Bo.

“Since you already have a girlfriend, how can you give it back to me.” Changsun Wu Yan looked a bit grumpy.

“Oh, well, I’m not hiding anything, last night I just did that with my girlfriend, for the first time, so you know, today’s mentality is just a little different, seeing you, a sudden flutter of imagination.”

“So that’s how it is.” Changsun Faceless smiled slightly.

“Faceless, you just said, you have a fiancé, why are you telling me this?” Don Zimmer asked.

“I thought that you liked me, so, I told you. I didn’t expect that it wasn’t, but I made up my own mind.” Changsun was impudent.

“Why did you think I had to tell me this because I liked you?”

“I have to confess.”

“Kang likes you too, have you confessed to him as well?”

“How could I, I don’t like him why should I confess to him, ah!” After saying that, Changsun Wu Yan covered her mouth and realized that she seemed to have missed something.

Omi smiled, “So, you’re confessing to me because you like me too?”

“I, I didn’t say that.” Changsun lowered his head.

“But your words have expressed that meaning. Changsun Wu Yan, you don’t really like me.”

“Who likes you.” Chang Sun Wu Yan snorted, petite and cute, Omi had already expressed that he didn’t like her, so Chang Sun Wu Yan wouldn’t admit that she had some feelings for Omi.

“You really don’t like me?”

“Don’t like it, don’t think about it, didn’t you just say that you have a girlfriend and you only like your girlfriend. If that’s the case, why are you asking me this, are you going to split with Liona if I say I like her?”

Don chuckled, “If, indeed, I would do this

And?”

“Ah.” Changsun Wuhen’s body trembled and looked at Omi incredulously, if Omi would really break up with Liona because of her, then what should she do.

“Alright, just kidding with you.” Omi smiled.

“This joke isn’t funny at all, boring.” Changsun snorted, causing her to steal a little bit of joy.

“You said you have a fiancé, what does your fiancé do?”

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, “To tell the truth, my fiancé is twenty years older than me, and he’s also in the Martial Arts Academy, and he’s also in the Healing Department.”

“Ah? Twenty years older than you and also in the Healing Department, that’s definitely not a student anymore, at least he’s a teacher.”

Changsun Wu Yan nodded, “Yes, he was a second year teacher, when he was young, he was my grandfather’s disciple, then he went to the Martial Academy and slowly became a teacher in the Healing Department of the Martial Academy.”

“No way, a member of your family, pledged you to someone twenty years older than you, and a disciple of your grandfather, is there any mistake.” Omi said.

“Because the family needs it, I can’t help it, I guess I’ve struggled with healing all my life anyway, so it’s only natural to marry a healer.” Changsun said.

“And do you love him?” Omi asked.

“I don’t think so love, I saw him when he was a child when he was studying healing with my grandfather, I haven’t seen him since then, I didn’t see him until I came to the Martial Arts Academy, he’s still the same as when he was young, he hasn’t aged much, he’s a healer, he knows how to take care of himself, so he doesn’t look old on the outside either. In fact, I’ve been staying at his place since I arrived at the Martial Academy...” Changsun Wu Yan lowered her head.

Omi’s heart trembled, and for some reason, the thought of Changsun Wuhen being underneath another man didn’t make him feel good, Omi knew that the lecherous gene in his body was acting recklessly again.

“You, are you staying at his place these days?”

“Right.” Changsun confessed directly.

“Oh, that’s fine.”

“I’m helpless too, okay, let’s split up here, I’m going this way.”

“I’m going this way.”

The two of them went in their different directions.

After walking a few steps, Omi suddenly asked, “By the way, that fiancé of yours, what level of healer is he?”

“Five pints.”

“Oh, all right.” Omi flew away.

Changsun Wu Yan looked at Omi’s figure for a while.

Changsun Wu Yan returned to a villa that belonged to her fiancé, the second year teacher of the Healing Department, Chen Gu Jin.

No one knew about the fact that Chang Sun Wu Yan was the second year teacher’s fiancée, because Chang Sun Wu Yan didn’t want her classmates to know that the second year teacher was her fiancé.

“Come back.” A man asked, he was Chen Gujin.

“Mm.” Changsun Wu Yan nodded.

“That Omi, he seems to know you very well.” Teacher Chen Gujin suddenly said.

“Uncle Chen, what do you mean, I have a few close classmates, it’s normal right.”

“Call me by my first name, after all, your family has already pledged you to me, don’t call me Uncle Chen like you did when you were little. I don’t mean anything by it, don’t get me wrong, I am your fiancé

after all, although outsiders don't know, but seeing a male classmate, who is also at your table, eating with you, and practicing sword with you, is somewhat uncomfortable. Alright, let's eat, I've prepared your favorite food."

412

Omi returns to his dormitory, where Liona is waiting for him.

Liona hadn't been to class all day, for reasons you understand.

"Xiang'er, are you better?"

Liona glared, "Keep your voice down, shame on you." Liona said with a blush on her face.

"Hehehe, are you still coming tonight then?" Don Zimmer asked.

"Ah." Liona ah'd loudly.

"What's wrong?"

"You still want to come tonight, huh?" Liona said stupidly.

"What's the problem?"

Liona was speechless, "You're too strong, aren't you tired at all?"

Omi shook his head, "No, why do you feel tired." First URL m.kanshu8.net

Liona was speechless, "The expert said that twice a week is the best time."

"No way, which expert said that, call him out, I promise I won't use a brick to kill him. I thought that every day will be fine from now on."

Liona pressed, "Honestly, have you practiced the Room Center Sutra?"

"No." Don Zimmer shook his head.

"And no, normal men can't be this strong. By the way, you're a soul crosser, why do you remember the Room Center Sutra?"

"Oh, when I got the Room Center Sutra in my previous life, I read it once and then naturally remembered it, when out of curiosity I practiced the beginning, after that, I quickly stopped and burned that Room Center Sutra as well."

"Are you sure you've only read it and never practiced it?" Liona asked.

"Of course, Omi I'm a member of the righteous school, how could I practice that crooked thing, trying the beginning was just out of curiosity, I burned it immediately after that. However, regarding the secret book, I have a high level of comprehension and remembered it after reading it once, so I still remember that content, but never practiced it."

"Really?" Liona looked at Omi half-heartedly, the reason why Liona was half-hearted was because Omi was so fierce last night, otherwise how come she wouldn't be able to walk today.

“Xiangyun, you have to believe me, I really haven’t practiced.”

Liona blushed, “Then why are you so strong.”

“I, I don’t know ah, maybe I was born with it, or maybe, this body has the pervert gene.”

“What pervert gene.”

“The old Don was a pervert, he was lustful in his genes, even though it’s me now, the body hasn’t changed ah.”

“Alright, alright, let’s stop talking about this, shame on you, let’s go eat.”

“Good.”

Omi and Liona arrived at the Genius Restaurant, they booked a private room, after what happened last night, they both felt even closer and hated to be stuck together all the time.

In the void of the Genius Restaurant, the messy news was playing again.

“In half a month, the New Student Competition will be officially launched, and right now, the first year students are all training intensely, especially those of the inner class, each of them striving to take a good ranking. There will be more strong people in this freshmen than in any previous edition, this is because, according to the insider information, the winner of this freshmen will be accepted as a disciple by one of the strongest members of the Qin Gu Family, one of the four major island protector families of Martial Island, and can even join the four major island protector families as a result. Therefore, many

The geniuses who didn't care to come to the Martial Academy had come as a result. According to the latest statistics, there were more than 120 perverted geniuses who had reached the late Inner Gate in this new year, and there was no doubt that those who could enter the top 100 of the freshmen competition would be very powerful geniuses. So, in such a perverted new student, who would be able to enter the top ten and who would be the number one? A newborn who can rise among so many perverted geniuses, he, must be very extraordinary, let's wait and see."

Liona exclaimed, "There really are so many geniuses, Omi, you're also late in the Inner Gate, you're also a perverted genius in everyone's eyes, I'm really so happy to have such a perverted man."

Omi angrily said, "Are you scolding me or praising me ah, such a perverted man also said that."

"Hehe, I'm talking about talent so perverted well, really, just love to think. I don't know if you can make it into the top 100."

"Xiang'er, do I not even make it into the top 100 in your eyes." Omi stared.

"No, didn't you see, the Special News said that there are 120 of the late Inner Gate."

"Alright, what hasn't happened yet, let's cut the crap and eat quickly."

"By the way, didn't you say you were going to assess your healer status today? How's the result."

Omi smiled heedlessly and said, "I've passed the assessment and become a Tenth Grade Healing Master."

"Ah, no way, I've heard that tenth-grade healers are very powerful."

“I am, but I don’t feel like I’m very good, which only means that the people here are too bad, hahaha.”

“So now everyone knows you’re a tenth-grade healer? Why isn’t there any movement ah, this should be big news ah, the restaurant didn’t even special report about it, isn’t it looking down on you ah.” Liona said unconvinced.

Omi smiled, “The certificate isn’t down yet, I’ve heard that it’s a bit complicated to make, it’s not that quick, and I want to wait until the freshman competition is over before deciding whether or not to announce it. I’m still a freshman, don’t be so sensational yet, the freshman competition is interesting, I want to participate in it properly.”

“Mhmm, you’re amazing, I’m your little fan.”

Omi was happy to see his woman worshipping him so much.

After dinner, Liona went back to her dormitory to rest, Omi also went back to his own dormitory, the two roommates, Wang Xing and Su Jinhe were not there, it turned out that they both went to practice martial arts to prepare for the freshman competition.

With everyone working so hard, Omi also had to work hard on his martial arts to make it to the Freshman Competition.

The next day, Omi still went to the Healing Department, even though Omi’s Healing Technique had reached Ten Pin, Omi’s heart still wanted to go to that classroom, and still wanted to see Changsun every day. This was not Omi’s original intention, but he could never resist it.

Today, when he came to the first year classroom of the Healing Department, he found that Changsun Wuhen had deliberately dressed up again today, looking pure and beautiful, and the goddess was even stronger.

“Coming, morning.” Changsun Wuhen smiled slightly at Omi.

Omi nodded his head and sighed.

“Why are you sighing for no reason.”

Omi said, “Because you’re beautiful.”

Changsun Wu Yan blushed and snorted softly, “Then why are you sighing.”

“It’s because you’re so beautiful that I sigh, it’s a pity that an old cow eats young grass.”

Changsun Wu Yan laughed, “You’re still thinking about it, huh, I’ve figured it out and resigned myself to my fate.”

413

“I’m going to sword practice.” Omi stood up, he had only come to report to the classroom to take a quick look at Chang Sun Wu Yan, only, Chang Sun Wu Yan had already been dominated by an old man, and he was tired of looking at it. Omi’s inner side is not the original heart, on the other hand, there is an irresistible instinct, the original heart and instinct are fighting against each other. His instinct is the wind and light clouds, while his instinct is the original Omi.

Omi is going to practice martial arts to prepare for the New Student Competition, and no matter how beautiful Changsun Wu Yan is, it has nothing to do with his instincts, but instincts want to possess her.

Chang Sun Wuyan said, “Today we will start to learn healing, no longer explain some low-level medical techniques, you still do not quickly sit down and listen to the lesson.”

Inside Changsun Wuhen didn't want Omi to leave her seat, she wanted Omi to sit next to her all the time so that her inner peace was also peaceful.

Inside Changsun Wu Yan, it seemed that she was also resisting, one was fate and the other was within. In fate, she was the fiancée of a second grade teacher, while in her heart, she had feelings for Omi.

Omi snorted, "Don't want to hear it." Omi was already a tenth grade healer, so why listen to it.

"But in three days, there will be the first healing touch test."

"I'm going to practice martial arts now to prepare for the New Student Competition, I'll study on my own at night, I'm leaving." Omi left the classroom.

Changsun Wu Yan bit her lip, looking a little lost.

At that moment, Kang Guoming ran over and said, "Has Omi left? Faceless, how about if I sit in the seat of Omi, I'm nearsighted and I can see better here."

"Roll." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi went to a secluded mountain by himself and began practicing the Descending Dragon Sword Technique.

"Swoosh swoosh."

The mountain resounded with the sound of sword whistles, Omi's first level of the Descending Dragon Sword Technique was practiced like fire.

“Descending Dragon Sword Technique, Flying Dragon in the sky.”

“Swoosh.”

“Boom.”

A tree snapped in response to the fall of the sword.

“The second level of the Descending Dragon Sword Technique, I’m never able to practice it, but it’s normal, after all, I’m only at the late stage of the Inner Gate, and in my previous life, I reached the Pre-Celestial stage, and I only got to the fourth level.”Omi said inwardly.

After practicing the Descending Dragon Sword Technique, Omi practiced the Killing God Saber Technique.

“The first style of the Killing God Saber Technique, beheading.”

“Buzz.”

“The first style of the God Killing Blade Technique, two swords in one, beheading.”

“Bang.”A large rock was blown through by the blade Qi, and it was twenty meters away from Omi.

“Unfortunately, I still can’t practice the second style of the Killing God’s Blade Technique, Break, I still can’t practice it, in that case, I’ll practice horizontally and see if I can practice three knives in one.”

“Buzz.”

“Buzz.”

Omi kept wielding the knife, one knife down, but in reality, he had already cut two knives in a row, two knives in one.

However, it was difficult to practice three knives in one, and it was probably no easier than performing the second type of ‘break’.

Before you knew it, it was already noon.

“Omi.” At that moment, a woman’s call came, Omi looked and saw that it was Changsun Wu Yan.

“Uh, what are you doing over here.” Omi asked.

“It’s noon, and you’re still practicing.”

“Noon? Oh, the time has passed so quickly.” Don Omi laughed, really unaware of it.

“How did you know I was at

This.”

“It’s not far from the Healing Department, I saw you coming in this direction, you haven’t eaten yet.”

“Not yet.”

Changsun Wu Yan smiled, “Then you haven’t eaten yet.”

“It doesn’t matter, it doesn’t matter if a martial arts practitioner doesn’t eat for a few meals, what do you want from me?”

Changsun Wu Yan was stunned, she didn’t know why she had come to see Omi.

“I’m just taking a casual walk.”

Omi said, “That’s a good time to come, let’s practice swords together.”

“Fine, you continue to instruct me in swordplay.”

“Okay.”

At this moment, on a rooftop in the distance, a man was holding binoculars and looking across the mountain, Omi and Changsun Wu Yan started practicing their swords again.

The man was a little annoyed, he was the second grade teacher, Chen Gujin.

“This Omi, should I go warn him? Tell him to stay away from my fiancée. However, if I go to warn him, wouldn’t it be that my relationship with Changsun Wuhan is also known to him, Wuhan doesn’t like to be told about this, if it gets out, will she make a scene. It’s just a matter of time, let’s hold off for now, I think that Faceless should know the score and won’t do anything out of the ordinary with Omi.” Chen Gu Jin sighed, he had started to become a troublemaker since he had this fiancée, who was really very beautiful, enough to make a man mess up his mind. However, there was one thing that he never knew,

why did the Changsun Family take the initiative to marry Faceless to him? Is it because, as a disciple of Chang Sun Wu, his fat water doesn't flow to others?

“Swoosh.” Omi was also happy to guide Changsun Wuhen to practice his sword together. Omi had a desire within him to smell the fragrance of Changsun Wuhen's body up close and also woo her.

At this moment, Omi took the opportunity to use the opportunity of instructing the sword technique to touch a hand on Changsun Wuhen's buttocks.

“What are you doing.” Changsun Wu Yan blushed, she had felt one of Omi's hands on her buttocks.

“Ah.” Omi was startled.

Omi didn't even seem to know what he was doing himself.

If it wasn't for Changsun Wu Yan's reminder, he wouldn't even know that he was touching Changsun Wu Yan's ass with one hand.

“What's wrong with you? It's okay, you instructed me in sword training, some physical contact is inevitable, no need to feel guilty.” Changsun Wu Yan consoled, thinking that Omi was feeling guilty because he accidentally touched her buttocks.

Omi was inwardly shocked, “What was I just doing? How could I have subconsciously touched Changsun Wuhen's buttocks, God, how could I, Wind Lightning, do such a shameless thing.”

“Faceless, according to what I just said, you practice by yourself first, I'll take a break.”

“Good.”

Omi lay down a short distance away, internally reflecting on himself.

“Originally, Omi’s pervert gene has been affecting me more and more, I don’t want to become that person, my mind can control itself, but my body can’t help but do something unpleasant.”

“Ahhh, why are you torturing me like this.” Omi cried out in his heart, if Omi was such a person, then he wouldn’t have only loved his senior sister in his previous life, and he didn’t have any feelings for so many beautiful women in his previous life. And now, he actually did so many things that were not his character.

Right at this moment, Omi felt a warm current pass through his abdomen.

“Hey, why is there a warm current? I’ve only practiced two internal techniques, the Unbridled Heart Sutra and the Great Pan Heart Sutra, so why is there suddenly an extra warmth?” Omi was taken aback, this meant that there were three strands of internal energy in Omi’s body, Omi had obviously only practiced two types, but right now, out of nowhere, there was an additional one.

414

Omi didn’t want so much and immediately entered a state of meditation and cultivation.

Thoughts were placed in his dantian, and in his dantian, there were three internal warm currents at the moment, the one on the left was generated by the No Delusion Heart Sutra, and the one on the right was generated by the Great Disk Heart Sutra. The middle one, however, was an inexplicably extra one.

“What’s going on, I’m not even practicing, where’s the extra stream of internal energy.”

Just as Omi was puzzled, the warm current of that extra internal energy flowed through Omi's entire body's meridians, Omi felt a sense of relief, at the same time, Omi's body immediately had a strong physiological reaction, as if it desperately needed it, Omi's willpower was a bit out of control.

"Omi, what are you doing?" At this moment, Chang Sun Wu Yan came up.

Omi gazed towards Changsun Wu Yan, feeling that Changsun Wu Yan was magically attracted to him.

"Ah." When Chang Sun Wu Yan walked up to Omi, she suddenly saw the reaction on Omi's body and turned around with a red face.

Omi said with difficulty, "What are you doing over here."

"Omi, what is it you're doing, it's broad daylight, so speechless."

Omi sighed, "Sorry, it's not my intention, that's it for today, I'll leave first." After saying that, Omi leaped and flew up, disappearing into the distance.

Omi took out three silver needles and inserted them into one of his secret acupuncture points, before his body's intense desire came under control. One second to remember to read the book

"F*ck, I told you why my resistance to women suddenly dropped, why I suddenly feel like I'm changing color, it turns out that it's the influence of this unknown internal warmth. How the hell did this internal power come out, I've never practiced this kind of internal power at all, I thought that it was the influence of the original Omi's pervert gene, but surprisingly not."

Omi had found out the true cause of his body's changes, it was caused by the sudden extra internal energy in his body.

“What is this sudden extra internal power?How could it be so evil?”

Thinking of the word evil, Omi suddenly remembered something, the Room Center Sutra, this Room Center Sutra is an evil internal power, it was left behind by a legendary, incomparably powerful flower picker, that flower picker was very powerful, Omi once saw the introduction in his legacy, almost a kind of invincible.

Omi’s face turned pale and trembled, “Don’t tell me that my inexplicably extra third internal power is the Room Center Sutra?I’ll go. I didn’t even go to practice, okay?Do you want to be so evil?”

Although it was indeed evil, but it was within reason, it was originally left behind by an evil daoist, it would be strange if it wasn’t evil.

Omi couldn’t help but recall the process by which he obtained the central sutra of the house. He saw a white bone in a dark cave at the bottom of a cliff, and next to the bone was a stone tablet that read: “My name is Fang DaoHuang, I was originally a monk, then I tried the taste of a woman by chance, and I became uncontrollable.However, my body is the foundation of all things and could not support my desires, so by chance, I combined an ancient sutra and created a brand new internal heart sutra, which I called the “Fan-Centered Sutra”.But who would have thought that the power of the sutra would be so great that I would never be able to control my desires.However, the central sutra has also made me a master of the world.

I have met an enemy.Until a few days ago, I was trapped by someone else’s trick, so my gong power was forced to run out and I had to die.However, I haven’t found a successor yet, I don’t want my amazing creation to become extinct, so I left the House Center Sutra here, hoping that those who are fortunate enough to be able to learn it, it, really is a very good Heart Sutra, although, there are some drawbacks.”

At that time, Omi snorted with disdain, what kind of heart sutra could a flower picker create.However, out of curiosity, Omi took a look at it, because the flower picker said that his martial arts skills were strong because of that House Center Sutra, otherwise Omi didn’t care to look at it at all.

Omi couldn't forget it after seeing it, but Omi felt that the Room Center Sutra did have something to offer, so he tried to practice the beginning. But Omi closed in time to destroy the central scripture of the house, Omi just burned the central scripture of the house, the flower picker's bones clattered and scattered everywhere, when Omi was shocked, thought he burned someone's lifelong creation, to be a ghost is also unwilling. But then it was left alone and the matter was forgotten.

But I didn't expect that this problem was left for this lifetime.

"Gosh, so that means that my inexplicably extra internal power is the Room Center Sutra. It doesn't need to be practiced at all, it just needs to be touched by a woman, and then it automatically arises. I told you, why did I change after having sex with Xiangyun, it's all because of this flower picker's Heart Meridian."

Omi took out the silver needle in anger, Omi was going to dissipate this power.

But at that moment, Omi suddenly realized that the inner power of the House Center Sutra had broken down into two parts and integrated into the other two inner powers, the Unbridled Heart Sutra and the Great Pan Heart Sutra.

"Ah, how did this happen? Different internal powers can't be fused with each other at all, so why can the internal powers of the Room Center Sutra be fused with other internal powers?"

Omi sank his qi back into his dantian and discovered that his Unbridled Heart Sutra and Great Pan Heart Sutra, both internal powers, had increased greatly.

"No way, my Unbridled Heart Sutra was only at the second weight before, but now it's already at the third weight. Also, the Great Disk Heart Sutra has gone from the first weight to the second weight. Whether it's the Great Disk Heart Sutra or the Undeserved Heart Sutra, both of them are very difficult to practice, I only reached the fifth weight in my previous life at the innate realm, but now, I'm only at the late inner gate, and I'm practicing the second and third weight. Is it because, the central sutra of the house is fused to the Great Pan Heart Sutra and the No Delusion Heart Sutra?"

Omi's body trembled, unable to speak for a long time.

He finally knew why that monk, had turned into an invincible expert in the world, because he had unintentionally created such a heart technique. It was extremely difficult for others to practice their internal skills, but he, as if he was hanging on by a thread, clamored up through a woman, and thus, he became a flower picker and, at the same time, an expert.

In Omi's previous life, although he had reached the innate realm, but in his world, he was not considered a strong man, because after the innate realm, there was also the celestial realm, etc. etc. etc., when he reached the strongest, breaking the void.

And the Innate Realm was just the starting stage towards becoming a truly strong person.

“Phew!” Omi took a deep breath.

“Even so, I don't want to enhance my power through this evil internal power, I want to disperse it.” Saying that, Omi inserted his silver needle into his dantian and scattered that evil inner heart.

Sure enough, Omi scattered it.

415

Omi scattered the power of the central sutra of the house and immediately checked the No Delusion Heart Sutra and the Great Pan Heart Sutra and found that they had not weakened.

Omi wondered if they were really scattered.

That night, Omi told Liona about what had happened today, ignoring of course the sword practice with Chang Sun Wu Yan on the mountain for fear of Liona getting jealous or something.

When Liona learned the truth, she snorted, “And you said you didn’t practice, no wonder you were so powerful the night before last.”

“I really didn’t mean to, and I’ve already dispersed the power of the Room Center Sutra.”

“That Room Center Sutra is so evil, is it really that easy to dissipate?”

“It should disperse, but if you really can’t, just verify it.”

“How do you verify it?” Xiang Yun Liu was puzzled.

“Hehehe, you said it.”

“Don’t laugh so bitchily, say it.”

“So stupid, of course it’s a verification that requires your cooperation.” First URL m. kanshu8.net

Liona suddenly understood, blushing and angry at Omi, Omi stopped Liona at the waist and went to the bed.

“This is my dormitory, don’t, Bai Ling’er and Gao Yun are still outside.”

“Whatever they are.”

Ten minutes later, Gao Yun, who was chatting and snacking outside in the living room, suddenly said, "Hey, what happened to Xiangyun's room? Squeaky, are there rats?"

That white spirit looked at Gao Yun with idiotic eyes and said, "I didn't even know that, thanks to you being a woman."

"I really don't know." Gao Yun had never been in a relationship and it wasn't surprising that she didn't know, unlike that Bai Ling'er.

"Xiangyun is doing something with his boyfriend." Bai Ling'er said speechlessly.

"Doing what?"

Bai Ling'er glared, "What's the matter with you, you're pretending you, you still don't know after making it so clear, of course you're doing childbirth related matters."

"Ah." Gao Yun covered her mouth, incredulous, "They're even here."

"What's so strange about it, only you, who've never been in a relationship, find it strange."

Fifteen minutes later, Gao Yun whispered, "Why isn't it over yet."

Bai Ling'er was also a bit surprised, "I didn't think that this boyfriend of Liona's was quite powerful."

Another fifteen minutes later, Bai Ling'er said, "Liona is really happy, finding a boyfriend who is so good in every aspect."

Gao Yun was already blushing.

It took another fifteen minutes before the movement stopped.

Omi sighed sadly, "What the hell, the power of the central meridian of the house can't dissipate at all, I thought it had, but I didn't expect it to dissipate at all."

"What then?" Liona said weakly all over, Liona seemed to want Omi to disperse inside, otherwise she felt like she would be tossed to death by Omi, now she didn't even know if the two roommates outside had heard anything, we were all martial arts practitioners, I'm afraid it would be hard not to hear.

"You want me to disperse?" Don Zimmer asked.

"Crap, if you don't disperse, I really can't take it anymore." Liona blushed and said, engaging Omi this is a disease, have to treat like.

Omi sank into his dantian and felt it, and there were three more strands of internal energy, but the room center meridian seemed to be much weaker, it seemed that Omi would automatically practice some room as soon as he had sex with a woman once

The inner workings of the heart meridian. The fact that the night before last produced the strongest power of the Room Center Meridian shows that if it is the first time for a woman, it will produce very powerful power. No wonder practicing the Room Center Meridian would turn you into a flower picker.

"If it doesn't dissipate, will you turn into a flower picker?" Liona worriedly asked.

"Don't worry, the Room Center Sutra doesn't affect my mind, the reason why a practicing person becomes a flower picker is because that person is not greedy enough and wants to quickly cultivate their power, so they desperately pick flowers. I, Omi, on the other hand, don't care to use it in this way, so it doesn't affect me much, except for one thing, that what ability will become stronger, but I can control

myself. Since I can't dissipate it anymore, I'll have to accept it, and maybe, it's not a bad thing, but every time I do that with you, it will create some internal power, and over time, my internal training will be somewhat beneficial."

"Alright, as long as you don't turn into a flower picker, the rest is up to you."

Omi and Liona walked out of the room, Liona didn't dare to look into the eyes of his two roommates, Omi then left Liona's dormitory and went back to his own dormitory.

Since there was no way to dissipate the Room Center Sutra, Omi tried to improve it.

Omi mimeographed the Room Center Sutra, and resigned himself to taking the initiative to practice and change the bad side of it.

It took one night, but Omi finally improved many of them. The first improvement was that the duration of that aspect of his ability could be freely controlled, unlike before when it took at least forty to fifty minutes to finish, now he could finish as long as he wanted. Secondly, Omi wouldn't have strong desires when he had a seizure like he did before.

The rest didn't change much, still able to generate power and fuse it to other internal powers.

Omi couldn't be a flower thief just to increase his power, he was relying on himself.

On the third day, Omi came to the Healing Department.

After reporting to the classroom, Omi was ready to go to practice martial arts again.

Changsun Wu Yan was busy saying, "There's an exam today."

“What exam?”

“Didn’t I tell you a few days ago that I’ve officially started studying healing and that the mock exam is three days from today?”

Omi didn’t want to take the exam, but Omi decided to stay and take the exam anyway.

Because, in high school, Omi was a scum who failed every exam, but now, he wanted to try what it was like to be a bully.

“Fine, then I won’t go to martial arts practice and stay for the exam.” Omi smiled.

Chang Sun Wu Yan asked, “These three days the teacher has been teaching healing arts, you didn’t even come, you said you studied on your own at night, have you studied on your own or not? Are you sure you’ll take the test?”

Tang Zu Dangzhi smiled, “Of course I studied on my own, I’m confident in myself.”

Not long after, Zu Dangzhi walked into the classroom, a stack of exam papers in his hand.

“Fellow students, you’ve been studying medical arts for a week as well as healing arts for three days, this morning, we’ll have a mock exam. Out of 100 points, let’s see how many of you pass, and if you can pass the test, it means that your talent is higher.”

A student asked, “Teacher Zu, is it hard? Harder than the entrance exam?”

“Fellow students, healers are not that easy to be, every future exam in the healing department will be a thousand times harder than the so-called entrance exam. In today’s mock exam, in last year’s second year, only eight of you passed, and the highest score, Li Bo, was only sixty-eight. I hope, you guys will do better in this session than the last one.”

“Wow, it’s so hard.”

416

The test papers were handed out.

Hearing that it was so difficult, Omi also came to be interested.

Omi took a look at the test paper, and wanted to curse out, who said it was hard, come forward, I promise not to kill him.

Omi thought it was so simple, all the questions were basic.

And right now, all the students in the class were looking at the questions and frowning straight.

In less than half an hour, Omi had finished all of them.

“Teacher, I finished the exam.” Omi handed over the exam paper, and then, Omi went to practice martial arts.

A day passed in the blink of an eye, and Omi practiced his swordsmanship for another day.

The next morning, before class, everyone was discussing yesterday's test papers.

Changsun Wu Yan said to Omi, "You only took the test yesterday for half an hour and handed in the paper, we all spent the whole morning and there are still so many questions we didn't do, we don't know how many marks we can get, alas."

Omi said, "Don't pretend, I can tell as soon as I look at your face, you say you don't know how many points you'll score, but you're actually very confident in your heart about this exam." remember the website .kanshu8.net

Changsun Wu Yan blushed for a moment, "You're so annoying, well, I think I did well on the test."

"Oh, Chen Gujin is pretty good to you, he must have taught you about healing every night."

Changsun Wu Yan nodded, "Right."

"After teaching you, how did you repay him."Omi asked.

"What do you mean?You think I'm sleeping with him?You're overthinking it, I'm not, and I'm not allowed to, and he wouldn't dare do anything about it."

At that moment, Mr. Zu Dongshi came in with a stack of corrected papers in his hand.

"Let's hand out the test papers."

"Sensei, how did everyone do on the test?"

“Not bad, eleven passes.”

“What was the highest score?”

Zutangzhi-sensei said, “The highest score is 78.”

“Wow, who’s that good.”

Inside Zutangzhi said, “No way, I only scored 78?”

“Kang Guo Ming, 66 points.”

“Cai Jun cards, 21 points.”

“Chang Sun Wu Yan, 78 points.”

“Wow, so the highest score is Chang Sun Wu Yan.”

The test papers were finished, there was no test paper from Omi.

“Why isn’t there a test paper for me?” Don Zu Dangzhi stood up and asked.

Zu Dang Zhi asked, “Omi, there’s something wrong with your test paper.”

“What do you mean?”

“Omi, you didn’t even come to learn the healing arts, so your test paper is treated as cheating.”

“Cheating?”

“Yeah, because you got a 100, and honestly, if you weren’t cheating, no one would have believed you could get a 100,”Zutangzhi said.

“Haha, there’s more of that.”Tang Zuchen snorted, but it was normal to be skeptical.

Zu Dangzhi said, “Omi, in order to verify whether you are cheating or not, so I have another test paper here, if you dare to take the test again in public and still score high, then it means that you didn’t cheat in yesterday’s test.”

Omi snorted, “Bring it, take the test.”

“No, you sit on the podium and take the test, with the whole class supervising you.”

“Doesn’t matter.”

Omi sat on the podium table and picked up his pen to retake the test.

This time, Omi answered the questions even faster.

In less than twenty minutes, Omi finished the exam.

“The test is finished.”

Zu Dangzhi immediately corrected the test paper for Omi, and twenty minutes later, Zu Dangzhi’s teacher finished the correction, which he took seriously.

Zu Dangzhi looked at the test paper dazed.

The class was anxious, “Teacher Zu, how is it.”

“Teacher Zu, speak up, how much did Omi score?”

“Mr. Zu, is it a zero?”Kang Guoming gloated at the question.

For a long time, Zu Dangzhi raised his head, looked at the class and said, “This re-take, Omi scored 100 points again, one question correct, and, his answer to the question, was perfect.I announce that Omi didn’t cheat in yesterday’s exam, and he scored 100 points, making him the highest score in the class for this mock exam.Changsun Wu Yan came second with 78 points, and Kang Guoming came third with 66 points.”

“Damn.”

The students in the class yelled incredulously.

Changsun Wu Yan looked at Omi dazed and said in his heart, “Is Omi really a genius?Self-study’s still getting full marks, he’s too talented in terms of being a healer.”

Just as everyone was talking in shock, the department head walked in.

“Zu Dangzhi, in yesterday’s exam, Omi scored a hundred percent?”The department head asked.

“Right.”

“I heard that you suspected him of cheating and cancelled his marks?”The department head asked again.

“Yes, but...”

The department head interrupted and said, “ZuDangZhi, I’m here to testify that Omi didn’t cheat yesterday.”

“Uh, Department Head, how can you be so sure?”ZuDangZhi asked why the Department Head was so sure, even though ZuDangZhi was now sure that Omi wasn’t cheating.

The Department Head said, “Fellow students, do you know how many points Omi measured on the Healer Talent Test?”

“How many points?”Everyone was busy asking.

Omi’s heart was stunned, he had directly become a tenth grade healer, where did he get the talent score?Did his identity as a Tenth Grade Healer leak out?

The head of the department said, “Yesterday, Omi scored a perfect score, at first I also suspected him of cheating, but then, I heard that Omi didn’t test the talent value, so I asked Professor Zhu Han, Professor Zhu Han you freshmen probably don’t know yet.”

Zu Dangzhi said, "Let me introduce you to Professor Zhu Han, Professor Zhu Han, is one of our Healing Department, one of the twelve professors, and among the twelve professors, three of them have reached the Nine Healers. And then moreover, he is the youngest of the three professors who have reached the nine healers, and at the same time, I won't lie to you all, Professor Zhu Han is my idol, hehehehe." Zu Dang Yi said with an adoring face.

The department head said, "Professor Zhu Han said that the value of Zu Dang's talent has reached a terrifying 13.0."

"What, 13.0?"

"Seriously?"

Everyone was taken aback.

Omi himself was also shocked, this Professor Zhu Han, what a liar, Omi was already directly a tenth-grade healer, however, Professor Zhu Han would lie to the head of the department, it must be because of the temporary secrecy for Omi, so he said that Omi's talent value was 13.0.

Changsun Wu Yan looked at Omi with fear, full of shock, she was only 7.0 and Kang Guoming 8.0, but she didn't expect that Omi's talent reached 13.0.

"So, I testify for Omi, he definitely didn't cheat in yesterday's exam. Zu Dangzhi, put the scores down for Omi."

Zu Dangzhi smiled, "Director, actually, you don't need to testify, I just had Omi sit on the podium and retake a copy of the exam, the papers have just been corrected, and Omi got another one hundred percent, so, huh?"

“What.”The head of the department was startled, it seemed that he had come specifically to testify that it was redundant, Omi re-taking the test once and getting a perfect score was even more convincing than him testifying.

417

“Omi, why are you so good that you were able to get a perfect score?”

“Because so, it doesn’t make sense.”

“How did you feel when you did the papers?”

“It feels simple.”

“You’re not even in the classroom learning healing these days, where did you learn it?”

“Self-taught, I’m preparing for the freshman tournament, as you know, my best aspect is martial arts, and healing is just a casual affair.”

“Can you pass on your experience with self-study, Don Omi?How did you learn to do that on your own?”

“In the face of that question, I can’t answer, I can only say five words because it’s too simple.”

“Alright, you sit down.”

Omi sat down, the whole class looked at Omi adoringly, especially Chang Sun Wu Yan, Omi's healing talent was so strong now, it was beyond the reach of other students, but for Omi, it wasn't the best, martial arts was, it was really to make the other students jealous to death.

The head of the department said, "Dear students, in half a month, the New Student Competition will be held, although our Healing Department will not participate in the tournament, but we have a mission, our Healing Department will be responsible for treating students injured in the New Student Competition, at the same time, our Healing Department will also hold the Healing Department's New Student Healing Competition, so study well." One second to remember to read the book

The head of the department left, the class returned to calm, and Zu Tangzhi's teacher continued her lessons.

As for Omi, he left the classroom early and went to the back of the mountain to practice martial arts.

At ten o'clock in the morning, Changsun Wu Yan rushed to find Omi.

"Omi, it's bad, something has happened to the class." Changsun Wu Yan said.

"Uh, what's happened?" Omi looked at Changsun somehow, seeing her running and panting, her chest rising and falling up and down in waves, and unconsciously gulped down saliva, but none of these reactions were his true intention, and he was perfectly able to control his actions further.

"Someone's coming to the Healing Department to cause trouble."

"Oh, could it be that someone is after you again? You came in a hurry to ask me to help you chase away the flies."

Changsun Wu Yan shook his head, "No, not a student of our Martial Academy, but a disciple of one of the four protector families of Martial Island."

“What do you mean?The Four Island Guardian Families?It seems like I’ve heard this from the news of the Genius Restaurant, the first place winner of our freshman competition will be accepted as a disciple by some Qin Gu family whoever of the four major island protector families.”

“Oh my, stop nagging, go back to the Healing Department and take a look.”

“Alright.”Omi put away his sword, then picked up Changsun Wu Yan and leapt to fly to the Healing Department.

Changsun Wu Yan’s body trembled, she didn’t expect Omi to carry her in flight, Changsun Wu Yan felt her face flush, being held by Omi with one arm around her waist, she felt numb and her body was different.

Omi himself didn’t expect that he would suddenly hug Changsun Wu Yan, but he did, so he had no choice but to continue.

Omi’s feet were on the top of the tree, flying like the wind, and although he hadn’t reached the point of soaring in the sky, he was flying quite fast.

“Your waist is so thin, you’re in such good shape.”Omi suddenly said.

“Nonsense, which one has a good figure as your girlfriend.”Chang Sun Wu Yan whispered.

“It’s just a pity that it’s cheap for that Chen Gujin.”

“Can we not mention him.”

&nbs

p; Omi hugged Changsun Wu Yan, smelling her alluring body fragrance, feeling relaxed, practicing the central meridian of the room, unconsciously put more senses on this aspect of women, Omi was also helpless, before he would not even think about this aspect of things.

“Who did you just say was the person who came to the Healing Department to mess with us?”

“The four protector island families of Martial Island.”

“Do you know anything about the four major island protector families?”

“Don’t know much about it, and I only heard from Chen Gujin that the four major island protection families are the Qin Gu Family, the Huang Gu Family, the Song Gu Family, and the Wei Gu Family.”Changsun Wu Yan said.

“What ancient ah ancient.”

“That’s just expressing that they’re very ancient, but it’s actually the Qin, Huang, Song, and Wei, the four surname families.”

“Are these four Island Protectorate families awesome?”

“I heard Chen Gujin say that the strength of the Four Great Island Guardian Families is above the Martial Academy. The Four Island Guardian Families have also recruited many disciples, all sorts of geniuses, and among them, naturally, there are also disciples of healing masters. The person who just came to our Healing Department to mess with us is the disciple of the four Island Guardian Families, the Huang Family who studied healing.”

“Oh.”

Saying that, having arrived at the Healing Department, before entering the first year classroom of the Healing Department, Omi heard a mocking voice, “You trash are only worthy of studying Healing at the Martial Arts Academy.”

That Kang Guoming snorted, “Be careful what you say, where are we trash, I’m not afraid to tell you that my master is the Ghost Hand Healing Saint, and my Healing talent value has reached a terrifying 8.0.”

“Hahaha, did you guys hear that, this idiot said that his talent value reached a terrifying 8.0, it’s really terrifying.”

“Hahahaha, it really is so terrifying, no wonder he can only learn healing arts in the Martial Academy, what a frog in a well. Kid, do you know that we are the disciples of the four major island protecting families? The students of the Martial Forest Academy are scum in front of the disciples of our four major island protecting families.”

“Ignorance is scary, I’m sure they still think that in Martial Forest Island, Martial Forest Academy is the most powerful. Kid, let me tell you a little bit about science, we were accepted by the Huanggu Family as disciples to learn healing arts, and the least talented among us are all above 10.0. You, a talent value of 8.0, are actually calling yourself horrible, what a laugh.”

At this time, a student said, “What are you guys so proud of, our Martial Academy Healing Department, there are also powerful ones, I’m not afraid to tell you that the most powerful new students in our Healing Department have talent values up to 13.0.”

“Really? If he was really that talented, he would have already been accepted as a disciple by our four Island Guardian Families, so why would he enter the Martial Academy, a chaotic place to learn healing arts. The healing arts that our Island Protectorate Family disciples learn are simply not something that can be taught at the Martial Academy. The healing arts masters of our Island Protector Family are all over eight grades, you guys, you’re too much of a vegetable, hahaha.”

At this moment, Omi walked into the class.

“Where are the four dogs barking.”

When everyone saw Omi return, they all perked up and shouted, “Omi, someone is coming to our class to be arrogant.”

“And it’s pretentious.”

“Omi, quickly give them some color ah, let them still dare to underestimate our Healing Department.”

Omi calmed the class down.

Omi took a look at the three people making trouble, these three people, their ages were estimated to be about the same as everyone else, they were all around twenty. Two of them looked superior, as if they looked down on the students of the Martial Arts Academy, while the other one, looked very calculating.

418

“Who are you calling a dog?” One of them raged.

“Oh, so you guys aren’t dogs, I was just outside, I heard some dogs barking and barking, I thought there were some dogs in the class.”

“Hey, keep your voice down, we’re disciples of the Huanggu family.” The man who looked like he had a lot of heart said.

“The Huanggu Family, never heard of it.” Omi trailed off.

“One of the four major Martial Island Protectorate families has never even heard of it, what a frog in a well.”

Omi snorted, “I don’t care what kind of dog protector family you are from, this is the Martial Forest Academy’s Healing Department, please get out of here right now.”

“So what if it’s the Martial Forest Academy, the strength of the Martial Forest Academy is far beneath our Four Great Island Protector Families. We came here today to show our superiority, how drop.”

Omi sneered, “Show of superiority? I’d like to see what self-importance you guys have to feel superior.”

“Also all of you just arrived at Martial Island this year, and we are the new disciples recruited by the four major island guardian families, but you, you are the new students at Martial Academy, isn’t that a sense of superiority?”

“So, the disciples recruited by the Guardian Island Family are far more powerful than the new students accepted by our Martial Forest Academy.”

“Isn’t it true, if you were great, you would have become disciples of the Guardian Island Family long ago, and only the worse ones, the ones that the Guardian Island Family feels are not qualified enough, would be accepted by the Martial Academy.” First URL m.kanshu8.net

Omi chuckled, it seemed that the four major protector families of Martial Forest Island would also send people out every year to look for disciples, and if they felt that they were powerful, they would accept them as disciples. And all the students in the Martial Academy were probably the ones that people didn’t feel qualified enough to accept before they were accepted by the Martial Academy.

“You’re very talented, I dare you to pk with us.” One of the men said, issuing a provocation to Omi.

Omi laughed, "Fine, I also want to see how bullish the disciples who were accepted by the so-called Island Protector Family are, daring to come to our Martial Academy to show their superiority. What do you want to pk with me."

"Nonsense, of course it's pk healing, you are new students and we are also new disciples, we are not bullying you."

"Good."

"Then let's compare, where is the research lab?"

At that moment, the department head arrived.

"What's going on?" The department head asked.

A student said, "Department Head, these three men said that they are from the four Island Guardian families, showing off in our class and saying that we are bad, Omi is not convinced and wants to compete with them."

The department head looked at the three men and smiled, "Three, may I ask which Island Protector family you are from?"

"The Huanggu family, you're the department head."

"Right."

“I dare you to let the new students of your department, pk with the three of us so that you can open your eyes.”

The department head said, “Could it be that the three of you are also the new disciples of the Huanggu Family this year, if not, it would be obvious bullying.”

“Of course you are, don’t be so nonsensical, send out three new students to compare.”

The department head said, “Omi, Kang Guoming, Changsun Wu Yan, you three go and compete with them.”

“Yes.”

Everyone immediately went to the Healing Department’s research room.

Omi asked, “How do we compare?”

A disciple on the other side said, “How about finding a random dryad prop and we’ll compare healing times, as for how difficult a dryad prop is, let your department head choose for himself.”

“Whatever.”

&

nbsp;The head of the department selected a dry corpse in the research lab, and the injuries that this dry corpse had sustained were about a grade 3. In other words, it hadn’t reached the first-grade level. A First Grade Healer could roughly heal a wound that was above grade 10; a Second Grade Healer could

roughly heal a wound that was above grade 20, and so on. Omi had previously assessed the status of a tenth-grade healer, so Omi could roughly heal wounds above level 100 and below level 110.

“What do you guys think about this Level 3 dry corpse?” The department head held out the dryad and asked.

“Level 3, I’m already above this.” A disciple from the Yellow Ancient Family said disdainfully.

Another disciple from the Yellow Ancient Family also snorted, “Level 3 injuries, my healing speed is already below the record of three minutes.”

When the department head heard them say that, he said in his heart, “Worthy of being a disciple of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, the new students of healing accepted by Martial Forest Academy really can’t be compared to the new disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families. Also having only just arrived on Martial Island this year, they’re already able to heal level 3 wounded dried corpses. I’m afraid, those new students in the healing department may not even be able to heal a level 1, alas.”

“Then let’s start the competition, one of you out, one of us out, whoever you are first.”

A disciple on the other side said, “I, Gu Bo, will be the first one out.”

After saying that, Gu Bo walked up to the dry corpse with level 3 injuries and started to cast a healing spell, while the department head timed it.

About three minutes later, that dry corpse suddenly sat up, which indicated that he had healed successfully.

“Yay.”

“Pah.”The other two disciples on the other side were busy clapping.

“Department Head, what’s the time for the first person on our side to appear?”A disciple on the other side asked.

The head of the department said helplessly, “Three minutes and nine seconds.”

“Now it’s your turn to send out the first one.”

The department head looked at Omi, Chang Sun Wu Yan, and Kang Guoming, and finally, decided that Omi would be the finale, so he said to Kang Guoming, “Kang Guoming, you’re the first one to go out.”

“But.”Kang Guoming was nervous, because Kang Guoming didn’t even have confidence ah, he wasn’t sure he could cure successfully, let alone time.

“It’s okay, try boldly, the disciples of their four major island protector families are inherently better, and the teachers who teach them are far better than yours, so there’s no shame in losing.”The department head consoled.

Only then did Kang Guoming boldly go up and begin to study the dried corpse, and then perform the healing technique.

Unfortunately, Kang spent five minutes just diagnosing the injury, and then another five minutes after that, but unfortunately, it didn’t heal.

“Hahahaha, that’s so bad, you couldn’t even heal it.”The other three laughed loudly.

Kang Guoming came down with a shameless face, Kang Guoming's level at the moment, I'm afraid he could only heal a level 1 injury.

The department head was indifferent: "The second one, hurry."

The second person on the other side immediately walked out and began to heal.

A few minutes later.

"Over."

"Department Head, how much time, you can report it yourself."

"Two minutes and fifty-eight seconds."The Department Head said.

"Yay."The other three shouted loudly.

The Department Head said to Chang Sun Wu Yan, "Wu Yan, you're on, it's okay, don't stress."

Changsun Wuhen nodded and walked up.

The other three whispered to each other, "Surely it can't even be cured as well."

As a result, a few minutes later the dry corpse suddenly sat up.

“Over.”Changsun said.

“Ah.”The other three were shocked, even the department head was taken aback.

The department head smiled, “Faceless, good, four minutes and fifty-six seconds.”

Although Chang Sun Wu Yan’s time was far behind the first two people on the other side, Chang Sun Wu Yan was unexpectedly healed, so all the students on this side of the Martial Arts Academy cheered.

Omi said in his heart, “This Changsun Wu Yan, I didn’t expect a bit of skill, but he was able to heal a dry corpse with level 3 injuries, Kang Guoming couldn’t even.”

The third disciple on the other side snorted, “My turn.”

Saying that, the third disciple on the other side walked up, while at this moment, Omi quietly flicked his finger, and a tiny silver needle was inserted into a hidden acupuncture point of that dry corpse.

Omi was going to make it impossible for him to heal.

Sure enough, that third disciple’s brow furrowed.

“What’s going on?”

“Gosh, a minute has gone by and I still haven’t diagnosed anything.” Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

The other two on the other side were also in a hurry, urging, "What's going on, hurry up, three minutes is almost up."

As a result, ten minutes passed.

"Ahhhh." The one yelled, saying to the department head, "This dry corpse prop must be broken, otherwise it wouldn't be possible."

Omi snorted, "You're not capable of it yourself, yet you say that someone else's prop is broken, thanks to you being a disciple of the Huanggu Family, tsk tsk."

The department head said, "Omi, it's your turn to be last."

"Good." Omi walked up and quietly removed the silver needle he had just used, then, about five seconds later, the dryad sat up.

"Over." Omi clapped his hands and said.

"Ah, so fast."

"How is that possible?"

The head of the department was also shocked, so he was busy looking at the time and said, "Less than ten seconds."

"Yay."

The students on the Martial Arts Academy side cheered and jumped for joy.

Omi snorted at the three Huanggu Family disciples, "You guys still aren't getting out, do you still want to humiliate yourselves? Today, you guys lost the contest against us."

The head of the department also said, "Three, please go back, both sides also had two successful healings and one failed, but on our side, one of them healed successfully in less than ten seconds, so, you lost. Don't bother them at our Martial Academy Healing Department in the future."

The three of them grunted and left ashen, but they just didn't understand why the Martial Academy Healing Department, why was it so powerful, weren't all the students accepted by the Martial Academy inferior to the disciples accepted by the four major island protecting families?

The head of the department smiled at Omi, "Omi, you really are a genius, those three self-righteous Huanggu Family disciples today, they wanted to show their superiority, but ended up sweeping them back, and that's mainly because of your strength."

"Alright, Director." Omi smiled indifferently.

Changsun Wu Yan looked at Omi, who actually healed a level 3 wounded dried corpse in less than ten seconds, while it took her nearly five minutes, a difference that Changsun Wu Yan could not resist. Originally, Changsun Wu Yan thought that her actual level of healing should be higher than Omi's, as she was guided by Chen Gu Jin every day. Unexpectedly, not at all a match for Omi, not a match for the exam, not even a match for practice.

"

Everyone go back to class, although the disciples of the Yellow Ancient Family have just left in shame, I have to admit that they are indeed more powerful than you. These three, who would just come here to show off, must be the lesser disciples in the Huanggu Family, so they're here to find a sense of

superiority. The worst of the disciples from the other four Island Guardian Families are so powerful, how about you guys, you shouldn't hurry back to study."

Everyone went back to the classroom.

Omi asked, "Director, the disciples recruited by the Four Great Island Guardian Families are really this powerful."

"The Four Great Island Guardian Families also recruit new disciples every year, but not as many as our Martial Academy, but the new disciples they recruit are all incredibly talented and intelligent. If a certain student receives admission notices from both the Four Island Guardian Families and the Martial Arts Academy, he will definitely choose the Four Island Guardian Families. Omi, perhaps before you enrolled in school, there were also strong people from the Four Great Island Guardian Families who noticed you, but the fact that they didn't send you a notice means that you haven't met the requirements in their eyes, right? Otherwise, you might also be a disciple of the Four Great Island Guardian Families and wouldn't have come to the Martial Academy."

"Uh, yeah, huh, that's why they have eyes but no pearls." Omi smiled unnecessarily.

The department head said happily, "Omi, our Healing Department, we are honored to have such a great student like you, keep up the good work. There will definitely be a joint competition with the disciples of the four major island protection families in the future."

"A joint competition?"

"Yes, the Qin, Huang, Song, and Wei of Martialwood Island, the four major island guardian families, our Martialwood Academy, and the other non-family, non-academy freebooters of Martialwood Island can all participate. This is the Martial Island Joint Competition, and the competitiveness is far more intense and cruel than the competition within the Martial Academy's school. Only, it didn't come so soon, now you should concentrate on preparing for the Martial Forest Academy New Student Competition and try to shine for our Healing Department, which has never had a student as strong as you, a double genius in

martial and healing arts. This session, you must win glory for the Healing Department, my goal for you is to enter the top one hundred of the Freshman Competition.”

Omi said with a roll of his eyes, “Alright, I’m going back to the classroom first.”

When Omi returned to the classroom, everyone looked at Omi adoringly, wanting to invite Omi to dinner and trying to get on good terms with Omi.

Omi said, “I need several hundred martial coins for a meal, are you guys sure you can afford it?”

Suddenly, everyone lowered their heads and their treats were only clear soup noodles, fried noodles, white rice porridge and the like. Because none of them were strong in martial arts, they couldn’t earn too many martial coins. Unlike Omi, who made a wild profit of 300,000 in one day in the Novice Village.

Omi smiled, “Fellow students, I appreciate your kindness, today at noon, I’ll treat you all to lunch, go, go to the canteen, don’t you all usually eat quite lightly, today I’ll let you improve your food for once.”

“Yay, thank you Tang.” Everyone said.

A girl walked up to Omi and said, “Brother Omi, thank you, I can finally have a good meal, I eat white rice porridge every day, I’m about to vomit.”

Everyone was happy, it had been a really hard time coming to Martial Academy.

“You’re welcome, go ahead.” Omi patted the girl, the girl said excitedly, “Brother Omi, my name is Wen Qiang oh.”

“Good, I know you.” Omi smiled, this Wen Qiang was quite cute, her eyes were big and pretty, although it couldn’t be compared to these courtyard flowers like Changsun Wu Yan, but it wasn’t an ordinary model or stewardess that could be compared.

When Changsun Wu Yan saw Wen Qiang take the initiative to report her name, she actually felt a little jealous.

Omi said to Changsun Wu Yan, “Let’s go, let’s go to the cafeteria to eat together, I’m inviting everyone, won’t you come along?”

420

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, “Omi, that Wen Qiang just now, is a departmental flower of the healing department, she took the initiative to give her name, so why don’t you invite her alone.”

Omi laughed, “I told you it’s pretty, so it’s a department flower, but what does a department flower have to do with me, let’s go.”

Changsun Wu Yan followed along and went to the cafeteria.

Today at lunch, Omi spent thirty thousand Wulin coins on this meal.

Having spent so much money, the other students were shocked and distressed that it was so much money. But to Omi, it was worthless, his hundreds of thousands of deposits were not bragging, he was a local hero in front of the average student.

At this moment, in the Sword Law Department of Martial Arts Academy.

A boy said to Xu Mei Qian, “Xu Mei Qian, my name is Lan Qing Lin, I want you to be my woman.”

“Sorry, I already have someone I like.” Xu Mei Qian refused without hesitation.

“Are you referring to him?” Afterwards, a boy was pulled out not far away, and it was Wang Xing, who had been beaten and bruised.

Xu Mei Qian was shocked, Wang Xing had been beaten.

“Is it the one who beat up Wang Xing?” Xu Mei Qian asked. One second to remember to read the book.

“Yeah, the guy you like is Uranus, right, so I beat him up first, and now, I want you to be my girl, do you think we can sit down and talk about this?” Lan Qinglin said, looking like he couldn’t be denied.

Xu Mei Qian huffed, “I’ve already told you that I have someone I like.”

“Looks like you still haven’t seriously considered my words.” After saying that, Lan Qinglin ordered the man who pulled Wang Xing out, “Fight, continue to fight until Xu Mei Qian’s heart softens.”

“Yes.”

“Bang bang.” Then, Wang Xing was beaten furiously again, Wang Xing was no match at all, otherwise he wouldn’t have been beaten like this.

Xu Mei Qian roared, “Stop fighting.”

Lan Qinglin said, “You’re seriously considering it, aren’t you?”

Xu Mei Qian said angrily, "Wang Xing is not someone I like."

"You want to use this trick to get me to release Wang Xing? Don't be so ridiculous." Lan Qinglin snorted.

"Wang Xing really isn't someone I like." Xu Mei Qian assured.

Wang Xing didn't even spit a word when he was beaten, and now that he saw Xu Mei Qian denying that he wasn't the one she liked, Wang Xing was busy saying, "No, I'm the one she likes."

Xu Mei Qian was angry at Wang Xing, "You are sick, you are so badly beaten."

Wang Xing said, "It doesn't matter, as long as you know my heart, I'm willing to take any beating for you."

Xu Mei Qian didn't bother with Wang Xing and said to Lan Qinglin, "I told you, Wang Xing isn't the person I like, if you still want a beating, then go ahead."

Lan Qinglin waved his hand and had Wang Xing released and said, "Xu Mei Qian, I believe your words, Wang Xing is not the person you like, so who is the person you like? I'll definitely drag him in front of you and beat him up furiously, tell me who you like."

Xu Mei Qian huffed, "Why should I tell you."

"If you don't tell me, that means you don't have someone you like, then I'll have to be your man. I urge you to tell me, although I'll drag him to you for a wild beating, but you'll at least have a reason to reject me."

"You may not be a match for him."

“Hahaha, ridiculous, you’re a student of Sword Law, you don’t know who I, Lan Qinglin, am I? Say it.”

Xu Mei Qian clenched her teeth and said, “The man I like, his name is One Defeat Red Dust, if you really have the guts to

, just drag him in front of me.”

“Okay, one defeat, right, I remember, what department is he in?” Lan Qinglin asked.

Xu Mei Qian huffed, “He’s not in Wulin Island.”

Lan Qinglin raged, “You tricked me.”

“Believe it or not, I only like him as a man anyway, I won’t accept anyone else.”

Lan Qinglin laughed, “Xu Mei Qian, there is a limit to my patience, since you said that the person you like is some kind of trash One Defeat Red Dust, then if that so-called One Defeat Red Dust of yours doesn’t come to me on his own accord by tomorrow noon at twelve o’clock, then I’ll consider it as you playing me, then you are my woman, no, Gun Girl, you know what gun means, hahaha.”

Lan Qinglin walked away with a big laugh.

Xu Mei Qian was furiously pale.

Wang Xing said, “Mei Qian, don’t worry, I’ll go and find the teacher, the teacher will definitely do justice for us.”

Xu Mei Qian huffed, "Looking for the teacher, ridiculous, the teacher will care about you so much, you think it's an ordinary high school university."

At this time, Liona came running in a panic from afar.

Xu Mei Qian and Liona were both in the Sword Art Department, but they weren't in the same class.

"Sister Mei Qian, I heard that something happened to you, what happened?" Liona was busy asking, and the relationship with Xu Mei Qian is no longer that of a policeman and a thousand girls, they have become friends with each other.

Xu Mei Qian irritated, "That son of a bitch Lan Qinglin, leaning on the strong and the weak, wants me to be his woman, no, a gun girl."

"What do you mean, gun girl?" Liona didn't seem to understand, Xu Mei Qian said speechlessly, "It's just a woman for his bed fun, not even a girlfriend."

"He's too much, how can he bully people like this."

Xu Mei Qian said, "He forced me to tell him who I like, so he said that if the one defeat I like doesn't take the initiative to go to him by 12 noon tomorrow, then I'll be his gun girl, now I'm so annoyed."

Liona was busy, "Sister Mei Qian, I'm going to the Healing Department to look for Omi right now."

Xu Mei Qian stopped her, "Don't."

"Why?"

“You don’t know who Lan Qinglin is, you don’t know, he’s a perverted freshman, late stage inner gate strength, and he’s also got a chaperone with him, and that chaperone of his is also a late stage inner gate genius, so that’s like him being two people. The reason why he dared to be so crazy wasn’t because once he did it, two people against one. Omi is only at the late stage of the Inner Gate, everyone’s talent is so high, Omi can’t be one against two, so don’t get Omi beaten up.”

“Ah, what then? Now we only have Omi to help ah.”

“But I don’t want your boyfriend to get beaten up, the odds aren’t good, I’d better think of something myself first, just now Uranus said to get help from a teacher, so let’s go get help from a teacher first, if there’s really nothing we can do, then we’ll go get help from Omi.”

“Alright.” Liona nodded, Liona also didn’t want Omi to be bullied, if he couldn’t beat Lan Qinglin and his chaperone, wouldn’t they beat him, Liona couldn’t imagine that image, seeing her man being beaten up would break her heart.

Ryu Xiangyun immediately accompanied Xu Mei Qian to seek help from their teacher, who was naturally very strong. This was unlike the Healing Department, whose teachers were very bad at martial arts, but their teachers were all very good at martial arts.

Wang Xing also went along at the hip, Wang Xing felt guilty for not being able to protect Xu Mei Qian, hating that he wasn’t strong enough to be beaten by Lan Qing Lin’s accompanying schoolboy. Wang Xing was only in the middle of the Inner Gate realm, it was normal that he couldn’t beat Lan Qinglin’s escort book boy.

Chapter 421

In the Department of Healing.

“Thank you, Brother Tzu-Chen, for breaking it to you.” Wen Qiang flashed her big eyes and smiled sweetly.

“You’re welcome.”

“When are you free, Brother Omi.”

“Uh, what can I do for you?” Don Omi asked.

“I’d like to ask you a favor.”

“What favor?” Omi looked at Wen Qiang in confusion.

Wen Qiang pursed her lips, “There’s a second year senior who keeps bothering me, you’re so strong, help me warn him, okay?”

Omi saw Wen Qiang’s big, beautiful, flashing eyes and nodded, “Good.”

Changsun Wu Yan saw Wen Qiang talking to Omi so actively and was a bit depressed.

Omi followed Wen Qiang to the second year of the Healing Department. The first website
m.kanshu8.net

“Who’s called Li Ming.”Omi asked standing at the entrance of his second grade class.

“I am, why are you looking for me?”A boy stood up and said.

Omi said, “Li Ming, please come out for a moment.”

Li Ming walked outside the classroom.

Omi grabbed the corner of Li Ming’s coat and said, “I heard that you often harassed Wen Qiang in my class, is that right?”

“Damn you, it’s none of your business if I harass Wen Qiang.”Li Ming flared up.

“Bang.”Without saying a word, Omi punched Li Ming in the face, although this Li Ming was a second year, his strength was only late in the outer gate, where was he a match for Omi.

“Li Ming, don’t harass Wen Qiang anymore, or I’ll beat you again.”Omi said.

Omi felt that he was quite lenient in his control, but let’s call it helping others.

The second year Li Bo snorted, “Omi, don’t go too far and bully the seniors.”

“Li Bo, don’t talk too much, or you’ll get beaten up too.”This Li Bo, was the same one who pk’d medical arts with Kang Guoming last time, and they all ended up being pk’d by Omi.

Li Bo huffed in anger, the first year's younger brother was bullying at the door of the second year, but what can you do, people are strong, people who learn healing are hardly strong in martial arts, even the second year is not a match for Omi.

At this time, the second grade teacher came, that is, Chen Gujin, Changsun Wuhen's fiancé.

"Teacher Chen, someone has come to bully our class." Li Bo was busy.

Chen Gujin saw that it was Omi, his eyebrows furrowed, of course Chen Gujin knew Omi, hanging out with his fiancée Chang Sun Wu Yan every day, he already had a stomach full of discomfort, but due to some face, he had been putting up with it.

"Omi, what are you, a first year student, doing in the second year school building?" Chen Gujin snorted.

Omi looked at Chen Gujin and smiled, "Which one are you?"

"I'm the second grade teacher, Chen Gujin."

Omi's heart thudded, Chen Gujin? Isn't he the fiancé of Chang Sun Wu Yan?

Omi sized up Chen Gujin, looks really didn't look too old, over thirty, with a small stature, about one meter seven, in the eyes of Omi, a man of 188. As for the words of strength, it was stronger than the first year teacher Zu Dangzhi, reaching the early stage of the Inner Gate.

Omi was filled with regret in his heart and said, "It's really profligate for Changsun to marry such a person."

Chen Gujin saw that Omi was only staring at the

He, without speaking, shouted out a reprimand, "Omi, do you hear me, why did you come to the second grade to bully the seniors?" He already had no good impression of Omi, so his tone was also much heavier.

"Oh, Teacher Chen, Li Ming from your class, harassed my class, so I came up here to teach Li Ming a lesson, I expect Teacher Chen to be accommodating, I'll leave immediately after the lesson."

Chen Gujin saw how arrogant Omi was, not putting him in his eyes, he was furious, "Omi, don't force me."

Omi trailed off, this Chen Gujin, really took himself seriously.

"Omi, I'm at least a second grade teacher, what do you mean by such an attitude?" Chen Gujin loudly rebuked.

"Alright, Chen Gujin, I don't have time to talk nonsense with you, I'll say a few more words to Li Ming, I'll leave when I'm done." Omi walked up to Li Ming and lifted Li Ming up, Omi said, "Li Ming, remember, don't harass Wen Qiang anymore, do you hear me."

Li Ming said angrily, "What does Wen Qiang have to do with you, you're too lenient."

"There's no need for you to ask what relationship Wen Qiang has with me, you just need to remember my words."

"Teacher Chen, save me." Li Ming shouted to Chen Gujin.

Chen Gujin shouted, "Omi, get out of here, I'll tell you one last time, get out, don't force me." Chen Gujin had been putting up with this for a long time, before Chang Sun Wu Yan and Omi got mixed up at every turn.

Omi was depressed, "Chen Gujin, you're fucking sick."

"Omi, how dare you insult your teacher."

Omi huffed, "If you squeal again, I'll slap you over, what a problem, so what if you're a teacher, are you my opponent? So self-conscious, if I beat you up, you're asking for it."

After saying that, Omi turned around and walked away, Omi didn't really hit Chen Gujin, after all, he was a second grade teacher, giving him face, and also giving Chang Sun Wu Yan face.

However, Chen Gujin was going to be furious.

"You you you." Chen Gujin rushed up towards Omi, when Li Bo and the others immediately pulled Chen Gujin back.

"Teacher Chen, be impulsive ah, Omi's martial arts skills are very high ah, it's the late inner door ah, you can't beat him." Li Bo advised.

Chen Gujin gritted his teeth and said, "Omi, wait for me."

Omi left the second grade teaching building, the first grade and the second grade each had their own teaching building, the teaching building wasn't big either, but it was about a kilometer apart.

Not long after leaving the second grade teaching building, the roadside Wen Qiang suddenly rushed out, patted Omi's shoulder and smiled, "Brother Omi, thank you so much."

“You’re welcome.”

“You beat Li Ming up so much, let’s see if he still dares to pick me up in the future.”Wen Qiang said.

Omi said, “Aren’t you so pretty just to get men to pick you up, otherwise why are you so pretty.”

Wen Qiang pursed her lips in aggravation, “How am I pretty, I wasn’t even rated as a courtyard flower by the Genius Restaurant.”

“But you’re the recognized department flower of the Healing Department, and you’re just one step away from the courtyard flower.Alright, I’ve already helped you with this favor, I don’t care if someone wants to pick you up again in the future, since you’ve come to the Martial Arts Academy, you should be prepared to be picked up.”

“But those people who want to pick me up don’t feel like it, hehehehe, Brother Omi, it would be nice if you pick me up.”Wen Qiang smiled and blushed, but she was still bold enough to say it in a joking tone, it seemed that Wen Qiang was a more active and outgoing girl.

Omi said, “I won’t pick you up.”

422

Wen Qiang pouted in aggravation, “You’re definitely picking up Chang Sun Wu Yan, he’s a hospital flower, where is my department flower worthy of you picking up.”

“Don’t talk nonsense, I’m not flirting with Changsun Wu Yan.”

“Come on, you’re so close to Changsun Wu Yan, I don’t believe you’re not trying to pick up her, maybe you came to the Healing Department all to get close to her.”

Omi didn’t bother to explain to her.

“Whatever you think.”

Wen Qiang wasn’t very tall, about 164, and looked very petite and cute walking in front of Omi, while Chang Sun Wu Yan was taller, reaching 176, a complete goddess. Liona was also not short, 169, and Xu Mei Qian was about the same.

At this moment, Wen Qiang inwardly thought: “Although I wasn’t rated as a hospital flower, but I don’t think I’m uglier than Changsun Wu Yan, I was always the school flower in junior high and high school, I’m just a little shorter. Omi is such an excellent man, I must try to strive for it.” Wen Qiang looked at Omi’s upright and majestic body and felt a sudden heartbeat.

In the afternoon, Omi was still practicing martial arts by himself near the first grade school building.

When Wen Qiang found out, she even skipped class to watch Omi practice martial arts because she wanted to try to fight for herself.

“Wow, that’s awesome.” Wen Qiang clapped her hands and said.

Changsun Wu Yan also wanted to go to practice martial arts with Omi so that Omi could teach her, but when she saw Wen Qiang on the side, Changsun Wu Yan stomped her foot in depression and quietly left, otherwise she would feel embarrassed. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

“Wen Qiang, what are you doing here if you’re not in class?” Omi stopped practicing his sword and asked.

“I see you’re out and curious to follow, so you’re here to practice martial arts.”

“Alright, Wen Qiang, you go back to class, you can’t compete with me.”

“It’s okay, if I don’t succeed in healing, I’ll switch to martial arts, my talent for martial arts is no worse than healing anyway, my family forced me to learn healing because of the lack of healers, otherwise, I might have gone to the Department of Bladework.”

“Saber department? You know how to knife?”

“Of course, I’ve been practicing knife skills since I was a kid.” Wen Qiang said.

“Uh, play two knives and see.”

“Good.”

Wen Qiang immediately took out her knife and moved her body, spinning in place in a 720-degree turn, the knife energy crisscrossed and covered every dead corner around her.

Omi said in shock, “Not bad, you still have a bit of blade talent, I didn’t see that.”

Wen Qiang saw Omi appreciating her and smiled happily, “Now you see it, this is my family’s Hurricane Knife Technique.”

“Good, then you practice it together too.”

Wen Qiang accompanied Omi to practice the blade technique all afternoon, depressing Chang Sun Wuyan to death, Chang Sun Wuyan said inwardly, "Wen Qiang is really a little vixen, what a depressing girl."

In the evening, Omi and Liona went to the Genius Restaurant for dinner together.

"Xiang'er, how did you learn today?"

"It's still the same, been playing class qualifying, I'm in 7th place in class qualifying now."

"Wow, not bad."

"Hehe, it's mainly because of the awesome sword and internal skills you taught me." Liona smiled modestly.

At this time, the Genius Restaurant was broadcasting news in the void.

"...So, will One Defeat Red Dust really go to Lan Qinglin tomorrow before 12 noon? Or is it simply a fabrication by Xu Qian? Let's wait and see, and lock in Genius Restaurant Special Security News to keep up with what's going on at Martial Arts Academy."

/>

Omi was startled when he heard the Special News mention One Defeat Red Dust.

This was Omi's other identity ah, why did he come to the Martial Arts Academy? Is someone impersonating him?

In her heart, Liona said, "Oh no, it seems like Omi knows."

Omi asked, "Xiang'er, is there something you're hiding from me?"

"Well, actually, it's like this, Xu Mei Qian was threatened by a perverted freshman in our Sword Law Department to be her gun girl, and Xu Mei Qian said that she had someone she liked, so she said One Defeat Red Dust. That Lan Qinglin just said that if One Defeat Red Dust doesn't take the initiative to find him by tomorrow at 12 noon, then Xu Mei Qian will be his gun girl." Liona said truthfully.

"Gun Girl?" Omi didn't respond for a moment.

Liona blushed and said, "That's the thing."

Omi understood and said angrily, "Who is this Lan Qinglin? He didn't want to hang around, so why didn't he tell me about what happened?"

Liona was busy saying, "Sister Mei Qian said that she was afraid of hurting you because that Lan Qinglin is very powerful, and he also has an accompanying book boy, and that accompanying book boy of his is just as perverted in talent and strength as he is. If you were told, and you went to him, it would be like you having to deal with both of them by yourself, both of them being perverted, for fear that you would get hurt. Wang Xing was already swollen before, and Sister Mei Qian wanted to go to her teacher for help first."

"What about now? What does the teacher say?"

Liona sighed, "Teacher said he couldn't do anything about it, and no one can control anything that is free competition in the Martial Arts Academy. Also, this matter was somehow found out by the Genius Restaurant, and now it's all in the news, I'm sure Sister Mei Qian is very agitated now."

Omi said angrily, "That Lan Qinglin is really looking for death, if a defeat of red dust really comes, I'll see how he dies."

"What do you mean? Is a defeat really coming? Could it be that One Defeat Red Dust is also on Martial Island?" Liona asked in shock.

Omi said, "Yes, One Defeat Red Dust is also on Martial Island."

"How do you know?" Liona looked at Omi incredulously.

"Because... because when I was in Linjiang City, I fought with One Defeat Red Dust, and One Defeat Red Dust even asked me to relay some words to Xu Mei Qian. At that time, what One Defeat Red Dust said was that he had been accepted as a disciple by the Island Protection Family, and I never understood what it meant. But now that I think about it, isn't it the same thing that was said about the four major island protection families of Martial Island. That's why I suspect that One Defeat Red Dust is also in Martial Island, only he's not in Martial Academy, he's in the four Island Guardian Families of Martial Island."

"Ah, true or false?"

"Of course it is, really." Omi said with a bit of a guilty conscience.

"Gosh, if Sister Mei Qian knew about this, she would be very happy, let's go, let's go find her and tell her about it."

"Ah, we haven't eaten yet."

"Don't eat."

Liona dragged Omi away.

Omi was helpless.

At Xu Mei Qian's dormitory, he found Xu Mei Qian, who was fidgeting.

"Sister Mei Qian."

"Xiang Yun, Omi, what are you guys doing here."

"Sister Mei Qian, I'll tell you a good thing."

"Forget it, what good thing do I have now. By the way, Omi, I'm afraid you already know about me."

"Hmm." Omi nodded his head.

Liona was busy saying, "Sister Mei Qian, a defeated Red Dust he is also on Martial Island."

"What?" Xu Mei Qian was shocked and trembled.

423

"How do you know?" Xu Mei Qian asked.

"Omi said that ah."

“How do you know, Omi?”

“This, huh, it’s like this, One Defeat Red Dust seems to be in Martial Island and he’s been accepted as a new disciple by the Four Great Guardian Island Families.”

“Ah.” Xu Mei Qian cried happily.

Omi was a bit speechless when he saw Xu Mei Qian’s reaction, a fake identity that made her love so deeply, the feelings were getting tangled.

“The Four Great Island Guardian Families? He was actually able to be accepted as a disciple by the Four Great Island Guardian Families.” Xu Mei Qian had a very comforting feeling inside, the four major island protector families accepted new disciples, they were obviously more demanding than the Martial Academy, which meant that One Defeat Red Dust’s talent was very strong, she really didn’t like the wrong person, but he was such an awesome person.

Xu Mei Qian questioned, “Omi, are you sure you’re not lying to me?”

“Why would I lie to you.”

“Then why didn’t you say so before?”

“Where did I know anything about the Island Guardian Families before, I only recently found out that the Martial Island has four major Island Guardian Families in addition to the Martial Academy, and the four major Island Guardian Families also accept new disciples. That’s why I now know that the original Island Guardian Family from One Defeat Red Dust is also in Martial Island ah.” One Second Remember to Read the Book

Xu Mei Qian angrily said, "Don't call him a brat."

Omi laughed hehely, "Captain Xu, the eight words haven't even left off yet, and you're defending that kid."

Xu Mei Qian blushed shyly and said, "It's none of your business."

At that moment, Liona said, "Sister Mei Qian, so envious of you."

"Envy me for what."

"Sister Mei Qian, the Four Great Island Guardian Families are heard to be stronger than the Martial Academy, and the fact that One Defeat Red Dust can be accepted by the Four Great Island Guardian Families means that One Defeat Red Dust is very talented, even more so than Omi, Omi can only enter the Martial Academy, you've found someone so powerful, do you want to be envious."

Xu Mei Qian was also extremely happy inside, as if it was glorious, who wouldn't like their man to be powerful.

However, Xu Mei Qian immediately corrected her own thoughts, Omi said right, a defeat of the red dust and her eight words have not yet left, she is now rejoicing a fart ah, but also their own man, shameless.

Xu Mei Qian huffed: "People may not like me, what is there to envy, since he is also in Martial Island, why not come to me, I'm just wishful thinking. Besides, now Lan Qinglin is bullying me, so what can he do even if he's in Martial Island, he doesn't even know that I'm being bullied."

Omi shook his head, "Xu Mei Qian, that's not necessarily the case, One Defeat Red Dust definitely likes you, but One Defeat Red Dust probably comes from too low of a background, so he's inferior and doesn't feel worthy of you."

“I don’t even mind.”

“But people with low self-esteem don’t think that way, and I’m sure One Defeat Red Dust has been secretly watching you.”

Xu Mei Qian’s body trembled and said excitedly, “How can you be so sure?”

“Because... from that time when I fought that kid from One Defeat Red Dust, I could sense from his tone of voice that he liked you, so I guessed that that kid would be secretly observing you nine times out of ten. But he’s probably too inferior, so he just wants to silently guard you and doesn’t want to disturb you.”

“What a fool.” Xu Mei Qian stomped her foot and pouted coquettishly.

Omi and Liona both felt goosebumps.

Liona teased, “Sister Mei Qian, your expression just now was so fleshy.”

“Go.” Xu Mei Qian ran into the dormitory with a blushing face.

r /> Omi also entered Xu Mei Qian’s dormitory.

Xu Mei Qian’s dormitory was also a triple room.

“Sister Mei Qian, now it depends on whether or not One Defeat Red Dust will appear tomorrow noon, if One Defeat Red Dust does appear tomorrow noon, that means Omi’s guesses are all right, he has been secretly watching you.” Liona said.

“Mm.” Xu Mei Qian nodded expectantly, her heart praying, “One Defeat Red Dust, please, you must appear, let me see you, I miss you so much.” Xu Mei Qian was filled with tenderness when she thought of One Defeat Red Dust, it seemed that although she was a violent girl, she would become as gentle as a sheep in front of the man she liked.

At this moment, Omi was lamenting inside, “What a sin, I wouldn’t have used One Defeat Red Dust’s identity again, so that over time, Xu Mei Qian would definitely forget about One Defeat Red Dust, but I didn’t expect that something like this would happen today, is this forcing me to use One Defeat Red Dust’s identity again.”

Xu Mei Qian asked nervously, “If One Defeat Red Dust really shows up tomorrow at noon, what if it’s not a match for Lan Qing Lin and his book boy? Wouldn’t it harm him, no, no, no, it’s better not to have him out.”

Xu Mei Qian both wanted One Defeat Red Dust to appear and didn’t want him to appear.

Omi said, “Xu Mei Qian, One Defeat Red Dust was able to be accepted as a disciple by the four Island Protecting Families, he must be not bad, you should still worry about whether he will appear or not.”

“Let’s go, Sister Mei Qian, let’s go have dinner together, don’t think too much about it yet, if One Defeat Red Dust really doesn’t appear tomorrow, then let Omi help you, even if Omi can’t win, he can at least resist for a while.”

“Alright.”

After that, Omi went to dinner with Liona and Xu Mei Qian, Xu Mei Qian had been in a state of uneasiness, finally there was hope to see One Defeat Red Dust again, her heart was filled with anticipation, but she was afraid that he wouldn’t show up.

In the evening, Omi sent Liona back to her dormitory and then went to get ready.

Because he never thought he would use One Defeat Red Dust's fake identity again, Omi didn't bring his night clothes and had to search for them again.

Omi now regretted a bit why he didn't get a human skin mask in the first place, so that he wouldn't need any disguise.

Omi didn't know where to find the black clothes, so he had to go to Professor Lin Han of the Healing Department for help.

"Lin Han classroom, are you asleep?"

"Omi, what are you doing here, hurry up, come in." Professor Lin Han greeted warmly.

"Omi, it's really an honor for you to come to the humble abode, it's just that you didn't get your Tenth Grade Healer Certificate brand done so quickly."

Omi smiled, "Professor Lin Han, I'm not here to get the certificate, I'm here to ask for your help, you're a professor at the Martial Academy, I think, you should be more capable."

"If there is anything I can do to help you, please say so."

"It's like this, I need a night suit, do you have one?"

"Nightclothes, what are you doing?"

“Don’t ask me what I’m going to do, just tell me if you can do me this favor.”

“Okay, I have an idea.”

With the help of Professor Lin Han, Omi managed to get a night costume, and everything was waiting for tomorrow at noon.

As he left, Professor Lin Han suddenly asked, “Why don’t you just wear a human skin mask?What’s the trouble with getting night clothes.”

“I’d like to, but where am I going to get it.”

“If you hadn’t said so, I’d have more here,”Professor Linham said.

424

“Ah, you have a human skin mask.”

“Yes, and I usually like to make some myself.”

“You make your own human skin masks?”

“Yes, I can make you one if you need it, but of course, you can have it ready-made, for both men and women.”

“Okay, give me one.”

Lin Han led Omi into a room where more than a dozen human skin masks were on display.

Omi chose one that looked to be around twenty years old and a male with a medium appearance.

“This is the one.”

“Take it.”

Omi took the night clothes and the human skin mask, taking both so that there was one more option.

The next day, Omi didn't go to class at the Healing Department and slept until 10 a.m., always making preparations. First URL m.kanshu8.net

Omi left the dormitory and went to an empty place, then put on a human skin mask, and suddenly Omi became a different person, and his appearance became ugly. Of course, Omi would still be wearing another layer of night clothes by twelve o'clock.

At the Genius Restaurant, many people watched the screen in the void.

News Special: “Fellow students, at this moment, Lan Qinglin and his accompanying study boy, Lin Yan, are sitting on the roof of Dormitory Building No. 3 in District 7, seemingly waiting for someone to arrive.”

“Is it true that Xu Mei Qian's man will show up before 12 noon in one defeat? The Genius Restaurant Special Security Officer will continue to report on this matter for everyone.”

Under Lan Qinglin's dormitory building, there were many students in groups watching and talking there.

Lin Chaofeng and Bai Yijun were also there.

Others didn't know who One Defeat Red Dust was, but Lin Chaofeng and Bai Yijun from Linjiang City were incredibly clear about it.

“Chaofeng, One Defeat Red Dust wouldn't really appear here, would he?” Bai Yijun questioned.

“I don't understand, I think it's mostly just Xu Mei Qian talking nonsense, casually looking for an excuse to reject Lan Qing Lin, but I didn't think that Lan Qing Lin was so tuggy, since Xu Mei Qian said that she had a man she liked, she let the man she liked come to him personally. That's why we have today's incident.”

“I see it too, although One Defeat Red Dust is famous in Linjiang City, here, it's simply unmentionable, how could it be Lan Qinglin's opponent.”

Not far away from this dormitory building, Xu Mei Qian and Liona were nervously looking at the roof, right now on the roof of the dormitory building, Lan Qinglin was leisurely lying there, not so much waiting for One Defeat Red Dust to appear, it was more like a show.

“Young Master, do you think the One Defeat Red Dust will really appear?” Lan Qinglin's accompanying book boy asked.

“I'll shoot him if he dares to come out, besides, this is definitely something Xu Mei Qian fabricated in order to reject me.”

“Then why are you waiting for a void here with such a flourish?”

“I’m doing this on purpose to show Xu Mei Qian, I’ll see what reason Xu Mei Qian has to reject me. Lin Yan, you’re not just my escorting schoolboy, you’re also my friend, and when Xu Mei Qian becomes my gun girl, there’s bound to be no less of you.”

“Ah, young master, how dare I touch young master’s woman.”

“Lin Yan, you’re my brother, women can naturally share with brothers, besides, I’ll only use Xu Mei Qian as a gun girl to solve the need during the Martial Arts Academy, after that we’ll have three batches.”

“Gulp.” Lin Yan gulped down his saliva, three batches.

At this moment, a stir from the crowd below.

“Who’s the black-clothed man standing on the far roof?”

/>

“It’s not a defeat, is it?”

“Is there really such a thing as a defeated man? Xu Mei Qian’s man?”

Lan Qinglin heard a stir downstairs, only then did he see a man standing on the roof of a dormitory in the distance, a man in black.

Lan Qinglin’s eyebrows furrowed, he thought that this was Xu Mei Qian’s nonsense, no such person existed at all, but he didn’t expect it to be Xu Mei Qian’s nonsense.

“Young Master, that black-clothed man in the distance can’t be the so-called One Defeat Red Dust, right?”

“Damn, there really is such a person, Lin Yan, get ready to blow him up right away.”

“Young Master, he’s wearing night clothes, he definitely doesn’t want people to know his identity, he’s a student of this academy in eighty-nine cases.”

At this moment, on the roof of a dormitory building in the distance, Omi was standing there.

Omi pondered about the martial power to use.

Omi was going to use the Descending Dragon Sword Technique, because when the Killing God Saber Technique was made, it would be recognized as him in a moment, only the Descending Dragon Sword Technique he hadn’t fought with anyone in this world yet.

Omi jumped on both feet and flew towards Lan Qinglin and his accompanying book boy.

The crowd roared.

“Here it comes, that man in black is flying here.”

“Wow, Xu Mei Qian really didn’t lie, she really has a man, just why is her man wearing night clothes.”

At this point, Liona said excitedly, “Sister Mei Qian, he’s really here.”

“Mhmm.” Xu Mei Qian cried in excitement, feeling incomparably relieved at the moment she saw the one defeat of red dust.

Liona was also moved and said, “Sister Mei Qian, One Defeat Red Dust really appeared, this means that what Omi guessed yesterday was right, One Defeat Red Dust really is silently watching over you.”

“This fool...” scolded Xu Mei Qian in a gentle and carnivorous tone, hearing goosebumps on Liona’s skin and a hehehe smile on her lips.

But in the next moment, Xu Mei Qian was worried.

“What if Red Dust can’t beat him?” Xu Mei Qian said nervously.

“I believe he has the strength to defend himself even if he can’t fight, don’t worry too much. However, you called him Red Dust ah, so intimate, hehehehe.”

“Nasty, you’re still making fun of me.” Xu Mei Qian blushed and stared at Liona.

At this time, Omi had already flown over and was standing on the roof of Lan Qinglin’s dormitory, opposing Lan Qinglin’s master and servant, while the onlookers downstairs were all excitedly watching, no one spoke out loud. Similarly, at the Genius Restaurant, the virtual screen was naturally the same, with several special report bees on the scene, broadcasting 360 degrees without a dead angle.

Omi looked at the two people across the room and let out an indifferent roar, “Which is just Lan Qinglin?”

The crowd downstairs, hearing the indifferent roar of One Defeated Red Dust, exclaimed, “How imposing.” The language Omi was using now wasn’t his usual one, but the same cold voice that One Defeat Red Dust used to have, so it sounded very imposing.

Lan Qinglin saw One Defeat Red Dust call him a dog in his first sentence and said with a sudden fire, "I'm your grandfather Lan Qinglin, you're the so-called One Defeat Red Dust?"

Omi said, "Lan Qinglin, you have no eye for discipline, leaning on the strong and bullying the weak, today I will defeat the red dust and act on behalf of the heavens, I will put you, the little peasant, to justice."

"Hahaha, hahaha, go to your mother than, and act on behalf of heaven, I'll let you eat your own shit do you want." Lan Qinglin raged.

Xu Mei Qian said excitedly, "It's really him, it's really him, ooooooh."

425

"Mhmm." Liona also nodded excitedly, from Omi's tone, he knew that this man was a total failure.

Lan Qinglin's accompanying scholar boy said, "Young Master, let your subordinate teach him a lesson first."

After saying that, Lin Yan's entire body was like a cold arrow killing Omi.

Omi felt an icy coldness, it seemed that Lan Qinglin, the book boy, was very strong and talented.

The sword in Omi's hand instantly stroked, and a perfect arc tore the air apart.

"Swoosh." Omi blinked out a dozen swords in a row.

Lin Yan's sword was instantly suppressed by Omi with no ability to rebound.

"Break."

"Dang." Omi stabbed Lin Yan's sword, Lin Yan's sword trembled intensely, and Lin Yan's profound sword skill was broken by Omi at once.

At this moment, Lin Yan's face was pale and he was horrified inside, "How could he be so strong, judging from the momentum on his body, he's at most a late stage of the Inner Gate, he's so profound."

Lan Qinglin also saw the feeling that his book boy was no match at all. Remember the URL [.kanshu8.net](http://kanshu8.net)

Downstairs, the crowd shouted, "One Defeat Red Dust is so powerful, what kind of sword technique he has, it's just perfect."

"Dog slave." Omi suddenly stabbed at Lin Yan's arm with a sword behind his back.

"Ah." Lin Yan's arm was stabbed and at the same time, slapped loudly on the face.

"I'll do it." At that moment, Lan Qinglin joined the fight, and Lan Qinglin would be a bit stronger than Lin Yan.

"Forgotten Form Sword Technique." Lan Qinglin suddenly displayed his strongest sword technique, the Forgotten Form Sword Technique.

Suddenly, Omi's body was filled with dense sword shadows, although the Forgotten Shape Sword Technique was oblivious, when practiced to a high depth, it was everywhere, seemingly without a flaw.

Lan Qinglin and Lin Yan's master and servant immediately joined forces to attack Omi.

Everyone held their breath as the three battled furiously on the roof.

"Can a single defeat of red dust withstand the combined efforts of their two perverted new books?" There was a question mark in everyone's heart.

Omi's Descending Dragon Sword Technique was even more not weak, the sword danced into the wind, each sword used brought up a murderous and cold wind.

"The first style of the Descending Dragon Sword Technique, Flying Dragon in the Sky."

Omi was now starting to use out the real Descending Dragon Sword Technique, it was just a sword that was warming up.

"Ow." Suddenly, owl, as Omi's first stance was issued, his sword Qi turned into a dragon roar, as if a giant dragon was born, and the intense killing aura went straight to Lan Qinglin and Lin Yan. The crowd watching from downstairs seemed to see the tip of the sword that Omi was wielding, and an invisible dragon leaped out vaguely.

Lan Qinglin and Lin Yan's faces changed, and the very fierce Qi came, unstoppable.

"Bang."

"Ka-cha."

Lan Qinglin and Lin Yan both felt a powerful force hit them at the same time, their bodies flew backwards involuntarily, then the swords in their hands were also torn apart by the killing Qi that was so strong that they couldn't resist, and they broke with a click.

“Flying dragon in the sky two swords in one.” Omi once again used the first style of the Dragon Descending Sword Technique two swords in one.

This sword made, the power was far more powerful than that sword just now by two square times, two swords in one, it was one sword squared times ah, if it was three swords in one, it would be three times squared times.

“Ow.”

“Ow.”

There were two dragon roars at the same time, which indicated that Omi had successfully cast two swords in one.

“Wow.” Two swords in one killed Lan Qing.

Lin and Lin Yan, their clothes suddenly turned into cloth and pieces, their bodies were bloodstained, the main thing was not external injuries, but internal injuries, at the moment they had suffered serious internal injuries, if they didn't have a powerful healer to heal them, they might not be able to participate in the New Life Competition.

Omi saw that he had cleaned them up with his two swords in one, which was why he put away his sword.

Omi snorted inwardly with disdain, “What genius, two people together, and still can't lowly stop my Descending Dragon Sword Technique two swords in one.”

And Omi's Dragon Descending Sword Technique was still able to perform another three swords in one, three swords in one, that's the true power, but unfortunately, there was no chance to make it today.

This Dragon Descending Sword Technique was handed down by his master. However, after Omi practiced the Killing God Saber Technique, he improved it based on the Killing God Saber Technique's two swords in one technique, so Omi's Descending Dragon Sword Technique was also able to perform two swords in one, the improvement was inspired by the Killing God Saber Technique. The Descending Dragon Sword Technique handed down by his master did not have two swords in one.

Lan Qinglin and Lin Yan flew down to the ground from the roof.

And right now on the ground, as well as in the Genius Restaurant, everyone was looking at the One Defeat Red Dust in amazement. They all said in secret, "Who the hell is this person? The same late Inner Gate defeated Lan Qinglin and Lin Yan so easily."

Omi also flew down from the rooftop and stood in front of Lan Qinglin and Lin Yan, who were already severely injured internally and had no fighting power whatsoever.

Omi pointed his sword at Lan Qinglin's neck and said, "Lan Qinglin, you touched the wrong woman, I'm now giving you a reason to convince me not to kill you."

Lan Qinglin's body trembled, and his heart felt choked at the thought of the inscrutable strength of the one defeated Red Dust just now.

"I was wrong." Lan Qinglin said with trepidation.

"One sentence of being wrong and you want me to spare you?"

“So what do you want?” Lan Qinglin asked fearfully.

Omi said, “Shout three times, Xu Mei Qian, I was wrong, I’m just a dog.”

“Don’t you go too far.” Lan Qinglin was furious.

“Pah.” Omi slapped Lan Qinglin away, and Lan Qinglin’s bookworm, Lin Yanton, rushed up with all his might.

“Ka-ching.” Omi stepped on the dog slave Lin Yan and broke his ribs, shrieking in pain.

Omi sword pointed at Lan Qinglin and said coldly, “Now I change my mind, shouting 10 sentences, you are wrong, you are a mangy dog, don’t be common with you, I am giving you this last chance.”

“One defeat of red dust, you have the guts to reveal your true face.” Lan Qinglin roared.

“Bang.” Omi catapulted his foot, and all of Lan Qinglin’s teeth flew out.

“Ah.” Lan Qinglin’s mouth was full of blood and he no longer had a single tooth.

“Don’t challenge my patience, I’ll count to three, after three I’ll remove one of your arms, one, two, three.”

“Pfft.” Omi’s hand rose and his sword fell, one of Lan Qinglin’s arms flew up into the air and fell off in the distance while Lan Qinglin shrieked.

Everyone was stunned, a defeated red dust actually dared to do it.

Omi once again said indifferently, "Lan Qinglin, I will count three more times, after three your head will fall off, don't doubt my courage, I come from the four major island protecting families, and the Martial Academy doesn't dare to do anything to me."

At this moment, Lan Qinglin's body trembled, but he was from the Four Great Island Guardian Families.

The onlookers were also shocked, no wonder the strength was so perverted, he was a disciple recruited by the Four Great Island Guardian Families.

"One."

"Two."

Lan Qinglin now had no more strength left and shouted, "Xu Mei Qian, I was wrong, I'm just a mangy dog; Xu Mei Qian, I was wrong, I'm just a mangy dog..."

426

Just like that, Lan Qinglin shouted 10 sentences in public.

The entire audience was silent, such an awesome Lan Qinglin had been forced to this point.

Omi grunted and turned around to fly away.

At that moment, Xu Mei Qian shouted to catch up, "Red Dust, you stop."

Omi felt goosebumps, Red Dust had shouted out, Omi had no choice but to stop on the roof.

Xu Mei Qian flew onto the roof, and below Liona shouted, "Sister Mei Qian, come on."

Omi heard Liona's shout, his heart was speechless, silly woman, you even shouted someone else to cheer to soak your man.

"A defeat of red dust." Xu Mei Qian grudgingly looked at Omi, her eyes shining with tears, so pitiful.

A few bees surrounded Omi and Xu Mei Qian, Omi knew that these bees were the special reporters of the Genius Restaurant, Omi toned down those bees in the blink of an eye with a pick of his sword.

The owner of the Genius Restaurant cried out in grief, "Oh my Special Reporter, I've lost several more."

"Captain Xu, do you have anything else?" Omi asked coldly, maintaining One Defeat Red Dust's usual style, which was worlds apart from Omi, which was why no one associated One Defeat Red Dust with Omi. One second to remember to read the book

Xu Mei Qian tearfully questioned, "One Defeat Red Dust, you're even on Martial Island, so why didn't you come looking for me."

"Captain Xu, why did I come looking for you."

"One Defeat Red Dust, don't pretend, Omi told me everything."

"That's wine talk, sorry." One Defeat Red Dust said.

“One Defeat Red Dust, you’re cowardly, you’re not a man.”

“Captain Xu, if there’s nothing else, I’ll leave first.”

“Don’t go.”

“Captain Xu, if you have anything else to say, just say it quickly, I’m still in a hurry to pick up girls.”

Xu Mei Qian puffed out a laugh, “Don’t lie to me, you’re not in a hurry to pick up girls.”

“If Captain Xu is fine, I’m leaving.”

“Wait, a defeat of red dust, it’s hard to see one another, can’t you talk to me more?”

“Captain Xu, One Defeat Red Dust doesn’t deserve you, forget about this person in the future.” Omi said, Omi used to advise her to forget when she was in Linjiang City, at that time Xu Mei Qian said that when she left Linjiang City, she would naturally forget, never thought that she would fall deeper and deeper.

“I don’t.” Xu Mei Qian said in a petulant tone.

“Captain Xu, I’m sorry, I’m leaving first.”

“Don’t go, a defeat of red dust, I love you.” Xu Mei Qian bravely confessed.

Omi's heart trembled, his heart was incomparably torn ah, facing such a passionate confession from Xu Mei Qian, he was also a man ah, what to do ah what to do. Now that he already had two girlfriends, Omi couldn't convince himself to have another ah.

"Captain Xu, I'm not good enough for you, you're a lady from a big family, I'm a loser, just a criminal, why should I fly to the flame."

"I don't, I don't, I want you." Xu Mei Qian said in a delicate voice, and Omi got goosebumps.

"And why do you need to, we're just just floundering, and besides, I don't love you." Omi said, attempting to use the reason that he didn't love her to reject her completely.

However, Xu Mei Qian huffed, "A defeat of red dust, you are not a man, you lie, you have me in your heart."

r />

"That's what I said to Don Tzu-Chen about the wine."

"I don't believe it, if you don't like me, why would you know I was being bullied and why would you come to my rescue in time, so Omi's guess is right, you must be secretly watching out for me, if you don't like me, why would you secretly watch out for me," Xu Mei Qian said.

Omi said, "That little bastard Omi, I'll have to take care of him some other day."

At that moment, a woman's voice came out, "You dare."

Omi didn't have to look back to know that it was Liona, and Liona also flew up to the roof and shouted You Dare when she heard a defeated red dust saying that she was going to clean up her man.

Omi was speechless and could only pretend that he didn't know her, looked at Liona and said, "You're that Omi kid's girlfriend, Liona, you sure look like a flower, no wonder that kid loves you so much."

Liona was incomparably happy when she heard from One Defeat Red Dust that Omi loved her so deeply.

"One Defeat Red Dust, Omi told you about me?" Xiang Yun Liu asked.

"He said that you're his favorite."

"Hehe." Liona smiled excitedly and said in her heart, "This little villain, he usually doesn't say a single word that I love you, but he didn't expect to have such deep feelings for me, in that case, I'll promise him to do that humiliating pose tonight."

At this time, One Defeat Red Dust said again, "...one."

When Liona heard that it was one of Omi's favorites, she hummed in her heart, "That humiliating pose at night is gone."

Although Liona had accepted sharing a man with Simran, everyone wanted Omi to love her a little more.

Xu Mei Qian made eyes at Liona, as if she wanted Liona to help her persuade a defeat of red dust.

Liona understood and was busy saying, "One Defeat Red Dust, you obviously like this Mei Qian sister, why don't you accept her?"

“I’m not good enough for her, okay, I should go.”

“No leaving.” Xu Mei Qian stopped Omi in front of her.

Liona continued, “One Defeat Red Dust, don’t hide it, Omi has already guessed your thoughts, if you like someone, just be bold and be with them, I really don’t understand you. I don’t understand you. She has already confessed her feelings, so why don’t you hurry up and be with Mei Qian? In the future, you and Sister Mei Qian, I and Omi, the four of us will go together to have fun and go out in pairs, how wonderful.”

Omi said in his heart, “Xiang’er, if you knew that the one defeated red dust standing in front of you at this moment is your man, you wouldn’t have said that.”

Omi was so helpless, he really wanted to rip off his night clothes and mask, but Omi controlled himself. If he tore it off, it would be awkward, Xu Mei Qian and Liona were on good terms, so he didn’t know if he would tear it up for a man. Of course, Omi didn’t have a reason to convince himself to add an extra girlfriend.

This matter could only be delayed further to see if Xu Mei Qian would forget about the one defeat, if she did, then all would be happy, if she couldn’t forget, then she would have to think of another way.

Xu Mei Qian pleaded, “Red Dust, I like you, let me love you for the rest of my life, okay.”

“Captain Xu, I’m ugly, and you’re my goddess, I really don’t deserve you, you’ll have a better man, I’m leaving first.” Omi leapt and flew off into the distance, a few bees came stalking behind him, Omi a few silver needles flew up and killed the bees.

Xu Mei Qian cried and sat on the roof, Omi looked back, his heart was very confused, what should we do now, the more we play, the bigger it gets.

Omi left in flames, and only after making sure no one was following him and that there was no one around did Omi remove his disguise.

After removing his disguise, Omi sat on the ground and sighed deeply.

It would be a lie to say that he was not tempted by Xu Mei Qian, Xu Mei Qian was incredibly beautiful and had a hot body, no man would be able to resist her temptation.

However, there was still a trace of the most basic emotional morality within Omi's heart.

“We can only take one step at a time.”Omi said inwardly.

Omi sneaked to the Healing Department and pretended to practice martial arts in the back of the Healing Department, then returned to the classroom. The classroom had ended, and Changsun was sitting alone in the classroom reading a book.

“Omi, why have you suddenly come.”Changsun Wuhen was surprised to see Omi.

“I just practiced martial arts and forgot the time, I didn't expect it to be noon when class ended, hehe, why are you still here.”

“I'm reading the knowledge points that my teacher taught this morning.”

“Haha, you're so diligent, if you keep this up, I'm going to be overtaken by you.”

Emotions of a million smiles, "You're so good, I'm definitely going to try to catch up with you." First URL
m. kanshu8.net

The first time I was in the room was when I was in the room with my wife, I was in the room with my daughter.

Omi shook his head and hurried out of the classroom, staying less with these wonderful beauties like Chang Sun Wu Yan in the future.

"Omi, where are you going, have you eaten lunch yet?" Changsun Wuhen asked.

"Not yet, I'm leaving first." Omi hurried away.

"Wait for me, I'll go to dinner with you." Changsun Wu Yan caught up.

Omi helplessly said, "I want to go to dinner alone, bye."

Omi flew away, after flying a few dozen meters, he looked back at Chang Sun Wu Yan, she was lost and stood there unmoving.

Omi saw Chang Sun Wu Yan's lost eyes, his mind suddenly flashed through the faces of many women in his previous life, this kind of disappointment Omi had seen too much in his previous life.

Omi stopped and fell back.

Changsun Wu Yan saw Omi fall back to find her, a moment of happiness.

“Ugh, let’s go, let’s go eat together.” Omi said.

“Mm.” Changsun Wuhen walked up to Omi, who was 176 in height and looked like a good match for Omi, who was 188, just 12 apart, the most standard height difference between men and women.

“Why did you suddenly fall back again?” Chang Sunless asked.

“Because of your disappointed eyes, it reminded me of the many people I’ve wronged, so I’m soft.”

“Ah, what do you mean?”

“I won’t lie to you, I have failed many, many women, every single one of them are excellent and outstanding, and that look you just gave me is the same as they once were, alas.”

Chang Sun Wu Yan blushed and lowered her head, “So many women like you.”

“Oh, those are all in the past, there shouldn’t be many women like me now.”

“Uh-oh.”

Omi asked directly, “Faceless, are you in love with me?”

“Ah.” Changsun was in a panic, her heartbeat was racing, and she was at a loss as to what she was supposed to answer.

“Oh, no need to be so nervous, I actually already know the answer, otherwise I wouldn’t have reverted back.”

Changsun Wuhen bit her lip, lowered her head without saying a word, and followed Omi's side, walking towards the Healing Department cafeteria.

"Faceless, end it before it's completely in, you already have a fiancé, I don't want to carry any more love debts, let's be good friends." Omi said, Xu Mei Qian hasn't even gotten it done yet, and here comes Chang Sun Faceless, what a dog, if this continues, what will the bachelors who can't find their girlfriends in the Martial Arts Academy do. Omi knew that many, many guys in the Martial Arts Academy couldn't find girlfriends, otherwise, the place called 'Yik Hong Yuan' in the Martial Arts Academy wouldn't be so hot in business.

Changsun Wu Yan plucked up courage, looked at Omi and said, "But if I tell you that it's already too late, what will you do?"

"What's late?"

"You told me to end it, before I fell into it, but it's too late, I feel like I'm already in it."

"Stuck in what?"

"I think about you every night I can't sleep, I think about class, I think about getting out of class, I think about eating, I think about sleeping, I think about whatever it is I'm doing. I think it's too late, I'm already in." Changsun Wuhen said softly.

Omi's heart skipped a beat in the face of such a fiery confession from Chang Sun Wu Yan.

"Faceless, am I really that good?" Omi asked, Omi felt that he was just a hanger-on.

Chang Sunless pursed her lips, "You're fine no matter what."

“You should know that I have a girlfriend, why would I like someone who has a girlfriend, you should know that it’s wrong and it’s not going to work out, besides, you have a fiancé yourself, it’s not sensible.”

“I don’t know, there’s no way to rationalize feelings, I also told myself not to think about you, but I just couldn’t do it, you never came to class this morning, I didn’t see you all day, I felt so miserable, and I didn’t feel energetic in class, so I stayed after school at noon to put together the knowledge I didn’t pay attention to this morning.”

Omi shook his head speechlessly, was he that good.

“Don Omi, don’t worry, I can’t control my feelings, but I can control my actions. Will you hug me now? Just once, and never ask for it again, just once.” Changsun Wu Yan raised her head, her eyes actually shining with a hint of tears.

Omi said, “Alright, you can hug it.”

Changsun Wuhen slowly leaned into Omi’s embrace, and after sighing, Omi clasped his hands around Changsun Wuhen’s waist.

At this moment, not far away, a pair of eyes were watching, eyes that seemed to be spewing fire, it was the second grade teacher Chen Gujin, Chang Sun Wu Yan’s fiancé.

Omi clasped Chang Sun Wu Yan’s waist, her waist was thin, and one could feel that she had a very slim curve.

The seductive body fragrance of Chang Sun Wu Yan’s body constantly drifted into Omi’s nose, Omi controlled himself not to smell it, but it still kept drifting in. In all fairness, Chang Sun Wu Yan is really

very attractive, face value exploded, Omi hugged her at the moment, it felt as if a part of his body was on the verge of stirring.

At this moment, a roar came out, "What are you guys doing."

Chang Sun Wu Yan was shocked, panicked and separated from Omi, his eyes took a look, it was Chen Gu Jin, Chang Sun Wu Yan's body couldn't help but tremble. How could it be such a coincidence that her fiancé saw her and Omi embracing.

Chen Gujin felt as bad as being cuckolded by Omi, and at this point was already furious, without saying a word, rushed up and wanted to hit Omi.

428

Unfortunately, he was no match for Omi.

"Bang." Omi shot him flying with a kick, and Chen Gujin fell, Chen Gujin was so furious inside, his fiancée was hugged, and he was beaten.

"I'll kill you." Chen Gujin rushed up again.

Omi grunted, "Chen Gujin, don't make your own death ah, I just that kick is already merciful."

Changsun Wu Yan was busy putting to pull Chen Gu Jin, but where could he pull.

"Bang." Omi struck Chen Gujin's chest with another palm strike, and suddenly, Chen Gujin fell to the ground.

Omi didn't bother to finish with him and said to Changsun Wu Yan, "I'm leaving first, I won't go to dinner with you today."

Changsun Wu Yan nodded and Omi quickly flew away. To Chen Gujin, Omi didn't consider him an opponent at all, so naturally, he didn't take it to heart.

Chen Gujin cried out in grief and looked at Changsun Wu Yan, "You actually did such a thing."

Changsun Wu Yan cunningly said, "I didn't do anything with him."

"You just hugged each other, and you haven't done anything?" Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"I, we were just hugging."

"You're my fiancée, why are you hugging with someone else, I wanted to hug you and you never let me, not even me, what makes him." Chen Gujin yelled, the emotions he had suppressed for so long finally exploded.

Changsun Wu Yan bit her teeth and said, "Uncle Chen, I won't hide anything from you, I like him."

"You're my fiancée, and you like him."

"I can't control my feelings, but I can control my actions, I'm innocent with him, but my heart can't help but like him."

"Don't ever hang out with him again."

“I can’t do it, I can’t go a day without seeing him.”

“You.” Chen Gujin wanted to hit Changsun Wuhen, and Changsun Wuhen snorted, “If you dare to hit down, our marriage will be over.”

In the end, Chen Gu Jin didn’t dare to fight it down, he was too afraid that it would really be over because Chang Sun Wu Yan was too beautiful to lose.

Chen Gujin had to compromise and said, “Okay, then you have to promise that you’ll never overdo it with him.”

“I’m not that kind of woman.”

Chen Gujin relaxed a little inside when he heard Chang Sun’s assurance, things could only go so far now.

Omi flew towards the dormitory and suddenly came across five people, three men and two women.

One of them was a woman, Omi knew her.

“It’s you.”

“It’s you.”

Omi and the woman were surprised at the same time.

The woman showed an angry look towards Omi.

She, was none other than Liona's twin sister, Chu Yiyun.

“Hahaha, Chu Yiyun, actually running into you here.” Omi laughed loudly, Omi did not regard Chu Yiyun as an enemy, but Chu Yiyun regarded him as an enemy. Once in Linjiang City, Omi had asked her to the mountain and shattered her clothes, her whole body was seen by Omi, Chu Yiyun would never forget this.

Chu Yiyun now saw Omi, her body trembled and her teeth clenched, she also never expected to see Omi at the Martial Arts Academy.

Although Omi had been specially reported at the Genius Restaurant before, but Martial Academy was so big, less than one percent of the students had seen Omi's special report, and Chu Yiyun had never seen it at all, and she had never been to the Genius Restaurant either!

At this time, a woman beside Chu Yiyun asked, “Yiyun, who is this person? You know him?”

A boy also asked, “Yiyun, you don't even say hello when you run into someone you know.”

Chu Yiyun was accompanied by three men and two women, one of the men, her fiancé, Wang Peng, was a third year senior, with very awesome strength. There was also a male, her cousin, Chu Wantian, who belonged to the perverted class of freshmen, late stage strength of the inner gate, confidently trying to win the top ten of the freshmen competition.

When Chu Yiyun's fiancé Wang Peng saw Chu Yiyun's face, he felt something was wrong, as if he wasn't seeing a familiar friend, but more like an enemy.

Wang Peng asked, "Yiyun, what's going on."

"Yeah, Yiyun, you look a bit ugly." Chu Yiyun's cousin Chu Wantian was also busy saying.

Chu Yiyun looked at Omi and snorted, "Omi, I didn't expect you to be here."

"Joke, you're here, why can't I be here." Omi said, Omi had no grudge against Chu Yiyun, after all, she was also the daughter of Liu Chenming.

"Omi, you wait."

"Chu Yiyun, if you have anything, just let your horse come over, I'm waiting at all times. By the way, your sister, Liona, is also here."

"No way, she's just a piece of trash, how could she come to the Martial Arts Academy." Chu Yiyun said.

"Hahaha, what a trash, worthy of being a sarcastic sister, talking about your own sister like that. I won't lie to you, your sister's cold disease has been cured by me, she can also practice martial arts, and her talent isn't weak, although it's a little worse than yours now, it will surpass yours sooner or later, hahaha."

"Impossible." Chu Yiyun clenched his teeth.

"Hmph, I'm not going to waste my breath with you." Omi was about to fly away when Chu Yiyun's cousin, Chu Wantian, shouted, "Classmate, please treat Yiyun with respect."

Omi scanned the boy, who was also late of the Inner Gate, and hummed, "Could it be that you are her fiancé, I heard that Chu Yiyun has a fiancé who is very awesome, but that's all."

Chu Wantian coldly snorted, "I am Chu Yiyun's cousin, Chu Wantian, who is also a new student this year. He, it's Yiyun's fiancé Wang Peng, whether Yiyun's fiancé is strong or weak, you can see for yourself." Chu Wantian pointed at that man called Wang Peng.

Omi looked towards that Wang Peng, his aura was indeed strong, probably a bit stronger than that Tang Zhenghao of the Tang family, he must have reached the Houtian realm.

However, Omi trailed off, "It's nothing more than that."

Chu Wantian raged, "Arrogant."

The other man was busy saying, "Senior Wang Peng, this new freshman is saying that you are nothing more than this, how gripping."

Wang Peng left his mouth: "A frog at the bottom of a well, just showing off his tongue."

Wang Peng turned to Chu Yiyun and asked, "Yiyun, tell me honestly, what grudge do you have against him? Tell it today."

Of course Chu Yiyun didn't dare to say it, she was seen all over by Omi and spanked, she wouldn't tell anyone about this, let alone her fiancé, she was afraid that her fiancé would find out and dislike her or something, because her fiancé was genius and she was afraid of losing. Chu Yiyun can only beat down her front teeth to swallow into her mouth, depressed.

"It's nothing, he's one of my waste sister's personal bodyguards, I went there once last year and just happened to know him." Chu Yiyun said.

“Oh, so he’s your waste sister’s bodyguard, that’s just someone from a small place.” Chu Wantian scoffed.

Wang Peng said, “Let’s go.”

The five of them didn’t look at Omi again and flew away in the blink of an eye.

429

After flying away, Chu Yiyun still looked uncomfortable, her body, which hadn’t even been seen by her fiancé yet, was being looked at by a hangdog like Omi.

“Yiyun, why do you still look bad?” Chu Wantian asked.

“Since it’s just an insignificant little person, why put it in your eyes.” The other man said.

Chu Yiyun said, “However, I see that Omi as very unpleasant, I just hate this person anyway.”

Wang Peng said, “Yiyun, this Omi, he looks quite strong, he’s only a newborn and has reached the late Inner Gate, is he really that waste sister’s bodyguard of yours? Usually unlikely.”

“Yes, and as to why, I don’t know. I’m wishing right now that I could teach him a hard lesson, I see that he’s very unhappy.”

Chu Wantian said, “Yiyun, since you see him as very unpleasant, then brother will teach him a lesson for you, and since he is also a perverted freshman, I think I might meet up with him in the Freshman Competition, and I will definitely beat him up for you in front of everyone.”

“Well, thank you, Brother Wanden.”

Another boy said, “Brother Wan Tian’s strength is unquestionable, he’s the strongest one of our Chu Family, the strongest one of our sons that we focused on cultivating this term, aiming straight for the top ten of the New Student Competition. That Omi, from a small place, is not much stronger.”

Chu Yiyun smiled and nodded, but she immediately remembered Liona, somewhat unable to believe that the waste sister was also in the Martial Arts Academy. It seemed that there was a need to meet Liona to see if this waste sister had really changed.

In the evening, Omi and Liona, as well as Xu Mei Qian, Wang Xing, and the four of them dined together at the Genius Restaurant. One second to remember to read the book

There were many restaurants in the Martial Arts Academy. The Genius Restaurant was only the largest, but the food wasn’t the most delicious. After all, the Martial Academy had no network, no phone, no information.

“Today a defeat of Red Dust defeated Lan Qinglin and his book boy, did you see it or not ah?” Liona asks Omi.

Omi kind of couldn’t explain why he wasn’t there.

Omi said, “I forgot, I went to class, I should have known that I couldn’t miss such a wonderful event.”

“You, even if it’s about Xu Mei Qian, you can forget about it.” Liona was furious, but didn’t talk much about the topic.

Omi saw Xu Mei Qian’s listless look and asked with a smile, “Xu Mei Qian, how is it, why aren’t you happy to see a defeat of red dust today?”

Xu Mei Qian said spiritlessly, “He, rejected me, there’s really no need for him to be so inferior, even though I come from a big family, I’m not high and mighty, besides, he’s so talented, even if he goes to my house to propose marriage, he may not be unsuccessful.”

Omi smiled, “A defeated red dust family is only one aspect of a low family, the other aspect is that he feels ugly and unworthy of such a beautiful woman as you, and is afraid that he will defile such a beautiful woman.”

“I don’t even mind, what does he have to mind, in short, I love him to death, I believe that he will accept me sooner or later.” Xu Mei Qian said firmly.

Omi was speechless inside, was this for him to hear?

Wang Xing, who was sitting next to him, also had a moment of grief, and he wouldn’t say anything now because he had seen the strength of One Defeat Red Dust, and he naturally wasn’t a match for One Defeat Red Dust, let alone going to be his rival. Therefore, Wang Xing thought inwardly, “It seems that I can only change my goal and go after Xu Mei Qian’s cousin Xu Yan. Unfortunately, Xu Yan is Omi’s ex-girlfriend, a stain that really makes me cringe.

I don’t know if Omi has ever done that with Xu Yan, I’ll have to ask Omi about that, hopefully they’ve only talked about it and haven’t done anything.”

Liona said, “Sister Mei Qian, don’t think about it so much for now, it’s yours, sooner or later, it’s not yours, it’s useless to think about it. I believe that One Defeat Red Dust will one day become your boyfriend, or even husband.”

“Mm.” Xu Mei Qian nodded happily, while being a bit shy at the same time.

After the meal, everyone flew out of the Genius Restaurant.

Liona suggested, "Let's all take a walk with Sister Mei Qian, it's fine to go back to the dormitory at night anyway."

"Good." As soon as Wang Xing nodded, Omi was fine with it.

Liona and Xu Mei Qian walked arm in arm on a quiet road, running into a couple from time to time. The Martial Arts Academy didn't have much entertainment, not even telephones, let alone computer TVs, which forced the students here to spend all their time on martial arts training. It was just more boring when they were free, so falling in love after martial arts practice was the biggest fun for the students of Martial Arts Academy, so at night, the roads of Martial Arts Academy were full of couples and the bushes were often seen shaking.

"You seem to have something to say to me." Omi said to Wang Xing.

"Yes, Omi, I do have something I want to tell you, but I want to wait until we get back to the dormitory."

"It's okay, say it now, they're walking ahead and won't hear you."

Wang Xing bit his teeth and said, "Omi, I want to ask you something."

"They're all roommates, go ahead and ask."

"Don't get so close to me, I still don't have a crush on you, even though you're roommates."

"It doesn't matter, what do you want to ask me."

“That, what’s going on with you and Xu Yan?”Wang Xing asked in a low voice.

“Xu Yan?What does she have to do with you?”

“Xu Yan and I are also from the fact that you used to be Xu Yan’s boyfriend.”

“Yeah, you know that too ah, Xu Mei Qian told you that right.”

Wang Xing was depressed and cursed Nima under his breath.

“Omi, you and Xu Yan, to what extent have you developed?”Wang Xing asked.

“You’re asking too much, Xu Yan is not who you are, why should I tell you about her personal matters.”

“I grew up with her since we were kids, what’s wrong with me caring about it, if you don’t want to talk about it, forget it, forget I asked.”

Omi smiled, “Since you’re so curious, I’ll tell you, Xu Yan and I...”

When Omi saw that Wang Xing seemed a bit nervous, Omi had already guessed within himself that Wang Xing must have switched his target to Xu Yan because Xu Mei Qian couldn’t catch up with him.

“Say it.”

Omi smiled, “Xu Yan and I, it happened.”

“Happened to what?” Wang Xing asked nervously.

Omi gave him a blank look and said, “Nonsense, of course it’s a relationship.”

“Ah.” Wang Xing’s body went limp and felt like collapsing.

Omi also sighed and said, “Now that I think about it, I really miss the feeling of that time in high school, when I missed class with her to go to a room, ugh.”

Wang Xing was about to cry and turned around.

430

Omi looked at Wang Xing’s departing back and said in his heart, “Competition can’t beat a defeat of red dust, so he wants to change his target to soak up Xu Yan, how speechless. I don’t know if Xu Yan will really be soaked away by him, Xu Yan looks so beautiful, why do I feel a bit of a pity if she is soaked away by him.”

Omi smashed his head, how could such a thought arise, if this goes on, there are so many beautiful women in the whole world, wouldn’t it be a pity for every beautiful woman to marry someone else, this thought should not be allowed.

“Where’s Wang Xing?” Xiang Yun Liu asked.

“Oh, he went back first.”

Xu Mei Qian also ignored Wang Xing, continuing to walk arm in arm with Liona, Omi followed them, looking at the backs of the two women, both of them had perfect proportions, Liona would be a little

thinner, while Xu Mei Qian was slightly more plump, her hips were round and curvy, looking at Omi's heart and mind, almost about to have some physical reaction.

"Alas, my senses have changed after practicing the Room Center Meridian, in the past, I wouldn't think so much even if a beautiful woman passed by me, but now it's good to see a beautiful woman and I'll think randomly. Even when I saw Chu Yiyun at noon, I actually fantasized in my head, mama, I'm so speechless to myself." Omi said inwardly.

"Omi, hurry up, why are you walking so slowly by yourself?"

"Oh." Omi chased after her and walked beside Liona.

Omi said, "Xiang'er, I ran into your sister, Chu Yiyun, at noon."

"Ah."

"I also saw her fiancé, Wang Peng, I heard that he's very strong and is already a third year student, at least at the Houtian level." Omi said. First URL m.kanshu8.net

Xu Mei Qian said, "Xiangyun, there's really a big difference between your fate and your sister's, she's the proud daughter of the family and has such a wonderful fiancé; you and your father, on the other hand, live in a small city. However, fortunately, Omi had to deal with your cold illness, so now you don't have to envy her."

Liona hummed, not going to envy Chu Yiyun for having such a great fiancé, Liona proudly said, "I have Omi, I'm already satisfied."

Omi smiled, "Right, there's another one called Chu Wantiantian."

“Ah, Chu Wantian, is he here too?”Liona was shocked.

“Yes, the ones who came with your sister Chu Yiyun are all freshmen, this Chu Wanten, I heard that he’s very strong, aiming straight for the top ten of the Freshman Competition, and his realm is now the same as mine.”

“Oh, I didn’t expect that he’s also this talented.I also knew him when I was little, my cold illness hadn’t hit me yet at that time, so kids play okay.”

“Chu Wantian looks very proud.”

Liona asked, “What realm is she in now, Chu Yiyun?”

“The outer door is complete,”Omi said.

“Oh, that’s a lot better than me.”Liona said, and inwardly, Liona wanted to surpass Chu Yiyun, so let’s see if she still dared to call her trash.(Outer realm: early, middle, late, complete, great perfection.And so on.)

“Don’t worry, you’ll catch up with her, besides, you’ve gone from a person who doesn’t know how to do martial arts to the middle stage of the Outer Gate, you’re already awesome.”

“Mm.”Liona nodded firmly, she wanted to fight for her father, to show the Chu family how powerful the person who drove her away back then would be in the future.

Xu Mei Qian suddenly felt like she was a bit like a light bulb, so she said, “Alright, I’m going back to the dormitory, you two talk.”

“Ah, sister Mei Qian, no more walking?”

“I don’t want to be your light bulb, you guys can romance yourselves.”

Willow.

Xiangyun blushes and smiles, and doesn’t stop Xu Mei Qian.

Xu Mei Qian flew away, leaving Liona and Omi, who walked hand in hand in love.

A hundred meters ahead in a small bush, shaking and shaking.

Omi and Liona both saw it.

Liona was depressed: “What a mess, let’s go for a walk somewhere else.”

Omi smiled, “There might be other places too, Xiang’er, why don’t we try it once.”

“Ah, what do you mean?”

Omi pointed at the shaky front: “That one.”

Liona blushed furiously and said, “Shame on you.”

“It’s okay, try it out.” Omi did not have to say, the Liona a hug, to the side of a bush to jump into, although Liona is struggling, but the mouth can not shout, very helplessly by Omi to carry to the

bush. The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the shoes you've been wearing for a while. This is the end of the content of the children's game.

Half an hour later, Liona, through the moonlight, helplessly angered Omi with a glance and said, "Now you're satisfied, really."

"Hehe, it feels more exciting than in the dormitory."

"Not next time." Xiang Yun Liu said.

"Well, the situation."

"Alright, hurry up and go."

A few minutes later, they got out and quickly flew away so as not to be seen, but this kind of thing was commonplace in the Martial Arts Academy.

After leaving, Omi sent Liona back to her dorm before Omi returned to his own dorm.

While returning to his own dormitory, Omi saw an acquaintance near Liona's dormitory building, it was Chu Yiyun.

Chu Yiyun asked around and found the dormitory building where Liona was staying, because Chu Yiyun wanted to see with his own eyes if that trash sister was really not what she used to be.

Unexpectedly, Omi just happened to see her.

“Chu Yiyun.” Omi called out.

“Omi.” Chu Yiyun saw Omi with a mouthful of hatred and gnashing of teeth.

Omi chuckled, “What, you’re the only one, where’s your very good fiancé, and your proud cousin? Didn’t come with you.”

“None of your business.” Chu Yiyun said coldly.

“Chu Yiyun, you’re here to see my girlfriend, Liona, aren’t you.”

“Your girlfriend? Aren’t you her bodyguard?”

“It’s my girlfriend now,” Don Omi said.

“Shameless.” Chu Yiyun snorted.

“What are you looking for my wife for?” Don Zimmer asked.

“What does it have to do with you, get out of the way.” Chu Yiyun shouted.

“Haha, Liona is my wife, of course it has something to do with me, given the way you treated my wife in the past, so I doubt you’ll hurt her, so I won’t let you see her, so just leave. My wife has said that she has nothing to do with your Chu family today.”

“Omi, don’t force me, I’ve been putting up with you for a long time.”

“Putting up with me, haha, it seems you still remember that night in Linjiang City, on the hill behind Liu Chenming’s villa, I shattered your clothes and saw your whole body ah.”Omi deliberately said loudly.

Chapter 431

When Chu Yiyun saw that Omi was actually speaking so loudly, she was very nervous and anxious, and her anger shot up with a foot.

Omi grabbed her foot and smiled: “Chu Yiyun, you seem to be very concerned about this matter being known. By the way, today at noon, your fiancé asked if you had a grudge against me, why don’t you tell the truth? If you tell me, maybe your fiancé will avenge your death, I’m really curious that you’re afraid to let him know.”

“Let go of my foot.”

Omi decisively let go of her foot and said, “Although you’re quite beautiful, I’m not interested in you.”

“Go to hell.” Chu Yiyun suddenly sneaked attacked and stabbed Omi’s lower yin with his sword.

“Damn, you’re so despicable, sneak attacking and trying to scrap the guy I just finished using with your sister, you dare to touch it.” Omi flinched, Chu Yiyun’s sneak attack failed, Omi flashed to her back.

Omi remembered the last time he spanked her, and when he lost control of his hand, he slapped Chu Yiyun’s buttocks again.

“Slap.”

Very loudly.

“Ah.” Chu Yiyun cried out, and the hot pain from her ass seemed to remind her of that time.

In his heart, Omi said, “I actually spanked her again, God testifies that it really wasn’t my intention.”
Remember the website .kanshu8.net

However, the fight was all over, so naturally, Omi would not deny it.

“Omi, I’m not done with you.” Chu Yiyun said in exasperation, Omi looked at her exasperation, feeling quite beautiful, after all, she was Liona’s twin sister, no matter how bad her posture was, it was not far behind.

“Chu Yiyun, get lost, if you bother my wife again in the future, it won’t be a spanking, just shatter your clothes.”

“Omi, if you dare to be arrogant, I will tell my fiancé, just wait for death.” Chu Yiyun gritted his teeth.

“Go on, hurry up, your fiancé a Houtian, you think I’ll be afraid, honestly, I don’t even care.”

“Harmful or not, you know it yourself, you’re already scared to death in your heart, you’re just being strong-mouthed.”

“Fine, I’m not going to bother arguing with you, you definitely don’t dare tell him anyway, hahaha.”

With an angry snort, Chu Yiyun flew up and left, really regretting coming to see Liona tonight.

Omi looked at her departing back, sighed, and flew away as well.

Liona didn't even know that Chu Yiyun wanted to look for her but was stopped by Omi.

Omi spanked Chu Yiyun, and although Chu Yiyun didn't dare to let her fiancé know about it, Omi didn't dare to let Liona know about it either.

The next day, Omi still went to the Healing Department, while the entire Martial Arts Academy, every department, every class, every student, were all doing their own thing, and in the end, they all had one goal, to become stronger. The first year students, on the other hand, were all doing their best to prepare for the New Student Competition, which was still about ten days away, and everyone was scrambling for every second.

Omi wasn't idle either, he was at the back of the Healing Department, practicing martial arts there by himself.

“The first style of the Descending Dragon Sword Technique, three swords in one.”

“Swoosh.” Omi struck out with one sword, but actually three swords in one.

“Boom.” A large tree was pierced through by Omi's one sword.

“Killing God One Slash, two swords in one.”

Just like this, Omi also practiced and practiced, and before he knew it, it was noon.

Tang

Tzu-Chen stopped practicing his sword and shouted, "Haven't you seen enough after all this time?"

Not far away, behind a rock, an old man came out.

"Omi, you really are a talent." That old man said.

Omi didn't need to look to know who it was, it was the old man who had issued him the gold medal admission notice last year, with the strength of the middle stage of the inner gate.

Omi looked towards him, he was still the middle stage of the inner gate, it was probably hard to progress, the middle stage was only one layer away from the late stage, but if it was someone who couldn't do it, it would be a lifetime ago.

"Omi, I saw you yesterday when you defeated Lan Qinglin with a single defeat of red dust." The old man said.

"Nonsense, when you came to Linjiang City to admit me, you knew that One Defeat Red Dust was me." Omi gave him a blank look.

The old man laughed, "Omi, you're the most talented person I've ever admitted."

"Alright, don't compliment me."

"Anyways, you were also admitted by me, so let's formally get to know each other, my name is Yuan Bing, I'm an employee of the Martial Arts Academy's admissions department."

"Oh, okay."

“Oh.”The old man was a bit high strung towards Omi, because in his heart, he, an employee, was too different from Omi, and Omi was still so strong, all much stronger than him now, not to mention in the future.

“Omi, do you appreciate my face, I’ll buy you a meal.”Yuan Bing looked at Omi expectantly.

“No need.”Omi said.

“Oh, okay.”Yuan Bing looked lost for a while, he wanted to befriend Omi, but they might not be interested in him.

Omi then said, “No need for you to invite me, I’ll invite you, after all, I was also admitted by you, I should treat you to dinner.”

Yuan Bing said happily, “Omi, I accepted you for a job, so you don’t need to thank me.I’m very grateful and honored that you were able to have a meal with me, I’m just a small employee and you’re a high ranking perverted freshman, really, I’m grateful that you were able to talk to me.”The old man was very grateful.

Omi sighed inwardly, in the past, when this old man accepted him and gave him the gold medal, Omi still felt that this old man was strong, now, how come he felt so lowly and inferior.

“And why are you so polite, let’s go, let’s go eat, I’ll treat you.”

“Thank you, thank you.”The old man was very excited.

“Old senior, is it really such an honor to dine with me?”Omi asked.

“Call me Yuan Bing, I can’t afford the three words Old Senior. Hehe, I’m just a small employee of the Martial Academy’s admissions department, I have no status to speak of here at all, and if it were any other perverted level freshman, I wouldn’t even say a word to me.”

“Is your status this low? You’re at least a middle stage Inner Gate.”

The old man said, “This is because you don’t understand Martial Academy, I came to Martial Island 30 years ago. Thirty years ago, I was also from Zhenjiang City in Tiannan Province, which is the city next door to Linjiang City. I failed in business and owed a lot of loan sharks, I couldn’t make ends meet, then I came to Martial Island with a fellow villager to learn martial arts. When I first came to Wulin Island, I was a garbage can collector on the main street outside and earned 2,500 Wulin coins per month. That’s how I survived here, from garbage can collector, to flower garden gardener, to Martial Arts Academy garden manager, I don’t know how many jobs I changed until I joined the admissions department. That’s how I came to be in these thirty years, and I’ve gone from a bankrupt boss who couldn’t do martial arts to a mid-tier practitioner of the Inner Gate now. The original purpose of wanting to come to Martial Arts Academy to practice martial arts has been accomplished.”

432

“Ah.” Omi never expected that this old-timer who had admitted him would be mixed up step by step like this, so it was no wonder that he felt that he had a low status. Previously, when Omi had just arrived at Martial Island, when he and Liona went to stay at the hotel together, the hotel’s receptionist, who had also come to Martial Island to seek martial opportunities, was originally a rich lady out there.

Omi couldn’t help but smile.

“Omi, now you know that I don’t have any status at all, not even as good as an ordinary student, let alone a perverted freshman like you, I’m very touched that you were able to chat with me without any discomfort, and even eat together.”

“I, Omi, am not the kind of person who is high and mighty, we will be friends from now on.”

The old man smiled apologetically, "How can this be, I'm a small employee, how can I be friends with you, I'm too high to climb up."

"What's the point of saying that you're not a high achiever, by the way, don't you have any family in Martial Island? What happened to your family when your business went bankrupt?" Don Omi asked.

"My wife and son are here with me."

"The whole family's here."

"Yes, now my wife is also working at the Wulin Academy as a cleaner in the Wulin Academy library, with a monthly salary of 1800 Wulin coins. My son and daughter-in-law, working in the farmland of Peachland Village on Wulin Island, my grandson and granddaughter haven't started working yet, practicing martial arts to see if they have a chance to enter the Martial Arts Academy."

Omi frowned and said curiously, "Mom, what exactly is this Martial Island, I find that I don't know too much about Martial Island, I didn't even know that there are still a group of people like you surviving."

"Oh, normal, you guys are students, you naturally have your eyes on other students and teachers. If you're interested, I'll take you to my house sometime, I'm sure you'll learn a lot about Wulin Island. My son works in the farmland, to put it bluntly, he's farming, otherwise, where else would the Martial Academy Genius Restaurant and these places get their food." One second to remember to read the book

"Right, well, let's walk to your house some day." Don Omi was a little interested.

"It would be a great honor."

Said the man, to a cafeteria.

The old man said ashamedly, "I can only take you to the staff canteen, after all, my salary is limited, the staff canteen is twice as cheap as the student canteen, but don't worry, the food isn't worse. The reason why student canteens are more expensive is to stimulate students to spend and go earn martial coins, the process of earning martial coins is also the process of increasing strength."

"Oh, I said I'll treat you, what's the politeness."

Omi decisively invited Yuan Bing for a meal, as a way to repay his kindness, on the spot if he hadn't admitted Omi, Omi wouldn't even know that there was still the Martial Arts Academy this place, of course, even if he hadn't been admitted, Omi would probably know about this place from another way and then come to the assessment.

Having had enough wine and food, Yuan Bing smiled apologetically, "I still have to work at 2pm, so that's the first ah, there's a deduction for being late."

"Fine, we've finished eating anyway."

Omi and Yuan Bing separated, Yuan Bing went to work in the Admissions Department of the Martial Arts Academy, and Omi went to the Healing Department.

When that Yuan Bing returned to the Admissions Department office, an old woman busily came up and asked, "How was it? Did you tell Omi? Will he help?"

This old woman was Yuan Bing's wife, working as a cleaner in the library, and today Yuan Bing had actually gone to Omi on purpose, and it wasn't a coincidence.

Yuan Bing was embarrassed and sighed.

“Say, old man, Omi is a perverted freshman, if he’s willing to help, I’m sure it can be solved. Didn’t you say that Omi was admitted by you? I think he’ll help us a little.” Yuan Bing’s wife was anxious.

“Speak up, you’ve been talking to Omi for so long, did you not mention anything serious?”

Yuan Bing sighed, “I didn’t mention it.”

“Ah, then what did you do.”

“I really can’t say it, the first time I met him at the Martial Academy, I begged him, he’s a perverted freshman, he’s already at the late inner realm right now, like a high sun, he was able to talk to me because I was the one who sent him the notice. I just sent a gold medal acceptance notice, it’s just a job to me, it’s not a favor I owe him, he doesn’t owe me anything, how can I ask him to help us.”

“So what do you say, really just swallow this?”

“Alas, beg the others again.”

“Everyone else has begged, what more prestigious person could the two of us know here.”

“But Omi he’s only a freshman.”

“Although he’s just a freshman, he’s different, he’s a perverted freshman, maybe he’ll have that status to speak to, and they’ll be a little scrupulous about Omi’s strength.” Yuan Bing’s wife begged her husband to woo Omi. Yuan Bing worked in the admissions department of the Martial Academy, and braced himself to know his leader, but his leader was just a worker who was a little more senior than him, so even if he was willing to help him, he couldn’t help much.

“Old man, you didn’t even say anything, how do you know that Omi won’t help us, you should at least try, what’s there to be embarrassed about.”

“Alright, I’ll go find him again in the evening.”

“Well, then go buy some gifts now, don’t go empty-handed.”

“Mm.”Yuan Bing and his wife went to buy some special fruits from the Martial Island, and it cost them nearly three hundred Martial Coins, so it was a good fight.

Omi had no idea that Yuan Bing was suddenly looking for him to ask for something.

Omi strolled and walked to the first year teaching building of the Healing Department.

Classes were also about to begin at this moment, and most of the students had already arrived.

When Omi walked into the class, Chang Sun Wu Yan saw Omi coming, and lowered her head in panic, remembering that yesterday she and Omi confessed and hugged, and was seen by Chen Gu Jin, and today when she saw Omi again, she didn’t know how to face it.

“Faceless, so early.”

“Mm.”Chang Sun Wu Yan did not look at Omi and nodded his head, while Omi’s face was calm, as if he had forgotten about yesterday’s incident and did not put it in his heart at all.It seemed that if you didn’t like someone, you really wouldn’t put the other person’s business in your heart.

A few minutes later, Omi saw Changsun Wuhan’s appearance before he suddenly remembered something and asked, “Right, Chen Gujin didn’t do anything to you yesterday, did he?”

“Oh, no.”

“Wasn’t he angry?”

“He’s angry, but he doesn’t dare to do anything to me.”

Omi looked at Changsun Wu Yan, because the weather was heating up, Changsun Wu Yan also wore less, the whole person is much more refreshing, refreshing and beautiful, very beautiful, Omi looked a bit hairy.

Changsun Wu Yan blushed, knowing that Omi was looking at her.

433

Omi tried to take out a book from the drawer, but his hand pulled out a letter.

“Well?” Don’s brow furrowed.

“Who gave me the letter? Unsigned, Faceless, is it a love letter from you to me.” Omi said jokingly.

Changsun Faceless pursed her lips, “How would I know, who must have written you the love letter, it wasn’t me anyway.”

Omi opened the envelope, it wasn’t a love letter inside.

“Omi, before playing with someone else’s woman, think about your own woman first, Nima.”

That’s all the envelope said.

“What does it mean.”Omi was baffled.

Chang Sun Wu Yan wondered, “Who gave you the letter, what does it mean?”

Omi looked at Changsun Wuhen and asked, “Could it be Chen Gujin?”

“Absolutely not, and besides, you’re not playing with me.”Chang Sun Wu Yan blushed. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Omi was really confused, which woman did he play with?Will you be warned?

Don Omi stood up and said to the class, “Excuse me, class, did any of you see a letter delivered to my drawer at noon?”

“I don’t know.”

“Didn’t see it.”

Everyone said they didn’t know.

One student asked, “What did the letter say?”

Omi didn't mind being known by everyone and read out, "Omi, think before you play with someone else's woman. Who the hell is so boring to send me such a warning letter."

A classmate said, "Omi, could it be that you're playing with women you shouldn't be playing with."

"Bullshit." Omi didn't have any other women besides Liona, even if it was Chang Sun Wu Yan, it wasn't even remotely related.

"Maybe someone is playing a prank on you."

Omi sat down.

At this moment, in one of the rows of the class, a girl's face trembled.

Omi couldn't find out who had given him the threatening letter and left it at that.

In the evening, the Healing Department was dismissed from school, and Omi walked out of the classroom with Changsun Wu Yan.

"Bye." Changsun Wu Yan didn't walk more with Omi today, and left first as soon as he left the classroom.

"Omi." Omi was about to fly away when someone called out to him.

Omi turned his head to see that it was Yuan Bing, the old man who was still eating with him at noon.

"Big brother Yuan Bing, why are you here." Omi saw that Yuan Bing was still carrying fruit in his hands.

“Omi, do you have time? I want to have a few words with you.” Yuan Bing lowered his head and said.

“Good.” Omi seemed to see that Yuan Bing had something to ask him.

The two of them came to a deserted place.

“Go ahead.”

Yuan Bing seemed to be having difficulty speaking.

“Why be so polite with me, if I can help you with anything, I will definitely help you.” Omi said.

Only then did Yuan Bing say, “Truth be told, I do have something to ask for, I came to find you at noon, but, I really can’t say it.”

&nbs.

p; “Old brother Yuan Bing, don’t swallow, be painfully honest, the fact that you can think of me naturally means that you think I can help.”

“Okay, then I’ll get straight to the point, my grandson, Yuan Xiaojun, is 19 years old, he was originally going to come to assess the Martial Arts Academy this year. However, before enrolling, he was beaten by another person, causing my grandson to suffer severe meridian damage, and it’s unknown if he’ll be able to heal in this life. This means that my grandson probably won’t be able to practice martial arts in this life. Originally, my grandson’s entry into the Martial Arts Academy was one hundred percent, he was only nineteen years old, he had already reached the outer gate completion, his talent was really not weak, and our family could rise as a result. However, just because he was beaten up so badly, it ruined

him and our family's hope."Yuan Bing cried out, perhaps, he really had high hopes for his grandson, and ended up being beaten to death.

"Then why didn't you say anything when you looked for me at noon."

"I was too embarrassed to mention it."

"Who hit your grandson and why, if it was caused by your grandson's own human problems, then I can't help you.If not, I will definitely help you get justice."Omi said.

Yuan Bing shook his head and said, "It is never my grandson's problem, Xiao Jun has been a generous person since childhood."

"That's why, there's no gratuitous hatred."

"The matter was caused by my granddaughter, besides one of my grandsons, I have another granddaughter, Yuan Xiaomian, who is 17 years old.The man who beat my grandson, his name is Zhu Feng, Zhu Feng also lives in Taoyuan Village, we all live in the same village.Yuan Bing smiled.My grandson Xiao Jun immediately rushed to rescue her, but I didn't expect that Xiao Jun was beaten into oblivion by him."

"Zhu Feng?Is he strong?"

Yuan Bing shook his head and said, "Stronger isn't strong, his talent can't compare to my grandson's, another reason why he beat my grandson to ruin him must be because he's jealous that my grandson's talent is stronger than his."

"Tell me what strength Zhu Feng has."

“Zhu Feng is 21 years old, a second year student at the Martial Academy, and his realm has just reached the early stage of the Inner Gate. My grandson, on the other hand, is only nineteen years old and has a perfect outer gate, where is he a match for him.”

“Alright, don’t cry, what kind of background did you say that Zhu Feng has a bit of a background at the Martial Academy?” Omi asked.

“Zhu Feng’s brother-in-law is a first year teacher of the Stick Law Department of the Martial Academy.”

Omi frowned and said, “A first year teacher in the Stick Law Department, then his brother-in-law is at least a strong person above the Houtian Realm ah. I, on the other hand, am only a freshman and only have the strength of the late Inner Gate, this looks like, not a level ah, why do you think I can help you? Hehe.”

Yuan Bing was ashamed: “That’s why I didn’t dare to ask for you at noon. However, other than you, I really don’t know anyone else with more status. After my grandson Xiao Jun was beaten and crippled, we also approached them for a theory, but unfortunately, no one could help us, and their brother-in-law is a teacher in the stick magic department, so no one dared to offend them. We also went to the Martial Arts Academy to complain, but there was no result, and my grandson is not yet a student of the Martial Arts Academy, and is not protected by the Martial Arts Academy school rules.”

“Well, I see, this Zhu Feng, is probably really a bit jealous that your grandson’s talent is stronger than his, as he reached the Outer Gate Perfection before he even entered the school, and he’s about to catch up with him, so he simply beat up your grandson to cripple him for psychological balance. Your granddaughter, then, shouldn’t have gotten away with it by Zhu Feng.”

“If Xiao Jun hadn’t fought hard to save her, my granddaughter would have been raped by Zhu Feng as well.”

Omi asked, “Brother Yuan Bing, then what do you mean by looking for me, do you want me to help you seek justice, or do you want me to help you fight Zhu Feng, or even abolish Zhu Feng, simply tell me, I will help you as much as I can.”

Yuan Bing bit his lips and said, "I hope you can help my grandson get justice, we really can't swallow this anger. However, I also know that you are just a new student and this is too difficult for you. Originally, I didn't dare to come to you, it was my wife who kept encouraging me, she said that you are a pervert class freshman, maybe you have some status in the school, people will be a bit scrupulous about you, maybe you can help us to get justice."

"Oh." Omi laughed and said, "Old brother Yuan Bing, whether I have any status, whether anyone is scrupulous of me, honestly, I don't even know. But since it's a matter for you, old brother, of course I won't refuse."

"Thank you, Omi, even if you can't help us seek justice, we won't blame you. If you can step in and help me beg your department head to treat my grandson, that would be better than anything. In fact, getting justice is secondary, healing my grandson is the most important thing."

Omi asked, "How badly is your grandson injured?"

"Xiao Jun has been lying in bed since he was disabled, and we also brought him to the Martial Arts Academy to seek treatment, but unfortunately, the highest grade healer in the Martial Arts Academy's healing clinic that is open to the public is only a 4th grade healer, and he's still a student. It was impossible to heal my grandson, that 4th grade healer said that my grandson's injuries were at least at the level of 7th or 8th grade, and I'm afraid that only a 7th or 8th grade healer could heal him. But how can we, such a lowly status, have a seventh or eighth grade healer to help us, we don't even know one. I've heard that the head of your healing department is a seventh-grade healer, so I want to beg you, if you could step in and beg your head of the department for me. You're a perverted freshman, and I think the head of the department will give you this face. Omi, I'm begging you." Saying that, Yuan Bing cried and knelt down.

"Older brother Yuan Bing, what is this, get up." Omi pulled him up.

Omi looked at Yuan Bing, perhaps, Omi had never understood the suffering of the lower class civilians, in Omi's eyes, seventh and eighth grade healers, weak as they were, were just hangers-on, but I never thought that in the eyes of Yuan Bing, these people could not be begged for.

Omi said, "Brother Yuan Bing, don't worry, I'll keep your matter in mind, you don't need to worry. How about this, I'll go and see how your grandson is doing first, then I'll make plans, okay? It's late today, so go home and I'll go with you tomorrow morning."

"Thank you, thank you." Yuan Bing cried excitedly.

"Oh, look at you, go back, tomorrow you come here to find me."

"Omi, you carry this fruit back." Remember the website . kanshu8. net

"No need."

"It's a little bit of our appreciation, you can take it."

Omi saw that Yuan Bing was so courteous and accepted it, Omi was the first time, begging for a favor and accepting a fruit.

Only after Yuan Bing left happily did Omi carry the fruit back, eating an unnamed fruit as he flew.

Omi went directly to Liona, who had already finished school and was waiting for Omi in her dormitory, she knew that Omi would come to her dormitory every evening and then go to dinner together.

"Why did you buy fruit, you're so nice to me today." Liona was very happy to see Omi carrying so much fruit, thinking that he had bought it for her on purpose.

Omi was too embarrassed to tell the truth when he saw how happy Liona was, so forget it, let's not spoil her fun.

“I bought it specially for you.” Omi said brazenly.

“Thanks.”

“Then give me a kiss.”

“No way, it's in the dorm.”

“Then come into the room for a kiss.”

&n

bsp; Omi pulled Liona into the room and closed the door, Liona shyly kissed Omi, Omi picked her up and spun her around a few times, then they looked at each other, their eyes exchanging. Compared to when they were in Linjiang City, they both felt the subtle changes between each other, mainly because they had already had the actual relationship of husband and wife without any reservations.

Omi hugged Liona, feeling like they were two couples, with intense happiness inside, at least, Omi hadn't thought of his little sister all these days.

Omi sighed inwardly, feeling the happiness of the moment, and said inwardly, “Little Sister, I have found happiness, I wish you happiness too, a man who treats you better than I do.”

Omi was still slightly sad to say these words in his heart, but it was no longer like it was in the beginning, and it seemed that he really had gradually integrated into the world.

“Let’s go eat first.”

Omi and Liona held hands and flew away from the window, trampling on the trees and heading to the hotel, making some of the bachelors envious.

While eating, Omi told Liona about Yuan Bing.

“Ah, that Zhu Feng’s brother-in-law is a stick law teacher ah, then you still promised to help him.”

“What’s a stick-fashion teacher.”Omi said without thinking.

Liona glared at him and said angrily, “A stick magic teacher, ah, that’s a Houtian level expert, how can you offend him now.”

“Alright, wife, it’s not like we’re going to have a firefight with the stick magic teacher, let’s help Yuan Bing deal with it tomorrow.”

When Liona saw Omi calling her wife, her face blushed for a while, but inside she was extremely sweet.

“Eat ah, why are you blushing in a good way.”Omi said speechlessly.

Liona pursed her lips, and Omi understood that it must have been caused by calling her wife.

Omi himself didn’t know why, but he felt it was very kind to call his wife, so he got off on it.

The next day, Omi came to the Healing Department.

Yuan Bing had been waiting outside the first year teaching building of the Cure Department for quite some time, although it wasn't time for classes now.

“Old brother Yuan Bing, so anxious, you must have been waiting for a long time.”

“No, I've just arrived.” Yuan Bing said.

Omi knew the long wait when he saw his anxious appearance, but didn't bother to expose him.

“Let's go, first take me to see how your grandson is doing, as for seeking justice, we'll come back later.”

“Mhmm, if I can heal my grandson, it doesn't matter if I can get justice or not.” Yuan Bing smiled.

Yuan Bing led the way and flew into the distance, quickly leaving the healing department and then out of the Martial Arts Academy's range.

After flying for about forty minutes, it was already very far away from the Martial Academy.

Yuan Bing pointed to a valley in front of him, “There's Peach Origin Village ahead.”

“Oh, Peach Origin Village, how come it looks almost like a novice village.”

“It’s almost the same, but it’s different, those places in the Novice Village, locusts and such are big and strong, but the Peach Origin Village won’t be, the pests here are the same as the outside world, it’s just that the crops are different from the outside world, you’ll know when you enter the village.”

Soon, Omi flew into Peach Origin Village, and sure enough, the crops in Peach Origin Village grew tall and large, such as pumpkins, with a diameter of one meter and two meters much, and peas, at least twenty to thirty centimeters in length.

435

“This Martial Island is truly a place full of mysteries.” Omi said inwardly.

As soon as he entered Peach Origin Village, in a wheat field, a man of about forty or fifty years old shouted towards Omi, “Dad.”

Omi was shocked, when did he have such an old son.

At that moment, Yuan Bing, who was beside him, said, “Yuan Hua, don’t work today, this is Omi, don’t hurry over to pay your respects to Omi.”

The man who called out for Dad came forward in a panic and thanked Omi, “Thank you, Senior Omi, thank you.”

Omi smiled, so it wasn’t calling him Dad.

Omi said, “Don’t be polite, call me Omi, don’t be senior, I’m not that old, in fact I’m 19 years old.”

That Yuan Hua exclaimed, “Senior Omi, you’re amazing, you’re the same age as my son Xiao Jun, while you’re already a late stage master of the Inner Gate.”

“Oh, overpraise.”

Yuan Bing greeted, “Don’t talk on the road, go to your home, a mud hut over there in front is my home.”

Omi followed Yuan Bing and Yuan Hua to an earthen hut. One second to remember to read the book

“Omi, this is my home.”Yuan Bing said.

When Omi saw this earth house, he felt like returning to his previous life, where the village in his previous life was also built with mud, where there was steel and concrete.

Walking into Yuan Bing’s courtyard, he immediately saw an old woman who was killing chickens and ducks.

When that old woman saw Omi, she busily got up and said, “Senior Omi, hello.”

Yuan Bing busily introduced her, “She is my wife, she is the one who works as a cleaner in the library of the Martial Arts Academy.”

“Oh, hello, Mrs. Yuan.”Omi called the old woman sister-in-law, making himself and Yuan Bing as equals, so that Yuan Hua was a bit embarrassed because then he would have to call Omi uncle, but he didn’t mind and immediately said to Omi, “Uncle Tang, come in and sit down.”

Omi frowned, and when Yuan Hua saw Omi’s expression, he smiled and shouted instead, “Omi, come in and sit.”

Omi nodded his head.

At this time, behind the earthen hut, a young girl came out holding a bundle of firewood.

Omi was slightly taken aback when he saw this young girl, what a beautiful young girl, feeling like a fairy who grew up on earth, but did not eat earthly fireworks, although the clothes on the body are simple, but not a bit vulgar, skin white, red lips nourishing, but rather let people look like a fairy to come down to practice.

The girl took a look at Omi, then her pretty face blushed and carried the firewood into the kitchen.

Yuan Bing smiled apologetically, "Omi, she is my granddaughter, Yuan Xiaomian, I'm sorry, she is rather afraid of life, I'm sorry for being rude, I hope you will be more considerate."

"Ah, it's fine, children are well." Omi smiled.

Yuan Bing also laughed, "Kids aren't, she's 17 years old, she's also going to take the Martial Arts Academy next year." Saying that, Yuan Bing shouted, "Little Mian, there are guests coming, why don't you come out and pour the tea."

"Oh." In the kitchen, the young girl softly ohed, then came out and went to pour the tea nicely. She carried a cup of tea to Omi, blushing and not daring to look at Omi.

Omi was a bit speechless, I've never seen such a shy one, so shy that she didn't even dare to ask Omi to drink tea, just lowered her head and handed a cup of tea to Omi.

Yuan Hua scolded, "Little Mian, how can you be so rude, not saying a word, who are you handing the tea to."

The young girl then said softly, "Please drink the tea."

“

Thank you.” Omi took the tea, and that young girl ran away in a panic.

Yuan Bing apologized, “She rarely left Taoyuan Village, so she’s very afraid of life and has an introverted personality, don’t take it to heart ah.”

“It’s fine, but this granddaughter of yours is really beautiful, no wonder that what’s called Zhu Feng, he’s forced himself on your granddaughter.” Omi said.

Yuan Bing said in exasperation, “Zhu Feng’s family is right across the street, and up until now, his parents are still high and mighty, without any sign of repentance.”

Omi looked across the street, there was also an earth house on the slope opposite the village, that was Zhu Feng’s home.

“Oh.” Omi just smiled.

Yuan Hua was helping to kill the chickens and ducks, while his daughter-in-law and the shy beauty were in the kitchen, preparing food to entertain Omi.

Omi was a little embarrassed to see people treating him so grandly, and he hadn’t even helped anyone with anything yet, so he ate so much from them.

Omi said, “By the way, where is your grandson? I came over today to see how your grandson is doing, not to eat.”

“Omi, don’t get me wrong, my grandson is still lying in his room, it’s not too late to check on him later.”

“It’s okay, go in and take a look.”

Yuan Bing brought Omi into a room in the earth house, and on the bed in the room, there was indeed a teenager lying on the bed, as young in appearance as Omi, both were 19 years old.

Yuan Bing said in his heart: “Everyone is 19 years old, this difference, tsk tsk, people’s lives are really different from each other.”

“Hello.” Yuan Xiaojun, who was lying on the bed, smiled at Omi with a nod of his head.

“Hello, my name is Omi, you must be Yuan Xiaojun.”

“Well, I’m Yuan Xiaojun, last night my grandfather said you would come, thank you.”

Omi let Yuan Bing go out and talk to Yuan alone, they were the same age, Omi didn’t put up a fight.

“Yuan Xiaojun, no need to be formal with me, I’m the same age as you, if you’re also in the Martial Arts Academy, maybe we’re all friends.”

“Thanks, but you’re so powerful, how can I be worthy of being your friend.”

“That’s the problem with your mentality, your martial arts talent isn’t weak, and you’ll become strong in the future.”

“I’m already lying on my bed and becoming an invalid.”

Omi didn't talk nonsense to him, he wasn't good at doing mental work, and said, "Put your hand out, don't be surprised, your grandfather should have told you, I'm a student of healing, I know more or less about healing."

"Thanks." Yuan Xiaojun extended his arm out for Omi to diagnose.

At this moment, in a mud hut on the opposite hillside, a woman shouted, "Old Zhu, come and look."

"What are you looking at."

"Look across the street, Yuan Bing's house, it looks like some noble guest has come and is killing chickens and ducks."

"It's none of our business if people have come as VIP guests." A man of about fifty years of age bristled.

"Old Zhu, I mean, could it be that Yuan Bing has invited some big shot to come ah, haven't they been disgruntled about their Yuan Xiaojun being beaten to death by our family's Zhu Feng? Will they have hired some big shot to deal with our family?"

The man scowled, "I pooh-pooh, what big person can I invite, no matter how big, can it be bigger than our son-in-law? Our son-in-law is a stick method teacher at the Martial Arts Academy, I don't believe that he, Yuan Bing, can find a person who is even bigger than a stick method teacher."

"It's also true that in the entire Tao Yuan Village, our family is the most connected in terms of background." The woman snorted, not looking afraid at all.

“How about it, am I still saved?” In Yuan Xiaojun’s room, after Omi diagnosed Yuan Xiaojun for a while, Yuan Xiaojun asked.

Omi smiled, Yuan Xiaojun’s meridians were bursting and his dantian was severely damaged, it seemed that the person who did it was really ruthless and did it with the intention of beating him to waste him, not by accident.

“That Zhu Feng is quite ruthless.”

“He said it was an accident.” Yuan.

Omi said, “It was by no means an accident, but an intentional one.”

“Do I really need a seventh or eighth grade healer to heal my injuries?”

Omi said, “Even a seventh or eighth grade healer can’t cure it.”

“Ah.” Yuan Xiaojun’s face was lost for a moment, not even a seventh or eighth-grade healer could cure him.

“But, when I went to the Martial Academy before, that four-grade healer said that only seven or eight-grade could heal me.”

“Oh, you’re thinking I’m wrong right, I’m just a new student, just entered the healing department, my level isn’t as powerful as that fourth-grade healer.”

“If you’re wrong, then it’s best, if even a seventh or eighth grade healer can’t heal me, then I’m even more tragic.” First URL m.kanshu8.net

Omi patted Yuan Dao, “Don’t worry too much, I’ll do my best to help you.”

“Thank you.”

Omi walked out of Yuan Xiaojun’s room, Yuan Xiaojun’s injuries could never be cured by a seventh or eighth grade healer.

Walking out of the room, Yuan Bing asked anxiously, “Omi, how are you seeing my grandson?”

Omi said bluntly, “Our department head absolutely cannot cure it.”

“What.” Yuan Bing’s legs weakened, his department head couldn’t cure him, so it wasn’t a waste of time, even if Omi pleaded with the department head to treat Yuan Xiaojun.

“Then what level of healer would it take to cure it?” Yuan Bing asked anxiously.

Omi said, “A ninth-grade healer should be able to heal it.”

“Ninth-grade? It’s over.” Yuan Bing fell to the ground, even the seven-grade department head, he had to plead with Omi to come out and beg for a ninth-grade healer, where was he going to beg.

Where did Yuan Bing know that Omi was a ten-grade healer, but Omi didn’t plan to do it himself, to him, Yuan Xiaojun’s injury was a small matter.

Yuan Bing's wife, her son, daughter-in-law, and granddaughter all came running out from the kitchen.

"What's wrong?"

"Oooh, Omi said that it takes at least a Ninth Grade Healer to heal Xiao Jun." Yuan Bing cried.

"What." Yuan Bing's wife and son also had a soft foot, as if it was a thunderbolt from the clear sky.

At this time, Yuan Bing's daughter-in-law asked, "Senior Omi, you're a newborn in the Healing Department, right, you're only a newborn, how do you know that you need a ninth-grade Healing Master to heal? The person who diagnosed Xiao Jun before, but a Fourth Grade Healer, is an outstanding student in the third year of your Healing Department."

Hearing Omi's words, Yuan Bing and the others came to their senses, right, Omi is a new student, what the hell does he know.

Omi smiled, "Alright, I'm a new student, that's my judgement, let's take Yuan Xiaojun to the head of the department later."

"Okay, thanks."

Omi said in his heart, "After we go to the department head, you will know if what I said is accurate."

Omi looked at the mud hut on the opposite slope and said to Yuan Bing, "Brother Yuan Bing, let's go to Zhu Feng's house across the street."

"Good."

Omi and Yuan Bing flew to the earth house across the street.

“Pig Dog, come out here.”Yuan Bing raged.

Fire’s shouted, the pig dog he shouted was Zhu Feng’s father, Zhu Gou.

When Yuan Bing saw no movement, he shouted again, “Pig Dog, why don’t you guys come out.”

Their two families had already been torn apart.

Omi asked, “Big brother Yuan Bing, how do you call them pigs and dogs?”

Yuan Bing snorted, “They are already worse than pigs and dogs, Zhu Feng’s father’s name is Zhu Gou and his mother’s name is Bu Ru, together they are not worse than pigs and dogs.”

“I pour.”Omi had really grown to see, there was actually such a strange name, Zhu Gou, Bu Rou, who happened to be married again, together they would be worse than a pig and a dog.

Not long after, a man and a woman flew out from behind the house.

The female grunted, “Yuan Bing, what are you doing in my house?”

The man also arrogantly and domineeringly said, “This matter of your little army being crippled was just unintentional on my son’s part, why are you still pestering him.”

Yuan Bing said to Omi, “You see, they still have such an attitude.”

Omi nodded, "They really are worse than pigs and dogs, the gods gave them a good name."

"Who are you? How dare you treat us so disrespectfully, you don't want to hang around?" Zhu Gou shouted at Omi.

Omi said, "I am Omi, a first year student at the Martial Arts Academy."

"Where's the trash." Bu Ru sneered.

Zhu Gou also despised and said, "Yuan Bing, I thought you had hired someone with some status background, but it turned out to be such a humble person, what a joke. Yuan Bing, that incident has been over for such a long time, I advise you to let it go, don't toss it again, otherwise you will in no way benefit from it, my son-in-law is a stick magic teacher, you know that, do you think you are capable of finding someone with a bigger identity background than my son-in-law?"

"All of you, get out." Bu Rou roared and took out a hoe, although they were farmers from Taoyuan Village, they all knew martial arts and were by no means comparable to ordinary rural farmers.

Omi sneeringly looked at the couple of Zhu Gou, the man reached the early stage of the inner gate and the woman only the late stage of the outer gate, because of the high status of a son-in-law, he was so arrogant.

Yuan Bing was helpless and said to Omi, "Let's go, their kind will be condemned by God."

Omi snorted, "I am the condemnation of the heavens, this kind of person is fit for me to punish."

After saying that, Omi instantly struck out.

“Pah.” Omi slapped Zhu Gou, who flew in the air with all his teeth flying out and his face swollen.

“Old Zhu.” Zhu Gou’s wife shouted, she never expected this freshman to dare to do anything.

Just then, Omi grabbed Bu Rou.

Omi grunted, “You bitch, bullying others just because your son-in-law has some status, today I’ll take care of your kind of villain on behalf of heaven.”

“Bang.” Omi punched at Bu Ru’s belly.

“Pfft.” Bu Ru also spat out a mouthful of blood, and Omi threw her to the roof.

At this moment, Yuan Bing looked at Omi in shock, he never expected Omi to be so impulsive and directly beat up the pig and dog, but this was a poke in the ants’ nest.

Even Yuan Bing’s family members across the street saw it, and the neighbors to the left and right also saw it and were horrified, who dared to beat up the pig and dog for want of life.

Omi said to Yuan Bing, “Brother Yuan Bing, Zhu Gou Bu Ru I will just teach a casual lesson, when I see Zhu Feng, it will not be a simple lesson, well, go back.”

Omi flew off to Yuan Bing’s home.

Back at Yuan Bing’s home, Yuan Bing’s sons and granddaughters all looked at Omi with trepidation.

Omi looked at them and finally moved his gaze to Yuan Xiaomian, Yuan Xiaomian was also scared white, however, her frightened appearance at the moment was really alluring, Omi had to admit that this shy young girl was as attractive as a fairy descending to earth.

Omi said to Yuan Bing's family, "You don't need to be nervous, it's a small matter."

Yuan Hua said, "I have already gone to call Zhu Feng, I'm afraid that in less than two hours, Zhu Feng will be back from the Martial Arts Academy."

Omi smiled, "That's just right, save me the trouble of going to look for him."

An hour later, Martial Forest Academy, Department of Enchanted Souls.

"Zhu Feng, Zhu Feng, someone is looking for you outside." A student shouted loudly.

Zhu Feng walked out of the classroom, Zhu Feng was in the 2nd year 3rd class of the Department of Enchanted Souls, in the class, he was quite low key, because Zhu Feng's talent for enchanting souls wasn't very high, he was currently only at the level of a 3rd grade enchanting souls master, his martial arts talent was also medium, just reaching the early stage of the inner gate.

Zhu Feng was a dual-gifted student, mesmerism and martial arts, but they were only medium talent, but being able to be dual-gifted was considered powerful.

"Who's looking for me?"

"I don't know."

Zhu Feng walked out of the classroom and saw a man in his forties, this man was his neighbor in Peach Origin Village. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

“Uncle Lin, did you come to see me?”Zhu Feng was surprised.

“Zhu Feng, quick, quick, something big has happened.”

“Uncle Lin, what’s the big deal.”

“Your parents’ pig and dog were beaten up.”The man was busy.

Zhu Feng hated it when people shouted his parents’ names in a row, and shouting them in a row made others sound like pigs and dogs.

“Uncle Lin, can we call them separately?”

“Zhu Feng, you still care about this, your parents are beaten up.”

“Who dares to beat up my parents?”Zhu Feng snorted, his brother-in-law was a teacher of stick magic, who in the entire Tao Yuan Village didn’t know.

“It’s Yuan Bing who invited him, just now, your father, Pig Dog, was beaten with all his teeth, and your mother, Bu Ru, was beaten and vomited blood.”

“Paralyzed.”All of a sudden, Zhu Feng flew home.

“Omi, let’s eat first, we raise our own ground chicken and ducks, they are all natural.”Yuan Bing invited respectfully.

Omi nodded, people were so polite, Omi naturally didn’t refuse, although he wasn’t hungry and it wasn’t time for lunch yet.

“Not bad, the taste is authentic.”Omi praised.

Yuan Bing smiled, “It was cooked by Little Mian.”

Omi looked at the shy Yuan Xiaomian in surprise, not expecting this beauty who didn’t eat earthly food to have such high cooking skills.

About almost an hour later, a roar came from outside, “Old dog Yuan Bing, get out of here.”

Yuan Bing’s face turned pale and said, “It’s Zhu Feng, Zhu Feng must have rushed back from the Martial Arts Academy, he must know that his parents were beaten.”

Omi said disdainfully, “So what if he knows.”

Yuan Bing was ashamed, “Omi, I have to say sorry to you first, I actually hid one thing from you, and that was about Zhu Feng’s strength.”

“Uh, isn’t Zhu Feng the strength of the early stage of the Inner Gate?”Omi asked.

“Yes, it’s true that Zhu Feng is at the early stage of the Inner Gate, however, he also has another identity, a Possessed Soul Master, he’s a dual-gifted student, martial strength is only one aspect, and there’s another aspect of a Possessed Soul Master.I’m sorry, I hid it from you.”

Omi smiled, "You didn't tell me about his talent as a mesmerist, because you're afraid that I wouldn't dare to offend him because he's a double gifted?"

Yuan Bing guiltily lowered his head.

&nb

sp; Omi trailed off: "Actually, you don't need to, it's just a mesmerist."

Yuan Bing said, "You have to be careful, Zhu Feng is a Third Grade Lost Soul Master."

"Yuan Bing, you get out of here." Outside, Zhu Feng yelled, he never dared to be so arrogant in the class because there were many people who were better than him.

Omi walked out.

Zhu Feng saw Omi and said angrily, "You're the one who beat up my parents?"

Omi nodded, "Yes, your parents are pigs and dogs and should be beaten."

"Grass you?." Zhu Feng didn't say a word and killed up to Omi.

"Bang." Omi swept Zhu Feng away with a kick.

Omi grunted disdainfully, "Early stage of the Inner Sect, even you dare to seek death."

Zhu Feng climbed up from the ground, not expecting Omi to be stronger than him, Zhu Feng toned down his mesmerizing technique on Omi.

“Thousand-eyed bewitchment technique.” This was Zhu Feng’s mystery of bewitchment, and just like the secrets of martial arts, there were all sorts of secrets to bewitchment.

The concept of Thousand Eyes Ecstasy was as if there were a thousand eyes looking at people, dazzling them and making them unable to distinguish between the real and the virtual, plus his status as a Third Grade Ecstasy Master, it was definitely a spike when dealing with enemies.

Unfortunately, when Omi saw Zhu Feng perform his mesmerizing technique, the corner of his mouth lifted, and he very disdainfully snorted, “Rubbish.”

Zhu Feng’s mesmerizing technique had no effect on Omi, before he came to the Martial Academy, Omi had been exposed to mesmerizing techniques, namely Samira’s charming technique, and to be honest, Samira’s charming technique was probably much more powerful than Zhu Feng’s.

What’s more, in Omi’s previous life, he had already come into contact with very powerful enchanting arts, such as that demonic princess, who originally liked him, was rejected by Wind Lightning and then grew to hate him because of love, the only one of his peers that Wind Lightning feared in his previous life.

“Pah.”

“Bewitched you sister.” Omi slapped a slap.

Zhu Feng’s body flew away again.

“Wow.”Zhu Feng’s body flew into Yuan Bing’s pig pen.

The left and right neighbors who were watching were all stunned.

It really was fate with the pigs.

At this time, Zhu Feng climbed out of the pig pen, covered in pig shit.

“I’m not done with you.”Zhu Feng’s anger flew out of the pig pen and killed Omi with a sword, clearly furious to the extreme.

With a body full of pig shit, Omi wouldn’t let him get close.

Omi picked up a 3-meter long bamboo pole, which he used to dry his clothes.

“Pah, pah, pah.”

Omi used such a long bamboo pole to fight with Zhu Feng.

Zhu Feng’s strength was so bad that Omi couldn’t even take the slightest advantage with such a long bamboo pole.

“Phew.”In the end, Omi got tired of it and swept the bamboo pole, and Zhu Feng was swept over.Omi stabbed with the bamboo pole again, and it poked into Zhu Feng’s anus.The door was at least twenty centimeters in.

“Ah.”Zhu Feng screamed.

Omi plunged the bamboo pole into the ground, and Zhu Feng was poked in the air, fluttering in the wind like a flag.

“Wow.”The onlookers’ neighbors were stunned to their jaws, looking at Zhu Feng who was stabbed on the bamboo pole, unable to describe it with words.

Zhu Feng yelled in pain, there was no half strength to struggle anymore, anyone who thought about what it was like to have a bamboo pole stuck up one’s ass, stuck there like a candy cane.

“Zhu Feng, ah Zhu Feng.”

Zhu Feng’s parents hissed.

Omi said, “Zhu Feng, you deliberately beat and abolished Yuan Xiaojun with such malicious intentions, today I’ve already been considered a great kindness for not completely abolishing you.”

438

It turns out that Omi stabbed into Zhu Feng’s buttocks, already wasted him.

Zhu Feng’s parents are busy taking Zhu Feng off the bamboo pole, and the pig dog pulls the pole hard, and the pole is pulled out of Zhu Feng’s anus. The door pulled out.

“Ah.”Zhu Feng passed out from the pain.

His parents were busy carrying him away.

The neighbors also scattered in fear, discussing, where in the world did Yuan Bing find such a lawless person ah, also too brutal, watching everyone feel the chrysanthemum can't help but tighten.

Omi laughed, "Zhu Feng has been ruined by me, the injury condition is similar to that of Yuan Xiaojun, and he deserves it. Alright, I've eaten my meal, and I've taught the man a lesson, now go to the Martial Arts Academy and treat Yuan Xiaojun."

"Thank you." Yuan Bing's family was grateful.

Omi didn't do the treatment himself, Omi wanted Professor Lin Han of the Healing Department to come, because Lin Han had status in the Martial Forest Academy, Omi also needed to let everyone know that he also knew people with status backgrounds. I'm sure Professor Lin Han's status far surpassed that of a stick-figure teacher.

Arriving at the Martial Academy, Omi took Yuan Xiaojun directly to Professor Lin Han.

"Omi, are you sure you can hire Professor Lin Han? What if Professor Lin Han doesn't give you face? Why don't you go to the department head first." Yuan Bing said.

"No need, I'm friends with Professor Lin Han, who is a Ninth Grade Healer and more than capable of treating Yuan Xiaojun." Omi said. A second to remember to read the book

"Wow, being friends with the professor." Yuan Bing's family all looked at Omi incredulously, and the shy little beauty couldn't help but look at Omi a few more times and realize that this man was really extraordinary.

Arriving at Professor Lin Han's research room, Professor Lin Han happened to be there.

“Hey, Omi, what brings you to my place.” Professor Lin Han said enthusiastically.

“Professor Lin Han, I have something to ask of you.”

“What is it, say it, what do friends say to beg or not beg, as long as I can help you, I’m obliged.” Professor Lin Han smiled, Omi was a tenth-grade healer, being friends with Omi was a tall order for him.

Yuan Bing’s family personally heard Professor Lin Han say that he was friends with Omi, and they worshipped again inside, it seemed that they had really found the right person to ask for Omi’s help, and the professor was all his friend.

“Professor Lin Han, this Yuan Xiaojun, he was injured, can you help me treat him, your healing arts should be enough to heal him.”

Lin Han was stunned, Omi’s healing technique was much higher than his, why would he request him?

However, Lin Han then understood that Omi didn’t want to expose his healing strength so quickly.

“Okay, trivial end, let him lie down.”

Professor Lin Han immediately gave Yuan Xiaojun a healing.

Yuan Bing’s family was all crying with excitement.

At this moment, in the stick magic department, a certain stick magic class, a teacher was explaining the Code of Strength of the Stick Technique.

“Teacher Yang, your father-in-law is here to see.”

“Huh?” That teacher frowned and walked out of the classroom, and it was indeed his father-in-law.

“Dad, what are you doing here?”

“Oooh, Bill Yang, something big is happening.”

“Dad, what’s the big deal?” Yang Biao was busy asking.

“Zhu Feng was crippled, and before he was crippled, he was beaten badly.”

“Who dared? Where is he now?” Yang Biao was furious.

“Zhu Feng he’s currently at the Martial Arts Academy Healing Department External Medical Clinic.”

&n

bsp; “Let’s go see Zhu Feng first.”

Yang Biao immediately went to the Healing Department’s external medical clinic and saw that Zhu Feng was howling and screaming.

“What’s going on?” Yang Biao asked a healer.

That healer said, "He was stabbed in the buttocks with a bamboo pole and injured his lower pan meridians, he's become an invalid. I'm sorry, we can't cure him because his injuries are at the eighth or ninth grade, and I'm afraid he would need to be at least a ninth grade healer to be able to heal him. Unfortunately, in the entire healing department, there are only three professors who have reached ninth-grade healing strength, so good luck to you."

Zhu Feng cried, "Brother-in-law, you have to avenge me."

Yang Biao raged, "Who did it?"

Zhu Feng said, "I already know his identity, his name is Omi, he's a freshman who reached the Metamorphosis level this year, I can't deal with him no matter if it's martial arts or mesmerism."

"Omi?" Yang Biao didn't seem to have any impression of this person, at least not in the Stick Department, that is in the other department.

At that moment, the healer from the Healing Institute said, "That Omi you're talking about, he's not a junior in our Healing Department, is he? We have a new student in the first year of our Healing Department, he is a double genius, he is at the Metamorphosis level in martial arts, he is also terrifying in terms of his healing talent, he is very famous in our Healing Department."

Zhu Feng cried, "That's him."

Yang Biao was furious, "I don't care what kind of genius she is, I won't spare him."

Yang Biao immediately went to the first year of the Healing Department to look for Omi.

A moment later, in the first year classroom of the Healing Department, Teacher Zu Tangzhi was in class.

“Excuse me, I’m the teacher of the stick magic department, Yang Biao.”

Zu Dangzhi saw that it was a teacher, and said respectfully, “Teacher Yang, you say.”

“Which one is Zu Dangzhi? Please ask him to come out for a moment.”

Zu Dang Zhi said, “Teacher Yang, Omi is indeed a student in our class, but his talent is strong and self-study is sufficient, so he doesn’t need to attend my class, hence his absence.”

Yang Biao angrily said, “Since he’s not here, then you don’t need to attend class today.” Saying that, Yang Biao kicked the podium table and shattered it, not giving Zu Dangzhi any face at all.

Although everyone was a teacher, Zu Dangzhi’s influence was not at all as strong as Yang Biao’s, after all, he was a Houtian level expert.

The whole class was horrified, how did Zu Dang Zhi offend the stick-figure teacher.

At this time, in Professor Lin Han’s research room.

“Alright, it’s healed, a little rest and recuperation and you can gradually regain your previous strength.” Professor Lin Han said.

“Thank you, thank you.”

Yuan Bing’s family was grateful.

Omi smiled slightly and said, "One end of a small matter, what's the big deal, anything else you need help with in the future, just ask." After saying that, Omi's eyes involuntarily took a glance at that inwardly shy little beauty. It wasn't that Omi was lustful, but that she was standing there, as striking as a fairy descending.

At this moment, a student outside shouted, "Professor Lin Han, is Omi here?"

Omi walked out, but it was one of his classmates.

"What do you want from me?"

"Omi, go back to your class, the stick figure teacher is here looking for you, if we can't find you, our class will be cancelled. I heard that you came in this direction, so I came over to look for you, I didn't expect you to really be here."

"Oh, go home, I'll be over later."

"Good."

Professor Lin Han asked, "Omi, what happened?"

439

Omi briefly told Lin Han what had happened.

Lin Han snorted, "That Zhu Feng also deserved it, but I'm afraid that stick-figure teacher is a problem now that he's looking for you."

Omi said, "I don't know how strong he is, but I don't have anything to fear, so I'll go and take a look first."

Professor Lin Han said, "I'll go with you, I'm afraid you won't be able to solve this matter by yourself."

"Ugh."

"You're a student after all, he's a teacher in the stick magic department, if I go out, he shouldn't dare to do anything, I'm a professor after all."

Omi asked, "What if he doesn't give you face?"

Professor Lin Han laughed, "Not giving me face? Oh, then he'll be miserable, my status as a professor of a ninth grade healer isn't for eating, what healer doesn't know a few experts. If he's really that ignorant, then don't blame me."

"Alright." Omi thought it was fine, although he wasn't afraid of his teacher, but he was after all Houtian, and his strength was definitely stronger than those third year seniors who were also Houtian, it wasn't worth risking a fight with his teacher, at least not yet.

Omi returned to the first year classroom of the Healing Department, where Yang Biao was waiting.

At that moment, there was a stir in the class and everyone saw that Omi had returned. First URL
m.kanshu8.net

Yang Biao immediately shot his gaze towards Omi and shouted, "You are Omi?"

Omi snorted, "Yeah, Laozi is Omi."

The students in the class saw that Omi still dared to call himself Laozi in front of the stick magic teacher, they all turned white with fright, did Omi not want to stay at the Martial Arts Academy.

“Omi, you abolished Zhu Feng, today I will also abolish you.”Yang Biao said furiously.

“Zhu Feng deserved it, he abolished Yuan Xiaojun, do you pretend not to know?”

“Don Omi, cut the crap, I’ll make you an invalid.”

“I pooh.”Omi spat.

At that moment, Professor Lin Han walked in.

Yang Biao saw Professor Lin Han and was stunned.

Professor Lin Han said, “Teacher Yang Biao, can you give me a face and let this matter be over.”

Yang Biao snorted, “Professor Lin Han, I didn’t expect you to speak up for a freshman.”

“Oh, Teacher Yang Biao, how about just letting this matter go?”

“Professor Lin Han, if I told you that Omi he just ruined my brother-in-law, would you still let me forget it?”Yang Biao said with a heavy face.

Professor Lin Han smiled, "As far as I know, it was your brother-in-law who first abolished Omi's friend Yuan Xiaojun, and your brother-in-law's family is still guiltless."

"Professor Lin Han, don't say it, Zhu Feng was just an accident, while Omi did it on purpose. I will pursue this matter to the end and will never be swayed by anyone, so if you still think of my face as a teacher, don't interfere in this matter."

Professor Lin Han said, "Teacher Yang Bill, so you don't give me this face?"

"I'm sorry, but I can't give it because the people who were hurt were my family members. I'd also like to ask Professor Lingham if you have to be in charge of this?" Yang Biao endured his anger and said.

Professor Lin Han nodded and said, "I won't allow you to harm Omi."

Yang Biao snorted, "I'm afraid, you don't have the ability to do that, you're a Ninth Grade Healer, but you're strong, can you stop me?"

Professor Lin Han smiled, "Although my martial strength is low, I'm a Ninth Grade Healer, what Ninth Grade Healer wouldn't have a few friends in the Innate Realm?"

At this time, Yang Biao's body trembled, and the four words of the Innate Realm seemed to pierce Yang Biao viciously

The heart. Congeniality, he, Yang Biao, a Houtian level teacher, was not even scum in front of Congeniality.

Professor Lin Han laughed again and said, "Teacher Yang Biao, how is it? Give me face and let this matter go."

Yang Biao endured his anger but didn't have the courage to say anything more about pursuing the matter to the end, as the words 'friend of the innate realm' made him scrupulous.

Yang Biao bit his teeth and said to Omi, "Omi, we'll see, this time, I'll give face to Professor Lin Han, but next time, I won't give face to anyone."

After saying that, Yang Biao and his reluctance flew out of the classroom.

This matter was resolved without a word.

Omi trailed off, a Houtian teacher was just a teacher, Omi was afraid of him by a hair, although he was only in the late Inner Gate now, he wasn't that easy to bully.

"Thank you, Professor Lin Han."

"Alright, don't be polite with me, come to my home for dinner tonight, bring your girlfriend too, I'll have my wife prepare some delicious food."

"Okay." Omi promised.

"Then I'll go back first."

"Mm."

When the class saw Omi so familiar with Professor Lin Han, they were incomparably jealous ah, not to mention the students, even Teacher Zu Dangzhi was jealous of them.

Omi saw that the matter was done, walked out of the classroom and said to Yuan Bing's family, "Go back, this matter will be over from now on. I think that Zhu Feng doesn't dare to bully you guys anymore, so if there's anything else in the future, just come to me. Yuan Xiaojun is also cured now, I will think of a way to get Yuan Xiaojun back into school and walk around, it shouldn't be difficult."

"Thank you, really thank you so much."

"You're welcome, let's go back."

As they left, Omi couldn't help but look at Yuan Xiaomian's departing back, feeling that even her back was so soul-crushing. Right at this moment, Yuan Xiaomian suddenly looked back at Omi, Yuan Xiaomian saw Omi was staring at her back and turned her head in a blush.

Omi smiled and turned around to walk into the classroom.

Changsun Wu Yan pursed her lips and said, "No wonder your healing technique is so powerful, you are so familiar with Professor Lin Han, it's no wonder you're not powerful when you have a ninth grade healer guiding you."

"Oh, okay." Tang Zu Dangzhi didn't bother to argue that much.

Zu Dangzhi said, "Fellow students, the podium table has been destroyed, let's finish school early today."

Everyone left the classroom.

"Omi, see you tomorrow." Changsun Wu Yan got up and left first, not with Omi, just two days ago, he was cuddled up with Omi and was found by Chen Gu Jin, that's why he didn't hang out with Omi too much during this time.

Wen Qiang came to Omi's front and smiled, "Omi, school ends early this afternoon, what are you going to do? Why don't we go to martial arts practice together?"

Wen Qiang blinked her big eyes.

Omi thought about it and nodded, "Alright, let's go to martial arts practice together, it's still three hours before evening anyway."

"Mhmm."

Wen Qiang inwardly said, "I must chase Omi down, I must, he's so outstanding that he even knows a professor of such high status as a Ninth Grade Healer, if I can get such an outstanding man, then I'll have earned it. But now my advantage is weaker than Chang Sun Wu Yan, it seems that I must be open-minded and find a way to have sex with Omi first. I'll go to martial arts practice with him later and see if I have a chance to have sex with him."

Omi didn't think about it that much, thinking that it was just like last time, going to martial arts practice together.

But Wen Qiang, in her heart, was secretly planning how to have sex with Omi later and get Omi first.

440

Omi went to a quiet place behind the Healing Department to practice martial arts, and Wen Qiang was also practicing on the side.

Ten minutes later, Wen Qiang suddenly fell to the ground with an "ouch".

Omi stopped practicing his sword and walked up.

“What’s wrong?”

“I don’t know how I sprained my foot, you can help me take a look at it.”

Omi squatted down and looked at Wen Qiang’s foot, it looked like it was a little swollen at the ankle, but in reality it wasn’t really swollen, it was intentionally swollen with air energy. With Omi’s skills, where could Wen Qiang hide this little thought from Omi.

“Why did Wen Qiang pretend to have broken her foot?” Omi inwardly asked.

Omi raised his head to look at Wen Qiang, when Wen Qiang just happened to lean down and deliberately let his collar open, and indeed, Omi immediately saw the chest inside Wen Qiang’s collar.

Wen Qiang acted as if she didn’t know that she was naked and asked, “Brother Omi, how is my foot, can I continue to practice martial arts?”

Omi said, “I can’t.”

“Ouch, what should I do then, I want to go back to the dorm, can you take me back?” Remember the URL [.kanshu8.net](http://kanshu8.net)

“Can’t.” Omi directly refused.

Wen Qiang smiled with a bit of disappointment, “Then help me under the tree over there, I’m afraid of being tanned by the sun.”

Omi helped Wen Qiang to the big tree next to him, just after reaching the bottom of the tree, Wen Qiang suddenly slipped and fell into Omi's arms.

Omi eyes aloofly looked at her, Wen Qiang all this in Omi eyes, just now she swelled her foot, now she is pretending to fall, what does she want?

Wen Qiang looked at Omi with big eyes, in all fairness, it was really quite beautiful, however, there was always a feeling that it did point something, compared to Chang Sun Wu Yan and others, did not give a stunning feeling.

Wen Qiang herself does not open, Omi also does not push her away.

At this time, Wen Qiang pretended to climb up from Omi's body, her hand inadvertently pressed on Omi's bottom, Omi thumped.

Wen Qiang blushed and said, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to."

"It's okay." Omi said calmly.

At this moment, Wen Qiang said inwardly, "Strange, why is Omi so controlled, I've hinted at it so obviously."

Wen Qiang bit her teeth, so she had to take another bold step, smiling coyly, "It didn't hurt to press you just now, but that's your root, I heard it's very fragile."

"Oh, it is indeed fragile." Don Omi said.

"Ah, that shouldn't have pressed it badly, I can't afford to pay for it."

Omi's eyes looked at Wen Qiang, not saying a word.

Wen Qiang was looking a bit awkward and asked, "Why are you looking at me like that."

"Wen Qiang, what do you want?"

"Ah, what do you mean?"

"Come on, you've swollen your own feet, and you've fallen into my arms and pressed my bottom on purpose, huh, what do you want? Could it be that you want to ask me out for something?" Don Omi said.

"Ah." Wen Qiang was startled that Omi could see so clearly.

"Me."

"Tell the truth, or you'll cause me to resent you." Omi said.

At this moment, Wen Qiang suddenly kissed Omi.

"Ah."

Omi's pure little man was a bit dumbfounded, he could still play like this, yes, Omi had no idea that Wen Qiang would suddenly kiss him, she was a girl, how could she be so bold. But in spite of this, Omi's body was stimulated, the room center meridian began to operate on its own, this operation, resulting in Omi could not control his own behavior. Omi was able to control his own behavior when it wasn't running, but once it was running, he couldn't control it anymore.

Underneath the tree, the two of them intertwined, Omi really naked Wen Qiang, and Wen Qiang got what she wanted. After about thirty minutes, there was no more movement, and Omi leaned against the tree in disbelief, with one thought in his head: "It's over, I've cheated on Xiang'er, I've betrayed her."

And yet Wen Qiang was excited inside.

Omi looked at Wen Qiang who couldn't hide her excitement on her face, and always felt a bit of anger, because Omi felt that it was all because of Wen Qiang that he would cheat on her, Omi didn't mean to betray Xiang'er, so he was a bit upset with Wen Qiang instead.

However, Omi didn't show it, although he cheated unintentionally, it was really cool just now, so he couldn't take offense at her because it wasn't his intention. It was just a matter of time, Omi closed his eyes, in his dantian, there were three more internal air currents, only, the newly generated house center meridian, very little, as if the amount of one random occurrence with Xiang'er was not as much as the first occurrence with Xiang'er.

"What's going on, isn't it the first time that Wen Qiang is not the first time?" Omi's heart was dark.

At this time, Wen Qiang stood up, blushing and said, "My feet are better, I'll go back first."

Wen Qiang didn't say much and left immediately, now that it had happened, if she immediately said that she would let Omi take charge, then Omi would definitely resent it and think that there was a purpose. On the contrary, her leaving without saying anything would be more likely to make Omi think of her, Wen Qiang seemed a little more professional in love, at least better than Omi.

Omi was really a bit confused when he saw Wen Qiang walk away without making any comment about what had just happened to them.

Wen Qiang went back to her dorm in a cheerful mood and went to take a shower first, after all, her skin was itchy from just rolling around on the floor for so long.

“She just left like that?Nothing?”Omi said inside a bit unreadable.

Wen Qiang finished taking a shower, and at that moment, someone knocked on the door.

Wen Qiang opened the door and saw that it was a boy, Wen Qiang suddenly pulled her face down and said, “What are you doing here, don’t come to my dormitory anymore.”

“I don’t agree to break up, you just say break up, what do you take me for, we knew each other in high school, together for two years, two years of feelings, you just say break up, have you thought about how I feel.”The boy said.

Wen Qiang Dao: “It’s normal to break up when it’s not suitable, Lan Yang, don’t disturb my life, okay?Let’s all get together.”

The boy raged, “You must have fallen for that Omi from your class, are you still arguing now?”

Wen Qiang said, “The person who wrote the threatening letter to Omi yesterday is you, I advise you not to do that in the future, you’re looking for death.Omi’s strength can defeat you with one finger.”

The man sneered, “So you are disliking my low strength, I should have thought that you are such a person, back then, Qi Xuan and I both chased after you, in the end you chose me, now I think the reason must be because I am more talented than Qi Xuan, right?”

“A good get-together, okay?Why are you making it so unhappy, it’s not like you’re looking for no girlfriend.”

“Wen Qiang, count you cruel.”

Wen Qiang didn't have any intention of staying and said, "Don't mess with Omi, you can't play with him, for the sake of having been together, this is my advice to you."

Chapter 441

The man left three words "impossible" and then drifted away.

Wen Qiang stomped her foot. She advised Blue Yang not to go to Omi because she didn't want Omi to know about her past.

Omi returned to the dormitory in a trance, his head full of thoughts of betraying Liona, about what happened with Wen Qiang in the afternoon, it was really cool and made Omi experience the feeling of a different woman, but Omi didn't think about it that much.

At this moment, on the outskirts of one of the training grounds in the Sword Law Department, a man looked at a certain woman in the training grounds and said through clenched teeth, "I have given so much emotion for Wen Qiang, I am not willing to be abandoned like this, Omi, I warned you, think about your own woman before playing with other women. But you, you didn't take it seriously, well, then you can't blame me Lan Yang for being rude."

Liona was practicing her sword in the martial field, and the other students in her class were each practicing their swords on the side, their class was different from the healing class.

At that moment, a girl said, "Xiangyun, someone is looking for you, outside the martial field."

"Oh, okay, thanks." Liona thought it was Omi.

Liona ran out happily, but she didn't see Omi.

Just then, a man behind Liona suddenly struck Liona in the back of the head with a palm strike.

Liona didn't have time to react and fell down, after all, her strength was only at the middle stage of the outer gate, while the person who struck her was already at the early stage of the inner gate.

This person who struck Liona was none other than Blue Yang, who had gone berserk, and Omi was not to blame for not listening to the warning and not thinking before playing with other women. One second to remember to read the book.

It's not easy to be found if you're walking on the ground, but it's easy to be found if you're walking on the ground.

However, Lan Yang didn't think that someone would see it when he was chopping up Liona.

It was Wang Xing.

Wang Xing was also from the Sword Art Department, and he was just walking around the periphery of Liona's class martial field, and he was going to look for Xu Mei Qian, but he just happened to see Blue Yang chopping a person unconscious.

Wang Xing was startled, the one who was knocked unconscious was actually Omi's girlfriend.

Although Wang Xing doesn't like Omi, but it's impossible to ignore, besides, Liona is also Xu Mei Qian's friend, Wang Xing huffed: "Robbing a woman in broad daylight, what kind of person is so arrogant."

Wang Xing followed behind, Wang Xing is the middle stage of the inner door, that Blue Yang is naturally not his opponent, Wang Xing did not rush to fight, but wanted to see what this person wanted to do.

Blu Yang came to the nearest dormitory building, casually flew into a dormitory on the third floor, flew in through the window, and threw Liona onto the bed of the dormitory.

Blu Yang gulped down his saliva, and had to admit that Omi's girlfriend was indeed much more beautiful than Wen Qiang, how to look at her was stunning, and her body was perfect.

"F*ck, open minded, sleep it off." Blu Yang said with his teeth clenched and started to take off his own clothes.

Just at this moment, a cold snort came from outside the window: "Are you worthy?"

"Who." Blu Yang snapped back and saw a man outside the window, it was Wang Xing.

"Who are you? I advise you to stay out of my business, one less enemy would be good for you." Lan Yang said.

"I, Wang Xing, am not afraid of a dirty enemy like you, she is Omi's girlfriend, I advise you to mess with Omi less, even I am not his opponent, you are no different from ants in front of him."

Lan Yang raged, "Omi played the

My woman, I'm playing with his woman now, and it's only right."

"Plutonic, you're just looking for death."

"F*ck you." Blu Yang killed towards the King Star, they didn't know each other's realm, they could only sense each other through their qi, but not necessarily sense correctly.

“Meteor Butterfly Sword.” Wang Xing picked off Blue Yang with one sword and fell to the first floor.

Blue Yang saw that he was no match for others, and must be one level higher than his realm, and immediately ran.

At this time, Liona also woke up.

When Liona saw Blue Yang and Wang Xing who were fighting, and saw herself in the same dormitory room, she understood what happened.

Wang Xing said: “That person wanted to rape you, I just happened to pass by the outside of your class, so I followed all the way, okay, no thanks.”

After saying that, Wang Xing flew away.

Liona cried and yelled, “Ahhh, why do I keep almost getting into trouble, if it wasn’t for Uranus this time, I, I really don’t dare to imagine the consequences.” Liona remembered that this was the second time she had run into something like this, the first time before she had even enrolled in school, when she was killing locusts in the novice village, she had been charmed into the valley by a new student of the Lost Soul Department, if Omi hadn’t found her in time, then she would have been finished. This time, it happened again, Liona cried, she really wanted to shave her face, she felt that everything was caused by her face.

Wang Xing didn’t look for Xu Mei Qian again and went straight back to the dormitory.

Wang Xing opened the dormitory door and found Omi inside.

“You didn’t go to class?”

“Class ends early,” Omi said.

Wang Xing snorted, “Omi, did you play with someone else’s woman?”

“Uh.” Omi was stunned, why would Wang Xing ask that, he had received a threatening letter yesterday, and in it someone had warned him not to play with other people’s women.

“Why are you asking that?”

Wang Xing snorted, “Omi, it seems that you really played with someone else’s woman, no wonder someone took revenge on you.”

“What do you mean?”

“Just now I was going to look for Xu Mei Qian, and when I passed by the outside of Liona’s class, I saw someone knocking out a girl, and the person who was knocked out was Liona, who was being taken to a dormitory.”

“What.” Omi got furious.

“Alright, it’s fine now, I saved Liona because of her good relationship with Xu Mei Qian, not because of you.” Wang Xing said and walked into his room and closed the door.

Omi said furiously, “Damn, this must have something to do with Wen Qiang.”

Omi first went to find Liona, who had returned to the martial field, but looked depressed and in no mood for sword practice, she didn’t know what to say to Omi.

Omi saw that Liona was safe and sound, so he didn't call her out and immediately went to look for Wen Qiang.

Omi found out about Wen Qiang's dormitory from one of the girls in his class and waited for her to come down at the bottom of the dormitory building.

A few minutes later, Wen Qiang happily ran down.

"Brother Omi, why are you looking for me."

Omi hummed, "Wen Qiang, I have something to say to you."

"Go ahead."

"Wen Qiang, yesterday a person wrote me a threatening letter, saying that I play with other people's women, the person who wrote this letter, you know him, right?" Omi asked menacingly, and Wen Qiang looked a little scared.

"I, I don't know." Wen Qiang didn't admit, she didn't want Omi to know that she had an ex-boyfriend.

442

"Wen Qiang, I suggest you better be honest, or you won't even be friends. Do you know that my girlfriend, she just almost had an accident."

"What? You have a girlfriend?" Wen Qiang was stunned, she didn't know that Omi had a girlfriend, she thought that she only needed to compete with Chang Sunless, but she didn't expect that people had girlfriends.

“My girlfriend, Liona, don’t you know?”

“I don’t know ah.” Wen Qiang’s face was white, it wasn’t for nothing to let Omi sleep, Liona she had heard of, just like Changsun Wu Yan, who was rated as a courtyard flower. Wen Qiang was in a complicated mood, she didn’t believe that Omi would abandon his existing girlfriend and choose her, it really was a case of letting Omi sleep for nothing. In fact, she should have thought of that Blu Yang, but she didn’t even make it clear to her.

“Wen Qiang, that person, do you know him?” Omi asked aloud.

Wen Qiang smiled bitterly and said, “As it is, I’ll say it straight, yes, his name is Lan Yang, he was my boyfriend in high school, and he’s from the same place as me. Originally he was also a genius, but, Martial Academy is a place where there are too many geniuses than him, and here, he became ordinary. Your appearance shocked me, I didn’t think there were so many men more genius than Blu Yang, I fell in love with you instantly, so I broke up with Blu Yang, but he didn’t agree. He also threatened to take revenge on you, but I didn’t expect that the revenge he said was to take revenge on your girlfriend, I thought he would find you, he’s not your opponent at all, so I didn’t inform you before. More importantly, I didn’t want you to know that I had a boyfriend before. Now that you have a girlfriend and are rated as a hospital flower, I don’t think there’s any chance for me or Changsun Wu Yan, it’s just a matter of time. What happened this afternoon, just consider it a dream.”

Omi said, “So, it really wasn’t your first time.”

Wen Qiang laughed bitterly, “You even have a virginity complex, it’s true that I’m not, but you’re not either, neither is anyone else, you’re not at a disadvantage, instead it’s me who’s at a disadvantage. I took the initiative to kiss you this afternoon, but it was you who took the initiative to have sex, although I also intended to, I originally wanted to get ahead of Chang Sun Wu Yan, but I didn’t expect, ridiculous, to let you sleep for nothing.”

“Wen Qiang, I didn’t feel like I got any advantage, but instead I was made to feel at a disadvantage, causing me to cheat on my girlfriend and betray her, don’t make me take advantage of you, I don’t care to have that happen with you.”

“Alright, is not a man, I a girl are indifferent, you a man to get the advantage but also sell good, make me take advantage of the same, although I am not the first time, but I at least not bad it, you say this, think about the afternoon when you cool, now finished saying such words, let me despise.”

“Just forget about it, let’s not talk about it, let’s just forget about it.” First URL m.kanshu8.net

Wen Qiang Dao: “Anyway, I should say sorry to you, I was impulsive, I knew I should have asked you about your background before coming, it was all because I was confused.”

“I don’t want to talk to you about this, where is that Blu Yang?Where’s his dorm?”

Wen Qiang Dao: “Sorry, I didn’t think he would do such a thing, his dormitory is in Block 16, Building 3, 307.”

Omi immediately went to look for Lan Yang.

Wen Qiang shouted: “Omi, are we still friends?If you can’t be lovers, can you still be friends?”

Omi took a deep breath, this happened, and it was too devastating, whether he took advantage of it or not, Wen Qiang did indeed sleep with him, resenting her words, should he or not.

“I don’t know, wait until I’m done looking for your ex-boyfriend, if you want to persuade me to do it lightly, it’s not necessary, it’s not going to happen.”

Wen Qiang said, “I warned him, he’s the one who still wants to die, I won’t sympathize with him.It’s just that I already know the answer, so I’m not going to be friends.”Wen Qiang turned around and went upstairs, feeling so depressed inside, in the end, sleeping in vain, not to mention, not even to be friends!

Omi immediately found Lan Yang's dormitory .

Knocking on the door, a boy opened it.

“Who are you looking for?”

“Where's Bluemont?”

The boy who opened the door shouted, “Lan Yang, someone is looking for you.”

A boy came out from one of the rooms and his face changed when he saw Omi.

Omi rushed up and gave him a blast.

Lan Yang, an early stage Inner Gate, didn't have a bit of resistance.

He was beaten by Omi and his face was swollen and bruised, his leg was broken, his arm was broken and his meridians were also broken.

Lan Yang's two roommates came up and persuaded him for a long time before Omi let him go.

“Blu Yang, be more careful from now on, otherwise I will kill you even if I break the school rules.”

Blue Yang lowered his head and said with his mouth full of blood, "No more."

Omi saw that it was okay for him to admit his mistake, which was why he left, Omi wanted to kill him, but in the end, he controlled his anger.

After beating Lan Yang, it was also already evening after school.

Omi went to pick up Liona from the swordsmanship department.

Liona was dejected and stopped talking.

Omi said: "I know all about what happened this afternoon."

"What? You know all about it. "

"Uranus told me that the man who dared to assault you has been found and beaten, and I'm afraid he'll be in bed for months."

"I'm sorry that this keeps happening to me and making you worry."

"It's none of your business, what happened today is actually my fault. Xiangyun, I won't hide it from you, the person who assaulted you is taking revenge on me because he thinks I played with his woman."

"Ah." Liona stared at Omi blankly.

"Of course, that's just what he thought, in fact not at all." Omi didn't say it in the end, it was better not to add to Liona's problems, if he knew he had sex with another woman in the afternoon, Liona would

definitely have a psychological shadow, Omi himself was a bit shadowed, because Wen Qiang wasn't pure, that's why Omi didn't feel like taking advantage of Wen Qiang. The so-called white sleep, Omi does not care at all, of course, cool is cool.

In the evening, Omi and Liona ate dinner and took a walk together, then did not return to the dormitory, the two went to stay in a hotel. In the afternoon, Omi just what, but Omi feeling, his energy seems to never run out, may be this is again with the room center menstruation is related, if it were any other man, the body would be empty.

The next day, Omi and Liona each went to their classes.

Omi arrived at the Healing Department class and met Wen Qiang face to face, however, Wen Qiang didn't greet him anymore and Omi didn't greet her either, it seemed like everyone's relationship had suddenly changed.

Omi looked at Wen Qiang and sighed, this is good, save Omi's responsibility, if it is the first time to give Omi, then Omi feels guilty if he is not responsible, but it is good that he does not have to be responsible now.

Walking into the classroom, one glance saw Changsun Wu Yan, today she was dressed beautifully again, a glance looked stunning, while Wen Qiang didn't, that's why she couldn't judge the courtyard flower, I guess.

“Here you are.”

“Mm.” Omi nodded slightly, the smell of Changsun Wuhen's body was full of fragrance, Omi was sure that Changsun Wuhen was absolutely pure and flawless.

“What happened to you and Wen Qiang?”Changsun asked.

“What’s wrong, no.”

“It can’t be, Wen Qiang used to call you brother Omi when she met you, you just came in when you passed by, this is by no means normal.”Changsun said impudently.

“You’re overthinking it.”

How could Chang Sun Wuyan think too much, before Chang Sun Wuyan also scolded Wen Qiang for being a fox, every time Omi practiced martial arts she followed, making it impossible for her to practice martial arts with Omi even if she wanted to.Today, however, they were so strange.

However, since Omi didn’t say anything, Changsun Wu Yan didn’t ask more.

After the first class, Omi left the classroom again and went to the same place where he practiced martial arts yesterday.

Omi subconsciously took a glance at the tree where he had that incident with Wen Qiang yesterday.

“Huh.”Found a person sitting there under the big tree.

Omi walked up, and it was Wen Qiang.

Wen Qiang was sitting under the big tree staring, and froze when she saw Omi. Remember the website . kanshu8. net

“What are you doing over here?” Don Zimmer asked.

“Nothing.” Wen Qiang got up and walked away, the place where she was just sitting was the same place where they did that yesterday.

Omi saw her lonely expression and shouted, “Hey, are you okay.”

“Nothing.”

Omi was speechless, “If it’s fine what are you doing with a sad expression, do you want me to be responsible for you? If you feel that way, I’m going to have to say something, it’s not that I’m scum, but it’s really not my turn to be responsible, and it’s not my turn to be responsible, it’s your ex-boyfriend’s turn. If you have a big belly, that’s another story.”

Wen Qiang turned back, “Omi, you’re thinking too much, it’s not his turn to be responsible for my ex-boyfriend either, I have a fiancé, and my first time wasn’t for my ex-boyfriend, but my fiancé.”

“F*ck.” Omi couldn’t help but burst out, so that Blue Yang wasn’t her first man.

“If you have a fiancé, why did you fall in love with that Blue Yang bitch in high school? You did right by your fiancé?”

Wen Qiang Dao: “My fiancé was arranged by my family and he got engaged at the age of 15. Although I liked him very much, unfortunately, he didn’t treat me as well as I thought he would, and he was smitten by another woman. Then, I only got together with Blue Yang out of revenge.”

“And then you slept with Blue Yang again.” Omi said with a bit of contempt.

Wen Qiang snorted, "You're despising me, but unfortunately, it's not what you think it is, nothing happened with Blu Yang."

"Uh, you've been talking to your ex for two years and nothing has happened?" Omi said in a bit of disbelief.

"Do you know why Blue Yang is so angry to get back at you? It's because he gave too much for me, but he felt unhappy that he was dumped by me without even getting my body once."

"Lan Yang is at least at the early stage of the Inner Sect, he would be so honest? After two years, I didn't touch you? Ghosts believe." Omi trailed off.

"Oh, you know my fiancé, what strength does he have? He's at least a late stage Inner Gate now, and even a complete Inner Gate. My fiancé, Lan Yang, also knows him, and since my fiancé has gone after another woman, I've gotten mad

I will find a more talented one. At that time, there were two people chasing me in my high school, one Qi Xuan and one Lan Yang, and I chose the one with more potential, Lan Yang. I told him that if he really loves me, he should surpass my fiancé, and he has been working very hard to surpass my fiancé, beat him, and then be with me. However, I can't let go of my fiancé in my heart, I want him to change his mind back, so I never did that kind of thing with Blu Yang, Blu Yang he's not honest, he really loves me.

Omi wiped a cold sweat, feeling a little bit of an eggache in his free time, other people's feelings, it's none of his business.

Omi said: "Wen Qiang, in this way, you are indeed a bit too much, Lan Yang is trying to surpass your fiancé for you, and hasn't touched you yet, and you, who just came to the Martial Arts Academy, played him because of me, if it was me, I would also be angry."

Wen Qiang gave a sneer: "Omi, I actually want to chase you, and I don't really like you."

“What.” Omi’s eyebrows furrowed.

“In high school, I agreed to be Blu Yang’s girlfriend, but I just wanted Blu Yang to defeat my fiancé and get him back. Although Blu Yang worked hard, he still couldn’t resist the difference in talent, and in these two years, although Blu Yang improved quickly, my fiancé improved even faster. Even without you appearing, I would have broken up with Blu Yang. It just so happened that you appeared, your talent is very strong and it gave me hope. I fantasize that I’ll bring my boyfriend, like you, to appear in front of my fiancé and beat him up so hard that he’ll understand that betraying me will only get me a better man than him.”

Omi laughed, “So, you are just another Blue Yang to me, the ultimate goal is to get back at your fiancé, you never liked me at all, let alone Blue Yang. You would think of getting back at your fiancé, I’m afraid that in your heart, you still love him, or else you would have forgotten about him long ago.”

“Right.” Wen Qiang nodded her head without hesitation.

Omi was a bit depressed and thought that Wen Qiang really liked him.

Omi asked, “That fiancé of yours, is he really that good?”

Wen Qiang said, “If he wasn’t that good, how could he be accepted as a disciple of the Island Protector Family, I hate him, but I love him again.”

“If you still love him again, then why did you still have sex with me yesterday? You haven’t even had sex with Blue Yang for two years, so why did it happen so easily with me?” Omi asked.

“Because, I found out that you might really be able to help me get back at him, you’re highly talented in martial arts, and most importantly, you’re so talented in healing, and yesterday I found out that you’re so close with Professor Lin Han, the Ninth Grade Healer, so I suddenly got impulsive. I thought

that if you were my boyfriend, I could get back at him for bringing you to him, and got lost in a moment and had sex with you in a muddled way. The funny thing is, you even have a girlfriend, I let you sleep for nothing, and even friends can not do. I am very conflicted now, I want to be alone, Lan Yang has been with me for two years without having sex with him, if this is known to my fiancé, I am afraid there will be no turning back, no possibility of returning to my heart, so what is the meaning of my revenge, I am so messed up, please don't bother me." Wen Qiang said.

Omi scratched his head, what's this with, a mess.

Omi asked, "Why did your fiancé betray you? What's the reason for betraying you, now that you're together and you're so pretty?"

At that moment, Wen Qiang had a hint of hatred in her eyes.

444

After a long while, Wen Qiang said, "Because, there was a woman who was more beautiful and outstanding than me, her talent was as good as my fiancé and her beauty was better than mine. So, my fiancé left me and went after her, but unfortunately, he hasn't caught up with her until now, and he deserves it. Omi, all I want is to find a genius to defeat my fiancé, get back at him, and then let him know that I will find a better one without him, hoping that he will come back to his senses after he realizes the reality, do you understand now? The only thing I regret about you, right now, is that friends aren't even made, and nothing else, because I didn't really like you in the first place. Leave me alone." After saying that, Wen Qiang walked away.

Omi smiled speechlessly.

At this moment, not far away, a pair of eyes were watching.

Omi had already spotted her.

“Come out.”

Changsun Wu Yan came out from the bushes.

Changsun Wu Yan already knew what had happened between Omi and Wen Qiang, she really didn't expect that they had already had a relationship, and there was a deep sense of loss inside Changsun Wu Yan when she learned of this.

“You heard all of my conversation with her, right.”

“Mm.” Chang Sunless nodded.

“Then, you know the answer to the question you asked me this morning about why it was weird with Wen Qiang, now you also know the answer.”

“Hmm.” One second to remember to read the book

“Don't you have anything you want to say?”

“No.” Changsun Wu Yan looked lost.

Omi looked at Chang Sun Wu Yan and said, “Wen Qiang hid it very deeply, I thought she really liked me enough to have sex with me regardless, but I didn't think she just wanted to use me to get back at her fiancé. So, Faceless, you also confessed to me before, are you like that too, not really liking me, do you also have some kind of purpose behind it?”

Changsun Wu Yan was busy looking at Omi and shook his head, “I'm not.”

“So, you truly like me.”

“Yes, I truly like you, but I won’t have any relationship with you, I have a fiancé after all, I won’t wrong him until I dissolve my marriage with him, this is my most basic morality.” Chang Sun Wu Yan said firmly.

“Oh, to be honest, I rather feel that I appreciate you for having such the most basic morals.”

“Alright, I’m going back first.” Changsun Wuhen didn’t seem to want to say too much to Omi, and her heart was always a bit lumpy when she learned that Omi and Wen Qiang had a relationship.

Omi didn’t say anything and watched Changsun Wuhen walk away.

“Swoosh.” Omi practiced his sword for a while longer, feeling so lame that he simply didn’t bother practicing.

Omi, who flew up in mid-air, saw Wen Qiang sitting alone by a nearby lake.

Omi hesitated, flew up again, landed on the lake, drew his sword and said, “Don’t think about it, come and fight, maybe you’ll feel better.”

Omi himself didn’t know why he went to comfort her, Wen Qiang didn’t really like Omi, and by all rights should hate her.

“You don’t hate me? I cheated you and tried to use you.”

Omi: “I never liked you at all, so it doesn’t count as cheating my feelings, only Lan Yang, I’m afraid he will hate you, he is the one who really likes you and has done so much for you. And compared to him, I also slept with you, what do I hate you for.”

Wen Qiang leapt and flew into the lake as well.

“That

Are we, like, still friends?”

“If you don’t mind, of course.”

“But I caused you to betray your girlfriend.”

“It was only a physical betrayal, my spirit didn’t betray me.”

“Thanks, and I feel a lot better for still being friends with you.”

“Why go grieving for someone who dumped you, forget about your fiancé.”

“He’s really good, I can’t forget, I still want him to come back to me. Even if he doesn’t come around, he and I are destined to get married in the future, after all, we may not be able to resist the family’s marriage.”

Omi smiled, “Excellent not necessarily.”

“He’s become a disciple of the Guardian Island Family, isn’t he excellent enough?”

“Cut.” Omi trailed off.

Wen Qiang said, "If you compare your two identities together with him, you're no worse than him."

"Two identities combined?Hehe."Omi didn't bother to say anything, he just hummed disdainfully in his heart, if he had the chance some other day, he would like to see if that fiancé of hers, is really that awesome.

"Alright, you're really good, but unfortunately, I don't have that life anymore, I'm not a virgin, even if I really like you, I'm not worthy of you anymore, and I'm satisfied to still be friends with you."

"When did you do that with him?"

"Freshman year of high school."

"So young."

"Will it be young in high school, it was sixteen then, girls aren't young at sixteen."

"Were you guys originally close?"

"We were engaged at fifteen and had a good relationship with each other's families, but unfortunately, he met a woman who was more beautiful and talented than me and immediately betrayed me and ran off to chase her."

Omi asked curiously, "How long have you been screwed by him?"

Wen Qiang stared at Omi and blushed, "Would you believe me if I said, just once?"

“Don’t believe it, every woman is like this, ask her how many times she has been, they all say one, and only a few times, but the fact is, huh?”

“You don’t even believe what people say, so why ask, for you men with virginity complexes, you better be good enough to block out this information yourself, don’t ask women about this, or it’s you who are depressed. Besides, modern society, you know.”

Omi let out a sigh, in Omi’s previous life, where would be so open, before getting married, not many women would not be pure, look at now, the complete opposite, not many are pure.

Wen Qiang hummed, “Omi, I advise you to get a few more pure women while you’re still young, it’ll be gone when you’re older, there are girls turning into women every moment, you have this complex, so why don’t you take advantage of the girls you know around you now, they’re still young, and hurry out.”

Omi said, “Don’t talk nonsense, I don’t have that complex, as long as we truly love each other, it’s enough, what do you care about that.”

Wen Qiang blinked and asked, “So, I still have a chance too, haha.”

Omi said, “If I really like you, it’s not impossible, I don’t care about that.”

“Che, it’s a lie right off the bat, just kidding with you, we don’t have a chance, my fiancé and I are a family marriage, whether he betrays me or not, or whether I love him or not, a family marriage, sooner or later, we’ll get married.”

“Phew.”

“Alright, no more nonsense, look at the sword.”

Omi and Wen Qiang fought for hundreds of rounds on the lake, but of course, Omi was letting her go. Omi was so quick that he pulled her hand, held her waist, and flew to the shore after stepping on the surface of the lake.

Once on the shore, Wen Qiang broke free of Ximen Yu's hand.

"Yoho, now that you've suddenly become so serious, you won't even let me touch you." Omi laughed.

"It's better if we don't get so close now, there was a reason before, but now that reason doesn't exist anymore."

"But we, we were that yesterday, but today we're not allowed to touch."

"Can we forget about this." Wen Qiang blushed and said, but her own recollection of yesterday's events did seem like a dream.

Omi asked, "You really didn't lie to me just now?"

"What?"

"Your freshman year of high school, really with your fiancé, just once?" Omi found himself a bit bitchy, Nima, it's none of his business, if Liona knew, there's no telling what domestic violence would happen.

"You don't believe and still ask, is it interesting."

“But, it’s hard to believe ah.” First URL m.kanshu8.net

“Don’t say that, I’m too stupid to make there’s no going back now.”

“Oh shit, you can’t be serious, no kidding me?” Omi looked as if Wen Qiang was not joking.

“I’m going back first, bye.” Wen Qiang obviously didn’t want to talk about this with Omi anymore, because she already regretted that year, so talking about it was equal to a sad thing for her.

Omi sighed, he also wanted to talk about that aspect of the topic with Wen Qiang again, it felt exciting to talk about it, but I didn’t think she didn’t want to talk about it.

Omi didn’t go back to the classroom either, and practiced his swordsmanship again at the same place he had just been. After practicing for an hour, Omi stopped to take a break and sat under the tree where he and Wen Qiang had done that yesterday.

Omi’s mind was still quite reminiscent of what happened yesterday under this big tree, just then, Omi’s gaze looked to the ground and saw a few leaves on the ground, and there were blood stains on the leaves.

“Eh? There’s blood on the leaf, it’s dried up.” Omi picked it up and sniffed it, scraping his nails, it should be from yesterday that flowed on this leaf.

Omi seemed to have thought of something, this place wouldn’t normally be visited by anyone, let alone dripping blood, so it was, yesterday when he and Wen Qiang did that, Wen Qiang shed it.

“So, Wen Qiang didn’t lie, when she was a freshman in high school, she really only had one time with her fiancé. Yesterday, she should have been the second time, so after two years, the what healed again,

or, she didn't break at all in her first year of high school, so it was only the second time yesterday that she completely broke and bled." Omi secretly speculated inside. Omi couldn't help but laugh bitterly, so to speak, even if Wen Qiang wasn't a virgin, then she was at least half a virgin.

However, it had nothing to do with Omi, Omi just smiled bitterly, whether it was considered half or not, people would have to marry their fiancé sooner or later.

Omi returned to the Healing Department class when the class was about to end at noon.

Not long after returning to the Healing Department class, a student walked into the class.

"Omi, come out for a moment, someone is looking for you."

"Who's looking for me?" Don Omi asked.

"A student from the Department of Ecstasy came to see you."

"Department of Ecstasy, who, what do they want with me

."

"I don't know."

Omi came to the side of the first grade school building and indeed saw a woman, the woman's back was now facing Omi, however, Omi felt that her back was somewhat familiar.

"Who's looking for me?" Don Omi stepped forward and said.

The woman turned around.

Omi was startled.

“It’s you, Samira.”

“Omi, long time no see.” Samira threw a charmed look at Omi, she was still as flirtatious and seductive as she had been in high school, her charm was something Omi had already learned, and now, her charm was much, much stronger than in high school.

Omi felt dazzled for a moment.

“Oh my god, Samira’s charming technique has improved so much.” Omi immediately calmed his mind, in high school, Samira’s charm was unable to deal with Omi at all, but today, when they met for the first time at the Martial Arts Academy, Omi was instantly at a disadvantage.

“Pat.” Omi immediately slapped the acupuncture points on his body, but it was ineffective.

But at that moment, Samira lifted her charm on Omi.

Samira said, “Omi, this time, you’ve learned my charming technique.”

Omi said, “Samira, what do you mean.”

“Omi, don’t come here today specifically to find you, just to see if you’re really that powerful, it seems that I overestimated you, you were obviously confused by my charming technique just now, and I, didn’t give it my full strength.” Samira said.

Omi had to admit that he had indeed been bewitched by her just now, and didn't expect her charming technique to have improved so much.

"Hahaha." Samira was very excited, she had suffered so many times at the hands of Omi in high school, her goal was to succeed once against Omi, today, she finally succeeded once and bewitched Omi, so she was very excited, even more excited than the charming art grade had improved by one level.

Omi hummed, "Samira, you're looking for me today just to test me, right?"

"Yeah, who let you make me suffer so many times in high school." Samira snorted, she had just reached the Five Possessed Spirit Master today, she couldn't wait to come and test it out on Omi, and sure enough.

Omi said, "Samira, you have been against me, it seems your skin is itching again, did you forget about the time in Linjiang City when your full body clothes were shattered by me."

How could Samira forget, that incident was her shame, her pure and noble body was seen by Omi.

"Such a despicable thing, you still have the nerve to say it, Omi, the main purpose of me coming here today is to get you ready for the New Life Competition, we'll see, I hope you can go to the end and PK with me head on, don't let me down. See you later." After saying that, Samira walked away excitedly.

"Yay, Omi, who used to be so awesome, was actually bewitched by me, it seems I've really improved a lot, I'm worthy of being a five-grade mesmerizer now, together with my charming technique, Omi, New Student Competition, I'll wait for you, I want to defeat you completely."

Omi looked at Samira's departing back, it was obvious that she was very excited at the moment, having suffered so many losses, she finally won Omi for once.

Omi muttered to himself, "It seems that the central menstruation of the room has greatly reduced my resistance to women before I was confused by her. However, Samira is really gifted, her charming skills are really very strong to the point, it seems that I have to strengthen my mental and spiritual training."

446

For the next week, Omi spent his time studying the Room Center Sutra, once again making corrections, something that had its pros and cons.

After a week of improvement, finally, the Room Center Sutra was much more perfected, and Omi's level of mind had basically returned to its previous state.

And in the Martial Academy, the date of the New Student Competition had also arrived, it was the day after tomorrow.

"All first year students, the New Student Competition officially begins the day after tomorrow, please all new students, go to the Martial Arts Academy's War God Martial Field at eight o'clock in the morning the day after tomorrow to participate in the New Student Competition."

At this moment, Omi was sitting in his class, and that announcement was just made by class teacher Zu Dangzhi.

"Did everyone hear it? The day after tomorrow, not only us in the Healing Department, but all the first year students will be going to the Battlefield." Teacher Zu Dangzhi said.

"Teacher Zu Dang Zhi, where is the War God Martial Field?" Chang Sun Wu Yan asked.

"The War God Martial Arena is to the west of the Martial Academy, and every year, the Martial Academy's Freshman Competition as well as various tournaments are held at the War God Martial Arena."

“We students from the Healing Department can’t even compete with other departments in terms of martial arts, so why should we participate.” A student asked.

“All new students have to participate.” Teacher Zu Dang Zhi said.

“Oh.” Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

“Alright, let’s leave it at that for now, today, we will be holding a competition for new students in the Healing Department, and we only have one class, so it can also be called a class competition.”

Everyone was speechless.

Teacher Zu Dangzhi said, “Everyone cheer up, compare theory in the morning and practice in the afternoon, sit down, I’m going to hand out the papers.”

Zu Dangzhi handed out the papers and everyone immediately started doing the questions.

Teacher Zu Dangzhi said, “I hope you all take it seriously, this Healing Freshman Competition is to report the results to the hospital.”

Omi looked at the test paper, it was incomparably simple, Omi spent half an hour and answered it in its entirety.

Omi handed over the test paper.

“Teacher Zu, I’m done with the theory competition.”

“Well, then you can leave first, remember to come early this afternoon for the practice competition.”

“Good.”

ZuDangZhen left the classroom and practiced martial arts at the same place he used to be, the day after tomorrow was the whole school’s freshman competition, today was just a competition within the department, comparing healing arts.

Zu Dangzhi spent half an hour grading Omi’s test papers.

“Omi, full marks again.”ZuDangZhi said.

“Wow.”The students who were taking the test exclaimed, they were frazzled and didn’t know how to answer the questions, while Omi had scored a perfect score.

In the afternoon, Tantzichen came on time for the practice competition.

The whole class went together to one of the study rooms.

Teacher Zu Dangzhi said, “Students, in this research room, there are hundreds of dry corpse props, and each dry corpse props represents a level of injury, from level one to level 120.Among them, level 10 represents the level of a first-grade healer, level 20 is the level of a second-grade healer, level 30 is the level of a third-grade healer, and level 120 is the level of a twelve-grade healer.You guys try it yourselves now, and how many levels you can heal will indicate how many grades you have.One by one, start from this side.”

Next, one by one, they went up for assessment.

The first ten students couldn't even heal at level one.

At this point, Kang went up.

Five minutes later, Kang Guoming came down.

Zu Dangzhi said, "Kang Guomin'

The dried corpse that successfully healed level 3 wounds is the most powerful one yet."

An hour later, it was Chang Sun Wu Yan's turn, and Chang Sun Wu Yan's next was Zu Dang Zhi.

After Changsun was finished, Zu Dang said, "Changsun Wuhen, successfully healing a dry corpse with level 6 wounds, currently breaking Kang Guoming's record."

"Pah-pah." Everyone applauded and looked at Chang Sun Wu Yan with envy, when many people couldn't even heal level 1, she was already able to heal level 6, as long as she reached level 10, it was the strength of a first grade healer, the difference ah.

Zu Dangzhi said with anticipation, "Next is Omi."

Everyone looked at Omi expectantly, Omi didn't know if he would break Changsun Wu Yan's level 6 record.

Omi walked up, at the moment Omi was in a bit of a dilemma, he was hesitating, how many levels to take out?

Omi randomly chose a level 10 dry corpse.

A minute later, the level 10 dry corpse sat up.

Zu Dangzhi said in surprise, "Omi, successfully healing a level 10 dry corpse, Omi has reached the level of a first grade healer, breaking Chang Sun's record. Gosh, it's only the Newborn Competition, and he's reached the level of a first-grade healer, that's really too strong."

"Wow."

"Pah-pah." Everyone applauded incredulously and at the same time, they were filled with adoration for Omi.

Omi chuckled and walked off.

By evening, all the students had finished their assessments.

Zu Dangzhi said, "Fellow students, this year's edition of our Healing Department Freshman Competition has concluded successfully. The one who won first place in the Healing Department Freshmen Competition is Omi, Omi has a perfect score in theory and a grade 10 in practical assessment."

"Pfft."

"The one who won the second place in the Healing Freshmen Competition is, Chang Sun Wu Yan. Changsun Wuhen scored 78 points on the theory exam and 6 levels on the practical assessment, becoming the second place."

“The one who won the third place is, Kang Guoming, with 75 points on the theory exam and level 3 on the practical assessment.”

“The one who won the fourth place is, Wen Qiang, with 66 points in the theory exam, and level 3 in the practical assessment.”

“Pfft.”

Just like that, the Healing Freshman Competition was finished in a nutshell.

Omi looked at Wen Qiang, he didn't expect her to win the fourth place, she was quite talented in the healing arts.

“Everyone, let's get out of school, the day after tomorrow at eight in the morning, please go to the War God Martial Field on time, our Healing Department's Omi, he will be the one who has the hope to enter the top 100, everyone go cheer him on.”

“Yes.”

Everyone's eyes looked at Omi, unable not to worship, just won the first place in the Healing Department Freshman Competition, and the day after tomorrow will also participate in the tournament, really worthy of a double subject genius, just don't know if Omi is really able to enter the top 100, otherwise that would be a real bull's-eye.

As everyone walked out of the research room, Changsun Wu Yan said to Omi, “You've actually reached the level of a First Grade Healer, it seems that I really can't catch up with you no matter how hard I try.”

“Oh, why do you want to compare with me.”

“I’m going to compare with you.” Changsun Wu Yan angered Omi with a glance, today, seeing Omi healing so powerful, Changsun Wu Yan was even more impressed, so she washed away all the things that Omi and Wen Qiang had sex a week ago, originally Changsun Wu Yan had goose bumps inside about Omi and Wen Qiang having sex, but today, instead of that, she was even more impressed, at the moment, she could not wait to hug Omi again.

However, Changsun Wu Yan still controlled it.

Omi saw the love in Changsun Wu Yan’s eyes and sighed slightly.

447

Don asked, “What’s happening in the evening? Why don’t I take a walk with you tonight.”

Chang Sun Wu Yan blushed, “Take a walk with me, will you hug me again.”

“Hehe, of course I will, I see your eyes at the moment like they’re going to eat me, so I’ll give you some comfort and have a date with you tonight.” Omi said half-jokingly.

But Changsun Wu Yan shook his head, “Not tonight, my family’s coming.”

“Eh? What is your family doing here?”

“The day after tomorrow is the New Student Competition ah, my family besides me, there are two other people who also entered the Martial Arts Academy to participate in the New Student Competition, of course people from my family came to watch them participate in the New Student Competition.”

“Oh, a freshman competition, and there are people from my family coming ah.”

“Definitely, there are definitely people from ordinary families who come to the Martial Arts Academy to watch, hoping that their own family’s children can show their brilliance in the Newborn Competition.”

“Oh.”

“What about you, did anyone from your family come to watch you compete in the Newborn Competition? You’re so strong, you must have come at the level of elders.” Eternal Sunless said.

Omi smiled, “I don’t have a family.” One second to remember to read the book

“Ah, you’re so good, you’re not from a big family, huh?”

“No, who says that powerful has to come from a big family.”

“Alright, I’m not going to tell you, the people from my family are waiting for me at Chen Gujin’s house.”

“Good.”

After taking a few steps, Changsun Wuhen stopped and turned back blushing and asked, “You really weren’t joking with me just now?”

“What.”

“Go on a date night with me.”

“Haha, just kidding.”

Changsun Wu Yan a angry, “It’s really meaningless, bullying my feelings.”

Changsun Wu Yan turned away, Omi looked at her back, feeling that the longer the time, the longer the contact, the more feelings will arise, really helpless, just said evening date, in fact, Omi himself does not know if it is a joke.

Omi immediately went to look for Liona.

On the way to find Liona, Omi saw many outsiders, it seems that the New Student Competition has arrived, and many families have people coming.

“Omi.” Arriving at the Department of Swordplay, she just happened to run into Xu Mei Qian, who shouted to Omi.

There were two men standing beside Xu Mei Qian, about thirty years old.

“Uh, Xu Mei Qian.”

“Omi, here to pick up your girlfriend again.”

“Oh, yeah.”

Xu Mei Qian introduced, “These are my family’s two cousins.”

“Oh, coming to see you in the freshman competition?”

“Yes, but I’m just an outer gate stage, how can I be as awesome as you, an inner gate stage freshman.”

“Oh.”

“Omi, do you want to have dinner together tonight.”

“No, you can eat with your cousins.”

“That’s fine.” Xu Mei Qian was just being polite.

Omi continued to look for Liona.

Xu Mei Qian’s two cousins asked, “Which family did that person just now come from? An inner class freshman, ah, genius.”

“His name is Omi, he’s an outcast son of the Tang family.”

&nbs

p; “No way, even such a great talent abandoned his son, is the Tang family stupid.”

“Yeah, it’s really no good, let’s just take him into the family, Mei Qian, aren’t you still unmarried, it’s just right ah, marry him.” One of the cousins said jokingly.

Xu Mei Qian stared, "Don't talk nonsense, I'm friends with him." Xu Mei Qian doesn't like this joke, she likes someone who is a total loser, besides, Omi's girlfriend is Liona, the joke isn't funny at all.

Omi came to Liona's class, and Liona also happened to be out of school.

"Omi." Liona ran out and hugged Omi's arms.

"Let's go, what do you want to eat tonight, the day after tomorrow is the freshman competition, have a good relaxation tonight." After saying that, Omi aimed at Liona's chest, Liona seemed to understand what Omi wanted to do in the evening, pinched Omi, softly hummed a bad guy, did not object, defaulted to a happy evening.

When I arrived at the Genius Restaurant, I found many outsiders eating, it seems that the Newborn Competition really is a competition where many families or powers will come to see if their family's children can win glory for their families. Unfortunately, Omi was like Liona, they both had no family and no one came to see them.

Omi and Liona flew up to the eighth floor of the Genius Restaurant, and all of a sudden, Omi saw a few familiar faces by the west window of the eighth floor. It was Tang Zhenghao, Tang Zilan, and a few unfamiliar faces. Those unfamiliar faces were the elders from the Tang family who had come to watch Tang Zilan participate in the Freshman Competition.

Liona said, "Let's go to another floor."

"No need." Omi directly sat down at a table, the Tang family was over there, it was none of his business.

On the other side, an elder of the Tang family said, "Zilan, we came all the way to Martial Island on purpose, you should fight for your family, New Student Competition, take the top two hundred back. It would be even better if you can take a top thirty like Zhenghao did in the beginning."

Tang Zilan said, "Seventh Uncle, Nineteenth Uncle, how can I compare to Zhenghao, Zhenghao entered the Martial Arts Academy back then, but he was a late stage Inner Gate strength, my ultimate goal is to get the top two hundred in the New Student Competition."

"Two hundred isn't bad, and it's not something ordinary people can get. By the way, when we came here, the family just received a letter from you, in which you said that you found our Tang family's waste Omi from a few years ago, is this true? We came to Martial Island to watch Zi Lan's freshman competition and to verify the authenticity of this matter." One of the Tang family elders said.

At that moment, Tang Zhenghao turned his head and saw Omi and Liona sitting down to eat in another corner of the restaurant.

"Hm?" Tang Zhenghao's eyebrows furrowed as he just said Omi, and then he saw him.

Tang Zilan, however, hadn't seen him yet and said to the family coming to the two elders, "That Omi, who really forgot his ancestors, actually called the Tang family a trash family."

"What." The two elders of the Tang family came to the two elders were shocked, scolding the Tang family trash family such words also scolded.

"After dinner, take us to meet him, if I didn't see it with my own eyes, I don't even believe it a bit."

At this time, Tang Zhenghao said, "Seventh Uncle, Nineteenth Uncle, no need to finish eating, you can see him now, he's eating over there."

When a few people turned around, they really saw Omi and a beautiful woman eating and chatting as if nothing had happened.

“Oh shit, it’s really him.”Tang Zilan huffed, seeing Omi eating with a pretty girl from the courtyard flower, he was jealous, why didn’t he have such a pretty girlfriend.

Omi and Liona both ate, completely ignoring those Tang family members, anyway, in Omi’s heart, there was not the slightest relationship with the Tang family, in fact his soul did not have the slightest relationship.

At that moment, the two elders of the Tang Family came over.

448

“Don Omi, is that really you?”The two Tang family elders were a bit incredulous.

Omi looked up at the two Tang family elders, both of whom were at the Houtian realm, around the late Houtian period.Tang Zhenghao and Tang Zilan also came together and stood beside the two Tang family elders.

Seeing that Omi was not paying attention, Tang Zilan roared, “Omi, you’re a piece of trash, you haven’t even paid your respects when you see the family elders.”

Omi snorted, “Who are you, where are the family elders, why didn’t I see them, Xiang’er, did you see them?”

Liona shook her head and said, “No.”

When Tang Zhenghao saw that Omi was actually so disrespectful even to the Tang patriarch, he got angry and said, “Omi, don’t be too arrogant, or I’ll really be rude.”

Omi sneered, “How impolite?You want to hit me?Come on, I’m afraid of you.”

“You.”

At this time, an elder of the Tang family laughed, “Zhenghao, Zilan, there is no need to get angry, it is normal for Omi not to recognize us, after all, our Tang family did expel him from the family, he does not need to pay us a visit.”

The other elder said to Omi, “Omi, do you still recognize me?”

“I don’t know.” Omi said without even looking at it. First URL m.kanshu8.net

“Oh, I’m Tang Jinbao, the nineteenth elder of the Tang family. Omi, I didn’t expect you to surprise us so much, from a trash without any talent for martial arts training, you have become a new student of the inner class today, I’m afraid your strength is no less than Tang Zilan’s.”

Omi sneered, “Can you not tell jokes, it’s no less than Tang Zilan? Didn’t this Tenzilan idiot tell you that I’d already beaten him to death over it?”

Tang Zilan shouted in anger, “Omi, who are you calling a dog.”

“Knowingly.” Omi trailed off and took a sip of his soup, acting like he was very defiant, making Tang Zilan angry, but he really couldn’t beat Omi.

One of the Tang family elders was busy looking at Tang Zhenghao and asked, “Is Zilan really no match?”

Tang Zhenghao nodded, “When we found Omi before, Zilan did indeed fight him.”

“Ah.”The two Tang family elders were shocked, they didn’t expect that once that trash was so strong, in fact, they didn’t even realize that Omi was in the late inner realm, Omi hid some momentum in order to test the strength of the two Tang family elders, unfortunately, they, being in the Houtian realm, couldn’t even sense Omi’s hidden momentum, which meant that these two Tang family elders’ talent wasn’t the strongest kind, but looking at themWith an age of forty or fifty and only at the Houtian realm, it was clear that it was a bit difficult for them to make it to the Innate realm.

Omi said, “Please don’t interrupt my meal, okay?”

The nineteen elders of the Tang Family smiled, “Good, but Omi, you’ve really changed, I’d like to see how far you can go in this New Student Competition.”

After saying that, the Tang family’s few people walked away.

Omi and Liona quickly flew away after their meal.

“Where are we going tonight?The hotel, or your dorm, or my dorm?”Omi asked.

Liona blushed, “You’re not shy ah, you’re saying such things so loudly.”

“Hahaha, what’s the point, then go to your dorm, I’ll sleep in your dorm at night, anyway, I already did that once last time, and your two roommates have heard your screams.”

“F*ck you.”With a glare, Liona whacked Omi, and the two of them playfully walked towards Liona’s dormitory.

As soon as she walked into her dormitory, she saw two people sitting in her dormitory, and when she saw one of them, Liona’s body was

Trembling, the whole person was a bit bad, never trembled so strongly.

That's right, the people who were waiting for her to come back in Liona's dormitory were Chu Yiyun and her mom, Chu Yiyun her mom, which was Liona her mom.

When Liona her mom saw that Liona was back, she smiled slightly, "Xiangyun, you're back, mom has been waiting for you for a long time."

Liona looked at the woman in front of her, tears came out, since she left the Chu family at the age of eight, she hadn't seen her since, all these years, Liona missed her so much, but after actually seeing her today, Liona realized that there was more hatred inside her.

Chu Yiyun said meanly, "Chu Xiangyun, still not screaming when you see your mother."

Omi also recognized the middle-aged woman at a glance, having seen it on the photos in Liona's old room, and taking them out to look at whenever Liona was sad.

Liona looked at her mother and couldn't scream no matter what.

Omi said, "Sorry, Xiang'er doesn't have a mother."

"Insolent." Chu Yiyun shouted at Omi and said, "How dare you disrespect my mother, my mother is the head of the Chu family, if you disrespect my mother again, don't blame me for being rude."

Omi sneered, "Chu Yiyun, tell me how you are rude, are you my opponent?"

"You." Chu Yiyun was annoyed.

Liona's mother looked up at Omi and asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm Liona's boyfriend."

"So you're Omi, the miracle doctor who cured my daughter of her cold illness?"

"Exactly I am, but you said the wrong thing, she is not your daughter."

"Boy, do you know who you're talking to?"

"Know, a so-called elder of the Chu family, Chu Yiyun a so-called her mother, right."

Liona her mother's eyebrows furrowed, but she didn't get angry, she was here to acknowledge her daughter today, and quickly focused her attention on Liona again, looking at her and saying, "Xiang'er, eleven years ago, you've grown up."

Liona was now slowly coming back to her senses.

Liona said, "Excuse me, I'm a bit busy, please go away."

"Xiang'er, I'm your mother."

Liona didn't say anything.

Omi said, "Can't you understand human language? Do you have to ask people to kick you out?"

Chu Yiyun said to Omi, "Omi, don't be arrogant, someone will teach you a lesson."

"Are you referring to that idiot fiancé of yours, Wang Peng?"

"Don't you dare insult my fiancé."

"Silly fiancé."

Chu Yiyun was angry, but there was nothing he could do about it.

Liona's mother looked at Omi and said, "Kid, for the sake of you curing my daughter's cold disease, I won't get along with you, or else your eloquence is something that can easily go wrong."

"Hahaha, get out, if you don't get out, you'll easily get into trouble as well." Omi said.

"You." Liona's mother's face was furious, no matter how good her patience was when she ran into someone as arrogant as Omi, she would still get angry.

However, it was also true that Omi wasn't afraid of Liona's mom because Liona's mom, who was only in the early stages of the Houtian Realm, might not be able to gain any advantage if Omi really wanted to fight.

"Let's go." Liona's mother and Chu Yiyun left first, recognizing her daughter was something that couldn't be rushed.

Liona was crying on the bed, she was in pain, all these years, never came to visit her, even when she knew she was dying of a cold disease, she didn't come, even Chu Yiyun had come. But now, why did she come to acknowledge her again.

Omi cradled Liona in his arms and allowed her to vent her tears.

Omi said, "This kind of person should not be taken care of in the future, she can abandon you, so why do you need to miss that fertility grace. She knew you wouldn't live to be twenty, but did she come to see you once? Alas, the most poisonous woman's heart, it's her I'm talking about."

"But she, after all, is the real mother who gave birth to me." Liona cried.

"Which is so what, she doesn't even consider you as her own daughter, so why should you. Now that I see that you've recovered from your cold illness and can practice martial arts, and you have martial arts talent, I've never seen such a shameless one, so I came to acknowledge you."

"Sooooo." Liona cried very sadly, Omi kept comforting her, and soon it was midnight.

"Are you still thinking about this?"

"Well, can't sleep."

"Then don't sleep, I don't want to if I exercise."

"Ah." Before Liona could react, Omi kissed down and pressed Liona underneath him.

At that moment, the central meridian in Omi's body began to function on its own. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Forty minutes later, it was finished.

Omi was used to sensing the internal power produced by the central meridian of his room, but Omi suddenly realized that the central meridian of his room did not produce internal power.

“What’s going on?” Don muttered.

“What’s wrong?” Liona asked.

“The center of my room is not producing any internal power anymore, strange, it is reasonable to say that every time I do that with you, I will produce some power, although it is very little, it is of no use, but at least there is a little ah, now surprisingly nothing has changed. Omi said.

Liona laughed, “No better, this internal technique is already suitable for flower pickers.”

“Oh, well, it’s probably been modified several times by myself constantly, and I’ve changed it so much that no power has been produced.” Omi said, but Omi didn’t feel sorry for him, he didn’t go as a flower picking thief, even if he could produce merit, it wasn’t much. Only the kind that picked more than a dozen women every day would be able to produce strong merit.

Liona blushed and asked, “But that power of yours doesn’t seem to be getting weaker ah.”

“Haha, yes, the sexual ability hasn’t weakened, the only thing that won’t produce power anymore, but it doesn’t have any effect on me, no wonder the last time and...”

“And what?”

Omi promptly shut his mouth, mama, he almost blurted out what happened with Wen Qiang.

“Last time when I did that with you, it didn’t produce the Room Center Sutra either, it seems that after I modified the Room Center Sutra the first time, I’ve destroyed this internal power and nothing has been produced.”

“Oh, so you can still modify back to that initial Room Center Sutra then?”

“It could be perverse, but I won’t be practicing the initial version, I’m feeling pretty good right now, it allows me to enhance my sexuality without having to worry about becoming a flower picker. As for relying on a woman to produce that power, it’s really not much of a bonus, just producing power, not a realm.”

“Hmmm, let’s go to sleep.”

They turned off the lights and went to sleep.

The next day, there was no need for classes, everyone was preparing for the New Student Competition.

; And Lina shook Omi awake early in the morning.

“Tzu-Chen, I’ll tell you a happy event.”

“Joyous news? You’re pregnant? It’s impossible, I’ve used my inner strength to kill J-chan.”

“What’s the nonsense, are you so afraid of me getting pregnant that you want to leave some kind of a way out?Hmph.”Xiang Yun Liu twisted her body in anger.

“Alright, just kidding, what do I have to leave behind, I’ve got you for life.Tell me, what’s the happy news you want to tell me?”

Liona smiled, “I just woke up and found out that my realm has broken through to the late Outer Gate.”

“Ah, no, the New Student Competition is tomorrow, yet you broke through in such a timely manner?”

“Yeah, breaking through in the middle of the night, I don’t even know when myself.”Liona said happily, she broke through from the mid to late outer gate, then she will be stronger in the new student competition tomorrow.

Omi smiled, “Do you want to know why you broke through?”

“Why?”

“Firstly, breaking through a realm, firstly, a step up in martial comprehension, secondly, hovering on the edge of life and death for a long time, stimulating your spirit now, reaching enlightenment; thirdly, having had emotions of great sorrow and joy, stimulating your soul, all these aspects are likely to prompt a breakthrough in the realm.You yesterday, saw your mother come to you, you cried for so long, your emotions, great sorrow and great joy, so, may have stimulated your soul, and then breakthrough.”

“Ah.”

“So, your mother’s arrival yesterday is considered to have brought you a meeting gift, hahaha.”

Liona said, "In that case, my emotions are greatly sorrowful and happy every day, did I break through quickly?"

Omi laughed, "Great sadness and joy, where are so many such emotions, you saw your mother yesterday, if you see her again today, you won't feel anything, there's no drastic change in your emotions at all. If you are going to have a drastic change in your emotions now, there is one thing you can."

"What is it?"

"That's right, you'd be sad if I died."

"Pooh pooh, I don't want that, I'd rather I die."

Omi hugged Liona and laughed hehehe, "Just kidding, don't get so excited."

"Don't make such jokes in the future, I don't like to hear it, I'm scared, I'm counting on you now, I can't get through my future without you." Liona said angrily.

"Alright, get up, eat, you just broke through to the late Outer Gate today, let's practice our swords together today for tomorrow's New Student Competition."

"Mhmm."

After breakfast, Omi and Liona both practiced martial arts in a secluded and uninhabited place, it had been a while since they practiced with Liona, her swordsmanship had changed a lot, improved a lot to be precise. Although her swordsmanship was taught by Omi, she already had her own comprehension, and with her own comprehension, she was able to be stronger, and the sword had spirit in her hands.

In the blink of an eye, the day passed.

The next day, the Newborn Competition arrived.

“Ow, ow.” The War God Martial Arena resounded with the sound of war drums and golden chimes, appearing unusually grand throughout the War God Martial Arena.

Early in the morning, many people had already appeared at the War God Martial Arena waiting.

Omi and Liona had also arrived at the War God Martial Arena early in the morning, and many, many people in the War God Martial Arena, besides the new first year students, there were also older students, and many more people from the new families.

450

Every newborn family came with the hope that their family’s children would be able to show off their prowess in the newborn competition.

“Xiang’er.”

Omi and Liona were chatting and talking outside the Battle God Martial Arena when a few people came over, it was Liona’s mother, her mother’s name was Chu Chrysanthemum.

Liona looked at Chu Juhua, it was just as Omi said, seeing her again today, she didn’t feel anything. She used to miss her mom a lot, but now that she saw her, but that’s all, she didn’t feel as deeply as she thought she would.

“Something wrong?” Liona asked.

Chu Ju Hua smiled, "Xiang'er, you broke through to the late Outer Gate la, good talent, I didn't expect you to be able to break through to the late Outer Gate so quickly at this time when you started cultivating. Your sister Yiyun, who has been cultivating since she was a child, has only now reached the Outer Gate Great Perfection."

Omi looked towards Chu Yiyun, and sure enough, Chu Yiyun had reached Outer Gate Great Perfection, Omi had only reached Outer Gate Perfection when he first bumped into her at the Martial Academy. (Early, middle, late, complete, great perfection... and so on)

"Xiang'er, go home, you're a member of the Chu family." Chu Juhua said to Liona.

Omi couldn't help but sneer, "Now that you see someone can practice, yet you tell her to go home, when she used to get cold sickness, why didn't you tell her that she was a member of the Chu family?"

Chu Juhua looked at Omi, her face unhappy, "Omi, there is nothing for you to do, moreover, I want you to leave my daughter, there is no way my Chu family will agree to you and Xiang'er getting together. My Chu family, naturally, will arrange a better marriage for her."

Liona didn't want to get angry, but now she couldn't hold back and roared, "Alright, I'm not a member of the Chu family, my surname is Liu, my name is Liona, and I have nothing to do with the Chu family." One second to remember to read the book

Chu Juhua looked at Liona and said, "Xiang'er, don't be childish, you're on the path of cultivation now too, a cultivator can't go very far without the family's support and reliance, so go home."

"No need." Liona said.

Chu Yiyun said, "Mom, forget it, my sister is still angry right now, let's talk about this slowly, when she needs the family's help, she will naturally come back."

“Good, Xiang’er, then you work hard first, you can come to mom if you need anything.”

“I pooh.” Omi couldn’t help but spit, it was so disgusting to hear.

Chu Juhua looked at Omi and said, “Kid, don’t provoke my anger one after another.”

“You too, if you come back to disgust my wife, don’t blame me for being rude.” Omi said.

Chu Juhua sneered, “Your wife? When did my Chu family agree to marry Xiang’er to you? Not self-important.”

After saying that, Chu Juhua didn’t bother to fight with Omi, and Chu Yiyun turned around and walked away, Omi was so damn depressed, he had abandoned people before, but now he was indiscriminately in charge of Liona’s marriage.

“Omi, Xiangyun.”

Xu Mei Qian and her family’s two cousins also came, and were busy greeting after seeing Omi.

“Sister Mei Qian.”

“You two are so early.”

“Yeah, you’re so early too, everyone’s so early, what time do you want to start?”

Omi said, "I heard it's eight o'clock, but there's still more than half an hour left."

At that moment, Omi saw a woman dressed in white walking by not far away.

"Qi Xue Yun?"

Omi hadn't seen Qi Xueyun since the new students were filling out their volunteers.

"I'm going over to say hello." Omi walked towards Qi Xueyun.

"Hey, Qi Xueyun.

"When Omi shouted, Qi Xueyun turned her head to look at Omi and asked indifferently, "Something wrong?"

"Damn, it's been so long since I've seen you, and you have such a calm tone ah, Qi Xue Yun, how have you been?"

"Very well." Qi Xue Yun said two words.

"How are you doing in the Poison Arts Department? Is the Toxicology Department going to participate in the Freshman Competition as well?" Don asked, a little curious about her toxicology department.

"Need." After saying that, Qi Xue Yun turned around and walked away, no longer paying attention to Omi.

"Damn, every time I hot-faced your ass." Omi said depressingly.

At this time, a student who passed by said, "This student, you still think she's cold to you ah, it's already good enough for her to say a few words to you."

"Who are you?" Omi turned his head to look at the boy in front of him.

"I'm also from the Poison Art Department, and Qi Xue Yun and I are in the same class."

"Oh."

"Classmate, are you a friend of hers? Why is she talking to you? Qi Xue Yun is a super cold beauty in our Poison Arts Department, and she doesn't even pay much attention when teachers talk to her, but you, a member of another department, she actually said two words to you."

"Is it that exaggerated?"

"Nonsense, and by the way classmate, if you want to pick her up, I think you're better off without it."

"Why?"

"Only those who don't want to die would approach her, Qi Xueyun is now a Fifth Grade Poisoner, do you know how powerful a Fifth Grade Poisoner is?"

"How great?"

"Not to mention anything else, is it enough for her to poison you quietly within five meters of her?"

“Ah, you can poison in a five meter radius?”

“Yes, a five-grade poison master, the most basic ability is that you can cast poison in a five-meter radius.”

Omi laughed, “How strange, first time I’ve heard of it, what if it’s a six-grade poison master? Is it a six-meter radius to poison?”

“Wrong, a six-grade Poison Art Master, a ten-meter range can successfully poison; a seven-grade Poison Art Master, a thirty-meter range can poison the enemy; an eight-grade Poison Art Master, a hundred-meter range can poison the enemy. Qi Xueyun is the most talented Poison Master in our Poison Arts Department, ever, and it’s only the Freshman Competition, and her level of Poison Arts can be compared to a third year senior. Tsk, to be honest, I used to have a crush on her, but now I feel that I can’t afford to have a crush on her, classmate, if you want to pick up her, then be prepared to be poisoned to death.”

“There I go, such a bull.”

“Alright, no more bullshit with you.” Saying that, the boy walked away.

Omi had a slight understanding of the Poison Department after what he said.

I don’t know how Omi’s healing arts, and Poison Arts PK, but it was obvious that no matter how powerful healing arts were, they still needed time to heal. Healing Art and Poison Art, one was a life-preserving skill and the other was an attacking skill.

Omi walked back to Liona, who turned her head angrily.

“What’s wrong again?”

“Why did you just go and say hello to her, did you like her?”Liona was jealous of the question.

“Just running into an acquaintance to say hello ah, people are a five-grade poison art master, I want to die ah, go like her, will even know how to die.”

Xu Mei Qian who was standing next to her was shocked, “Wow, a five-grade poison artist ah, she’s only a newborn yeah.”

“Well, a newborn reaching the level of a five-grade Toxic Arts Master, it looks awesome, it should be similar to our Healing Department, where a newborn reaches the level of a five-grade Healing Master.Hehe.”Omi laughed.

Chapter 451

Xu Mei Qian was busy, "Omi, you'll introduce her some other day, I want to be friends with her."

"Forget it, she doesn't have friends and doesn't need them."

Eight o'clock.

"Please listen to all first year students." A majestic voice was heard, and everyone looked up to see an innate realm powerhouse standing in mid-air, and this majestic voice was from him. Many people had already recognized him, he was one of the vice-presidents of the Martial Arts Academy, and Bo Mingxi was in charge of the entire freshmen competition.

Hearing Bo Mingxi's voice, everyone immediately stopped speaking, and the War God Martial Arena was quiet.

Omi looked up at Bo Mingxi in the sky, his strength Omi couldn't see through, with Omi's current cultivation, he could only distinguish the Houtian realm, the Innate realm was already too far away.

After everyone was quiet, Vice President Bo Mingxi said, "Fellow students, today is the official opening of the New Student Competition. Here, I can tell everyone that the final winner of the first place in this New Student Competition will have the possibility of being accepted as a disciple by Senior Qin Feng of the Four Great Island Protectorate Families, the Qin Gu Family, which is a great chance. Of course, I only said it's possible, I didn't say it's certain, and it's ultimately up to your fate."

"The New Student Competition is open to all new students who have reached the Early Outer Gate or above. This year, our Martial Academy has a total of 8,560 new students, and out of over 8,000 new students, only the top 1,000 will be chosen. Below, our first round will be conducted, the 1000th elimination round. All the new students, relying on their strength, will enter the top 1,000, so please prepare yourselves. In ten minutes, the first round will open."

There was a stir on the scene, without a doubt, it was all an honor to be able to enter the top 1,000, everyone was rubbing their fists and preparing to strut their stuff.

Of course, it was mainly the late-middle outer gate freshmen who were rubbing their hands, the inner gate freshmen, naturally, had no pressure, the battlefield of the inner gate freshmen was almost at the top three hundred, not to mention Omi's battlefield, which was at the top one hundred.

"Xiang'er, go for it." Omi said, he hoped that Liona could enter the top 1,000. First URL m.kanshu8.net

Ten minutes later.

The vice-president in the sky shouted, "Fellow students, the New Student Competition, the first thousand elimination rounds, can be opened. Now, let me introduce the elimination system of this competition. Listen up, to get into the top 1,000, immediately rush to the snowy mountain opposite, there are 1,000 flags at the top of the mountain, take down any flag and plant it on the War God's martial field and count it as a success.

Everyone immediately looked across the snowy mountain, which was very high, estimated to be four or five thousand meters in height, and there was still a lot of snow on the top of the mountain. At this moment on the top of the mountain, one could clearly see many flags planted, visually the flags were huge, otherwise one couldn't see them from this far away.

"This round, only the result, not the process, that is, the flag you took down and snatched halfway is also legal, but no one is allowed to help others, otherwise, once discovered, you will be fired immediately. Also, when snatching someone's flag, you are advised to choose the weaker person first, and don't waste too much energy on the first round. I'll count to three and start immediately."

"One, two, three, start."

As soon as Vice President Bo Mingxi's shout finished, everyone immediately flew away, each of them applying their light skills and flying up to the top of the snowy mountain. If the lightness was great, even

if they weren't strong enough, they could probably get the flag back, so everyone sprinted as hard as they could. It was a great honor to be in the top 1,000, not only their personal honor, but also the family's honor.

"Go for it."

&n

bsp; "Come on."

The surrounding spectators of the War God Martial Arena shouted.

Omi didn't move, in fact those new students of the inner sect level, almost all of them didn't move, because they didn't need to rush to the mountain to grab the flag, after they carried the flag down, they would just grab theirs, so that they could save their energy and prepare for the battle later.

Omi kept his eyes on Liona, who was running towards the top of the snowy mountain using her light power, not fast or slow, there were many people in front of her and more behind her.

Omi did not expect much from Liona, it would be enough if she could enter the top 1,000, after all, the Martial Arts Academy was full of experts.

About twenty minutes later, finally, the first person had reached the top of the mountain, after all, it was a four or five thousand meters high snow mountain, it was not that easy to get up there.

The first one to fly to the top of the mountain was actually Chu Yiyun.

At this moment, the two elders from the Chu family came and said excitedly, "Yiyun is the first one to go up the mountain and take the first flag."

“Hahaha, worthy of being a member of my Chu family.”

Chu Juhua also said with a smile on her face, “Yiyun, good job.”

Chu Yiyun carried a large flag on her shoulders and began to fly down the mountain, as long as she planted the flag on the War God Martial Arena, she would be considered in the top thousand, but Chu Yiyun’s goal was clearly not the top thousand, her goal was the top five hundred.

When Liona flew halfway up the mountain, she felt her internal energy depleted badly, and with the lack of oxygen on the mountain, her internal energy was clattering away.

Liona clenched her teeth and sprinted upwards.

Behind Liona, there were many others who no longer had the strength to climb.

Those whose strength was at the early, or even middle stage of the outer gate, simply didn’t have the energy to go up the mountain, and many had given up.

“Xiang’er, come on.” Xu Mei Qian shouted to Liona.

“Mm.” The two of them cheered together.

Xu Mei Qian had also broken through to the late Outer Gate, her lightness was not weak in the first place, and it was evident from the lake battle with Omi in Linjiang City back then.

Finally, both Liona and Xu Mei Qian had reached the top of the mountain, and there were less than 300 flags left from the 1000 flags on top of the snowy mountain.

“Quick, it’s not like we don’t have a chance to get into the top 1,000.” Xu Mei Qian excitedly is said, pulling up a flag is ready to go down the mountain, this flag is really big, almost five meters long flagpole.

But Liona stopped her, “Sister Mei Qian, let’s not rush down the mountain, we have been so high up to the top of the snowy mountain on the way, our internal energy is very seriously exhausted, we will definitely be intercepted by those strong people waiting at the bottom of the mountain after we go down. So we might as well rest here before we descend, the odds of being robbed of our flags are also higher.”

“Makes sense, then let’s find a place and have a good rest.”

So, both Liona and Xu Mei Qian rested in a secluded spot at the top of the mountain, and there was no time limit anyway.

Omi saw that Liona and Xu Mei Qian didn’t rush down, hehe laughing, counting them smart, the first to come down, definitely the earliest to be robbed, hundreds of inner class freshmen were already ready to grab the flag at all times.

That Chu Yiyun was the first one to go up the mountain and also the first one to come down, very fierce, and she also did not need to rest at all, she did not go to be afraid of the inner door level experts waiting at the bottom of the mountain at all, as if she was not afraid of a battle with the inner door level freshmen at all.

452

At the bottom of the mountain, many new students of the inner gate level had already started going to grab the flags carried down by others.

Omi was no exception, rushing up to an outer door perfection level freshman and saying, "Don't waste my strength, give me the flag and you'll go grab someone else's."

"F*ck, don't look for death." That Outer Door Perfection Level freshman cursed unhappily.

Omi snorted, "You're really looking for a fight?"

"My cousin is a second year, I'd advise you not to mess with me."

"Pah." Omi slapped that outer door perfection level and picked up that flag, then flew to the War God Martial Field and planted it there, Omi managed to enter the top one thousand.

Omi looked up and saw that Chu Yiyun was fighting with an early stage Inner Gate and didn't seem to be very far behind.

Many people at the scene were shocked to see Chu Yiyun's strength, the Outer Sect was so complete that he hadn't been robbed of his flag by someone from the Early Inner Sect.

That inner door junior freshman who snatched Chu Yiyun's flag was getting more and more depressed, somewhat regretting that he went to snatch Chu Yiyun's flag and didn't get it until now, not only did he lose face, he also spent a lot of energy. In the end, he voluntarily gave up, it wasn't worth wasting so much energy in the first round.

Chu Yiyun successfully planted the flag in the War God Martial Arena, and it was right next to Omi's flag.

Chu Yiyun turned her head to see Omi standing next to her, and snorted at Omi, turning her head away. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

Omi said, "You have good strength."

“It’s none of your business, Omi, one day, I’ll surpass you, I’ll beat you up.” Chu Yiyun said.

“Oh, you can’t do it.” Omi left his mouth in disdain.

Chu Yiyun didn’t bother to talk nonsense with Omi anymore, and everyone guarded his flag after planting it, because being pulled out before the first round was over also counted, until the moment the last flag was planted.

Liona and Xu Mei Qian rested on the mountain for an hour before setting off down the mountain, and surprisingly found that many people were like them, resting enough before descending the mountain, and it seemed that everyone wasn’t stupid.

At the bottom of the mountain, almost all of the new students at the inner gate level had already snatched away the flags of those outer gate completers, as well as the great completers. So, what was waiting for Liona and Xu Mei Qian and the others at the bottom of the mountain were those who had their flags snatched away.

At this time, Omi saw Samira on the move.

Samira flew in front of a certain outer door perfect freshman carrying a flag, and within a second, that perfect freshman, who was suddenly confused by Samira, took the initiative to give the flag to Samira, and he also helped Samira resist other people.

“Damn.” Many people cursed when they saw it, not that they were cursing Samira, but her charming skills were so awesome.

Samira didn’t just charm one, she also charmed the three or four Great Perfection level freshmen to protect her, so Samira easily planted the flag in the War God Martial Arena.

Those bewitched new students, their families were furious when they saw it at the scene, and Samira became a very noticeable figure at the scene.

“Awesome, her charming technique, it really is very powerful, a new student at the Outer Gate Great Perfection level, she can bewitch three or four as her bodyguards in the blink of an eye.

” Omi said inwardly.

At this time, both Liona and Xu Mei Qian were in a predicament, each being chased by a Perfection-level freshman.

“Give me the flag, don’t think that just because you’re courtyard flowers, I can stop robbing you.”

Omi couldn’t help but worry about Liona and Xu Mei Qian, but they were both pretty good at lightness, so it wasn’t that easy to snatch their flags at the moment.

On the other side, another figure that caught everyone’s attention appeared, Qi Xueyun of the Poison Art Department.

Seeing that Qi Xue Yun’s face was expressionless, she flew directly towards an Outer Gate Great Perfection level freshman, and when she was five meters away from that Great Perfection level freshman, that Great Perfection level freshman turned blue and weak, he was poisoned, and Qi Xue Yun took the flag effortlessly. Halfway there were several others who tried to grab her flag, but they all fell down before they could reach her within five meters of her. She flew all the way to the War God Martial Field, and everyone she encountered who was within 5 meters, whether they snatched the flag with her or not, all fell down, literally like a reaper.

“Wow.” This scene shocked the entire arena, no less than Samira’s shock just now.

“Powerful, worthy of being a five-grade poison master.” Omi exclaimed.

At that moment, a flute sound was heard, and it was so melodious that people were unconsciously fascinated by it.

“It’s the Sound Wave Gong.” Omi distinguished the flute as soon as he heard it.

At the foot of the mountain, a man was flying in the air, his appearance was floating, holding a flute in both hands, leisurely blowing, and a few meters beside him, a dozen or so new students of the Outer Gate Great Perfection fell down with their ears covered.

“Wow, it’s the strongest freshman in the Sound Law Department, Ling Hongbo, wow, his flute attack is really very powerful.”

“Nonsense, before Ling Hongbo even entered the Martial Academy, he had already reached the strength of a Third Grade Sound Mage, now, he’s at least at the level of a Fifth Grade Sound Mage, if it wasn’t for the gloom and doom, he would have become a disciple of the Four Great Island Guardian Families. Therefore, Ling Hongbo, his goal is to be the champion of the New Student Competition, and with his strength that he almost entered the Island Protectorate Family, getting the champion may not be impossible.”

“Wow, a five-grade sound mage, ten meters away, killing people invisibly, if he reaches six and injures people twenty meters away, who’s the opponent.”

Many people had already recognized the boy who was leisurely playing the flute, he was the strongest freshman in the Sound Method Department this year, he was not only good at sound waves, his martial talent was not low either, he had already reached the inner door level, he was a dual discipline genius, aiming straight for the championship.

Omi’s face was slightly shocked at the moment, Omi had naturally come into contact with strong people of Sound Wave Gong in her previous life, such as her little sister, who was known as the Qin Immortal, who attacked with sound through the sound of the piano.

“I didn’t expect that this world is not without geniuses.” Omi inwardly said, sound wave gong is actually very terrifying because they can attack remotely, I heard that to reach the strongest, thousands of miles away, flute sounding, heads falling. Before Omi had even come to the Martial Academy, he had told Simran to develop in this area, and now, he didn’t know how Simran was doing. Omi found that Simran still had potential in voice control, but it was a pity that she hadn’t come to the Martial Academy to further her studies.

“Hahaha.” Just at this moment, a loud laugh came out.

“Swoosh.” A rugged-looking man suddenly flew up from a corner with a recurve bow on his back, and he flew in mid-air, taking off the bow on his back at once.

453

“Swoosh swoosh.” In the blink of an eye, the rugged man sent out seven or eight arrows.

“Bang bang.” Each arrow hit a new student at the Outer Gate Great Perfection level, but it didn’t hit the body, just the clothes and nailed it to the ground.

“The archery department’s experts are also starting to fight.”

“Eight arrows in a row, tsk tsk, this year’s freshmen from all departments are really stronger than one another.”

Omi also shuddered slightly when he saw that strong man with eight arrows in a row, being able to fire eight arrows in a row, this was already considered very strong.

Next, many many strong people appeared, Omi was also a small eye-opener, he didn't expect that the Martial Arts Academy had so many departments, what sword, sword, club, gun, arrow, fist, whip, axe, rod, dark, hidden, enchanted, poison, sound, healing, and so on.

Each of these departments had top experts in existence, except for the Healing Department which was quite special, the other departments were all actual combat classes. In every previous session, the Healing Department, which was a healing type department, was not very competitive in the Freshmen Competition, but this year it was a Omi, so this year all the teachers and students of the Healing Department were very much looking forward to Omi's performance, and it was rare for a Healing Department student to show his face in the Freshmen Competition.

As such, flags were constantly being planted on the War God Martial Field, and those who were able to plant flags were definitely not weaklings.

After three hours of fierce struggle, finally, the last flag was planted on the War God Martial Field.

Fortunately, both Liona and Xu Mei Qian succeeded. After Liona and Xu Mei Qian came down from the mountain, they were both snatched away by someone else.

Liona and Xu Mei Qian are both going to be exhausted, no longer able to carry out the next round, in fact their strength, to be able to enter the top 1,000, is already very rare, because there are still a lot of outer door late freshmen, pressure did not snatch the flag. One second to remember to read the book

It was almost noon.

Vice President Bo Mingsi, who was presiding over the freshman competition, shouted, "Dear students, in the first round, the top 1,000 have been born, congratulations to all the students who entered the top 1,000. Now everyone go take a break, at 2pm, get ready to start the second round, the Top 500 Scramble."

Everyone dismissed and left.

Omi came to Liona's side, Liona was dripping with sweat, there was a feeling of emptiness, Liona saw Omi, without saying a word first into Omi's arms, so tired.

"Oh, Xiangyun, congratulations, you entered the top 1,000 of the Martial Arts Academy Freshman Competition."

"Don't say it, I'm exhausted, ever since I came down at the top of the mountain, I've been fighting for two hours without stopping. It's not like you guys who are so powerful that you snatched away what we worked so hard to snatch away in one go."

"Come on, let's go back and shower, then go eat, you still have to participate in the first five hundred battles this afternoon."

"Don't even think about the top five hundred."

"Then you have to participate too, whether you can or not is one thing, it's a matter of attitude, just think of it as an exercise."

"Mm."

Omi accompanied Liona back to the dormitory and showered before going to the Genius Restaurant for dinner together.

The Genius Restaurant's special news was broadcasting hot news about the freshman competition that opened in the morning, especially the few strongest representatives of each department.

Among them, the Sword Art Department, was featured in the Special

The report had the five strongest experts, which did not include Lan Qinglin who had been defeated by a single defeat of Red Dust last time.

Liona was also from the Sword Law Department, and when she saw the news, she said, "See, the five that were just specially reported are the five strongest in our Sword Law Department. Especially the number one expert in the Sword Art Department, Yang Yijian, he is the strongest expert in our Sword Art Department, there's no longer any debate about it."

Omi asked, "Yang Yijian, is he really strong?"

"Yes, our Sword Art Department has over a dozen classes and is recognized as the strongest in our department, he is expected by our department head with high hopes."

"What high hopes?"

"Nonsense, of course the winner of the Freshman Competition has high hopes, and our department head has also provided special training for the five of them. Our department head said that in this year's Freshmen Competition, at least three of the top ten places must be occupied by our Sword Law Department."

"Ohhh, your department head is very ambitious, the entire Martial Arts Academy, so many departments, and the top ten still want to occupy three spots, huh?"

"Hehe, our Sword Law Department is very strong, especially that Yang Yijian, I heard that when he duelled with some of the other strongest people, he only needed one sword."

"Wow, that strong."

“Yeah.”

Omi snorted, “Looks like you admire him a lot.”

“The strongest person in the entire Sword Art Department ah, all of us in the entire Sword Art Department worship him ah, and sister Mei Qian also worships him a lot.”

“What about you?” Don Zimmer asked.

“Me? I’m just praising him for being awesome, I just worship you, you’re my husband, you’re the best in my heart, no matter what place you get in the freshman competition, even if you don’t make the top 100, you’re my idol.”

“That’s more like it.” Omi said, just now Omi was a little jealous, Liona said what Yang Yijian said so powerfully, making a little worship, Omi didn’t like his woman worshipping other men. But Liona fortunately didn’t say worship.

At that moment, Liona threw out her tongue and said wordlessly, “I knew you’d be jealous, but you’re actually a little happy to eat my jealousy for the first time, hahaha.” Liona covered her mouth and snickered.

“Che, I’m a grown man, what am I jealous of.”

“Come on, it’s normal to be jealous, what man wants to see his girlfriend worship someone else, I won’t worship him, although that Yang Yijian is really great and is almost the dream lover of all the girls in the department, but not me and Sister Mei Qian. Sister Mei Qian’s dream lover is a defeated red dust, while I already have you.”

Omi said inwardly, “The number one expert in the Sword Art Department, Yang Yi Jian, I would like to see if your sword is powerful or my sword is powerful.”

In fact there were many experts, the Department of Sword Law had five strongest experts, the department head personally special training in order to compete for the top ten, other departments were naturally the same, such as the Department of Saber Law, the department head of the Saber Law Department also just as personally trained the three strongest experts of their Saber Law Department. For example, the head of the Blade-Method Department also personally trained the three strongest masters of the Blade-Method Department. There were also the heads of the Baton-Method Department, Gun-Method Department, and Archery Department, each of which had special training for the strongest geniuses of their departments.

The only exception was the Healing Department, the Healing Department's Omi wasn't specially trained by the Department Head himself, and even if he were to be specially trained, he would still be specially trained in Healing.

The strongest person in each department was the idol of everyone in their department, the dream lover of the girls, just like the Sword Art Department, Yang Yi Jian was the dream lover of all the girls in the department, except for Liona and Xu Mei Qian.

454

At exactly two o'clock in the afternoon, everyone was already at the War God Martial Field.

Vice President Bo Mingxi shouted, "All students idea, the Freshman 500 Competition is about to open, all idle people, retreat outside of the War God Martial Field."

When everyone was ready, only then did Bo Mingxi say, "Students who entered the 1000 in the morning, please pay attention, in the center of the War God Martial Field, there are 500 stone pier stools, as long as you sit on any one of them, it means that you will enter the top 500, time, three hours. I will count to three, and it will open immediately after three."

"One, two, three, top 500, open."

All of a sudden, 1,000 people rushed towards the 500 stone stump stools prepared on the War God Martial Arena.

Omi flew up and sat directly on one of the stone stools in the corner, each with a distance of five meters between them, enough for anyone who came up to fight for the stools.

“Out of the way.” At that moment, a man flew in front of Omi.

Omi wondered if he had heard correctly, a mongrel actually said to him to get out of the way, this was the top 500 ah, only the second round to start a war with him, the late inner door?

“Say that again?”

“Get out of the way.”

Omi looked at the man in front of him with a sneer, not knowing which department he was from, his martial arts realm was the early stage of the Inner Gate. The first website m.kanshu8.net

“Didn’t you hear? Get out of the way?”

Omi said disdainfully, “Just let your horse over here if you have any skills, a little early Inner Gate dares to bark at me.”

“Hmph, you, a middle stage Inner Gate, are trash in my eyes.” The other party said.

“Hahaha.” Omi laughed, a person who couldn’t even tell Omi’s true realm apart dared to be arrogant with him.

Omi stabbed up with his sword at once.

But at that moment, Omi noticed a black line on his wrist.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, he had been poisoned, this mongrel turned out to be from the Poison Art Department, quietly making Omi poisoned.

This disturbance, the stone mound that Omi was just sitting on had been snatched away by him.

That mongrel snorted coldly, "Kid, if you know what's good for you, get out of the way and go grab it from the weak, otherwise I'll make you collapse on the ground and not be able to get up, look at your wrist, you've been poisoned, are you feeling weak?"

Omi scornfully said, "Let me be poisoned? Miscellaneous, do you know what department I'm in?"

That mongrel sneered, "No matter which department you are, you don't have the skill to resist my poison art, unless you are of the healing department, but unfortunately, the healing department doesn't even enter the thousand."

"Hahaha, you're right, your grandfather I am of the healing department." Saying that, Omi took out a silver needle and stuck it in the heart socket, and suddenly, the black line on his wrist disappeared.

"This kind of trash poison technique, even dare to sell it in front of me, get out."

"Bang." Omi struck hard with his palm.

“Ah.” That mongrel hair from the Poison Art Department flew away, presumably a dual discipline genius who was a fourth-grade Poison Art Master and had reached the early stage of the Inner Gate in terms of martial arts, so he was a bit confident and proud, unbeknownst to him, he met Omi who had reached the Metamorphosis level in martial arts and tenth-grade in healing.

That mongrel was injured by a slap from Omi and couldn't get up.

At that moment, a few healers immediately came up to save him, and after about twenty minutes, the healers

To that mongrel, he said, “You're healed, remember, you just messed with our new student from the Healing Department, Omi, next time grow some eyes, or be injured by Omi again, we won't heal you, making you unable to participate in the tournament later.”

That mongrel face was complicated, didn't the Healing Department say that there were no talented people in martial arts? He would be wounded in the early stages of the Inner Gate, so the other party would be at least in the middle stages of the Inner Gate, by the way.

Those healers just now were all teachers and seniors from the healing department, they were in charge of healing on the spot. Otherwise, there would be no fairness, for example, if Omi hit an early Inner Gate seriously injured, then he would have no fighting power, but he could clearly be in the top 500. So, no matter who was injured, a healer would be the first to come up and treat him so that he could continue to participate.

“Hey, mongrel, come here, keep coming to rob me.” Omi provocatively shouted to that Poison Art Department's mongrel hair just now.

However, that Poison Art Department mongrel hair didn't dare to mess with Omi anymore.

A teacher from the Healing Department came up and asked, "Fellow Omi, you were just poisoned, do you want treatment? In case someone comes to rob you later and you're defeated due to poisoning, you won't even be able to keep the top 500."

Omi looked at this teacher and smiled, "Thank you, no need, I'll heal myself."

"Ah, that student from the Poison Art Department just now is a fourth-grade poisoner, you must be at least a third-grade healer to heal the poison he gave you." That teacher was surprised.

"Haha, I'm fine anyway."

"Omi, it seems that your true healing technique has already reached a third-grade healing master, awesome."

"Alright teacher, you go heal the other students."

"Okay, fellow student Omi, you have to work hard oh, our healing department can't easily have a new student show up at the competition, our whole department is silently watching you, go for it."

"Don't worry, I won't disappoint all the teachers and students of the Healing Department."

That healer immediately went to heal the other injured students.

Omi looked at Liona and Xu Mei Qian, they had already left the War God Martial Field, they tried to spar for twenty minutes, but unfortunately, they were beaten with a series of internal injuries, the top 500 is not their level to be able to compete, the top 1000 in the morning can still rely on some advantages of light power, but the afternoon's bench grabbing is a solid solution by force.

As such, three hours passed quickly, with students constantly being injured, then being healed, and then continuing to fight and get injured again, three more or less, but definitely ensuring fairness.

At exactly 5:00 pm, Vice Dean Pominci shouted, "Students, the second round of the Top 500 is over, those of you who haven't grabbed a stool yet, please retire immediately, you have lost your chance to enter the Top 500.

"Alas." Those who did not enter the top 500 all left the War God Martial Arena with an alas sigh.

Omi observed that Chu Yiyun had even entered the top 500 without any pressure, but with her Outer Gate Great Perfection, entering the top 500 was normal.

In fact, what Omi didn't know was that Shangguan and Qi Xueyun were both the strongest freshmen in their respective departments, Shangguan and Qi Xueyun had already been specially trained by the head of the Vertigo Department, and Qi Xueyun was the same, the strongest freshman personally trained by the head of their Toxic Arts Department. Although their martial arts realm was not high, they were originally not relying on their martial arts skills, but rather their strength in mesmerism and poison arts, and with their strength in mesmerism and poison arts, they were perfectly capable of fighting against the late Outer Gate's strongest.

455

"Alright, everyone dismissed, tomorrow morning, please come on time for the Top 300 and Top 100 competitions." In the sky, Booming West shouted, and then the crowd dispersed.

Omi walked out of the War God Martial Arena, and Liona immediately pounced on him.

Xu Mei Qian was also with Liona.

Xu Mei Qian excitedly said, "The battle of the top 100 will start tomorrow, I'm so excited, this is the most exciting start of the New Student Competition."

Xu Mei Qian looked at Omi and asked, "Aren't you nervous?"

"Why are you nervous?"

"After the top 300 tomorrow, it's the top 100 competition ah, there are more than 130 metamorphic freshmen who reached the late inner gate this term, which means there are more than 30 late inner gate experts who won't make it into the top 100, Omi, you're also late inner gate, why aren't you nervous at all."

Omi snorted, "It's the others who should be nervous, not me."

"So crazy."

Omi didn't bother to bullshit with Xu Mei Qian, Omi's goal was to be the champion, and a hundred strong was too much to ask. However, it wasn't Xu Mei Qian's fault, after all, Xu Mei Qian didn't know Omi's true strength, Omi's true strength, to be honest, even he himself was afraid.

In today's New Student Competition, although Omi saw many genius experts, such as what archery department and sound method, but Omi did not put it in his heart. Although Omi was indeed slightly surprised when he saw those experts, but Omi's surprise was not fear, much less fear, but Omi saw with his own eyes that there were also good geniuses in this world, Omi originally thought that the people in this world were weak, and saw that there were also geniuses, so he was just slightly surprised.

Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Unfortunately, these quite good geniuses couldn't make Omi feel afraid, but instead made Omi more confident about winning the title, after all, his real strength was even he was afraid of himself.

After Omi and Liona took a shower, they went to the Genius Restaurant together, the Genius Restaurant was many, many people these days, and at this time the Genius Restaurant was constantly broadcasting about the experts of each department.

For example, the bearded one of the archery department, eight arrows in a row, fifty meters without fail, and fifty meters, a lot of melee experts fell down before they even got close.

There's also the Department of Rod Law, the strongest expert should be natural, a pair of wolf's teeth rod method to beat the entire Rod Law freshmen unopposed.

There was also the genius concealer of the Hidden Arts Department, Gai didn't (mo), once he performed his concealment, no one would be able to detect him at all, it was said that he had reached the level of a six-grade concealer, if the rumors were true, then he was really too terrifying. The so-called Stealth Art was short for Stealth Art, and on the battlefield, a strong person who could perform Stealth Art would be so terrifying.

Liona saw the special report from the Genius Restaurant and exclaimed, "Tsk tsk, there really are so many strong people, a Sixth Grade Stealth, I heard it's super powerful, I don't even know who can be a match for a Stealth of this level."

Omi trailed off and snorted, "What's stealth, I know it too."

"Ah, you know it too?" Liona looked at Omi incredulously.

"Hidden arts aren't anything profound, I've known it for a long time. One of my light arts is called the Ghost Wheel Duel, it's a type of hidden art, I performed it once in Linjiang City, but my own realm was weak at the time, so I was sloppy."

"Ghost Wheel Duel? Isn't that your lightness of touch?"

“Yes, I’m the one who combined the hidden arts with light arts, and I usually use them as light arts. Have you seen me perform the Ghost Wheel Duel? flicker

Disappearing, showing up a few meters away the next moment, and then flickering, disappearing again, and showing up a few meters away again, that’s how I combined the hidden arts with lightness. Now that my realm has improved, I can already perform a true Ghost Wheel Duel, I’d like to see how powerful that concealment department’s What Guy didn’t, how powerful his concealment technique is.” Omi said lightly.

“No way, how come you know everything.” Liona looked at Omi in surprise.

“Oh, don’t forget, I’m the number one youngest in the world in my world, my continent, the strongest young genius, my name as the number one youngest in the world isn’t something to brag about, just you geniuses from this Martial Academy, really don’t compare it to my number one youngest in the world okay, it will make me feel like my status is lowered.” Omi said.

“Wow, are you lying or not.”

“Haha, my brother has reached the realm where he doesn’t care about lying, and what about the archery, heck, in that world of mine, nine out of ten martial arts practitioners know how to do it, why? Because archery is one of the most basic skills ah, even the soldiers who fight in wars have to practice archery every day, how can people in the martial arts world not be able to, it’s just that we all have different levels.”

Liona asked, “Then what do you think, that bearded genius in the archery department, how is his archery skill? He can shoot eight arrows in a row.”

Omi said indifferently, “I’m a little embarrassed to talk about this, but once I went camping with my senior sister, and I shot eighteen pheasants in fifteen arrows in a row for dinner.”

“Ah, fifteen arrows in a row? How did that shoot eighteen pheasants?”

“Because a couple of arrows skewered two of them.”

“Eighteen pheasants did you eat?”

“I couldn’t eat it, so Sister said I was wasteful and punished me for eating all eighteen pheasants, but in the end I couldn’t finish them, so the next day Sister gave them to the nearby villagers.”

“Hmph.”Liona felt a little jealous at the thought of Omi once camping with his senior sister and looking so sweet.

“What’s wrong.”

“I’m jealous.”

“Nerves, the me from my previous life, even my body is different from now.”

“Honestly, did you ever have sex with your senior sister?”

“Of course not, now that I think about it, I was really stupid, my sis was hinting at me everywhere and I didn’t get it.”

“Of course you did, it’s obvious what it means that people are willing to go camping with you.”

“Oh, but I understand now. Mostly because we grew up together, so we can’t tell what’s love and what’s sibling rivalry.”

“Well, don’t go reminiscing about the past.”

“Yeah.” Omi nodded frankly, Omi had already adapted to the world, besides, he also had a girlfriend, so let the past be the past.

In the evening, Omi brought Liona back to his dormitory, and was going to let Liona sleep in his room tonight, Liona was originally very shy, but couldn’t withstand Omi’s pull, so he followed Omi to his dormitory.

Two roommates, Wang Xing and Su Jinhe, were also in the dormitory.

“Big brother Omi, you’re back, hey, sister-in-law Xiangyun, you’re here too, have a seat.” Su Jinhe said politely.

“Alright, Su Jinhe, no need to be so polite, Xiangyun will also be sleeping in the dorm tonight, so you guys be careful not to come out in your underwear and walk around.”

456

“Hehe, I understand, I promise I’ll create the best environment for you.” Su Jinhe said with ambiguous eyes, and at the same time envied having a girlfriend, and also a hospital flower.

Liona blushed and quickly entered Omi’s room to go.

Wang Xing did not speak.

The next morning, Omi and Liona, along with Wang Xing and Su Jinhe, went to the War God Martial Field.

Today was the second day of the Freshman Competition, the items that would be held today were the Top 300 elimination and Top 100 competition, to be able to enter the Freshman Top 100 was a very glorious event for the children of any family, it was something that could glorify their ancestors.

“Fellow students.”

“The Top 300 Competition is about to open, are you ready?”

“The top 300 contest is simple, still taking place in the War God Martial Arena, in the same manner as the top 500 contest, whoever has a stone stump bench within three hours will enter the top 300. Let’s start immediately after I count to three.”

“One, two, three, start.”

Just like yesterday’s Top 500, everyone rushed towards the 300 stone stump stools.

Omi walked up without panic, and by the time Omi walked up, every single bench was already occupied or up for grabs. One second to remember to read the book

Omi directly focused his attention on an early Outer Gate.

Of course Omi chose the weak one to strike, there was no need to waste energy fighting with a late stage Inner Gate.

“Get out of the way.” Omi said to that early Outer Gate freshman.

“Paralysis.” That early Outer Gate freshman cursed and walked away, knowing that he couldn’t be an opponent, counting him as sensible.

Omi sat down on that stone pier.

Five hundred people were fighting for 300 stools, among them, there were more than 130 perverted freshmen who had reached the late stage of the Inner Gate, and no one dared to fight for these 130 seats, so the remaining 160 stone mounds were already fighting for blood.

Omi saw that that Chu Yiyun, who had been severely injured, was already hard to enter the top five hundred for an outer door, and it would be a bit difficult for her to enter the top three hundred again.

“Pfft.” Chu Yiyun fell down heavily and was hit very hard.

Immediately a healer came up to heal her, and within fifteen minutes, Chu Yiyun was healed, and Chu Yiyun continued to grab again, completely unafraid of death. A few minutes later, she was badly beaten again.

In the distance, Chu Yiyun’s mother, Chu Juhua, shouted, “Yiyun, give up, it’s simply not something you can compete against, don’t hurt yourself anymore.”

Chu Yiyun was seriously injured and then healed, after healing, she then proceeded to rob, and within five minutes she was seriously injured again, the person who had beaten her was impatient, and roared, “Don’t hurt yourself anymore, it’s a competition, so I haven’t been cruel, if you hurt yourself again, don’t blame me for being rude.”

“Hmph, how impolite?” Chu Yiyun rushed up again.

Omi was quite impressed with Chu Yiyun’s spirit, although he didn’t like this kind of person, but she did fight hard in her pursuit of martial arts.

Since no one came up to steal from Omi, Omi just sat there and watched the others fight and fight.

“Omi.” At that moment, a feminine voice came from a stone stool behind Omi. Omi turned his head and saw that it was Samira.

&

nbsp; “Samira.”

“Omi, I hope you won’t disappoint me, go to the end and fight me.”

“Samira, think about when you were in high school, you were as weak as a worm in front of me, I really don’t know where you got the strength to pick a fight with me, to be honest, you are still the same weak girl in high school in my eyes.”

“Hahaha, Omi, do you think I’m competing with you in martial arts? Yes, it’s true that my martial arts are no good, but my ability is mesmerism, and even you can’t resist my mesmerism, so what use do you think your strongest martial arts are in front of me. A true expert doesn’t need to do it himself.”

Omi trailed off and grunted in his heart, ignorant. With that little bit of mesmerism she had, she still vainly thought of bewitching Omi, her little bit of mesmerism was nowhere near the same as that Demonic Princess from her previous life. Of course, the Demonic Princess from his previous life was the only person Omi felt fearful of, her mesmerizing technique was the only thing that was really powerful, even the world’s number one youngest, Wind Lightning, lost to her several times, now thinking about it, Omi was a bit creeped out. So, right now, seeing Samira using her charming technique to provoke Omi, Omi just looked disdainful. As for being bewitched by her last time, it was because the influence of the central meridian of the house had caused him to lose his resistance to women, after all, Samira was a stunning beauty, and the greatest weakness of the central meridian of the house was women, especially beautiful women.

But now after improvement, it had restored Omi's original resistance, except that the Room Center Meridian no longer had the function of producing internal power besides enhancing his sexual ability.

Omi took a look, and that Poison Arts Qi Xue Yun, had also sat down on a stone pier, and seemed to be relaxed and stress-free. This Qi Xueyun, who did possess a high talent in Poison Arts, was not talented enough in Martial Arts and was only at the middle stage of the Outer Gate.

Samira was also, only at the middle stage of the outer gate, but it couldn't be said that they were weak, because they were all perverted freshmen in the field they were good at.

It was almost eleven o'clock without noticing, and the intense competition was still going on.

That Chu Yiyun, she was actually still snatching, over and over again, repeatedly, she had been seriously injured more than ten times.

A miracle finally appeared.

"Ah." Chu Yiyun gritted her teeth and yelled, in this instant, her martial arts realm broke through to the early stage of the inner gate, from the outer gate to the inner gate.

"Wow." Some people shouted wow when they found out, no wonder Chu Yiyun never gave up, she originally had the possibility of breaking through, so using this opportunity, finally, after seriously injuring herself more than a dozen times, she really had an epiphany and broke through to the early stage of the inner gate.

Chu Yiyun began to explode, reaching the early stage of the Inner Gate, she completely had the power to fight.

At the moment eleven o'clock came, Chu Yiyun grabbed a spot and entered the top 300.

“Pah-pah.” Many spectators couldn’t help but cheer for her as they saw such a beautiful woman, so fierce.

A few people from the Chu family even cried with excitement, originally thinking that Chu Yiyun entering the top 500 would be the end of it, but they didn’t expect that she would still be able to enter the top 300.

At a place on the stone stump bench of the War God Martial Arena, Chu Yiyun’s cousin Chu Wantian shouted, “Yiyun, good job.”

Chu Yiyun exhaled a deep breath and nodded to Chu Wentian.

In the crowd of spectators, two boys were gawking at Chu Yiyun, it was Chu Yiyun’s fiancé Wang Peng, a powerful senior in the third year. A boy standing next to Wang Peng smiled, “Wang Peng, your fiancé isn’t bad, not only did he break through to the early stage of the Inner Gate, he also entered the top 300.”

457

Wang Peng didn’t nod his head very excitedly, his face was calm.

The boy beside Wang Peng laughed again, “Wang Peng, such a beautiful fiancé, you still don’t plan to sleep with her ah, can’t you really plan to wait for the wedding night ah, instead of me, hehe, you know, can it be that she doesn’t want to?”

Wang Peng sighed, “She’s willing, it’s me who has a bit of a problem.”

“What kind of problem?”

“Alright, don’t ask so many questions.”Wang Peng didn’t seem to want to say anything about the problem.

However, the friend beside him seemed to have guessed somewhat.

Wang Peng looked at the War God Martial Arena, the valiant Chu Yiyun, his fists clenched very tightly, every time Wang Peng saw Chu Yiyun, there was a ‘hatred of heaven and injustice’ erupting inside, so in order to hide it, he was apparently noble and cold, treating Chu Yiyun with all sorts of dislike.This was what led to Chu Yiyun not daring to tell the truth about her being seen naked all over by Omi for fear that her fiancé would dislike her even more.

“Alright, classmates, congratulations on entering the top 300, at 2pm, please come on time to participate in the top 100 competition, the top 100 competition in the afternoon is very important and will have a very important impact on the later rankings as well as the order of appearance.”

Everyone dispersed, only one item could be conducted every half day, the total estimation of the freshmen competition would take three days, today was the second day, the most white-hot decisive stage of the freshmen competition would come, and the battle of the top 100 in the afternoon was just the beginning.

After lunch in the afternoon, Omi and the others came to the War God Martial Field at the first opportunity, everyone was the same, and many of them even didn’t go to eat at all.

At two o’clock sharp, Vice President Bo Mingxi appeared in the sky above the War God Martial Field. The first website m.kanshu8.net

“Fellow students, the most intense stage of this year’s Freshman Competition has officially opened, this afternoon’s will be the Top 100 Pre-ranking Tournament.”

“The so-called Top 100 Pre-ranking Tournament is the expected ranking, which will determine the strength of the opponents you will encounter later in the PK, 100 Pre-ranking, the lower the ranking, the stronger the opponents you will encounter after that, please take it seriously, of course, if you think you are strong, then feel free to do so.”

“Next, I’ll announce the rules for the top 100 ranking, every top 300 freshmen, from here, go to the New Life Village, find the village chief, enter the Thousand Feet Demon Cave, cut back the head of the most powerful demon snake you think you can kill, and pre-rank according to the strength of the demon snake, if the strength of the demon snake is the same, rank according to the time you come back in order. At this point, I have to remind you that at this level, there will be death, no more healers to heal you, and you may also be killed by the Devil Snake, so please do what you can. Those of you who have not reached the middle stage of the Inner Gate or above, I strongly suggest giving up, once death occurs, this academy will not be responsible for it.”

There was a stir on the scene, but there would be a death.

“Alright, after I count to three, it will open immediately.”

“One, two, three, turn it on.”

After Pominci shouted, those metamorphosis-level freshmen immediately left for the novice village.

But those inner mid-level ones were hesitating, no one dared to take their own lives, and even if they managed to kill the Devil Snake’s snake head back, they were probably already after 100 and still wouldn’t be able to enter the top 100.

In the end, it turned out that many, many people gave up, and only a few dozen of the mid-tier inner sects bit the bullet and tried, and these few mid-tier inner sects dared to go right too!

Confidence in his own strength.

Omi certainly flew away without a doubt.

About one hundred and ninety people, stepping on the tips of the trees, flew at the front of the group, and the person flying at the front was Yang Yijian, the number one expert of the Sword Art System.

Soon everyone left the War God Martial Arena, and those spectators were waiting for everyone to return.

Omi didn't go for speed and kept it at a moderate speed.

About forty minutes later, everyone arrived at the Novice Village one after another, everyone was no stranger to the Novice Village.

The village chief of the Novice Village was already waiting at the entrance of the village, and when he saw everyone coming, he smiled and said, "Fellow students, the Thousand-Foot Demon Cave is next to the big acacia tree in the village, there is a pit thousands of feet deep, and the deeper that pit goes down, the bigger it gets, and about a thousand feet down in the pit, there are many, many demonic snakes surviving. The more powerful the Devil Snake was, the longer the horns on its head, and the further down it went, the more powerful the Devil Snake's would be. In the deepest places, the Devil Snake is so powerful that even your Dean is no match for it. The Devil Snake doesn't like light, it prefers darkness, all of you entering the Thousand-Foot Magic Cave, you must do your best and do as much as you can. The Thousand-Foot Magic Cave is no joke. If you are lucky enough to kill a Devil Snake, but you are exhausted, then the Thousand-Foot Magic Cave is so deep, you won't be able to fly up. Village Chief I have been here for many years, every year new students enter the Thousand Feet Magic Grotto, but every year there are deaths, and this year is no exception, any of you could die there, so live within your means."

The village chief kindly advised everyone, as if it was terrifying.

Those new students of the inner class certainly entered the village without hesitation, while those who felt weaker lingered and hesitated at the entrance of the village, in fact, they felt that regardless of

whether they entered the top 100 or not, but being able to carry a Demonic Snake Head back was an honor and a loss of face.

Omi entered the village without much thought.

Omi soon found the location of the village's Thousand-Foot Demon Grotto, the entrance to the Thousand-Foot Demon Grotto, like a well, looked inconspicuous, but only after jumping down would they find that the deeper they went down, the bigger it got, like a trapezoid, the deepest part was simply too big to imagine, all of them wondered how such a Thousand-Foot Demon Grotto could exist on an island like Wulin Island. But no one thought about its existence, no matter what it was, existence was reasonable.

“Go down.” Yang Yijian of the Sword Art Department was the first to jump down.

Then, those experts from various departments all jumped down without hesitation, and in one fell swoop, they had already jumped over sixty people.

Omi was ready to jump down as well when he discovered that Chu Yiyun had come too.

“You?” Omi looked at Chu Yiyun suspiciously, was this person really that afraid of death? How many of the middle Inner Gate had given up, and she, an early Inner Gate, had come, and had only broken through to the early Inner Gate in the morning-.

“Hmph.” Chu Yiyun snorted in disgust at Omi and jumped into the Thousand Feet Demon Grotto without hesitation.

Omi followed suit and jumped into the Thousand Feet Demon Grotto, saying in his heart, “I really don't know if I'm not afraid of death, or if I don't have the strength to do so.” But it had to be said that Chu Yiyun's courage surprised Omi, in this case, she was more courageous than those who gave up, this was a place where she would get killed.

Upon jumping into the Thousand-Foot Demon Cave, it felt like jumping into a dry well, then the more space the dry well got down, the more the light became weaker and weaker.

458

A good while later, when the Don looked up, the well went like a full moon at the very top of the very top. Ximen Yu knew that they had gone at least a few hundred feet deep into the Devil's Cave. But it was far from enough, the weakest of the demonic snakes survived at around a thousand feet, and it had to go on.

At this point, the cave was already very dark, as if it was night, if not for their stronger eyesight, they might not be able to see anything.

Fortunately, after continuing to descend for about three hundred feet, many firefly-like insects appeared on the stone walls on both sides of the Devil's Cave, emitting a dark red light, and only then was the Devil's Cave brighter, of course, only brighter.

Not long further down, Omi heard a roaring sound rise, the roaring sound was creepy to listen to, a few people who had already descended here seemed to be backing off a bit, Chu Yiyun who was a few dozen feet above Omi was also feeling numb at the moment and was backing off. However, Chu Yiyun still clenched her teeth and continued on, she didn't know that this wrong decision of hers would eventually get her killed here.

Omi soon reached about a thousand feet away, and had seen many demonic snakes lying on the stone walls on both sides, their eyes shooting red light, their mouths full of teeth, staring like a wild dog at the humans that came down to harass them. The longer the horns were, the stronger the Devil Snake was.

Omi saw that many of the people who had come down before him had already started to slay the demonic snakes in the not too deep place below, as if tumbling down, rumbling like thunder, the smallest demonic snake was thicker than a barrel.

Omi visualized that even the strongest freshmen didn't go much deeper, and the horns of the demonic snakes they had cut down were about five centimeters long, perhaps, five centimeters long was just enough for them to fight.

The weaker ones, on the other hand, zapped the demonic snakes at about a thousand feet, where the demonic snake horns were about one centimeter to two centimeters long.

Omi thought about it, he also went a little deeper, he should at least maintain a moderate level, it was a pre-ranking anyway, Omi considered himself strong enough, anyway, as long as he could get into the top 100, he would be qualified to proceed to the next round, not minding that he had to be ranked first. However, Vice President Bo Mingxi was right, the higher the pre-ranking, the weaker the opponent will be, and the lower the ranking, the stronger the opponent will be.

Omi also stopped going deeper, seeing a magic snake with horns that reached four centimeters, and killed that snake with a single slash.

“Swoosh.” That devil snake opened its mouth and spat out its tongue, from its mouth a black, chain-like tongue spewed out, that tongue and it was also very flexible. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi's figure flickered and disappeared in place, appearing in front of the demonic snake the next moment, Omi was now performing the Ghost Wheel Determination.

“Buzz.” Omi slashed at the head of that devil snake.

“Dang.”

“Ka-cha.”

Broken, yes, Omi's blade broke into two pieces. The head of that demonic snake was like it was made of steel, its scales all over its body were so hard that a normal knife couldn't cut it.

"Damn." Omi was speechless, there was only one hilt left in his hand, and Omi only had a sword with him, not a sword.

Omi's knife, which he picked up at the entrance of the novice village when he was killing locusts before he even enrolled in school, would be

Throwing it away, naturally, is not a good thing.

"I'll go." The demonic snake's body flipped, and its tail swept over at Omi, Omi smashed the hilt of his knife in frustration, and a ghost wheel dodged away, the demonic snake's furious counterattack failed. With the strength of the Devil Snake, it couldn't kill Omi, but Omi had no knife, and his empty hands couldn't cut off the Devil Snake's head.

Time passed, more than a dozen very powerful new students had already cut off their heads and flew upwards, ready to bring the head of the Devil Snake back to the Martial Arts Academy's War God Martial Arts Arena, waiting for them will be the endless cheers of the War God Martial Arts Arena.

Omi, on the other hand, was very depressed because he didn't have a knife, although Omi didn't care how much he was pre-ranked, but if this continued, unable to bring back the head of the Devil Snake, he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to enter the hundredth place.

"Hey, classmate, let me borrow the knife." Omi shouted to a boy who was about to go back.

Unfortunately, that boy trailed off, "One less person, one less competition, go to hell lend it to you."

No one lent Don Zixon the knife.

“F*ck.” Omi was on fire.

Since he didn't have a knife, he would be open to bickering, and he would have to bicker the head of the Devil Snake.

If everyone knew what Omi was thinking, I'm afraid they would be scared to death, and the strength needed to do even an empty-handed brawl on a devil snake was by no means a star.

“Drink.” Omi rushed up and held the neck of the demonic snake in a flash, this demonic snake's neck was as thick as a sewer manhole cover ah.

“Break it for me.” Omi clasped the snake's neck with both hands and battled hard, the demonic snake rolled over the entire stone wall, the scene was very alarming. Everyone else was attacking with their weapons, constantly circling the devil snake and finally slowly killing it, but Omi went straight up to bend the snake's head.

“Yah yah.” Omi hugged the Devil Snake's huge neck, both hands desperately breaking in both directions, but also to prevent the Devil Snake's counterattack, the real close battle.

“Whoa shit, who's that?”

“Mom, don't scare me.”

“Fighting a magic snake with your bare hands?”

“He's not going to rip off the head of the Demonic Serpent with just his hands, is he?”

The scene where Omi fought with the Devil Snake empty-handed had finally caused a stir on the scene.

At this moment, about a thousand feet deep, Chu Yiyun was carefully fighting with the weakest Devil Snake, all she wanted was just to kill a Devil Snake to go back, she didn't want to enter the top 100, with her strength to be able to kill a Devil Snake to go back was already amazing enough, but she didn't expect the Devil Snake to be so strong, she was now completely at a disadvantage.

At this moment, Chu Yiyun heard deafening tremors coming from deeper below, the stone walls on both sides were shaking, and immediately looked down. Chu Yiyun was shocked to see Omi's empty hand holding the neck of a serpent as big as a manhole cover, allowing the serpent to struggle, but it was unable to get rid of Omi's hand. The snake seemed to be in great pain and kept banging its body against the stone wall, trying to kill Omi, its huge body also rolled over the stone wall, the entire stone wall of the cave was trembling, but it could not get rid of Omi. Omi grimaced and exerted all his strength to bend it, but the body of the Devil Snake, thicker than a manhole cover, could not be held by one hand, and it was a fantasy to break it alive. However, Omi was doing it.

459

When Chu Yiyun saw this scene, her body trembled as well, unable to not feel shocked.

However, she couldn't watch more because her own little life was at stake.

Omi's hands were already sore, and he still couldn't break it.

“Roar.” The demonic snake's neck was strangled by Omi to make a sad sound.

Omi secretly said, “I must strangle it first, then bend it.”

“Yah yah.” Omi's internal power circulated and the power in his hands reached the extreme, constantly strangling the demonic snake.

“Roar, roar.”The devil snake made a dying struggle, hitting the stone wall even more fiercely, many rocks rumbling down, feeling the thousand-foot magic cave shaking.

“Ah.”Omi yelled, the Devil Snake was already a bit dying, Omi held the Devil Snake at the neck with both hands and yelled, breaking it hard to the sides and then to the knees.

“Ka-ching.”Inside the Devil Snake’s neck, a clicking sound was heard, and the Devil Snake’s cervical vertebrae seemed to have been broken by Omi, while the Devil Snake’s head hung down, dead.

The devil snake’s neck vertebrae broke easily, Omi tore a little harder, and the devil snake’s head was ripped off hard by Omi, and the blood spewed out by the devil snake also cheapened Omi, but this was normal, because everyone who cut off the snake’s head would be sprayed with blood.

Omi put the huge snake head on his shoulder and leapt upwards.The cost of Omi killing a 4cm horned magic snake with his bare hands was far more difficult than those who used weapons to kill a 5cm horned person. One second to remember to read the book

As Omi flew upwards, he saw that Chu Yiyun was fighting with a demonic snake, and that Chu Yiyun no longer had any chance of winning at all.

“Puff.”At that moment, the Devil Snake’s chain-like tongue pierced through Chu Yiyun’s chest, and Chu Yiyun’s eyes were darkening, revealing the look of despair before he died.

Omi sighed, just, after all, she is Liu Chenming’s daughter, save her once.

Omi rushed up, carrying the snake’s head with one hand and grabbing the demonic snake’s tongue with one hand, its tongue was as hard as steel.

“Drink.” Omi yanked hard and pulled out the devil snake’s tongue, the devil snake yelled in pain and rolled over the stone wall on both sides, the hardness of having its tongue pulled out, even the devil snake would be in pain.

The tongue that penetrated Chu Yiyun’s mouth finally let go, Chu Yiyun was no longer able to, and his body clattered downwards.

Omi threw the head of the snake he was carrying in his hand upwards, then stepped on the stone wall and shot towards Chu Yiyun’s falling body, after Chu Yiyun had fallen more than ten feet, Omi held her in one fell swoop and leapt upwards, when the head of the snake he had just thrown upwards also fell down, Omi held the head of the snake with his other hand. Omi held the snake’s head in one hand and Chu Yiyun in the other, and leaped towards the entrance of the Thousand-Foot Magic Cave.

Moments later, Omi leapt out of the entrance of the well and immediately threw the snake’s head away to first save Chu Yiyun, who was already on the verge of dying.

Fortunately, Omi was a healer, and a Tenth Grade Healer, otherwise Chu Yiyun would have only one death today.

Omi took out the silver needles he had with him, as a doctor, he usually had tools with him, and could save others and himself.

It could also be used as a dark weapon. Omi’s dark weapons were also very powerful, although he wasn’t a student of the Dark Law Department who specialized in dark weapons.

Chu Yiyun was already in a fainting state, after Omi inserted a few needles in her heart, he immediately held her and the snake’s head, found a thatched roof, took off Chu Yiyun’s blouse, Chu Yiyun’s breasts were naturally in full view, but Omi wasn’t in the mood to admire them, besides, she was covered in blood, there was nothing to see.

The snake's tongue had pierced right through the middle of her ribs, and there was a hole bleeding at the moment.

Omi had just helped her stabilize her heart pulse to prevent her from snapping her breath, as well as maintaining her heartbeat with the help of the external force of the silver needles, as a Tenth Grade Healer, Omi had already been able to do these life-saving things with ease, unperturbed and clear-headed, without the slightest hitch.

It was only after dealing with the most crucial life-saving steps that he began the deep healing process, using his own internal strength and Chu Yiyun's own internal strength to heal her internal and external injuries. Stimulating her growth points and producing large amounts of growth hormones would definitely drain Chu Yiyun's own energy, for example, the internal energy she contained in her dantian would be depleted, so Chu Yiyun would definitely be very, very weak afterwards.

It took about forty minutes for Omi to make Chu Yiyun's body basically stable, life is unhindered, the next thing she needs to do is to take care of her own recuperation, it is estimated that a week or half a month can be healed.

Chu Yiyun's clothes could no longer be worn, they were all clotted with plasma, Omi had to take off one of his jackets for her to put on, and then he himself was only wearing a close-fitting shirt, there was no time to linger, immediately carried the huge snake's head, and quickly flew away from the novice village. Omi was really afraid that once he went back, he wouldn't even be in the top 100, so he applied his light skills to the extreme along the way.

At this moment, in that thatched cottage just now, the village chief walked in, took a look at Chu Yiyun's wound and said in his heart, "A bowl-sized hole in the chest, on the verge of death, such an injury, the entire Martial Arts Academy, I'm afraid that only the only tenth grade healer could save her, but this student just now, he actually did it, he's so young, he even has the strength of a tenth grade healer, tsk!"

Omi flew all the way and finally made it back to the War God Martial Arena.

At this moment, about sixty people had arrived at the War God Martial Arena, and those sixty people, lined up in a row, each one had a giant Demonic Serpent's head placed under their feet.

Seeing another person flying back, many spectators shouted loudly.

"Bang." Omi put his snake's head on the ground, and the weight of 700 to 800 pounds blasted the ground with a thud.

"Ohhhhh, so cool." The Healing students on the scene shouted, the Healing Department finally had one person in the top 100.

Vice Dean Bo Mingxi looked at the snake head that Omi had brought back and said, "You killed a four-grade magic snake, you can rank 52nd."

"Thank you." Omi carried his snake head and inserted it into the 52nd place, although more than sixty people came back, more than ten of them had killed a three-pick Demonic Snake, so Omi was ahead of them, although it took Omi longer.

"Phew." Omi exhaled, he thought everyone had come back and entered the top 100, but it was quite timely, temporarily becoming 52nd.

In the crowd of spectators. Liona said excitedly, "Omi is almost certain to be in the top 60, great."

460

"Well, he's the sixtieth one to come back, followed by another thirty or so, and a hundred places will be filled, and the first hundred will be determined. After that will be the fifty strong battle, then the thirty strong battle. Omi's pre-ranking should end up being fifty or so, and even though it was only a pre-ranking, it already roughly reflected the true strength. If you're stronger, the faster you go to kill the

Devil Snake, the faster you'll naturally come back, and the pre-ranking is directly proportional to your true strength." Xu Mei Qian said.

"Well, I don't know, will he still be able to enter the top fifty." Liona said hopefully.

Xu Mei Qian said, "According to his pre-ranking ranking, out of the hundred strongest, he's right in the middle section, so it's a bit dangerous, but I can't say there's no chance."

"Hmph, the top 100 is already very strong." Liona said with satisfaction.

At that moment, in another part of the crowd of spectators, a few people from the Tang family couldn't stop looking at Tang Zilan, who was covered in blood, on the War God Martial Arena.

Tang Zilan stomped her foot in great frustration, "This loser actually made it into the top 100, isn't he a mid Inner Gate? When did it become the late inner gate, damn it, ahhh."

Tang Zilan didn't know if he was jealous or hated himself for being useless at the moment, he didn't enter the top 100, and he had voluntarily given up to kill the Demonic Snake, Tang Zilan wanted Omi to be killed by the Demonic Snake, but he didn't expect reality to slap him, Omi not only didn't die, but also came back with the Demonic Snake, and it was more than fifty, more than fifty was already very glorious.

The Tang family's seventh and nineteenth elders were silent at the moment, looking at Omi not knowing what to think.

Only after a long time did the seventh elder sighed, "I never thought that the trash that we expelled from the family, he could be so strong, it's basically confirmed that his final ranking is more than fifty, alas."

The nineteenth elder also sighed, "Yeah, even I didn't expect this, he's slapping our Tang family's face, if people knew he was an outcast of our Tang family, I don't know how they would be laughed at, expelling such a promising genius from the family, ridiculous."

"If the news of Omi entering the fifty-plus ranks were to spread back to the family, so many people in the family wouldn't know how they would feel, at first...just don't say anything." First URL
m.kanshu8.net

"If we had known that he could still explode in the future and reach this level, how could the Tang family expel him from the family, alas, it seems that when we return to the family, we need to hold a meeting to discuss what to do, whether or not to take him back to the family."

"Take him back to the family? Oh, I feel my old face blushing when I expelled him from the family, but now that I see he's awesome, I take him back into the family."

"He's in the top fifty or so of the Freshman Competition, is he just going to ignore it?"

"Alas, it's really repentant."

Tang Zhenghao who was standing beside him heard the words of the two family elders, for some reason, he felt uncomfortable inside, and also said that he wanted to take back the family, feeling even more unhappy.

Tang Zhenghao said, "Seventh uncle, nineteenth uncle, there's no need for this, it's just fifty or so. If people know, they will also make fun of our Tang family, a newcomer to the competition more than fifty ranking as a treasure, expelled from the family and still lick his face to find him back. Don't forget, I was twenty-eight in the beginning, no matter the rank or strength surpassed him a lot, a fifty-something, need to lick his face so much."

Tang Zilan was also busy: "That's right, just fifty or so, Zhenghao brother back then top thirty, our Tang family is still short of

Genius? Is it a crime to go find Omi back.”

The seventh elder said, “It’s not up to the two of us to decide on this matter, we’ll just talk casually, we’ll have to go back to the family everyone has a meeting before we make plans.”

And so, after waiting for another hour and a half, one hundred people had been gathered, one after another.

Omi’s final ranking was 52.

“Everyone, the Freshman 100 is out, and those who haven’t come back later, whether they died or managed to bring back Snake Head, will not be part of the top 100. As a sign of respect for those who haven’t returned yet, please everyone, no matter how late it is, wait here for them to return and give them a round of applause when they return.” Vice President Pominci shouted, and everyone agreed that they should give applause regardless of whether or not the ones coming back later brought back Snakehead.

In the crowd, Chu Juhua said anxiously, “Why isn’t Yiyun back yet, could something have happened to her? This kid, why does he have to be so strong.”

“Chu Wantian is also really, he himself was awarded the top ten pre-ranking positions, but he didn’t take care of Yiyun.”

In the sky, Bo Mingxi announced, “Next, I’ll announce the list of those who entered the top one hundred.”

“The first place winner of the pre-ranking is Yang Yijian of Sword Law, the second place is Gao Chao of Sound Law, the third place is Gai Wei of Hidden Arts, and the fourth place is Guli of Rod Law...”

The ones whose names were read out, the people from their families felt incredibly proud when they heard it, and the other families cast envious glances.

“The fifty-second place winner is, Healing, Omi.”

“Ohhhhh.”Hearing Omi’s name, the entire faculty and students of the Healing Department screamed, so glorious, the first time the Healing Department was so glorious, Omi had become the hero of the entire department.

At this moment in the crowd, Chang Sun Wu Yan heard Omi’s name, feeling so excited inside, a burst of adoration.The department head cried out, “Omi, good job.”The head of the department was also excited.

Students from other departments beside him snorted, “A mere fifty or so, what’s there to be excited about.”

“I don’t blame people, after all, no one from the Healing Department has ever been able to make it into the top one hundred, so it’s understandable that they’re excited.”

By eight o’clock in the evening, all the students were back, including Chu Yiyun, who was also brought back by a teacher who had gone to look for them.

Vice Dean Bo Mingxi said, “Everyone, unfortunately, there were deaths in this competition for the top 100 new students, two new students from the middle stage of the Inner Gate died in the Thousand Feet Demon Grotto, they were Song Yunhong from the Gun Law Department and Liu Wang Ying from the Dark Law Department.Our teacher has already found their bodies and brought them back, and asked these two students’ families to come out and claim them.”

A cry came from the two families who flew out and took away the bodies of the two fallen classmates, and everyone mourned silently.

At this moment, in the crowd, Chu Yiyun's lips were white and her body was trembling, her entire body standing there weakly. Her eyes were looking at Omi on the War God Martial Field, her expression filled with complexity.

Although she was unconscious in the back, she clearly saw that it was Omi who had saved her when she was pierced through the chest by the Demonic Snake, and if Omi hadn't saved her today, then the death list that the Vice President had just read would have added a her, Chu Yiyun, to it.

Chu Yiyun originally hated Omi extremely, but at this moment, she didn't know what to feel inside.

461

"Today's tournament is over, let's dismiss, tomorrow is the last day of the New Student Competition, please come on time to participate in the 50 strong battle, 30 strong battle, 20 strong battle, 10 overall battle, 5 strong overall battle, 3 strong overall battle, and the battle of champions."

Everyone heard so many total battles, and felt a hot blood boiling in their bodies, tomorrow was the most exciting day of the Freshman Competition, tomorrow would be the birth of the top 10, the top 5, and the overall champion, these dazzling rankings, in the end, who was going to spend it, no one knew at the moment. But what was certain was that it was definitely one of the top ten pre-ranked people. Because the higher the pre-ranking was, the stronger it must also be, and based on past experience, the final ranking wasn't much different from the pre-ranking.

It was just a pity that Omi spent too much time bending the snake's head with his bare hands because he didn't have a knife, and then he spent almost an hour rescuing Chu Yiyun, thus causing Omi to not come back in time, otherwise he would have been able to rank within the top twenty of the pre-ranking anyway.

But it didn't matter, although the pre-ranking reflected the strength situation, as long as one was truly strong, they could still kill into the top ten or even more.

After the dissolution, it was already eight or nine o'clock at night, Omi first went back to his dormitory to wash himself, his whole body was covered in blood.

Out of the shower, Liona is waiting for him in his room, Liona saw Omi naked out of the bathroom, blushing a angry: "And not wear a shirt, not harmful dry."

"This is our own room, what clothes to wear, you forget, in Linjiang City, you are in your own room, every time you take a bath you are naked in the room, and then into the bathroom, after the bath is also naked out, in the room to wear clothes."

"Ohhhhh, you really are."Xiang Yun Liu blushed.

Omi nakedly walked to Liona, held Liona up, Liona body is a little hot, busy: "You quickly put on the clothes ah, not yet eat it, here is not home, there are roommates outside."

Putting on the clothes, Omi walked out of the dormitory, and Wang Xing also finished his bath.

The way Wang Xing looked at Omi's eyes seemed to be a little different from before. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

"Congratulations, Omi, when did you break through to the late Inner Gate?Why I don't even know."Uranus said.

"Haha, the fact that you don't know means that your skills still need to be improved."Omi laughed.

"Yes, you are indeed stronger than me, I also went to the Thousand-Foot Demon Cave, I didn't intend to enter the Top One Hundred, I just wanted to slay a demonic snake and come back, and as a result, I didn't succeed, I came back empty-handed.You, on the other hand, entered the top one hundred, and I

saw the scene where you fought the Devil Snake empty-handed, Omi, I wasn't very happy with you in the past, but now, I've changed my impression of you, I hope you don't mind my past displeasure with you."

Omi patted Wang Xing's shoulder and smiled, "I've always thought of you as a friend, let's go, let's eat, I'll treat you tonight."

"Thanks." Wang Xing said gratefully.

On the way to the restaurant, Liona called Xu Mei Qian up as well.

There were no words for the night.

The next day, Omi and the others arrived at the War God Martial Arena early.

"Fellow students, the next one that will be going on right away is the 50 strong battle." In the sky, Vice President Bo Mingxi shouted.

All the spectators were tense.

"As I already said earlier, the top 100 rankings will determine the strength of the opponents behind you all. The rules used for the Top 50 Competition is that the first ranked one, and the one hundredth ranked one, will have a two-way duel. The second one will face off with the first one.

The ninety-ninth, the third and the ninety-eighth, and so on. Please line up in a row, one to one hundred, and whoever's turn it is will automatically come out. To save time, five groups per session."

"Next, please ask the five groups from the first match to come out."

War God Martial Field, Yang Yijian, who was ranked first in yesterday's pre-ranking, Gao Chao of the second Sound Art Department, Gai Mian of the third Hidden Art Department, Guli of the fourth Rod Art Department, and Peng Hu of the fifth Archery Department. The five of them each walked out and stood in the center of the War God Martial Arena.

Then, the hundredth, the ninety-ninth, the ninety-eighth, the ninety-seventh, and the ninety-sixth, these five people also walked out respectively.

The first place Yang Yijian looked at the woman he was fighting against, the corners of his mouth raised, appearing very disdainful, without a doubt, the one hundredth place had no chance of winning.

Just like that, five groups of five groups, and soon it was Omi's group, which was the fifth match.

The one who fought against Omi was an expert from the Boxing Method Department, he had obtained 49th place in the pre-ranking yesterday, while Omi was 52nd, so Omi happened to fight against him, and whoever won would enter the top 50.

Omi gave a hand to that man from the Boxing Department, "Healing Department, Omi, please teach me."

"Hmph." The boy from the Boxing Method Department snorted, he was two meters tall, his whole body was covered in muscles, the students from the Boxing Method Department were almost all tall, muscles swollen and looked very intimidating.

"Boxing Department, Su Jian, Omi, I swear, I'll beat you up."

Omi smiled, "So confident?"

“The one I killed yesterday was a five-grade devil snake, while the one you killed was a four-grade devil snake, and you came back later than me, do you think you’re my opponent?” Su Jian snorted.

“Haha, it sure doesn’t look like it.” Omi said.

“Cut the crap, you’re a healer, are you trying to compete with me in healing?”

Omi said, “I use knives.”

“What about your knives? Don’t take it out yet, I’m going to start, don’t blame me for starting a fight without waiting for you to get ready, saying that I’m bullying you and winning.”

Omi smiled, “Truth be told, my knife broke yesterday when I killed the Devil Snake, so I’m unarmed now.”

“Damn you, how can you fight without a weapon? Do you still want to fight, don’t waste my time if you don’t want to fight.” Su Jian cursed loudly.

At that moment, the vice president flew over and asked, “What’s going on? Still not starting?”

Su Jian said, “He said he didn’t have time to prepare his weapon.”

The Vice President frowned and said to Omi, “What’s your name? What’s wrong with you? You didn’t even prepare your weapons in advance, knowing that you’d have to fight fifty battles today?”

“I’m sorry, Vice President, my knife broke yesterday killing the Devil Snake, and it’s too late today, so I didn’t find a new one to replace it.”

“What a fucker, how can you duel without a weapon? Just admit defeat straight away.”

Omi said, “Vice President, it’s not that serious, since the other party is from the Fist Method, he doesn’t have a weapon anyway.”

Su Jian burst out laughing, “Idiot, I specialize in boxing, my fist is my weapon, and you actually said that I didn’t use a weapon either.”

The vice president heard Omi’s words, and also felt that Omi was so low, a fist is a weapon, but he actually said that he didn’t have a weapon either, too low, how did someone so low kill the Devil Snake yesterday?!

Chapter 462

By this time, the other four teams had already finished playing, without exception, all of them were pre-ranked further ahead to win, and none of them after the pre-ranked fifty, except for Omi, who hadn’t played yet now, and was in pending.

The Vice Dean said, “Alright, hurry up.”

The vice president didn’t care if Omi wanted to use a weapon.

Su Jian roared, “Kid, I’ll let you see my weapons, don’t be so ignorant in the future.”

After saying that, Su Jian’s feet stomped on the ground, and his muscles swelled up as if balloons were inflating.

“Drink.”

“Buzz.”

Su Jian punched out, and the air buzzed loudly, the vice president beside him nodded, being able to make the air rattle showed that this kid was strong and had practiced his fist to the fullest.

“Heavenly Thunder Fist.”

“Boom.” It was then that Su Jian’s true fist technique erupted, and the punch went out as if heavenly thunder was rolling and the wind was rising.

Omi made a flipping leap in place, and Su Jian’s punch smashed into the ground, immediately smashing a hole. A second to remember to read the book

“Heavenly Thunder Double.”

Seeing how easily Omi dodged his first move, Su Jian took out an even stronger force, his fist shadow blasting at Omi like a cannonball.

This time, however, Omi didn’t dodge anymore and met it, flipping his right palm and bringing up a whirlwind, the whirlwind formed a vortex that collided with Su Jian’s fist shadow, and suddenly, the whirlwind vortex wrapped around Su Jian’s arms like a vortex, and Su Jian’s body spun 360 degrees in midair before falling heavily.

“Bang.” Su Jian’s body raised a cloud of dust.

“Ah.” Su Jian was now stupid, he didn’t even know how he had lost his fist.

What Omi had just tried to perform was the Whirlwind Fist Technique, which was a result of Omi's deep impression when he had sparred with a boxing expert in his previous life.

It seemed that this Whirlwind Fist Technique was indeed quite awesome, otherwise Omi wouldn't have been so impressed in his previous life, and he could learn it just as deeply some other day.

The vice president looked at Omi in surprise, "You've even practiced the fist technique, then what did you just say about the knife breaking? Are you pretending on purpose?"

Omi was busy saying, "Vice President, this is really a misunderstanding, I'm really good at using the sword, and as for that fist technique just now, to be honest, it's the first time I've ever performed it."

"Pretending to compare."

Omi was helpless, there was nothing he could do if people wanted to say that he was pretending to compare, then let's pretend to compare, Omi was clear in his heart that he wasn't pretending to compare anyway.

Su Jian crawled up from the ground, snorted at Omi, and then left in a huff.

The vice president shouted, "Everyone, the 50 strong battle is over, congratulations to all the students who entered the top 50, the following will be the 30 strong battle, everyone will rest in place for half an hour and then start immediately."

Omi was also resting in place, in fact, Omi didn't need to rest at all, but the rules had to be fair, so that everyone who had just fought was fully rested before starting.

In the distant crowd of spectators, the healing students cheered, but the two elders of the Tang family were even more shocked, Omi seemed to be more than fifty, he could still enter even further ahead.

Right now, that Tang Zhenghao was a bit nervous inside.

&

nbsp; “Damn, this trash actually managed to enter the top fifty, I hope he will be eliminated in the next round and never enter the top thirty again, otherwise it will be the same as I was in the beginning, I, Tang Zhenghao, will never allow a trash to surpass me, never.” Tang Zhenghao, who was always calm, was now tense inside, he used to think that even if Omi was no longer trash, he would never reach his level, but he didn’t expect that now he was actually pushing straight to his level. If he was surpassed by Omi, then what face would he have for Tang Zhenghao.

“God bless, never ah, let him stop at the top fifty, bless ah.” Tang Zhenghao looked anxious as he prayed inwardly.

That Tang Zilan was also praying inwardly, “God, there’s no need to be so nice to a loser, even if he enters the Top 100, he’s actually allowed to enter the Top 50. God, let him stop being in the top fifty, don’t enter the top thirty again, if he does enter the top thirty again, the Tang family will really take him back into the family, no ah.”

Likewise, Liona was secretly praying, “God, bless Omi to enter the Top 30, although I’m already satisfied if he enters the Top 50, if he can still enter the Top 30 again, then of course it’s even better, so I’ll have more face. Chu Yiyun has such a genius fiancé, if my boyfriend can enter the Top 30, he won’t be any worse than her, so bless it.”

The half hour break time was quickly approaching.

“Fellow students, the break time is over, what will soon take place is, the Top Thirty Grand Finals.”

“In this round, the top thirty battle, those who were pre-ranked in the top ten yesterday will automatically advance, those behind forty will still battle two by two, the loser will stop, and the winner will enter the top thirty. Do you understand the rules?”

“Understood.”

“Well then, still a crossover duel, that is, the 11th place, duel with the 50th place, and the 12th place with the 49th. Two groups of two at the same time, please ask the pre-ranked 11th and 50th to come forward, and the pre-ranked 12th and 49th to come forward.”

Unfortunately, Don Omi was about to fight in the first round.

Since Omi was previously 52nd, Omi defeated 49th ranked Su Jian, so Omi took over Su Jian’s spot.

Omi will fight the person who was pre-ranked 12th.

Omi walked out, standing across from him was a student from the Sword Law Department, the third ranked of the five strongest experts in the Sword Law Department, named Cheng Wei An.

“Swoosh.” Cheng Wei’an pulled out his sword in a flash and pointed it at Omi.

At this moment, Liona and Xu Mei Qian were both a bit pale.

“I didn’t expect that the top thirty would fight against our third ranked expert in the Sword Art System, Cheng Wei An, oh my god, is there any chance of winning?” Liona said nervously.

Liona and Xu Mei Qian are both from the Department of Sword Law, the top five experts of the Department of Sword Law are trained by the department head, this Cheng Wei An is ranked third ah, Omi actually met him in the battle of the top thirty.

At the base camp of the Sword Law Department, the Department Head of the Sword Law Department shouted, "Cheng Wei An, dry burst him, a healer, can't hinder you, my goal for you is top ten, don't give me defeat."

The Department Head of the Sword Law Department, his goal was to get at least three into the top ten, so the third ranked Cheng Wei'an was one of his goals to get into the top ten, how could he be hindered by a healing department of Omi.

"Sword Art Department, Cheng Wei'an, please teach me." Cheng Weian held his sword and looked at Omi with contempt, Omi was pre-ranked 49, while he was 12, so Cheng Weian was not even considering Omi as an opponent, and it was justified to scorn Omi.

463

With a cupped fist, "Healing, Don Omi, please."

"Where are your weapons?"

"Weapons, oh, the only knife broke yesterday, well, as a mark of respect, I'll find a weapon, not empty handed, or say I'm bullying you."

"With you, bullying me?" Cheng Weian's face was furious, pointing at Omi's sword as if he couldn't wait to kill him.

Omi looked around and saw a stick on the ground in a corner not far away, Omi picked up the stick and ran back to his original spot.

The audience at the War God Martial Arena saw Omi's sword and stick, and they were talking.

"Who is this, isn't this messing up?"

"Even with a found stick? Even if they're of the stick magic system, their sticks are all made of steel ah."

"This is an abject insult to the third expert of the Sword Art System, Cheng Wei An."

Sure enough, that Cheng Wei An was green with anger when he saw Omi pick up a stick, and he said he wanted to show respect by picking up a stick to fight with?

"You fucking dare to insult me." Cheng Weian raged at Omi. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Omi scowled, "What are you, worthy of my insults? A pre-ranked 12, really thinks he's something, a look down on the 49th ranked dog's eyes, I respect you before looking for a stick, if I don't respect you, I'll just use a finger."

"Hahaha, hahaha." Cheng Wei An's anger came out laughing, a finger, a good finger.

In the distance, the student of the Sword Law Department shouted in displeasure, "What kind of trash healing department, Cheng Weian, beat him, grass him, dare to insult the genius of our Sword Law Department."

Cheng Wei'an, who was the third ranked in the Sword Law Department and the idol of many female students, was now very upset to see his admirer being insulted by a healing department, and roared to burst Omi.

“Shoo.” Cheng Wei An killed with a sword, his sword Qi was like a pot of cold water, covering Omi in an instant.

“Give me a fall.” Cheng Wei An had just finished his sentence, and the sword was already pointed in front of Omi’s nose.

But at that moment, Cheng Wei An felt a bit of pain in his lower abdomen.

Omi grunted, “Let’s look down somewhere at you first.”

When Cheng Wei An lowered his head, he only saw Omi’s rod against Cheng Wei An’s lower abdomen.

“Ah.” Cheng Wei An was horrified, he hadn’t even noticed when he had been stabbed in the lower abdomen.

“What swordsmanship department third, thought how awesome, and the head of the department personally special training, I pooh, I almost lost my roots when I did it, if it wasn’t a stick in my hand, I’m afraid you would have to break your offspring.” Omi said.

“F*ck you.”

“Swoosh.” Cheng Wei An stepped on both feet, a flip attacked Omi from another angle, this time, he danced his swordsmanship airtight, he didn’t believe that this time Omi could still attack his lower abdomen, just now he was just negligent, only focusing on the sword out and forgetting to defend.

“Killing God One Slash, two swords in one.” Omi used a stick as a sword, although its power was greatly reduced, it was still very fierce, Omi’s killing god slash was of a very high grade, ordinary people would never be his opponent.

“Wow.”The fierce breath tore through the air, and suddenly the wind and clouds changed, Cheng Wei An felt a coldness only top his heart, and in the next moment, several spider cracks appeared in Cheng Wei An’s sword.

“Bang.”Omi shot up with a kick, and Cheng Vian was kicked into several

Ten meters away went, and the sword in his hand was broken into good pieces.

Omi threw the stick away and grunted, “If I used a real sword, you would have flown nowhere long ago, arrogant in front of me, what a frog in a well.”

Yes, if Omi wasn’t a stick, but the knife he had picked up in the past, then Cheng Wei An would be even worse off.And if it was a very good knife, it would be even fiercer, perhaps killing him directly as well.It was time for Omi to go find a good weapon as well.

At this point, the entire audience was truly horrified for the first time after seeing Omi’s strength.

A Healing Department, pre-ranked 49, had actually used a stick to defeat the third of the Sword Art Department.

Even the department head of the Sword Art Department turned pale.

Not only him, those who were pre-ranked top ten, were now looking at Omi with intense battle intent in their eyes, and they also seemed to have no certainty of victory within them.

Omi had entered the Top 30, and because he had defeated Cheng Wei’an, Omi’s pre-ranking had directly become 12.

This meant that Omi's final ranking would be around 12, referring, of course, to the fact that Omi couldn't squeeze any further behind him, but if Omi was still able to move forward, then his final ranking would be even higher.

At this point, in the crowd of spectators, Tang Zhenghao was looking very ugly, Omi had directly turned his pre-ranking into 12, which meant that Omi had surpassed him back then.

Tang Zhenghao's pre-ranking back then was about 27, and when he participated in the Top 20, he failed to enter the top 20, and his final ranking was 28. At this time, Omi's pre-ranking was already 12, having surpassed him back then.

Soon, the battle of the top 30 was over, and everyone rested in place for half an hour, with the battle of the top 20 continuing after half an hour.

Bo Mingxi shouted: "Top 20 final battle, start immediately, similarly, the pre-ranked top 10 students, directly promoted. Those who are pre-ranked 11 to 30, still use the crossover style two-two duel."

Omi looked at the pre-ranked 29th, Omi would duel with this pre-ranked 29th, if Omi lost, it meant that he didn't enter the Top 20, and his final ranking became 29, and was replaced by the other party.

Omi and the woman who was pre-ranked 29th stood against each other, this woman was the second ranked freshman in the Sound Law Department.

"Sound Law Department, Wu Yan, please teach me."

"Department of Healing, Omi, please give advice."

The two of them took a shot at each other according to the rules.

Suddenly, Wu Yan began to attack, her specialty naturally being sound attacks.

“Ooooooh.” Wu Yan paused to make a whimpering sound as if she was crying, but only Omi, who was facing the enemy head-on, knew that every syllable of her voice carried a strong impact, and every sound was like a spike that pierced Omi’s brain nerves.

However, Omi did not move a muscle.

At that moment, Wu Yan changed her voice again.

“Owl, owl, owl.” This was the cry of a learned wolf, and the attack from this sound was stronger.

But Omi remained motionless, as if completely unaffected.

“Alright, let’s end it.” Omi moved and flew to Wu Yan’s side, slapping her away.

Wu Yan, the second newest expert of the Sound Law Department, was no match for Omi’s sound attack.

At this moment, the first expert of the Sound Law Department, the second pre-ranked Gao Chao, gazed at Omi, this Gao Chao, who used a flute, was far more powerful than Wu Yan.

464

After Wu Yan was knocked out, she looked at Gao Chao and said, “It’s up to you.”

Omi defeated Wu Yan and made it into the top 20 without any suspense at all.

In the crowd of spectators, Tang Zhenghao closed his eyes and exhaled a long breath, Omi was already top 20, and had unquestionably surpassed him back then.

Tang Zilan was also full of death.

Those two elders of the Tang family, however, were excited.

“Twenty strong ah, really twenty strong ah, tsk tsk, is he really the trash we expelled from the family back then?”

“Oh my god, in the history of our Tang family, all the children who came to the Martial Academy, none of them have entered the top twenty, he’s the only Tang family child who has entered the top twenty.”

These two Tang patriarchs seemed to be so excited that they had forgotten that Omi had already been expelled from the family.

Liona cried in excitement as she hugged Xu Mei Qian.

Xu Mei Qian patted Liona’s shoulder and comforted him, “Don’t cry, don’t cry, be calm, the competition isn’t over yet, maybe he can still make it to the top ten.”

“Mmhm, I’m proud of him and proud of him, he’ll always be my idol.”Liona said with tears and laughter. Remember the website . kanshu8. net

Xu Mei Qian gave her a blank look and laughed, “Don’t be so fleshy okay, ouch, goose bumps all over the place, hahaha.”

Omi didn't feel any excitement, although many people were excited for him at the moment, such as all the students of the Healing Department, Chang Sun Wu Yan, Wen Qiang, and other people.

But Omi himself, was quite calm, just top twenty, what was there to be excited about.

After the top twenty finished, there was another half hour break, then continued.

“Ladies and gentlemen, the next one will be, the Top 10 Grand Finals. The Top 10 Grand Finals, still using the crossover style, two against two, the pre-ranked first with the 20th; the second with the 19th.”

Omi looked at his opponent, the pre-ranked 9th ranked person.

At this moment, the person who was pre-ranked 9th was also looking hard at Omi, he, was Chu Yiyun's cousin, Chu Wantian.

Omi and he had met before.

Chu Wantian was now clenching his fists, he had thought that Omi's one chicken feather to survive would be to enter the top 100 and he was heading straight to the championship, but he had never expected that Omi would now happen to be an opponent with him in the battle of the top 10.

“Omi, I swear, I'll beat him up, and I promised Yiyun that I'll beat him up, I'll never let him get in the way of my entry into the top 10, never.” Chu Wantian said through gritted teeth, his gaze fiercely staring at Omi.

Omi, however, looked at him indifferently, as Omi did not consider him an opponent, Omi's true strength had never been forced out, and this Chu Wantian, definitely did not have that ability to force out his true strength.

Among the crowd of spectators, there were also Chu Juhua, and the two elders of the Chu family who were equally excited. Of course, there was also Chu Yiyun's fiancé, Wang Peng.

"Wan Tian, come on, defeat him and keep the top ten." Chu Juhua shouted, and the two elders of the Chu family were also very nervous, they purposely came this time, Lord Chu Wantian's performance, so that Chu Wantian could bring glory to the family.

But Chu Yiyun didn't shout, let alone shout to blow up Omi or something like that, if it was in the past, she would have wished Chu Wantian to blow up Omi, but now, she didn't have the same nasty feelings towards Omi anymore, instead, her heart was filled with gratitude, moreover, Chu Yiyun also felt guilty inside towards Omi, she used to treat Omi like that, looking down on him and mocking him. Omi, on the other hand, did not come down on her because of her former attitude, but rather

It was very generous to save her. Omi's spirit of repaying her grievances with virtue, Chu Yiyun was very touched, that's why she was moved to guilt for her previous attitude.

Chu Yiyun silently said inside his heart, "Don Omi, come on, you are a good man, my sister meeting you is indeed her good fortune. I, Chu Yiyun, swear that from now on, I will never look down on anyone again, I won't be sarcastic towards anyone, thank you for saving me regardless of my past, your generous style is worth learning from."

Of course Chu Yiyun didn't dare to say these words inside, it wouldn't be good if her mother knew, her mother still hated Omi.

"Go for it."

The first to appear was the first genius of the Sword Art Department, Yang Yijian, against the 20th ranked pre-ranked Cai Yunyun.

Yang Yi Jian one sword second.

The second to appear was, the super strong player of the Sound Law Department, Gao Chao, against the pre-ranked 19th ranked Hu Xiaotian.

Gao Chao was defeated with a flute.

The third player, Gai Wei, from the Hidden Art Department, took on XX, who was ranked 18th.

Gai didn't lose by one second.

The fourth player, the strongest freshman of the Baseball Department, Gu Li, faced Qi Xueyun, who was ranked 17th.

Gu Li fell from the poison and Qi Xueyun entered the top ten.

The fifth contestant, Peng Hu, the strongest freshman in the Archery Department, was pitted against the 16th ranked Qi Xieyun.

Peng Hu won big and entered the top ten.

The sixth contestant, Samira, took on the pre-ranked 15, Yang Jin, who danced a little apple after half a minute, causing the whole room to laugh.

Samira's charm was a complete victory over Yang Jin.

.....,

The ninth one to appear was, Whip Style, Chu Wantian, against the pre-ranked 12, Omi.

“Go for it.”

Omi and Chu Wantan looked face to face.

“Omi.” Chu Wantan said through gritted teeth.

“Something’s wrong.” Omi snorted.

“Swoosh.” Chu Wanden flew in with a whip, his whip like a spirit snake, pouncing and biting Omi.

“Ghost Wheel Flash.” Omi didn’t bother to bother with him, he suddenly performed his Ghost Wheel Flash, Omi’s body suddenly disappeared, and while everyone was stunned, Omi suddenly appeared in front of Chu Wentian Tian.

“Ah.” Chu Wantian was completely unable to make any resistance in time, and was suddenly hit in the chest by Omi’s palm, and flew away with a bang, cracking his sternum.

Chu Wantian was defeated in seconds.

At this moment, the strongest person in the Hidden Arts Department, Gai didn’t, looked at Omi in horror, because Omi had just suddenly disappeared for a bit, this was Hidden Arts ah. Gai didn’t be able to believe that Omi could actually know Hidden Arts, what was this person’s origin, a student of the Healing Department, how could he even know Hidden Arts.

“Congratulations to the following students for entering the top ten of the Freshman Competition: yang yijian, gao chao, gai no, qi xue yun, peng hu, Shangguan zhou, lin lan, guo jin ming, Omi, hu hai yun.”

“Pah-pah.”The audience erupted in warm applause.

“Below, what will take place is, the Top 5 Battle, the rule of the Top 5 Battle is, out of the 10 of you, you challenge whoever you think you can defeat, if they accept your challenge, then the fight will begin, and the winner, will enter the Top 5.Understood?”

“Understand?”

As soon as the words left his mouth, Yang Yijian focused his attention on Omi.

465

Omi’s heart thudded, could it be that this number one expert in the Sword Art Department wanted to challenge him?

Sure enough, Yang Yijian was the first to say to Omi, “Omi, I challenge you, do I dare to fight?”

Yang Yijian was challenging Omi because Cheng Wei’an, who had been third in the Sword Art Department, had been defeated by Omi, so he was eager to fight Omi.

At that moment, that invisibility technique Gai didn’t also came over and said to Omi, “Omi, I also want to challenge you.”Omi’s Ghost Wheel Duel just now belonged to Stealth, so Gai didn’t really want to fight Omi and PK the height of the Stealth technique.

That sound law system’s superiority also said to Omi, “Omi, do you dare to fight me?”Because Omi had just defeated Wu Yan, the second best sound law expert, in seconds, and Gao Chao liked Wu Yan, so, he wanted to please Wu Yan, to defeat Omi.

Samira also walked in front of Omi and smiled flirtatiously, "Omi, you really came to the end, come on, have a real battle with me, I would love to see you square dance."

Omi looked at the four people who challenged him, Yang Yijian, Gao Chao, Gai Wei, and Samira.

"Hahaha." Omi couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Omi said, "There are actually four people who want to challenge me, I don't know if it's me, Tang someone who makes you feel too powerful."

The Sonic Method's Gao Chao hummed, "I'm challenging you, not because you're awesome, but because I'm most confident of defeating you."

"Yo yo, so it's because you think I'm the best to defeat, in that case, let's go together." One second to remember to read the book

The four of them turned pale, and the three words 'together' were spoken.

Even the entire audience trembled.

At this time, the vice president came up and asked, "What's going on with you guys?"

"Vice President, we'd all like to challenge him." Guy didn't say.

The vice dean looked at Omi and asked, "They all want to challenge you, but you can choose to agree to one of them, you can duel with whoever you agree to, don't waste time, understand."

Omi said, "Vice Dean, Tang is not talented, what if I agree to all of them?"

"Omi, you're kidding. Yang Yijian is the most promising champion, while Gai Wei is the most promising runner-up, Gao Chao is the most promising third, the most promising top three, and you want to challenge them all at the same time? In the history of the Martial Arts Academy Freshman Competition, this has never happened before, so don't joke about it, or don't blame me for being unjust if you get blown up. If it were you, you'd be furious too, it's a barefaced insult to them."

Sure enough, Omi looked at Yang Yijian, Gai Wei, and Gao Chao, all three of them had angry looks on their faces at the moment, but Samira was smiling, still full of feminine charm.

Omi said, "Vice President, what if I'm not afraid of being killed by them? Come on, since they're challenging me at the same time, be prepared to be insulted and beat me up if you can. I, Omi, send the four of them a message: how about I just insult you."

"Ahhhh." Gao Chao yelled in anger, just insulted him, how about it, he Gao Chao, but the most hopeful to become the third place, but today he was so insulted.

Yang Yijian also had a red neck, the sword in his hand was trembling, as if the sword couldn't help but get angry.

That Hidden Arts Department's Gai Wei, however, laughed furiously, "Since you are so crazy, then I will fulfill you, I, Gai Wei, have never lost among my peers in my life."

The audience was boiling at the moment.

"Is Omi going crazy?"

“I think he’s pretending, I swear, Yang Yi Jian will end him with just one sword.”

“If he’s really strong, then I admire him, if he’s faking it, then I hope he’s crippled, this kind of person is really too much to handle.”

“It’s so infuriating, how dare you insult my Sword Art Department’s first day genius like that.”

“And the first day genius of our Hidden Arts Department.”

“There’s also our Sound Art Department First Day One Genius.”

“And our first day genius of the Department of Ecstasy.”

Omi shouted, “Come on, don’t waste time, that who, have a sword to lend me.”

A top thirty student on the scene threw his knife at Omi.

“Wow, nice knife.” Omi exclaimed, this knife was much more fierce than the one he had picked up before, and I’m sure it would be twice as powerful to perform the Killing God’s Blade Technique.

The vice president snorted, “Omi, you’re asking for it, Yang Yijian, Gai didn’t, Gao Chao, Samira, since he’s asking for it, let’s give him a little bit of credit.”

“Good.” The four of them nodded at once.

Gai didn’t of the Hidden Arts Department was the first to attack.

“Swoosh.” Gai didn’t’s figure disappeared, and he cast Hidden Art to secretly kill Omi, inevitably causing him to fly away with a blow.

The corner of Omi’s mouth rose, “Little trick.”

Omi slashed in a certain direction.

“Ah.” Gai didn’t suddenly show up, practicing concealment, once his concealment was discovered, then it was equal to being vulnerable, the reason why concealment was powerful, but it was invisible, but Omi discovered where he was hiding at once, being attacked at his side, Omi cut him off, without the advantage of concealment, Gai didn’t in front of Omi was useless, because his martial arts realm was only in the middle of the inner door.

Yang Yijian didn’t move, which made Omi strange, didn’t he say four people together?

In fact, Yang Yi Jian was a proud man who didn’t care to join forces, he was waiting, if Omi couldn’t beat the other three of them, then he wouldn’t deserve to make another move.

Gao Chao and Samira attacked almost at the same time, Gao Chao used his flute, his flute’s melodious sound killed the back of Omi’s head.

And Samira used the charm technique.

“Hahaha, hahaha.” Omi laughed, why did he laugh? Because Gao Chao’s flute attack was ineffective against Omi, so Gao Chao stood by like a fool and played the flute. And Samira’s charm was also ineffective against Omi, so Samira was also throwing charm around like a fool. Both of them were standing seven or eight meters away from Omi, one was playing the flute and the other was throwing winks, they just didn’t dare to come close to Omi, because they didn’t have melee ability, and if they got

too close, if Omi pounced on them, like smashing the superb flute, then how could he talk about flute attacks.

So, Omi laughed, is this a joint effort of Nima? Omi was standing there all alone and was about to yawn.

Samira was anxious inside.

“What’s going on? Why is that, last time my charming technique was able to confuse Omi ah, why is he fine at all now?” Samira exerted her charm even more, exuding a strong charm all over her body, and the charming eyes were thrown even faster.

Omi said to Samira: “You are squeezing your eyes, are you in a rut, what, are you throwing fawning eyes at me? But why do I feel like you’re not charming at all, hahaha.”

Omi said to Gao Chao again, “Your music was taught by your math teacher, right, how come your pitch is so bad, and can’t you have some nice flute sounds anymore.”

466

Gao Chao was also frustrated, his voice attack had reached the extreme, but it was as if Omi was completely unaffected.

Gao Chao kept signaling to Yang Yijian, as if reminding Yang Yijian to quickly attack Omi, with him and Samira assisting beside him, the three of them together would win. However, Yang Yijian did not move a muscle.

A few minutes later, Samira stomped her foot in anger, not bothering to do any more charming, and shouted in frustration, “Omi, can’t you let me happily surpass you for once, why is it that no matter how strong I am, I’m still so weak in front of you, I’ve had enough.”

Omi trailed off, "There's something wrong."

Gao Chao suddenly stopped playing the flute, his face was white, it was obvious that Gao Chao had overdone his sound attack and was mentally exhausted, but, ironically, he had overdone it, while Omi had nothing to do with it.

Gao Chao looked at Yang Yijian and grumbled, "Brother Yang, what do you mean? Samira and I launched sound and psyche attacks on Omi while you stood by."

Yang Yijian didn't even look at Gao Chao and said, "You guys are finished aren't you? Then it's my turn, sorry, I don't care to join forces with you, because, Omi isn't worthy of having me join forces with someone."

Omi smiled sarcastically when he heard Yang Yijian's words, "Really arrogant, fine, then come with me alone, I'll let you know if you're worthy."

"Buzz." Yang Yijian swung his sword with a buzzing sound, Omi saw that his sword seemed to be immobile, but it was actually trembling slightly all the time, just like an electric fan, when the speed was extremely fast, at first glance, it looked like the fan leaf wasn't turning.

"I'm sure the sword should have two skills." Omi said, the fact that he was able to reach this level with a single sword out, showed that Yang Yijian's comprehension of swordsmanship had reached a different level, at least to the point where he had a sword like a sibling, no wonder Yang Yijian was so arrogant.

"Omi, I, Yang Yijian, will only produce one sword, you better bring out your strongest skill." First URL
m.kanshu8.net

"Fine, that also likes to be done in one cut." Omi raised his sword.

And Yang Yijian also raised his sword, without a sword, it would be amazing.

Everyone was silent, Omi and Yang Yijian, in everyone's mind, were unquestionably treated as the two strongest freshmen of this year.

“Buzz.” Suddenly, Yang Yijian moved, his arm suddenly moved in an electric flash, that movement was very, very fast, and at the same time, his sword came out, as if a bolt of lightning struck out, a sword came out with a dazzling radiance.

And Omi did not hesitate, his reaction and movement was not slower than him in the slightest.

“Killing God Saber Technique, two swords in one.”

“Swoosh.”

Omi's saber Qi ripped open from his blade, and the air was sliced open like cloth.

“Boom.”

One sword, one saber, both of them were the strongest strikes, and they collided directly with each other. Then, it would depend on who had the better saber or sword technique, or who had a higher comprehension of the saber or sword technique, who would overpower whoever.

Omi's God Killing Saber Technique was at least an eighth grade martial art.

And Yang Yijian's Lightning Sword Technique was probably also a sixth or seventh grade martial art.

Omi's God Killing Saber Technique was clearly more than one grade higher, and Omi's comprehension of the 'Saber' was also clearly many times higher than Yang Yijian's, this was a duel that had no suspense at all. Of course, that was only for Omi.

&nbs

The Killing God Saber Technique was like a devil's hand at once, tearing through Yang Yi Jian's Lightning Saber Technique, and the faster the speed of his sword, the more powerful it would be, but unfortunately, his sword out speed was still not fast enough.

"Wow." Yang Yijian felt Omi's blade Qi attacking him, like a wind formed by millions of blades, blowing past his body in one go.

Yang Yi Jian was shivering, his clothes were disheveled and bloodstained. For so long, his Lightning Sword Technique had never been able to strike only one sword and the opponent fell, but today, it was him who fell, his sword Qi was like paper torn apart by Omi's blade Qi.

There was silence in the arena, watching Yang Yijian standing there bloody.

Vice President Bo Mingxi looked at Omi in surprise, not expecting Omi to be a dark horse, originally Bo Mingxi was ninety percent sure that Yang Yijian would win the championship, but he lost to Omi.

Omi said to Yang Yijian: "Brother Yang, your comprehension of swordsmanship is the highest among the freshmen, and your swordsmanship is probably also a very advanced martial art. Alright, I'm sure my match is over."

Omi looked at the vice president and smiled, "Am I the champion now?"

"Of course, Omi, I declare you the overall winner of this year's Freshman Competition."

“Thank you.” Omi wasn’t very excited, but rather the many spectators at the scene were excited, Omi’s goal from the beginning was to be the champion, which was just a matter of course, as Omi knew his strength well.

“Omi, you can rest next to me now, you’ve become the champion, but you haven’t come out after the third place.”

“Good.” Omi walked to the side to rest.

Bo Mingxi said to Yang Yijian again, “Yang Yijian, you can also rest, you are the second place winner of this year’s Freshman Competition, I believe no one has any doubts.”

Next, the remaining seven people continued to compete.

Yang Yijian walked up to Omi and asked, “Your swordsmanship, the grade is higher than mine, right?”

“Right.”

“My Lightning Sword Technique is already part of a very top-notch martial art, if I hadn’t seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn’t believe there’s still such a high-grade sword technique. My Lightning Sword Technique is a seventh-grade martial art.”

Omi said, “Yang Yijian, even if you use a ninth-grade martial art, you won’t be able to win against me. The main thing that determines the level of one’s strength is the martial arts realm; the second is the comprehension of the sword, etc., which is the ‘intent’; the third is the martial arts secrets; and the fourth is the weapon. The sword I used before was a found one, but I was still able to defeat you. Because my comprehension of the sword is in no way comparable to yours.”

Yang Yijian asked, "Can you tell me what level of comprehension you've reached with your intention for the sword?"

"Oh, I already have a knife in my heart, is that answer enough?"

"Ah." Yang Yijian's body trembled, a knife in his heart?

"Impossible, only a strong martial artist who has reached the level of innate heaven would probably be able to comprehend the level of 'sword in the heart', how could you." Yang Yijian said incredulously.

"Hehe." Omi smiled, he had already reached the innate realm in his previous life, so his comprehension of the sword and reaching the level of 'having a sword in your heart' was nothing unusual at all, of course, what Yang Yijian said was also true, generally speaking, without reaching the innate realm, it was difficult to comprehend the level of 'having a sword in your heart's level, many many innate experts may not be able to comprehend it.

467

Only then did Yang Yijian said, "Omi, I'm convinced that I lost, you're right, even if my Lightning Sword Technique is a Ninth Grade Martial Art, I can't win against you. I didn't expect that you're only at the late stage of the Inner Gate, and your comprehension of saber intent has reached the level of 'having a sword in your heart', while I, at the end of my life, would be considered an introduction to the comprehension of 'having a sword in my hand'. Your random saber is probably better than someone else's moves of at least fifth grade martial arts."

Omi patted Yang Yijian's shoulder and smiled, "Brother Yang, you're not bad either, late Inner Gate, you can reach the comprehension of 'having a sword in your hand'."

To have a sword in one's hand is to have a sword like a hand and foot, with a sword in one's hand, that sword is just like his own hand.

As for Omi, having a sword in his heart was as if the sword was in tune with his mind, which was a kind of comprehension of swords and other weapons, saber intent and sword intent, collectively known as intent.

Generally speaking, only those who had reached the Houtian realm were able to comprehend the 'sword in hand' intent, while those who had reached the Innate realm were able to comprehend the 'sword in heart' level. Therefore, Yang Yi Jian was also already very strong, at least in terms of comprehending the sword.

However, no matter whether it was Omi or Yang Yijian, there was still a long way to go before the transcendent comprehension of 'no sword is better than a sword' or 'no move is better than a move', which was already completely beyond the comprehension of those at the innate realm.

The top ten were quickly determined.

“Below, I announce the top ten of the Newborn Competition.”

“First, Omi.”

“Ohhhhh.” Many cheered for Omi, but some were filled with displeasure and very jealous.

“Second place, Yang Yijian.” Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“Ugh.” Yang Yijian's cheers were noticeably less, as he had been expected to come in first place and ended up second, so instead, he felt a bit disappointed.

“Third place, Peng Hu.”

“Fourth place, Qi Xueyun.”

“Fifth place, Samira.”

“Fifth place, Gao Chao.”

.....

“I declare this year’s Freshman Competition, successfully closed.”

It was over, the three days of hot and lively New Student Competition came to an end.

Everyone left the War God Martial Field one after another, and talked loudly to each other, those weak, outer door level, and even inner door level, didn’t understand the difference between Omi and Yang Yijian, so they just discussed about winning and losing, what with a sword in their hands and a sword in their hearts, where do they understand at this level.

That night, Omi hosted a banquet at the Genius Restaurant, inviting his roommates Wang Xing and Su Jinhe, as well as Xu Mei Qian, Liona and her roommates Bai Ling’er and Gao Yun, and Wang Chaofeng and Bai Yijun, who had come with Linjiang City. Of course, Omi also invited Yang Yijian. Omi felt that Yang Yijian was quite good, and it was good to make a friend. Yang Yijian seemed surprised to see Omi invite him, and was very happy to come, although he lost today, he was convinced of his defeat and quite admired Omi inside.

“Let’s all toast to Omi and congratulate him on becoming the first place in this year’s Freshman Competition.”

“Cheers.”

Everyone drank it all, even the girls drank all the wine.

Yang Yijian said, "Brother Tang, you won first place in the New Student Competition, so I'm sure you'll be leaving the Martial Arts Academy for a better place soon."

"Uh, why would I leave the Martial Academy?" Omi asked rhetorically.

"If you become the first, you will be eligible to become the Qin Gu Family, Senior Qin Feng's entry disciple."

"Haha, this matter ah, we'll see."

"Omi smiled, Omi's heart is not rare, what Qin Gu Family, Senior Qin Feng, what to pretend than ah, but also the entry disciple, Omi only has one master, that is, the previous master, no longer in this life to pay homage to the master."

At this moment, somewhere in the Martial Academy, the two elders of the Tang family were discussing something.

"Should we go back to the family to report this matter first, or should we go to Omi first?"

"Let's go find Omi first, Omi won first place and his comprehension of swords is probably at the level of 'having a sword in his hand', such a talent is definitely already being targeted by many families."

"That's right, with such talent, which family in the Yanhuang Empire wouldn't want to recruit him, it might not be long before he receives a bunch of marriage letters, we have to hurry."

“Right, he’s at the Genius Restaurant, we’ll look for him when his celebration banquet is over.”

Also at this moment, there were people who were very uncomfortable in their hearts, namely Tang Zhenghao and Tang Zilan, especially Tang Zilan, who had a deep sense of frustration inside.

Tang Zhenghao was fine, after all, he was at least a third year student and already an expert in the Houtian realm, and in a short period of time, Omi wouldn’t be able to catch up with him that quickly, but he also felt pressure.

The other uncomfortable one was Chu Juhua.

The elder of the Chu family just told her, “Make sure to recall Liona to the family, Omi became the first place in the New Life Competition, and Liona is his girlfriend, after recalling Liona to the family, perform the bestowal of marriage and marry Omi. They were already boyfriend and girlfriend, and it was almost a done deal, just missing Liona’s return to the family.”

However, Chu Juhua personally disliked Omi very much, Omi suddenly flew into a rage, and how uncomfortable he felt, besides having to be her son-in-law.

At the Genius Restaurant, Omi and those he had invited to the banquet happily ate and drank, only ending the banquet at around ten o’clock at night.

Omi and Liona walked to the dormitory together.

Just a short distance away, two people stopped Omi, not to stop him, but to call a halt to him.

Omi saw that it was those two elders of the Tang family.

“Something wrong?” Omi asked.

“Hey, Omi, congratulations, you’re the winner of the Freshman Competition.”

“Oh, although it’s true that I should congratulate you, but it’s my business, what exactly do you have to say.”

“Omi, although you don’t want to admit it, you are, after all, from our Tang family’s bloodline.”

“Are you trying to say that I’m a child of your Tang family?”

“Yes, the blood in your veins is our Tang family, we really want you to come back to the family, your parents, and your relatives are waiting for you.”

Omi smiled, “Sorry, I don’t have that plan.”

In Omi’s heart, his relatives were his master, his teacher’s wife, his little sister, and other brothers and sisters, suddenly letting him add a bunch of so-called relatives he didn’t even know, Omi couldn’t do it.

“Omi, expelling you from the family back then was indeed the family’s mistake, don’t worry, the family will definitely apologize to you solemnly, I hope you’ll come back, don’t drift out there alone, come back to the family’s embrace.”

“Sorry.”

The two Tang family elders were stunned there.

“Xiangyun, let’s go.” Omi pulled Liona and turned to go.

“Omi, don’t you even want your parents anymore?” One of the Tang patriarchs shouted.

468

“Parents? Did they ever come looking for me after I was expelled from the family? What kind of parents.” Omi trailed off, he wasn’t really Omi anyway, Omi didn’t want to call a stranger Mom and Dad.

“Omi, truth be told, before you were expelled from the family, you had a fiancée, among the elders who betrothed you back then, I was one of them, I’ve seen your fiancée, back then she was only fourteen or fifteen years old, but she was absolutely beautiful. Moreover, she is also in the Martial Academy.” The Tang Family’s seven elders said.

“Sorry, not interested.” Omi refused without even thinking about it.

“Omi, don’t you want to know who your fiancée was back then?”

“Don’t want to know, not interested, I already have a wife.” Omi said, Liona’s heart was very sweet when she heard Omi’s words, in fact, Liona was worried that Omi would dislike her now that she was powerful.

That Seventh Elder had to say, “Truth be told, that fiancée of yours back then, she is Qi Xueyun who won the fourth place in the New Life Competition, if you return to the family, then the marriage is still valid, if you don’t come back, the marriage will naturally be yellow. Come back, that woman Qi Xueyun, you saw her during the competition, beautiful isn’t she, as long as you come back, she’ll be your fiancée.”

Omi was stunned at the moment, while Liona looked at Omi with a nervous face, Liona never expected that Qi Xueyun would be Omi’s fiancée, such a dogged thing.

Omi was stunned for a moment and laughed, "In order to get me to go back to whatever Tang family, you guys are really trying hard to make up this kind of lie too."

"Omi, why would I lie to you, among the elders who engaged you back then, I was one of the participants. Although that girl was only fourteen or fifteen years old back then and has grown up a lot, there's no way I could have mistaken her."

Omi snorted, "Nonsense, how could I not know."

"How would you know, a family marriage is something that's not up to you to decide, and there's no need to inform you at all." One second to remember to read the book

"Alright, I won't believe it, even if it's true, where so what, I'm just me, not from any family, don't bother me." After saying that, Omi walked away with Liona in tow.

The two Tang family elders sighed and had to go back to the family first.

Liona looked at Omi nervously, "Are they telling the truth? Is Qi Xue Yun your fiancée?"

"Don't listen to their nonsense, but it's just to trick me back into the family, unfortunately, they are using this to tempt me, it's ridiculous, am I the kind of person who would be tempted because of beauty? I already have a woman as beautiful as you."

"But, that Qi Xueyun's poison technique is so powerful, having won fourth place, her future is boundless, where can I compare to her." Liona was still worried about being abandoned.

"That person of hers, it's not like you haven't seen her before, a face that owes her millions all day long and never pays back, what man would like that, at least I don't. Alright, let's go back to the dorm, we won't just celebrate at the restaurant tonight, we'll celebrate some more when we get back to the dorm, hahaha."

“Nasty.”Liona blushed.

At this moment, in the Poison Arts Department of the Martial Arts Academy, a man was talking to Qi Xueyun.

“Let’s go home, Xueyun.”

Qi Xueyun didn’t say anything, which showed that there was no resistance within her to going back to her family, after all, she wasn’t abandoned, nor was she expelled from the family just because the family was trying to climb a stronger

of the family, pledged her to a loser, that’s why she ran away from home.

“Xue Yun, for so many years, the family has been sending people to look for you, but the Yan Huang Empire is just too big and completely unable to find you.Back then, our Qi family was in a precarious situation, and in order to preserve the family, we had to climb up to some stronger family, that’s why you were promised to a person in the Tang family who was heard to be of average talent.Back then, you all thought he must be trash.Now you see, back then waste doesn’t mean forever waste, he must be who you know, he is Omi, now you see how strong he is.Go home, he’ll be your fiancé from now on, he’s so brilliant, I’m sure you won’t dislike him either.”

Qi Xue Yun still didn’t say anything, but stopped the ingredients of a poison she was concocting.

Although Qi Xueyun didn’t have any feelings, it was true that she didn’t reject Omi inside, and it was already very rare for her not to reject someone.

“Regardless of whether you admit it or not, you will always be a member of the Qi family, the Qi family has raised you so much, except for the marriage, which didn’t go through your consent, nothing else has ever treated you badly, it was all because you were headstrong and ran away from home.”

Only then did Qi Xue Yun say, "But there, I can't feel the warmth of home anymore, my parents are both dead."

"Your parents are dead, but your uncle, and cousins, cousins, and so many other clansmen, aren't they."

For a long time, Qi Xue Yun nodded, "Well, I'll go back sometime, I'm not saying I'm not a member of the Qi family, I just don't have the desire to go back."

"Oh, you need a family, I believe Omi will also go back to the family, the marriage you had back then is still valid, you will get married and have a happy and warm home."

Qi Xue Yun was startled inside a family, a happy and warm home? Her heart had forgotten what happiness and warmth were.

"I'm going back to the family then, we'll wait for your return."

"Mm." Qi Xue Yun nodded.

That elder of the Qi family left with a smile on his face, for him, he was really happy, the family had produced a genius of poisonous arts, moreover, he was also engaged to an even more genius, this was a double blessing, he had to hurry back to the family and report this happy event, so that everyone in the family would rejoice.

Originally, this time he had only come to participate in the freshman competition of another child of the Qi family, but he did not expect to find Qi Xueyun unexpectedly. Unfortunately, the other child of his family didn't even enter the thousandth place.

That night, Omi and Liona went crazy all night.

The next day, Omi got up to go to class.

Omi walked into the first year classroom of the Healing Department.

“Crackle.” All the students were clapping desperately, everyone looked at Omi with eyes filled with worship, even Zu Dangzhi’s teacher was willing to worship Omi, Zu Dangzhi’s status as a five-grade healing master was completely incomparable to others.

“Haha, you all don’t have to be polite.” Omi smiled.

“Omi, you’re a bull, I worship you.”

“Omi, I love you.”

“Omi, please accept my knee.”

“Oh, everyone sit down and calm down.” Omi said.

Zu Tangzhi also told everyone to sit down, don’t worship too much, people are just legends.

469

In short, the class made a disturbance for a long time before the class calmed down.

It's not that she didn't say anything, it's just that she couldn't interrupt when a large group of students surrounded Omi.

The first thing you need to know is how to make sure that you're going to be able to get the best out of the situation.

Halfway through the class, a teacher shouted outside, "Omi, someone is looking for you."

"Oh."

It was no surprise to anyone, after all, Omi was different nowadays, and there were bound to be more people looking for him.

Omi arrived outside the first grade school building and saw an incredibly slim woman standing there.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed as this woman was actually Chu Yiyun.

"Chu Yiyun, what are you looking for me for?" Don Omi asked, not very impressed with her after all.

"Omi." Chu Yiyun smiled slightly at the tone of voice that didn't mind addressing her.

"Something wrong?" First web site m. kanshu8.net

"Omi, thank you, if you hadn't saved me that day, I wouldn't exist in this world anymore, thank you." Chu Yiyun said sincerely, after bowing deeply to Omi, being so serious, it made Omi a bit uncomfortable la.

“Alright, you don’t need to thank me, I saved you because you are after all Liu Chen Ming’s daughter, and also because you thought Lina her a glance last year, otherwise, I wouldn’t have saved you.” Omi said.

“Well, I know, thank you anyway.”

“Nonsense really, in the future I advise you better learn a little on the human side, it turns out that you’re not very good, at least nothing in front of me, but look at you once, how self-righteous you were.”

“I accept your lesson, I will remember it.”

Omi doubted whether or not he saw how Chu Yiyun, who was in great distress, had changed so much, had she really realized the true meaning of life?

“I don’t care if you really get it or if you pretend you do, this is over and don’t bother me again.”

“Will you let me do something for you?”

“No need.”

“Don’t worry about it, I just want to repay some of your kindness, nothing more.”

“No need.”

“Good, then I’ll leave first.” Only then did Chu Yiyun leave.

Omi felt that she had changed quite a bit after her great misfortune, and she definitely wouldn't have said these things to Omi before.

Omi threw his head back and didn't return to the classroom, coming back to his usual place to practice martial arts.

“Swoosh.”

The sound of sword whistling came from time to time.

Omi was not so much practicing martial arts as he was comprehending sword intent.

Omi's comprehension of the sword reached the level of 'having a sword in his heart', however, Omi himself realized that he had not fully comprehended the sword in his heart, at best, he had comprehended it to the level of entry, and that he had comprehended it in his previous life.

“I'll strive to comprehend the 'sword in my heart' greatly, that way, the more powerful the same sword technique I can display will be. With my current, sword intent of having a sword in my heart, coupled with my eighth-grade martial art of saber technique, and my ninth-grade martial art of sword technique, it should be no problem for me to fight the Inner Gate Grand Success. The priority now is that I need to quickly break through the martial arts realm to Inner Gate Perfection, after all, the martial arts realm is the foundation.”

The next day, Vice Dean Bo Mingxi called

Don Tzu-Chen went to see him.

Omi arrived at Bo Mingxi's office.

“Omi, this is, the Qin Gu Order, take it.”

“What is the Qin Gu Order?”

“The Qin Ancient Order is the token of the Qin Ancient Family, with this token, you can go to Senior Qin Feng of the Qin Ancient Family and ask him to accept you as a disciple, but of course, whether or not you can become one will depend on your chance.”

Omi said, “I see, there’s not much need for that.” Omi didn’t care for this.

The vice president frowned and said, “Omi, don’t start being arrogant just because you have a bit of strength, although you are the new champion of the Martial Academy, but, you should know that there are many strong people and even more geniuses in this world. Your strength might be quite ordinary if you were placed in the four major island protection families.”

“Oh, yeah.”

“Alright, you can go and try, the day after tomorrow is the time when he recruits disciples.”

“Alright, let’s go have some fun then.”

Omi smiled.

Booming West inwardly said, “This Omi, he started to float after getting the championship, if he continues with this mentality of thinking he’s great, he’s bound to not achieve much in the future.”

If Omi knew what Booming West was saying about him inside at this moment, I'm afraid Omi would have to laugh. Nothing accomplished in the future? Omi had reached the Innate Realm at the age of 18 in his previous life, who hadn't achieved anything? He, the vice president, was now only innate.

Omi wasn't interested in any Qin Gu family inductees, so there was naturally Omi's reasoning.

But since he had obtained the Qin Gu Order, let's go and have a look at it, so as to save others from saying that he was wasted and snatched away his only opportunity without even going there.

Not long after Omi left Booming West's office, he ran into a person.

"Hey, it's you, huh." Don Omi laughed.

"Huh." That person snorted at Omi, not sure if it was jealousy or displeasure.

This person was the first inner class freshman that Omi had spotted when he came to Martial Island by plane and had just gotten off the plane.

At that time, Wang Chaofeng spit on a senior's shoe, forcing Wang Chaofeng to eat it, and then Omi took action and violently beat that senior, thus Omi exposed his strength. Ridiculously, at that time, this person, one of his followers suggested that he should take out Omi, the reason being that Omi looked strong and would it pose an obstacle to him entering the Qin Gu Family. Of course, this was what this person's follower said. So although Omi heard it at that time, he didn't put it in his heart, but he didn't expect to run into this person again today, and the New Life Competition was also over, his wish to enter the Qin Gu Family was completely shattered, and he didn't know how many places he was in the New Life Competition. That henchman of his in the beginning was also really too ridiculous.

"Hey, what's your name?"

"Crowwolf."

“Coyote?Where’s that henchman of yours?”

“Back in the family, why are you asking him.”

“Do you remember me?When I first came to Martial Island, just after I got off the plane, I beat up a senior and then exposed my inner door level strength, and that henchman of yours, whispered to you: young master, this person is likely to threaten you, just in case, should I find a chance to secretly kill me so that I can’t participate in the freshman competition.”

“You actually heard that.”

“My ears aren’t deaf, hahaha.”

Crow Wolf blushed, being pointed out by Omi, so ashamed, now that the New Student Competition was all over, he didn’t even enter the top fifty, it was ridiculous, back then, he came to the Martial Arts Academy with full confidence, aiming for first place, getting the Qin Gu Order and becoming Qin Feng’s disciple, the result, ridiculous ah ridiculous.

470

Omi didn’t bullshit with the coyote anymore and turned away, a weakling only.

“You know what?Genius Restaurant Special Report, the second expert on the Martial Arts Academy’s Inner Door Perfection List, Zheng Congliang’s confession failed, so ashamed.”

“Wow, who did Zheng Congliang confess to?”

“It’s one of the first year’s hospital flowers, Xu Mei Qian, her body is so great, I’ve jerked off so many times in private, but unfortunately, we hangers-on are only jerking off.”

“Doesn’t Zheng from Liang have a girlfriend?”

“Split up ah, how can that girlfriend of his be on par with a first year courtyard flower.”

“Zheng Congliang is the second strongest person in the Martial Arts Academy’s Inner Door Completion List, how could he fail to confess.”

Omi happened to be passing by and heard two seniors on the side of the road discussing.

Omi came to a halt.

“Two seniors.” Omi called out.

“Hello, Omi.” The two second year seniors saw Omi and greeted Omi warmly, Omi won the first year championship, they naturally knew about it, although they were second year, their realm was not as good as Omi’s first year. Remember the website . kanshu8. net

“What were you guys talking about?”

“Genius Restaurant heard the special news, the second strongest person in our second year Inner Door Perfection Ranking, Zheng Congliang, failed in his confession, by the way, the object of his confession is your first year’s freshman courtyard flower, Xu Mei Qian.”

“Oh, so Zheng Congliang is strong?”

“Of course, Martial Arts Academy, the second place in the Inner Perfection Rankings, the top three hundred of the last Freshman Competition.” A senior said.

That senior continued, “Xu Mei Qian’s reason for rejecting Zheng Congliang is that she has someone she likes, a new disciple of the four major island protection families. Zheng Congliang is very unhappy about it, and it’s still in the special report of the Genius Restaurant, causing a big stir, so if you want to know more, go to the Genius Restaurant.”

Omi arrived at the Genius Restaurant, and sure enough, the Genius Restaurant was still special reporting on this matter, and everyone was talking about it, after all, Zheng Congliang was the second best expert on the inner door’s completion list, and he wasn’t a small person.

“One Defeat Red Dust is a disciple of the Four Great Island Protecting Families, is Zheng Congliang crazy for wanting to challenge One Defeat Red Dust? The talents and strength of the disciples of the four Island Guardian Families are in no way comparable to the students of our Martial Forest Academy, even if Zheng Congliang is the second best expert on the Inner Door Completion List.”

“Cut, that so-called one defeat Red Dust, at best it’s only the late Inner Gate realm, I don’t believe that the second expert of our Martial Forest Academy’s Inner Gate Completion List can’t win against one of their Four Great Island Guardian Families’ late Inner Gate, deadly unbelievable, everyone knows that a higher level of realm crushes people.”

“Right, deadly unbelievable, I support Zheng Congliang to beat the One Defeat Red Dust.”

“One Defeat Red Dust that trash, since he is a disciple of the Four Great Guardian Island Families, then stay well in the Guardian Island Families, run to our Martial Arts Academy to pick up girls, to hell with it, don’t they have any women in the Four Great Guardian Island Families? Machine Buster, and came to our place to pick up courtyard flowers.”

“Nonsense, the female disciples of their four major island guardian families must be dinosaurs and ugly as hell, so they came to our Martial Academy to pick up girls.”

“If we let One Defeat Red Dust soak up our academy’s courtyard flower, then there will be more disciples from the four great island protector families coming to our academy to soak up girls, and then all the pretty ones from our academy will be soaked up by them. I guess, this is absolutely not okay, this is no longer a trivial matter of Zheng Congliang’s failed confession, firmly do not allow the girls of our academy to be picked up by the disciples of the Four Great Guardian Island Families, otherwise there will be a second, third, and fourth One Defeat Red Dust coming to our academy to pick up girls in the future.”

/>

“We’ve already boycotted the entire courtyard, and are determined not to allow a defeated red dust to come to our academy to pick up girls, if he dares to come, beat him up.”

“Right, the entire academy is boycotting.”

“Our academy’s beauties can only be chased by our academy’s boys, no outsider’s turn.”

Omi sat in the Genius Restaurant for just ten minutes, and his ears were deaf to all the boycotts.

For this matter, it seemed that all the boys of the Martial Academy were upset, the four major island protection families, why should they come to the Martial Academy to pick up the hospital flowers. Although everyone didn’t necessarily support Zheng Congliang chasing after Xu Mei Qian, they definitely supported getting rid of the One Defeat Red Dust.

Omi was really speechless from what he was hearing, the last time Omi appeared as One Defeat Red Dust, Omi just casually said that he was the new disciple of the Four Great Island Guardian Families.

Unexpectedly, it turned out that everyone knew about it, evolving into a disciple of the Four Island Guardian Families coming to the Martial Arts Academy to pick up girls. With the talent and strength of

the disciples of the Four Island Guardian Families, that would definitely pick up all the courtyard flowers, not even leaving a pretty one behind, and as a boy in the Martial Academy, of course he was very upset.

Omi quietly left the Genius Restaurant.

Right now, in the Sword Art Department, Xu Mei Qian was very annoyed.

“Sister Mei Qian, it’s okay.”

“What does Martial Arts Union mean? Just because people say, I’m a hospital flower, I don’t even have the right to choose happiness? Do I have to find a boyfriend at this college? Couldn’t it have been the four Island Protectorate families?”

“Sister Mei Qian, those second year seniors are too bullying, and that Zheng from Liang, it’s disgusting.” Liona said.

At that moment, a student came over and said, “Xu Mei Qian, someone is looking for you.”

Xu Mei Qian looked outside the Sword Law Department martial field and saw that it was the second year martial arts alliance again.

“Go out and theory with them.” Liona snorted.

Xu Mei Qian and Liona decisively went out.

One of the boys in the second year martial arts alliance said, “Sister Xu Mei Qian, how are you thinking about it?”

“What right do you have to influence my feelings.”

“Sister Xu Mei Qian, we’re not stopping you from liking the disciples of the Four Great Guardian Island Families, but we can’t let that happen. That whatever you like, One Defeat Red Dust, he’s a disciple of the Four Protective Island Families, and if he soaks up our academy’s courtyard flower. I dare say, if this matter reaches the Four Island Guardian Families, then there will be two, three, four, five, many more male disciples of the Four Island Guardian Families coming to our Martial Arts Academy to pick up girls. Every single one of their disciples from the Four Great Island Guardian Families is very talented, and at that time, I’m afraid that our academy, all the prettier ones will be seduced by the male disciples from their Four Great Island Guardian Families.”

Liona said, “What kind of sophistry are you guys talking about.”

“I’m sorry, I don’t care what kind of crooked reasoning it is, in short, this matter, our second year martial arts alliance is in charge, will never allow any one defeated red dust to come here to pick up girls, to pick up just wait until you graduate, not in the martial arts island, as you guys soak. Well, this matter concerns the sexual welfare of our entire Martial Arts Academy boys, so you should know how much resistance there will be. If you don’t believe me, go to the Genius Restaurant and see how many boys are against it. I will now go and get a joint signature from all the male masters on the Inner Door Perfection List and the Inner Door Great Perfection List. I’ll also look for co-signatures from all the male experts on your Year 1 Late Inner Gate List. The first place on your Year 1 Late Inner Gate Master List is Omi, we’ll go now and get him to participate in the joint signature, and when that one defeat of Red Dust dares to come, all the masters who participated in the joint signature will deal with him and never let any girls get picked up by the disciples of the four great island protector families.”

Chapter 471

After saying that, the seven or eight second year martial arts league students left.

Omi was sitting in the Healing Department’s classroom.

Not long after, a few seniors came outside.

“Hello, student Omi, we’re from the second year martial arts league, can I bother you for a moment?” One of the seniors said.

“What for?”

“It’s like this, your first year courtyard flower, Xu Mei Qian, he is being chased by a new disciple of one of the four major island protector families, nicknamed what a defeated red dust. And Xu Mei Qian, because the other is excellent and likes him a lot, this was supposed to be their private matter. However, if Xu Mei Qian really gets picked up by the disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, then more disciples from the Four Great Island Guardian Families will come to our academy to pick up girls, and at that time, I’m afraid that all the pretty ones in our academy will be picked up. We, as Martial Arts Academy boys, are determined not to allow this, so I need a joint signature. You’re the strongest first year, the number one expert in the late inner door list, and a male, so your signature will be very meaningful to all the first year boys. Later on, we’ll also go for a joint signature from the second year’s inner door completion list, as well as the great completion list expert, to show our resistance to this. If that One Defeat Red Dust dares to come to our academy, all the experts that we jointly signed will come out to beat him up.”

“Ah.” Omi touched his head, what with this.

“Fellow Omi, sign it, you’re also a boy in this academy, and a very good one at that, do you want all the pretty girls in our academy to be picked up by the disciples of the four major island protection families. You excellent boys should stand out all the more, our second year martial arts alliance is also instructed by Zheng Congliang and a few other experts from the completion list to handle this matter. Sign it.”

“Oh.” Omi saw this senior’s respectful attitude pleading with him, so he signed.

“Thank you, Omi, then you can continue with your class without interruption.” The second year martial arts league student left.

Omi inwardly said, “What nonsense, where are the disciples of the four major island protection families coming to Martial Arts Academy to pick up girls, huh?” One second to remember to read the book

However, in all fairness, if there really were disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families who came to pick up girls, then Omi really didn’t want it, the disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, whose talent and strength were generally higher, to come here and pick up girls and really reel off all the pretty ones. Omi also sort of understood this concern of the boys of the Martial Arts Academy, which was why he signed.

After that, several members of the Second Year Martial Arts Alliance went to find the top ten male masters of the ‘Inner Perfection List’, of which Zheng Congliang, who was second on the Inner Perfection List, had already signed, and this joint signature action was also initiated by him and a few other masters.

In the end, the second year martial arts alliance students went back to the top ten male experts of the ‘Inner Gate Great Perfection List’ and signed their names jointly. The top ten male experts of the Inner Gate Great Perfection List were all happy to sign their names, as this was something to be really wary of.

After the Great Perfection List experts signed their names, the president of the Martial Union saluted the eighth Great Perfection List expert and said, “Then, if the one defeated Red Dust comes back to our Martial Academy, you will have to make a move.”

“That One Defeat Red Dust of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, what kind of strength is he?”

“Late Inner Gate, just a new disciple.”

“Hmph, a new disciple, even dares to come to our academy to pick up girls, and still wants to pick up the courtyard flower, even I haven’t picked up any yet, what is he, I’m definitely on the side of all the boys in the Martial Academy in this matter. However, that defeated red dust is just a new disciple, still

It's not our turn to make a move, any expert on the inner door's complete list would be enough to crush him. Of course, if there's really a need for me to take action, I will definitely not refuse."

"Okay, thank you, Huang Ming."

In the Sword Art Department.

"Sister Xu Mei Qian, see, this is the joint signature of all the experts of the Late List, Perfection List, and Great Perfection List of the Inner Sect, you'd better not get in touch with the disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families. Our Martial Academy, even if you look for third and fourth year seniors, you are not allowed to go with the disciples of the four major island protector families, hear me, otherwise, our second year Martial Alliance, will sanction you."

"I'm going to, I want you guys to control my affairs." Xu Mei Qian raged.

"Then you'll see, I think you'd better not challenge our bottom line, if you go ahead, all the co-signing experts may slap you twice. Let's go."

The second year martial arts alliance was not polite to Xu Mei Qian at all.

Xu Mei Qian very unwillingly bit her teeth.

Xu Mei Qian was not one to be subjugated, so she immediately took off her jacket and wrote a few conspicuous words on her back, "I love a defeat of red dust."

Xu Mei Qian huffed, "I'll wear this shirt every day from now on, I'll see what you can do to me."

At this moment, above Xu Mei Qian's head, a bee was following her at all times.

At the Genius Restaurant, everyone saw what Xu Mei Qian did through that bee.

“Bitch.”

“Xu Mei Qian is really fucking bitchy, the Martial Arts Alliance has already warned her, not only did she not cut ties with the disciples of the Four Great Island Protectorate Families, she actually intensified it by writing on her back. What a fucking bitch, I really want to slap her to death.”

In a flash, the boys who were seen at the Genius Restaurant had their nostrils smoking with anger, seemingly instantly classifying Xu Mei Qian as a traitor and cursing Xu Mei Qian as a slut.

Soon after, the people from the second year martial arts league found Xu Mei Qian again.

“Xu Mei Qian, do you really want to challenge our boys’ bottom line? With so many of us experts co-signing, you better weigh your options, you have nothing to gain by going against so many experts. If you piss everyone off, I believe everyone will beat you once they see you, unless you get out of the Martial Arts Academy.”

Xu Mei Qian huffed, “A bunch of useless men, they can’t keep the girls in this academy by themselves, so they won’t allow anyone from outside to chase after them.”

“Xu Mei Qian, I’m warning you right now, everything you say right now has been seen by everyone in the Genius Restaurant, and you will be held responsible for your words. In addition, before noon tomorrow, if you are still so stubborn and have such an attitude and still continue to wear this dress, then no one will be able to protect you, and we, the Second Year Martial Arts Alliance, will sanction you and beat you up a few times which is considered light. For a slut who has no sense of academy honor and who insults our boys and blindly worships outsiders, we never tolerate it.”

After saying that, the martial arts alliance walked away, cursing a few sluts and such as they left.

Xu Mei Qian was very angry, but there was nothing she could do about it, moreover, Xu Mei Qian had just seen Omi's name on the list of joint signatures, so that even Omi was on their side, Xu Mei Qian felt isolated and helpless. She really only liked One Defeat Red Dust, regardless of whether he was a disciple of the Four Great Island Guardian Families or not, but she didn't expect that this group of second year martial arts alliance, or to be precise, the boys from the Martial Arts Academy, would stop her.

472

In the evening, after school, Liona came to see Xu Mei Qian.

"Hey, why is there writing on your back? Who wrote that up for you?"

Xu Mei Qian told the whole story of what happened this afternoon.

"Ah, it's too much, isn't it?" Liona was furious.

Xu Mei Qian just laughed coldly and said, "I won't like any boy in this court, I only like one defeat of red dust, those useless men in the second year are ridiculous, they are clearly jealous."

Liona said, "Don't mind them, I'll go find Omi, Omi is at least the strongest in the first year, those second year boys may not dare not give him some face."

Xu Mei Qian shook her head in disappointment, "No need, the list of co-signers also has Omi's signature."

"What."

“Omi supports them as well.”

“How can he support them, I’ll talk to him when we go back tonight.”

In the evening, Omi and Liona dined together at the Genius Restaurant, the Genius Restaurant was still discussing as well as broadcasting about this incident of Xu Mei Qian, which seemed to be very influential. First URL m.kanshu8.net

“Fellow students, let’s see how Zheng Congliang, the second best expert on the Inner Door Perfection List, evaluates Xu Mei Qian’s attitude this afternoon.”The owner of the Genius Restaurant appeared in the Void Screen like a narrator.

The void screen appeared a man, this man is the second expert of the inner door completion list, Zheng Congliang, is that he pursued Xu Mei Qian was rejected, and then was told by Xu Mei Qian that she likes the disciples of the four protector island families, then things began to get serious, Xu Mei Qian was boycotted by all the boys.

At this moment, in the void screen, Zheng Congliang hummed, “If Xu Mei Qian continues to behave like this, looking down on the boys of this school and insisting on liking a disciple of the Four Great Guardian Island Families, then she is a slut, pandering to foreigners and loving vanity, this kind of slut should be boycotted by any boy, and be beaten once, so that she won’t be able to stay in the Martial Arts Academy.At that time, let’s see if that trash from the four big island protector families will take her to the four big families once she loses the red dust.Before noon tomorrow, if Xu Mei Qian is still like this tomorrow, I’ll cooperate with the second year martial arts alliance and teach this bitch a lesson.”

In the restaurant, many boys shouted, “Support Zheng Congliang, this kind of stinky bitch who looks down on the boys of this academy and loves vanity when she sees that the disciples of the four big island protector families are stronger, she should be given a bit of a lesson.”

Omi frowned as he listened, Omi felt that it was a bit too much, the land boycotted the disciples of the Four Island Guardian Families to come to Martial Arts Academy to pick up girls, this was something Omi

had no problem with, but to scold Xu Mei Qian like this and threaten to sanction her, this was too much. Omi was a little regretful that he had signed this morning, he had only signed in favor of boycotting the disciples of the Four Island Guardian Families to pick up girls, and Omi himself clearly knew that there were no disciples of the Four Island Guardian Families to pick up girls at all, thinking that it was just a farce.

Liona then snorted, "Did you co-sign?"

"Right."

"Why do you support them doing this to Mei Qian Sister, thanks to you being her friend."

"I, I'm just boycotting the disciples of the four Island Protectorate families from coming here to pick up girls, I don't even

To think things would be like this ah, otherwise I definitely wouldn't have signed it."

"Anyway, now Seo Mi-chan is disappointed."

"Damn." Omi was incredibly depressed.

Liona said, "Xu Mei Qian won't compromise with those boys in the second year, she'll continue to like the one defeat and continue to wear that dress. However, if Xu Mei Qian doesn't compromise like this, she will definitely be boycotted even more by those boys, and she might be beaten up by those boys tomorrow, that Zheng Congliang just now, he has personally said that he will do something to Xu Mei Qian tomorrow until she can't hang around in the Martial Arts Academy."

Omi wiped out a cold sweat and finally said helplessly, "Do you think that One Defeat Red Dust will stand by and watch the woman he likes get bullied? Through the last incident, you should know that One

Defeat Red Dust is often secretly watching out for Xu Mei Qian, whoever dares to bully Xu Mei Qian, One Defeat Red Dust will fight with him.”

Liona frowned, “Of course I know this, but, One Defeat Red Dust is just a new disciple of the late inner sect, last time that Lan Qinglin incident, One Defeat Red Dust could easily handle it, but not necessarily this time. Don’t you know that the second year martial league has asked all the top ten male masters of the Inner Gate Perfection List and the Inner Gate Great Perfection List to jointly sign their names? The point of co-signing is to resist One Defeat Red Dust, and if One Defeat Red Dust really dared to appear, he wouldn’t be killed. Even if he’s a disciple of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, he’s not so powerful that he can’t even be afraid of an expert on the Inner Perfection List, besides.”

Omi said, “One Defeat of Red Dust was able to be accepted as a disciple by the Four Great Island Guardian Families, he must have something outstanding, so don’t worry for Xu Mei Qian.”

“Alas, Xu Mei Qian must be conflicted right now, wanting One Defeat Red Dust to appear to help her, but also not wanting him to appear. Anyway, those second year boys are disgusting, it’s none of their business who others like.” Liona looked like she was indignant.

Omi laughed and said in his heart, “Those second year boys really went too far in this matter, this matter was also ultimately caused by me, if I didn’t say that One Defeat Red Dust was the new disciple of the four major island protection families, then there wouldn’t be today’s incident. Tomorrow, if those second years really dare to attack Xu Mei Qian, then don’t blame me, One Defeat Red Dust, for being rude. However, if I do show up, I’m afraid I’ll cause a huge stir ah, those joint signatures today are clearly signed to target me as well as the disciples of the other four Island Protectorate families. I’m alone, only in the late Inner Gate, and although I have a lot of experience from my previous life, I don’t know if I’ll be able to handle facing so many Perfection List experts and Great Perfection List experts. But no matter what, I, One Defeat Red Dust, will never allow anyone to harm Xu Mei Qian, never, or else I would be too sorry for Xu Mei Qian’s obsessive feelings towards One Defeat Red Dust.”

Omi had already made up his mind inside, he originally thought that he would never need to appear as One Defeat Red Dust again, so that Xu Mei Qian would slowly forget about One Defeat Red Dust, but he didn’t expect that he would be forced to show up again in the end, so helpless, if he continued to be entangled in this way, the emotional entanglement would be even deeper.

After dinner, Omi didn't go to Liona's dormitory to stay, after sending Liona back to her own dormitory, Omi must do everything to show up tomorrow. There was no telling when Xu Mei Qian would be attacked tomorrow, so he would probably have to spend the entire day guarding her in secret.

As long as he dared to strike, he would definitely show up.

473

The next day, after Omi waited for his roommates Wang Xing and Su Jinhe to leave the dormitory, Omi put on a human skin mask, this human skin mask was still given to him by Professor Lin Han last time, it was so realistically made that no traces could be seen on his face at all.

Omi looked at himself in the mirror and smiled, "This appearance, it's really ordinary, although it's not absolutely ugly, but it definitely has nothing to do with being handsome."

Omi leapt down from the window, walking down the path of the academy, no one would recognize him at all, and such an ordinary appearance would not attract any attention either.

When Omi arrived at the Sword Art Department, he saw Liona, but unfortunately Liona didn't recognize him.

Omi's identity today is as a defeated Red Dust, so naturally, he will not provoke Liona and protect Xu Mei Qian from being bullied by anyone is the meaning of this identity.

Omi keeps an eye out for several bees watching Xu Mei Qian in mid-air, and the bee agents at the Genius Restaurant are really annoying.

It was soon noon.

Xu Mei Qian and Liona went to the cafeteria to eat together, they ate together every day at noon.

Liona looked at the big characters on the back of Xu Mei Qian's clothes and said, "Why don't you take it off."

"I won't take it off, I'm free to like who I like, I'd like to see if those second years dare to kill me."

Arriving at the department cafeteria, seven or eight people were waiting at the entrance, it was the second year martial arts league, and that Zheng Congliang was also there. Remember the URL .
kanshu8. net

"Xu Mei Qian, it seems like you really want to challenge everyone's patience."The president of the second year martial arts league said.

"It's my own business."

"It's not your own business, it's the business of the entire Martial Academy boys, I'm now giving you one last chance to take off your clothes and promise to everyone that you will never contact the disciples of the four Island Guardian Families in the future, even if you want to find a boyfriend, you must do so in the Martial Academy."

Xu Mei Qian huffed, "I hereby promise to everyone that I will never like any boy in the Martial Academy, I only like the Four Great Guardian Island Families' one defeat of red dust, not him."

"Bitch, you're looking for death."The president of the Martial Arts Alliance was furious.

At this moment, at the Genius Restaurant, many many boys who were watching sighed sadly and said, "It seems that this bitch is already shameless."

“Do it, beat her until she gets out of the academy by herself.”

Zheng Congliang came up and said to Xu Mei Qian, “Xu Mei Qian, why do you have to cause public anger again, the disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families are not as good as you think, I didn’t say that you have to choose me as your boyfriend, any other expert can do it, why do you have to find one of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, Xu Mei Qian, I’ll ask you one last time, are you still insisting?”

Xu Mei Qian looked at Zheng Congliang and sneered, “Zheng Congliang, I despise men like you the most, since you still won’t give up, I’ll say it again, I won’t like you, nor any boy in the Martial Arts Academy, I only like one defeat of red dust, is that clear enough?”

Zheng Zhongliang had hoped Xu Mei Qian would change her mind, but she didn’t expect Xu Mei Qian to reject him to his face like that, and said she despised men like him. Zheng Zongliang was suddenly angry from the bottom of his heart.

“Fine, Xu Mei Qian, then don’t blame me for being rude.”

“How dare you, have the guts to kill me.” Xu Mei Qian said.

“I won’t beat you to death, I’ll beat you until you can’t hang around in the Martial Arts Academy and every boy will go out of his way to teach you a lesson for being a bitch if he sees you, and if given the chance, every male

Sheng will also secretly strengthen you so that you won’t be able to make it in the Martial Arts Academy.”

At the Genius Restaurant, many boys looked at the virtual screen and shouted, “Zheng Congliang, fight.”

At the scene, Zheng Congliang immediately raised his slap and fiercely slapped at Xu Mei Qian.

“How dare you move to try?” At this moment, a voice came from everyone’s ears.

Zheng from Liang was the first to react.

“Who is it?”

Everyone looked up, on the roof of the department cafeteria, there was a black-clothed masked man standing there at some point, the black-clothed man was holding a sword in his hand, standing there majestically, staring at Zheng Congliang.

“Ah, a defeat of red dust.”

The crowd was shocked.

Zheng Congliang saw One Defeat Red Dust appear, filled with anger and unwillingness, why would a courtyard flower be so deadly to him, just because he was a disciple of the Four Great Island Protecting Families? He, Zheng Congliang, was not convinced.

At the Genius Restaurant, the crowd was also quite shocked to see the One Defeat Red Dust appear.

Xu Mei Qian looked up at the One Defeat Red Dust standing on the roof and burst into tears of frustration, all her strength and bravery in the past two days had turned into soft tears at the moment she saw One Defeat Red Dust.

When Omi saw Xu Mei Qian’s tears, he was also touched inside.

Omi immediately said, "Listen to me, all the boys of Martial Academy, whoever dares to touch... my woman, I, One Defeat Red Dust, make him feel pain."

Hearing One Defeat Red Dust's words, Xu Mei Qian's body trembled, who dares to touch my woman? Has he, finally, admitted to being his woman?

And the words of the one defeat seemed to be filled with an irresistible tone that seemed very firm.

"Ah." Hearing One Defeat Red Dust's warning, everyone shuddered, having just arrogantly shouted that they would beat Xu Mei Qian until she couldn't get along in the Martial Arts Academy, but right now that arrogance was all gone.

Zheng Congliang then laughed out loud, "One Defeat Red Dust, you've finally come, just in time."

Zheng Congliang wanted to fight with One Defeat Red Dust today, moreover, he wanted to flatten One Defeat Red Dust.

Zheng Congliang judging from the momentum on One Defeat Red Dust's body, One Defeat Red Dust was only a late stage of the Inner Gate, and he was the second ranked on the Martial Academy's Inner Gate Completion List, one realm above him, he didn't believe that he couldn't get rid of him, what could the disciples of the Island Protector Family do.

Omi's gaze was ruthless as he looked at Zheng Congliang and said indifferently, "If you dare to admit that you touched my people, then I will beat you to death today, if you don't dare to admit it, I can spare you from being disabled."

Zheng Congliang was furious, a late inner sect actually threatened him, did he think that all the disciples of the Guardian Island Family, late stage could be stronger than perfection?

“I pooh-pooh, what are you, a late Inner Gate Guardian Island Family trash disciple, and you’re threatening me, I’ll admit it to your face right now, yes, I’m the one who bullied that bitch Xu Mei Qian, how about it?” Zheng Congliang’s anger was tempered with a provocative look.

At the Genius Restaurant, many people shouted, “The disciples of the four Island Guardian Families, it’s not enough for them to pick up girls in our academy, they still dare to come here and be arrogant, Zheng Congliang, Fck him to death, there’s no reason why you, an inner perfectionist, can’t Fck him to death.”

“Right, F*ck him, see if he still dares to come to our place next time, even if he is a disciple of the Guardian Island Family, but he definitely doesn’t have the strength to go over the top, the realm is one level higher than the others, I don’t believe that the disciples of the Guardian Island Family are really against the heavens, they can break the laws of thousands of years.”

474

Everyone was shouting Dry Death One Defeat Red Dust, and the entire Martial Arts Academy was on Zheng Congliang’s side, in unison.

When Omi saw so many people shouting, he only raised the corners of his mouth, indeed, if it were an ordinary person, it would indeed be impossible for him to go over the top and challenge, let alone win. However, Omi was not an ordinary person, he could not be measured against an ordinary person.

“Buzz.” Omi drew his sword and said ruthlessly, “Zheng Congliang, since you admit to hurting my woman, then I’ll abolish you.”

“I pooh, it’s not certain who’s abolished.” After saying that, Zheng Congliang leapt towards Omi on the roof, and as he leapt, the sword in his hand was suddenly drawn.

“Astonishing Sword.”

Omi watched as Zheng Congliang's sword attacked, his sword skills were average and his comprehension of the sword was not even up to 'having a sword in his hand', however, the power was far greater than Yang Yijian's sword during the New Student Competition, even though his comprehension of the sword was not up to having a sword in his hand, the strength was at least nearly ten times stronger than Yang Yijian's, simply because his martial arts realm had reached the inner door perfection.

Omi immediately didn't dare to take it lightly, this was the first time he had fought against someone at a higher realm than him, and even though he had thought that he could fight against someone at a stronger realm, he still felt the pressure of his opponent's realm when he actually did it.

"Swoosh." Zheng Ziliang's sword sliced out several sword blossoms in the air, and each one attacked Omi separately.

"Descending Dragon Sword Technique."

Omi met it head on, and the Descending Dragon Sword Technique was cast on his sword in a flash, swinging.

"Ow." The sword whistle seemed like a dragon's roar, Omi's Descending Dragon Sword Technique grade was obviously much, much higher than Zheng Congliang's, instantly crushing it from the momentum, and, Omi's comprehension of the sword had reached the entry level of having a sword in his heart, and his technique was crushing it again, so, despite being crushed in the realm, Omi was still able to travel with ease. One second to remember to read the book

The crowd of onlookers all watched with rapt attention and were amazed to see Omi not fall to the wayside once they fought.

"At the late Inner Gate realm, he was able to fight with a complete Inner Gate, a disciple of the four major island protection families, his talent has to be admired."

“His sword technique, I don’t know what kind of sword technique it is, it’s at least an eighth grade martial art.”

“Thunderbolt Heavenly Thunder.” Zheng Congliang saw that he was at a disadvantage, Omi’s realm was low, but he was extremely flexible and not oppressed by the higher realms at all, Zheng Congliang began to feel anxious, he was an inner door perfectionist, the second strongest of all the inner door perfectionists in the entire Martial Arts Academy, if he lost to a late inner door disciple of the Guardian Island family, what face would he have.

“Ding.” Omi stabbed at Zheng Congliang’s sword hilt, although Zheng Congliang’s realm was one level higher, he couldn’t exert the advantage of his high realm in the slightest against Omi’s such flexible maneuvers.

“Bang.” Omi seized the opportunity and shot a foot at Zheng Congliang’s sword, Zheng Congliang lost control of his body and fell from the roof to the ground, and as he fell to the ground, Omi’s sword swung.

“Cang Long strikes.” What seemed to be a meteor-like sword Qi blasted at Zheng Congliang’s chest, and Zheng Congliang accelerated to smash down to the ground.

“Poof.” Zheng Congliang viciously spat out a mouthful of blood and his chest caved in.

Omi’s final Canglong strike directly crippled Zheng Congliang, and I’m afraid it wouldn’t have been healed without an Eighth Grade Healer’s hand.

Omi said indifferently, “Zheng Congliang, you have been crippled, this is the generation that touched my woman’s

Price, you Martial Academy, anyone else who dares to touch my woman will end up the same as Zheng Congliang.”

At this time everyone was shocked, the late Inner Gate had defeated the complete Inner Gate, were the disciples of the four Island Guardian Families really that ungodly? In fact, they were wrong, the disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families weren't so ungodly, it was just Omi. The disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families were still unable to defeat even one realm lower, unless the other party was really too much of a vegetable.

Zheng Congliang coughed violently and found a mass of crumbling flesh coughing out of his throat.

"Ah, it's a lung." Zheng Congliang saw that his lungs had been smashed by Omi and he coughed them out, and he looked at Omi in horror.

Xu Mei Qian looked at Omi with excitement, and the strength of a defeated Red Dust made her refresh her knowledge again.

Just as everyone was stunned, a voice suddenly came out.

"A disciple of the Guardian Island Family is not necessarily too arrogant to injure someone in our courtyard."

Everyone immediately looked towards where the voice came from, a man flew towards Omi, issuing a warning as he flew, and finally landed ten meters away in front of Omi.

"Who are you?" Omi asked.

"My name is Song Botian, I am temporarily ranked number one in the Martial Academy's Inner Door Completion Ranking."

Everyone was really excited to see the first ranked expert of the Inner Door Completion Ranking appear, and at the Genius Restaurant at the moment too, Zheng Congliang had just been defeated by the disciples of the four Island Protecting Families and was very upset.

“Song Botan, take revenge for Zheng Congliang.” Many students shouted.

“Beat the Island Protector Family disciples out.”

Song Patian didn't pay any attention to the shouting students and stared at Omi, who was actually a bit scrupulous because Omi had beaten Zheng Congliang, who was ranked second on the completion list, to death, a strength he had to be scrupulous about. Originally he didn't want to come out and fight with Omi, but he was after all the number one on the completion list, and he had co-signed yesterday, everyone was secretly watching him even though he didn't say so, so if he didn't come out voluntarily, he definitely wouldn't be able to get by. So, Song Botan took the initiative to come out.

Omi's eyes were cold as he looked at Song Botan and asked, “Could it be that you want to fight me as well?”

Song Botan snorted, “One defeat of red dust, you are a disciple of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, if you don't stay where you are supposed to, what is the point of coming to our Martial Forest Academy to pretend to be a match.”

Omi said, “If the people of your Martial Academy don't bully my woman, why do I need to appear here.”

“Your woman? A defeat of red dust, this is the Martial Arts Academy, could it be that your Island Protector Family has no women left, what kind of girls are you picking up in our place.”

Omi sneered, “I prefer it, what are you doing to me?”

Song Botan also sneered, "If you come today, I won't let you leave so easily, you beat and cripple Zheng Congliang, I'll get justice for him on this matter."

"Since you want to fight, then don't blame me for being rude." Omi raised his sword and said.

At this moment, Song Potian secretly drummed up some energy and said inwardly, "Song Potian, you must defeat him, Zheng Congliang has already lost, and now the strongest person in the entire Martial Arts Academy's Inner Door Perfection Ranking is me, everyone is watching me, and even secretly there must be many teachers watching as well, I must win, or else the entire academy will be disgraced today. I am the number one expert of the Martial Arts Academy, the Inner Door Perfection, but I can't even beat the late Inner Door of the Guardian Island Family. No, never."

475

After saying that, Song Botan's dantian rose and his internal energy surged out, pouring it into the stick in his right hand, he was a student of stick magic and the stick was his weapon.

"Buzz." Song Botan's stick emitted a muffled sound without moving, it was evident how strong his internal energy infused into the stick was, he seemed to have already risked his life to win, he had no way out.

"Roll sweep the Central Plains." In the blink of an eye, Song Botan swept the stick with a thousand pounds of power, the power of his stick definitely carried thousands of pounds of power, if it was an ordinary person, his flesh would directly fly across.

However, Omi shook his head in disappointment, because Omi saw at a glance that although Song Botan was a little stronger than Zheng Congliang, he wasn't too much stronger, only that much stronger, there wasn't any fear for Omi. Moreover, Omi had seen many sharp stick techniques, and Song Patian's stick technique made Omi see a flaw as soon as he made his move, and the flaw was the most fatal.

Omi didn't move, his eyes stared at Song Botan, only to see Song Botan a dozen meters away from him, his figure constantly pressing in.

At this moment not far away, two teachers were standing there, and this matter had naturally alarmed some of them as well.

“Can Song Botan defeat that Island Protector Family's disciple?”

“I don't know, but if he doesn't even defeat him, then there won't be a single Inner Circle Perfection that can defeat him, and our Martial Academy, I'm afraid, will be looked down upon even more by the disciples of the Protectorate Family. I hope he, wins.”

It was too late, too soon, on the roof of the departmental cafeteria, the thousand-pound club carried by Song Botan had already reached Omi's heels.

But Omi still didn't move, even though he was less than half a meter away, Omi still didn't move a bit, did Omi allow Song Patian to beat him?

No, Omi was waiting for Song Patian's flaw, Song Patian's flaw, Omi was perfectly capable of giving him a fatal blow. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Just as Song Botian's rod was less than thirty centimeters away from Omi, Omi moved, and Omi swooshed, instantly raising his sword and stabbing Song Botian under the armpit, while Song Botian's forceful, thousand-pound rod came to an abrupt halt, as there was no strength to support his thousand-pound rod.

“Ah.” The stick in Song Botan's hand flew off his hand while screaming as Omi's sword pierced through his armpit.

“Bang.” Omi flew up and kicked Song Patian from the roof to the ground, Song Patian’s clothes stained red by his own shed blood.

At this point, everyone was silent.

Defeated, the number one expert of the Martial Academy’s Inner Perfection List, defeated again.

At the Genius Restaurant, the crowd didn’t say a word, the taste seemed unbearable, being beaten in the face by the disciples of the Island Protection Family, who were only at the late stage of the Inner Gate.

Not far away, the two teachers who had just been there were also stunned for a few dozen seconds before sighing, “Too ironic, as a teacher of the Martial Arts Academy’s Archery Department, I’m already feeling ashamed of myself.”

“As much as I hate to admit it, that One Defeat Red Dust is really strong, worthy of being a disciple of the Guardian Island Family.”

Omi looked at Song Botan on the ground, the corners of his mouth rose and he hummed, “Hallowed Martial Academy, the number one expert in the Inner Perfection Ranking, actually so vulnerable, it’s really an eye-opener for me.”

Hearing Omi’s words, everyone felt their faces burning hot, being despised, but they didn’t have the words to refute it in the slightest.

Unfortunately, everyone didn’t know that this one defeat

Red Dust, who was simply a disciple of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, was Omi, who had just become the Freshman Champion a few days ago ah. If everyone knew that Omi, who had just become

the New Student Champion a few days ago, had defeated the number one expert on the second year Inner Door Completion List, they didn't know how surprised they would be.

At this moment, Xu Mei Qian was incomparably excited to see Omi, Xu Mei Qian felt as if she had picked up a treasure, such a powerful person, with such high talent, but she was actually allowed to meet him, was her life really so good that she deserved such a strong one? Xu Mei Qian looked at the One Defeat Red Dust on the roof, her love for the One Defeat Red Dust had flown like a moth to a flame, even if One Defeat Red Dust wanted everything she had right now, she would not hesitate.

At the Genius Restaurant, those second year seniors of the Inner Gate Great Perfection were looking very ugly at the moment.

Song Botan had already lost, but they didn't know whether or not to take action, if they did, they were, after all, Inner Gate Grand Perfection, two realms stronger than others, and they would still be laughed at if they won; but if they didn't, the Martial Academy was being so beaten in the face by the disciples of the Island Protector Family at the moment, it was really hard to watch.

Just as those inner sect great perfectionists hesitated to make a move, an inner sect great perfection student flew out, this inner sect great perfection student, he wasn't an expert, he wasn't ranked in the great perfection list at all.

“One defeat of red dust, don't you dare be arrogant.”

Just as Omi was about to withdraw, a voice came out.

Omi turned his head to see that it was a student of the Inner Gate Great Perfection.

“One Defeat Red Dust, do you want to leave? My Martial Academy doesn't let you go so easily.” The master who flew in said.

Omi snorted, "Could it be that you want to leave me behind?"

"Right, you injured two students from my academy, how can I let you go."

Omi said, "If I'm not mistaken, your Excellency must be one of the top ranked experts in the Martial Academy's Inner Gate Great Perfection List."

"Wrong, although I am at the Inner Gate Great Perfection Realm, I am not ranked at all, what are you, and you are worthy of those top 10 ranked ones dealing with you? I'm just the weakest of the Great Perfection. One defeat of the Red Dust, leave me some blood."

At that moment, a shout came from not far away, "Stop."

When everyone looked, it was two teachers flying in.

One of the teachers said, "Let One Defeat Red Dust go."

"Teacher, he injured two students from our academy, can you let him go?" That Inner Gate Perfection student said unwillingly.

"Alright, stop it, he's only at the late inner gate, and those two students, who are perfection level, are our academy's people who are not good at learning." Another teacher said.

"Teacher, I don't agree with you, in short, I won't let One Defeat Red Dust leave after beating someone like that, unless the two teachers want to help him."

"You."

“Ugh.”

The two teachers were also helpless, as teachers of this academy, they naturally couldn't help the disciples of the Protectorate Family, the reason they came out to stop it was because they felt that it was already humiliating enough, the perfection level couldn't even beat someone of the late stage, so they quickly let him go, the matter was over, and not to be humiliated anymore. But this Perfection Level student didn't let them, there was nothing they could do about it.

“Just kidding, standing here is also an embarrassment, I'm leaving.” Saying that, the two teachers hurriedly flew away, but they didn't go far, still watching from a dark place not far away.

Chapter 476

That great perfection level student snorted at Omi, "One defeat of red dust, I only know that you injured two of my classmates, I don't care if you are late in the inner gate, and I am great perfection, two realms stronger than you, I am not afraid of being said to bully two realms weaker, I only need you to pay the price."

The gun in the hand of that great perfection level student pointed at Omi, the gun mentioned here was not a gun used by police soldiers, but a spear-like weapon, completely different from a pistol, a radical barrier gun, or a sniper rifle.

Omi said coldly, "State your name."

"Your brother, me, is called Wu Liang."

Omi didn't reply, just raised his sword silently.

And at this moment in the scene, so many spectators were not cheering or excited, there was nothing at all to be excited about the Inner Gate Great Perfection beating someone of a late stage, and everyone even felt a bit humiliated, so they all watched without saying a word.

That great perfection student called Wu Liang, obviously is not afraid of being ridiculed to bully two realms weaker, he is not a great perfection list of experts anyway, do not let the protect island family disciples shed some blood out, really unhappy, care whether he is two realms lower.

Moved.

This time, Omi moved first, after all, it was two realms higher than him, at the moment the pressure of the realm from this Grand Perfection student was like a huge stone on Omi, one level higher in the

realm was really crushing, a random move of someone was better than a move of someone else's fifth or sixth class martial arts, besides, the class of someone's martial arts wasn't just a random move.

"Shoo." Omi stabbed with his sword, this sword was at a very tricky angle.

That Wu Liang on the other side, at first just snorted in disdain, two realms weaker and still wanting to fight him, it was simply looking for death, but when Omi made his move, his face was startled, because Omi's simple sword stab made it impossible for him to see through any flaw. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"How is that possible?" Wu Liang was horrified inside, with his advantage of being two realms higher, any move he made surpassed the opponent's 5th or 6th ranked martial arts moves ah, this meant that someone with a high realm, even if the opponent performed a very subtle sword technique, he would be able to easily see through it and then lose, but right now, Wu Liang couldn't see through it, that's why Wu Liang was startled.

Facing this sword strike from Omi, Wu Liang didn't have complete confidence because he couldn't see through it, so he retreated several steps in succession, lest he get hit by the opponent's move due to his lack of confidence. The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest version of the newest version. Everyone put Wu Liang sprayed, but only Wu Liang himself knows how perverted Omi is.

"F*ck, I don't believe that you can hurt me." Wu Liang was ruthless inside, and the momentum on his body was released.

As expected, as soon as Wu Liang's realm momentum was released, the sword in Omi's hand felt like it was pressed against a large stone, and the sword involuntarily moved to the side by half a point, missing by a millimeter, slanted by half a point but with a very different result.

Wu Liang used the advantage of his realm to press Omi's sword to slant half a point, finally allowing Omi's attack to reveal a flaw.

It was only then that Wu Liang killed Omi with a return shot.

“Buzz.” A casual strike from Wu Liang was enough to compare to Omi’s 5th or 6th class martial arts moves, not to mention that his shot wasn’t just a casual move.

Wu Liang’s shot stabbed straight at Omi.

of the chest, and if it were someone else, two realms weaker, there was no doubt that one shot would be enough to break the chest.

But Omi was worthy of being an experienced man.

“Dang.” Omi’s sword trembled and adjusted in time to break the coincidence with force, and the sword wrapped around Wu Liang’s gun in no time.

Although his realm was two levels stronger, Omi’s comprehension of the sword was not at all comparable to Wu Liang’s, and Wu Liang’s realm advantage, although great, was not enough to bring overwhelming pressure to Omi.

Wu Liang didn’t expect Omi to be so powerful and immediately panicked, when the sword Omi had wrapped around his gun instantly missed Wu Liang’s chest and then stabbed out in the back.

Wu Liang was suddenly like a punctured balloon, and the momentum that had filled him with oppression vanished.

The two of them stood motionless on the roof, blood falling low along Wu Liang’s crotch on the glazed tiles of the roof, Wu Liang’s face full of incredulity.

“Ah.” All the surrounding audience looked incredulous and froze there unable to believe it.

It was thought that Wu Liang was not afraid of being ridiculed for leaning on the strong and overriding the weak and lashing out to teach the disciples of the Island Protector Family a lesson, but never expected that the end result would be Wu Liang being pierced through the chest with a sword.

Omi snorted, "Even you presume to make me leave blood, you don't think you can."

After saying that, Omi gave a gentle push on Wu Liang's head, Wu Liang fell down and rolled along the roof to the ground, fortunately, this department cafeteria was only one floor high.

Wu Liang didn't die so easily, he was only seriously injured, although he was pierced through the chest by a sword, but this was the Martial Arts Academy, there were healers present, he couldn't die, a random six or seven grade healer would be able to heal him.

Everyone looked at Omi incredulously, what kind of person was this, a late stage Inner Gate ah, he had even defeated the Inner Gate Great Perfection, even though Wu Liang was just a very ordinary Inner Gate Great Perfection.

A disciple of the Protectorate Island Family, did he really have to be so ungodly?

In fact, Omi could have dealt with Wu Liang more easily just now, Omi only needed to use it in conjunction with the Ghost Wheel Duel, then Wu Liang would fall within a few seconds, but the Ghost Wheel Duel was a martial art that Omi used in his true capacity, that's why Omi didn't use it in conjunction with it, otherwise, Omi would have been stronger. In addition, Omi's self-created martial art, Yin Yang Finger, was not used either; the Yin Yang Finger was too draining of internal energy, and using it once drained at least one-third of the internal energy to deal with a Wu Liang, and there was no need for Omi to use the Yin Yang Finger, except when he encountered a very powerful enemy.

Therefore, Omi's true combat power was estimated to be able to fight against the top ten of the Great Perfection Ranking, of course, referring to the Martial Academy's Great Perfection Ranking, if it was the Great Perfection-level geniuses of the four major island protection families, it would be unknown, after all, the more powerful the talent, the smaller the gap would be, and it would depend on the individual.

It took several tens of seconds for the scene to come back to its senses, and a healing student went up to help Wu Liang stop the bleeding.

All the students of the Martial Arts Academy were feeling embarrassed at the moment, even the students of the Great Perfection had lost, three injured in a row ah, feeling unable to get off the stage.

Omi stood on the rooftop and said with a very lonely look, "Who else is not convinced? While I'm still here, feel free to come. In addition, I hereby solemnly declare that if anyone dares to bully Xu Mei Qian again in the future, my One Defeat Red Dust will never be this angry today, and I hope that all the students of the Martial Arts Academy will remember that."

477

When Xu Mei Qian heard the words of One Defeat Red Dust, she was touched again, her heart seemed incomparably sweet and happy, right now she really wanted to shout, One Defeat Red Dust, I love you so much.

Just when Omi thought that no one would come out again, but to his surprise, another strong man from the Inner Gate flew in.

"Wait a moment." That Inner Gate Great Perfection strong man shouted.

Everyone was shocked when they saw this Inner Gate Great Perfection strongman.

"Oh my god, it's him."

"Qiao Yang."

“The tenth ranked Qiao Yang of the Inner Gate Great Perfection Ranking.”

“Why did he come out, did he? He wants to leave the one defeat behind?”

In the midst of everyone’s shock, Qiao Yang flew down to the roof of the department’s cafeteria, two against two with Omi.

At the Genius Restaurant, everyone was also very surprised to see Qiao Yang appear. The strong man ranked tenth in the Inner Gate Great Perfection Ranking, the strong man who won the top ten in last year’s Freshman Competition, did he want to fight with a defeated Red Dust who was two realms weaker than him? Even if he won, he wouldn’t have the slightest glory, but if he lost, or if he only lost by half a move, then he would be name sweeping.

Omi looked at that Qiao Yang and asked indifferently, “There’s even someone else out there, well, report your name.” One second to remember to read the book

“My humble name Qiao Yang, ranked tenth on the Martial Academy’s Inner Great Perfection Ranking, I would like to learn if your Excellency’s masterstroke is really so powerful.”

“I’ll let you know.”

“A defeat in the red dust, although it’s not honorable for me to win against you, but I, Qiao Yang, still want to win against you, if you lose, you are not allowed to set foot in my Martial Arts Academy from now on, do you dare?”

“No.” Don Omi shook his head.

“What, are you afraid?”

“Is there anyone else in your Martial Arts Academy that I can be afraid of? I just want one more condition: if I don’t win against you in thirty seconds, I’ll never set foot in the Martial Arts Academy again.”

“What.” Qiao Yang’s body trembled, a defeat of Red Dust was so arrogant, it gave him a feeling of annoyance that he had nowhere to vent his anger, but he actually added another thirty seconds to the conditions he said, was this not putting him in his eyes at all? Didn’t he know that he was the tenth ranked expert on the completion list? And had the nerve to add a time thirty seconds of his own volition... God, how angry.

Qiao Yang’s face was a bit white with anger.

Omi’s words made everyone in the audience angry. Originally, there were so many spectators who weren’t cheering for Qiao Yang, because bullying a weak two realms is nothing to be proud of, but seeing Omi so arrogantly defeating Qiao Yang in thirty seconds, suddenly, all the people who were paying attention to this matter in the entire Martial Arts Academy jumped up like a dog whose tail had been stepped on.

Not far away, the two teachers who were secretly watching couldn’t help but look a little angry as well, and couldn’t help but snort, “Arrogant like this, too defiant, he’s a late Inner Gate, could it be that he can’t even resist the tenth of my Academy’s Great Perfection for thirty seconds? It’s really pissing me off.”

Many students at the scene shouted, “Qiao Yang, beat him, heck, thirty seconds trying to beat you, thinking that you are from the Guardian Island Family, you are arrogant as hell.”

Qiao Yang gritted his teeth and sneered, “One defeat of red dust, that you just said has already made me have a monstrous anger towards you.”

Omi said disdainfully, “What can you do, just come over, if you are not defeated in thirty seconds, I will never set foot in your academy again, no need to waste my time with words.”

“Good, good.” Qiao Yang swiftly from the back

Up took a wooden box and took out two top-grade short swords made of steel, about sixty centimeters long, one in each of the left and right hand.

“One Defeat Red Dust, give me a fall, still thirty seconds, I’ll give you thirty minutes so what.” Saying that, Qiao Yang went up in one arrow step.

“Dang dang dang.” Two short swords in his hands, wielding each other, emitted a dang-dang sound of golden iron, like an airtight golden thread.

Omi’s eyebrows raised, truly worthy of being a great success, the momentum of the realm on his body was enough to crush an ordinary person to death, as for Qiao Yang’s two short swords, even though he was wielding them even though they were impenetrable, Omi was able to find his flaw, which was three inches from his lower abdomen, which was near his dantian, probably because he had to wield his short swords so quickly, so it caused the lack of athletic arm strength, leaving a gaping hole. However, even though it was a breaking point, it was categorically untouchable by someone who was not strong enough. But this wasn’t difficult for Omi, Omi had come to the realization that there was a sword in his heart, and every move was a sword, it wasn’t difficult to pierce his flawed point. Unfortunately, it wasn’t as easy as Omi thought, because Qiao Yang was after all two realms higher than him, as if two mountains were bearing down on him, it was hard for Omi to use his sword because of the difference in realms.

“Swoosh.” Omi now stopped thinking about it so much and instantly rushed up, his sword swinging in front of him. The gap between the two realms made Omi feel like just an ordinary swordsman in front of Qiao Yang even if he used the ninth grade martial art of Descending Dragon Sword, which made Omi too disadvantaged that such a high level martial art couldn’t even take advantage of it, the realm was the first element to decide the winner ah.

Omi was already face to face with Qiao Yang, and the two of them exchanged skirmishers.

Right now, Qiao Yang felt that Omi’s sword was only a shadow, and he would simply be vulnerable if he didn’t press with the momentum of his realm.

“Heavens.” Qiao Yang was horrified inside, it was terrible.

Omi didn't have time to waste more time with Qiao Yang, if he said thirty seconds, he had to thirty seconds.

So, Omi prepared to use the Yin-Yang Finger.

In the next moment, no matter how powerful and unbreakable Qiao Yang's short sword was, Omi fiercely pointed his finger.

“Swoosh dang.” With an ear-piercing sound, Omi's Yin-Yang Finger shot through Qiao Yang's short sword like a bullet from a sniper rifle.

“Crack.” Qiao Yang's short sword snapped at once, and at the same time, the invincible energy of the Yin Yang Finger was still like a bullet, piercing right through Qiao Yang's chest, and Qiao Yang's body came to a standstill there, unmoving, as if by moving, his body would flutter with the wind.

In front of Omi's Yin-Yang finger, Qiao Yang could be said to be, vulnerable.

The Qi that was simply irresistible, even a brass wall couldn't stop it.

However, Omi had also paid a great price, the internal strength in his body had been wildly reduced by a third in one go, so Omi's face was slightly white. Although the Yin-Yang Finger was powerful, it was also extremely consuming, far more consuming than the Ghost Wheel Duel mostly.

The scene had long been silent, unable to believe that Qiao Yang had really been defeated in less than thirty seconds, to be precise, I'm afraid it was only ten seconds, maybe even less than ten seconds, after all, no one had bothered to measure the number of seconds.

Omi pushed Qiao Yang, and Qiao Yang rolled off the roof.

“Phew.” Omi exhaled deeply, his entire body’s internal strength was sharply reduced by a third, and his body also felt empty, like a balloon that had deflated a third of its air. At this moment, the internal force was sharply reduced, the strength was also bound to be greatly reduced, Omi was not prepared to fight again, fighting again he was obviously greatly lost, anyway, proved one thing, the inner door was complete, he could fight, even if the strongest came out.

478

Omi said, “I hope you all remember this, if anyone dares to bully Xu Mei Qian again, don’t blame me for being rude, goodbye.”

After saying that, Omi prepared to withdraw.

“Red Dust.” Xu Mei Qian flew up to the roof.

Omi looked at her, at the moment, if he just left Xu Mei Qian to withdraw by himself, I’m afraid it wouldn’t be persuasive enough.

Helplessly, Omi immediately hugged Xu Mei Qian’s waist and carried Xu Mei Qian to fly away in the distance.

And now at the scene, everyone looked at the injured Qiao Yang, and was too shocked to know what to say.

Xu Mei Qian was lying on Omi’s body, feeling full of sweetness and happiness.

Omi quickly left the Martial Arts Academy's range, making sure that no one was around before stopping in a forest.

Omi let go of Xu Mei Qian.

"Captain Xu." Omi called out.

Xu Mei Qian angry, "You still call me Captain Xu." The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Uh, what did that call you."

"Didn't you just call me your woman in public? Call me Michelle."

"Ah, this."

"Do you still want to escape? If you don't like me, why do you show up every time I'm in trouble, if you like me, why don't you just be honest, Red Dust, let's be together, I love you, I really like you so much."

When Omi was faced with such a blazing passion for Xu Mei Qian, he said, "I'm so ugly, I'm not worthy of you."

"I don't believe you're ugly, when you were in Linjiang City, you said yourself that you're at least schoolgirl level." Xu Mei Qian Dao.

Omi inwardly said, "Fine, I'll just take off my mask, she might not like it when she sees my 'real face'."

“Mei Qian, that’s me lying to you, I just want to leave a good impression in your mind, so I lied to you that I’m not ugly. I can take off my mask now, and if you can still accept it after seeing how I really look, then we’ll talk about everything.”

“Good.”

Omi immediately took off his black mask, revealing that human skin mask’s appearance.

“Ah.” Xu Mei Qian’s first time seeing the true face of a defeated red dust, it was indeed so frustrating looking.

“Oh, now you see my real face, isn’t it very typical of a hanging face, so love doesn’t rely on imagination, the me you imagined is definitely not my face, right? At least as handsome as that Omi, but unfortunately, the real face of me is like this, do you still dare to like it?” Omi said.

Xu Mei Qian suddenly jumped into Omi’s arms.

“Captain Xu, what are you doing? I’m so ugly, why are you still pouncing on me.”

Xu Mei Qian hugged Omi and smiled, “Still calling me Captain Xu, I don’t like to hear it, I like you to call me Mei Qian, or dear.”

“You don’t see that I’m so ugly?” Omi says incredulously, is Xu Mei Qian aesthetically challenged and can she accept being so ugly?

“In my eyes, you’re handsome, much more handsome than Don Zixon.”

“Do you have an aesthetic problem? Still comparing me to that handsome guy Omi, if I was as handsome as Omi, I would have taken the initiative to chase you back in Linjiang City, I wouldn't have to feel inferior.”

“Is being handsome really that important? I don't mind, Red Dust, let's stay together, don't you want to fall in love?”

Omi is torn at the moment. He thought Xu Mei Qian had seen how ugly he looked.

Looks, would definitely dislike, but I didn't expect that Xu Mei Qian didn't care at all.

Now, Omi couldn't even seem to find a reason to reject Xu Mei Qian anymore, what to do.

“What you have the most inferiority for is your appearance, but I don't mind your appearance at all, what else can you not let go of, unless you don't like me at all. But if you don't like me, why are you always paying attention to me, you've already declared me as your woman and carried me away in public, are you so irresponsible?”

Tonko was struggling inside.

“How did things come to this, force me?”

“Just nothing.”

There was no turning back, so Don had to say, “Okay.”

“Really, I'm your girlfriend now?”

“Mm.” Omi nodded with difficulty and said in his heart, “Xiang’er ah, I also really can’t find any reason to refuse ah.”

Xu Mei Qian immediately cried and threw herself into Omi’s arms again.

“What are you crying for, huh.”

“I’m so excited, we’re finally together, I finally have a boyfriend.”

“What do you mean finally, with your condition, how many boyfriends would it take to not have one.”

“But none of them are the ones I like.”

Omi deliberately asked, “That Omi, he’s handsome, good temperament, strong talent, a talent, pretty good.”

“Don’t talk nonsense, how could he and I. Omi, although he’s also very talented, is not my type,” Xu Mei Qian said.

“Uh, not your type?” Omi was speechless, if he unmasked his human skin right now, I don’t know what Xu Mei Qian would say, it’s not the type you like, then why are you still hugging people.

“Well, he and I already met in Linjiang City, we don’t have any feelings for him, besides, people already have girlfriends, his girlfriend and I are very good friends, don’t say such things in the future, let Liona hear badly, our relationship will be deadlocked.” Xu Mei Qian said grudgingly.

“Why don’t you have any feelings for Omi?” Omi asked.

“It’s just no feeling anyway, feeling is such an elusive thing, besides, I fell in love with you when I was in Linjiang City, why would I have feelings for another man.”

“Alright.” Omi smiled and hugged Xu Mei Qian with his back hand. Xu Mei Qian was incomparably happy to see that Omi had taken the initiative to hug her.

Xu Mei Qian’s body was really too good, Omi felt Xu Mei Qian’s chest pressed against his body, so big and soft, her body emitted a beastly blood boiling breath, Omi was a bit unable to hold back from losing control.

Omi promptly let go of Xu Mei Qian, looking at her for a while, Omi still did not reveal his true face.

Xu Mei Qian has just said that she is not moved by Omi, this is not the key, but the identity of Liona’s boyfriend, she will not steal her friend’s boyfriend, if she knows that a defeat of red dust is Omi, she will definitely be very disappointed, and may also collapse, the relationship, but also instantly ended.

Thinking again and again, Omi does not reveal his true face for now, Omi does not know what he is afraid of, isn’t it better for this feeling to end instantly?

Perhaps, within his heart, Omi also more or less wished to continue this relationship with Xu Mei Qian.

“We can only take one step at a time.”

“You haven’t even told me what your real name is.” Xu Mei Qian said petulantly.

“Ah, real name, huh, my real name is Defeated Red Dust.”

“Defeat the Red Dust?Is there such a thing as a last name?”

“Of course, it’s just very rare.”

“You don’t have a family, then?”

“No. Alone.”

“Then my family will be your family from now on, okay.”

“Oh, let’s talk about the future in the future.Well, it’s time for me to return to the Protectorate family.”

“Ah, so soon.”

“I’ve been out for a long time, it’s time to go back.”

“Give me another hug, okay.”

“Okay.”

They hugged for a long time again in the woods before they separated, Xu Mei Qian looked at Omi lovingly and asked, “Red Dust, when will I see you again?” Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“Well, I don’t know, I’ll come to you naturally when I have time, okay?”

“Uh-huh.”

“Bye-bye.”

“Bye bye.”

Omi flew up, and Xu Mei Qian watched with eyes full of reluctance as Omi disappeared into the distance.

Omi didn't stop until Xu Mei Qian could no longer see him, and quickly changed his mask and night clothes to restore his Omi identity.

Omi then had to make his way back towards the Martial Arts Academy.

Omi just happened to be returning to the entrance of the Martial Arts Academy when he ran into Xu Mei Qian, who had also just returned.

“Hey, Xu Mei Qian.” Omi greeted busily.

“Omi, what are you doing here.”

“I went to the mountains to practice martial arts, I often pass by this area, why are you here.” Omi asked.

“Nothing, by the way, I'm treating you to dinner tonight, come join us.” Xu Mei Qian blushed and said.

“Why are you suddenly inviting guests? Is it something good?” Omi asked.

“Just remember to come tonight, don’t ask so many questions, alright, I’m going back to the sword department, see you tonight.”

“Oh, see you tonight.”

Xu Mei Qian didn’t talk much to Omi and her tone wasn’t as soft as when she spoke to One Defeat Red Dust, which was understandable, if she spoke softly to Omi as well, she would be suspected of stealing someone else’s boyfriend, and it would naturally be bad for Liona to see.

It was already afternoon when Omi arrived at the Healing Department.

“Have you heard?A big event happened at noon, a disciple of the Island Protector Family, who is only at the late stage of the Inner Gate, defeated the senior of our academy’s Inner Gate, that Island Protector Family disciple is too strong.”

As soon as he arrived at his class, Omi heard many students discussing this matter, not expecting it to spread throughout the entire Martial Arts Academy in an instant.

“What a shame, our Martial Academy was already weak enough in the eyes of the four Island Guardian Families, and now I’m afraid that people will look down on us even more.”

“It’s indeed a good shame, but where so what, the disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families were already strong, but I just didn’t expect it to be so strong.”

The students in the class were discussing.

Changsun Wuhen said to Omi, “Have you heard about this?”

“I’ve heard.”Omi nodded his head.

“That Island Protector Family’s disciple is also from the late Inner Gate, really strong.”

Omi smiled, “Yes, I’m also from the late Inner Gate, the difference ah.”

“If you fight that guy, will you be spiked?”<

br />

“Hahaha.”Omi laughed out loud.

“I don’t know about that, but I’m not so easily spiked, and I’d really like to meet him sometime.”

“Well, where have you been this morning?”

“Martial arts practice.”

“But I didn’t see you at your usual martial arts practice place.”

“You’ve been practicing martial arts somewhere else today, so you won’t be thinking about me all morning again.”Omi asked half-jokingly.

However, Changsun Wu Yan nodded, “Yeah.”

“Umm.”Omi’s heart thudded, then heh heh, what did Changsun Wuhen want to be so straightforward.

The afternoon passed quickly, and Omi went to the Sword Department early before class ended to pick up Liona from school.

At this moment, Xu Mei Qian and two elders were sitting in a certain leisure pavilion in the Sword Law Department, the elders of Xu Mei Qian's family had come to the Martial Arts Academy, and it seemed to be related to Omi.

"Mei Qian, truth be told, the main purpose of the two of us coming here is to find Omi, Omi is a rare talent, our Xu family is too lacking in talent, and you happen to be unmarried so far..."

At this point, Xu Mei Qian seemed to have guessed something.

"Impossible." Xu Mei Qian instantly refused.

"Mei Qian, this is the family's decision, the family sent us both here precisely in the hope that we can marry with Omi, Omi is the abandoned son of the Tang family, according to our investigation, the likelihood of Omi returning to the Tang family is very low, so if Omi is willing to set up a marriage with you, then it's directly equivalent to a door-to-door son-in-law for our Xu family ah."

"I said it's impossible." Xu Mei Qian said irritably.

"Impossible isn't up to you, it's up to Omi, and it's not just our Xu family that wants to set up a marriage with Omi, so you don't need to be so nervous right now. If Omi isn't willing, it's useless even if you are, we'll go talk to Omi later, let's hope he's willing."

Xu Mei Qian didn't say anything else, she really didn't expect that the family would suddenly want to betroth her to Omi, she already had a boyfriend, besides, Omi also had a girlfriend, she wouldn't say anything to ruin her relationship with Liona.

Xu Mei Qian said, "Two elder uncles, to tell you the truth, I have a boyfriend."

“Uh, when did you have a boyfriend? It’s fine to have boyfriends, but don’t move your real feelings, you can’t make your own decisions about your marriage, unless you’re strong enough to make your own decisions in the future.” One of the elders said, “Generally speaking, no family will stop their children from falling in love outside, but the love they fall in love with is not approved by the family, so when the family arranges their marriage in the future, they must behave themselves and accept the family’s arrangements, and the love they fall in love with outside is just for them to play with at best.”

Xu Mei Qian said, “My boyfriend, he’s a disciple of the four Island Guardian Families, I hope you guys will support me.”

“Alright, who knows if you’re lying to us or not, if there is indeed a disciple from one of the Four Great Island Guardian Families and his talent has been approved by the family, then it’s fine to support you. Now we’re going to find Omi, and if Omi is willing, then all is settled.”

“He won’t be willing.”

Omi and Liona walked out of the sword department together.

“Hello, Omi, we are elders from the Liu family.” Omi was intercepted by two old men.

“Elders from the Liu family? What do you want from me?”

“Hello classmate Omi, we’ll cut to the chase as well, I wonder if you’d like to marry with our Liu family? We have a very beautiful woman in the Liu family, and if...”

Don interrupted and said, “Is there a pretty one next to me?”

The two elders of the Liu family looked at Liona and didn't know what to say, in fact they thought it was almost impossible ever since they saw Liona.

"Sorry, both of you, even if she's prettier than my girlfriend, I won't marry your family, I hope I won't offend you."

"Oh, it's okay, it won't offend, since you don't want it, we've completed the task the family has given us, so we can go back and hand in our duties. Then you guys are busy, we'll leave first."

"Good."

The two elders of the Liu family were quite polite, and Omi was unwilling and did not take offense.

Liona was depressed, "You won the New Life Competition, it really didn't take more than a few days for someone to look for you to marry, there must be other families that will be looking for you."

"I wasn't going to agree to it, besides, they probably know that the chances are extremely low, and finding me is just a matter of taking a chance."

"What if a very good family woman comes and marries you?" Xiang Yun Liu asked.

"If it's a very good family woman, then they will want better, although I won the New Life Competition, I'm not the best in many people's eyes, and the gold content isn't even as good as the disciples of the four Island Protectorate families. So, I can guarantee that those who want to marry me, their family's women are definitely not the best, and the best they might as well go to the Island Protectorate Family to find, so why look for me."

"Also, then I'm relieved that you're so discerning, you definitely won't be able to see it."

“It’s not that I have high vision, it’s that I already have you, and Xuan’er, a woman is good enough for me, I can’t use more than that.” A second to remember to read the book

“Well, you’re treating me like a toy, and you can’t get enough of it.”

“Hahaha.”

Omi and Liona frolicked.

Just then, two more old men came looking for Omi.

“Hello, Omi?”

Omi stopped frolicking with Liona and asked, “I am, are you?” Omi had already guessed what it was about.

“Hello, Omi, we are from the Xu family, by the way, you know Xu Mei Qian, we are the elders of the Xu Mei Qian family, my name is Xu Ming and his name is Xu Yinghua.”

“Oh, hello two seniors, what do you want from me?”

“It’s like this, Omi, you’re excellent, and our Xu family really wants you to marry with our family.”

Omi smiled, “Really? Which one of the Xu family would like to be promised to me?”

Xu Ming said, “What do you think, Xu Mei Qian?”

“Ah.” Omi was stunned, Omi thought that they would pledge Xu Yan to him, but it also suddenly occurred to Omi that it seemed that Xu Yan already had someone else.

Liona was taken aback.

“Two seniors, don’t joke around, I’m friends with Xu Mei Qian.”

“Omi, I hope you’ll think about it, you know Mei Qian too, I won’t say anything about her appearance, I definitely won’t lose money if I marry her.”

Omi immediately interrupted and said, “Sorry, I already have a girlfriend.”

Liona also said, “Yes, Xu Mei Qian also doesn’t like Omi, she already has a boyfriend who is more talented than Omi, a disciple of the four major island protection families, at noon, he defeated the senior of our academy at the late stage of the inner gate, if you want to marry, you also go to him ah.”

“Ah.” The two elders of the Xu family shuddered, it couldn’t be true, they thought Xu Mei Qian had made it up to trick them.

r /> “That Island Protector Family disciple is called One Defeat Red Dust.”

“What, One Defeat Red Dust? Isn’t this the thief that Mei Qian used to catch in Linjiang City?”

“Yeah, but that was before, anyway, Sister Mei Qian has fallen in love with One Defeat Red Dust, and One Defeat Red Dust likes her too, if you don’t believe me, go to the Martial Arts Academy and ask around about One Defeat Red Dust as a person. As for Omi, he’s already mine, sorry.”

“Oh, it’s fine, then we’ll leave first.”

The two Xu family elders immediately went to make inquiries.

Sure enough, they were shocked to find out.

The two Xu family elders were overjoyed and immediately looked for Xu Mei Qian, surprising her wildly, “Mei Qian, how are you and One Defeat Red Dust really doing? Any hope of getting him?”

Xu Mei Qian blushed, “Red Dust has already agreed to be my boyfriend.”

“Are you sure he’s not playing with your feelings?”

“I’m sure he’s not.” Xu Mei Qian said firmly.

“That’s good, you have to hold onto this person ah, the family will fully support you, before we thought you made it up, but we didn’t expect it to be true, good, I didn’t think you’d be able to attract someone so talented, you have to hold onto this talent firmly. Otherwise the family will be the only one to ask, do you hear me.”

“Mhmm.” Xu Mei Qian was happy, getting the family’s approval, not just approval, but an order, what could be happier than that.

With that, the elders of the Xu family didn’t harass Omi anymore and went back to the family happily.

That night, Xu Mei Qian invited guests for a rare treat.

Xu Mei Qian excitedly announced, "Dear friends, I'd like to tell you one thing, I'm officially confirmed in love with One Defeat Red Dust."

"Wow, congratulations, sister Mei Qian."Liona was the first to issue a congratulations.

"Thanks."

"So when are you going to bring him out for everyone to get to know each other ah."Wang Xing said.

"If there's a chance, definitely."Xu Mei Qian smiled.

Omi, who was sitting on the side, was incredibly depressed about how this was going to end from now on.

Everyone drank until around 10pm before dispersing.

Omi went directly to Liona's dormitory to stay, and naturally certain exercises at night were indispensable, only, when Omi and Liona exercised, he always involuntarily associated with Xu Mei Qian, Omi knew it was finished, after being entangled with Xu Mei Qian for so long, he really kind of had to fall into Xu Mei Qian's tender place.

The next day, Omi didn't go to class at the Healing Department, because today he was going to the Qin Gu Family for some sort of induction interview, which was roughly what it meant.He won the Freshman Competition and received a piece of the Qin Gu Order, and would have the opportunity to become an incoming disciple of Senior Qin Feng of the Qin Gu Family.Omi originally disdained it, but was afraid of being told that it was a waste to take up a spot but not go, so that's why he decided to go for a game.

Omi set off with the Qin Ancient Order to the legendary Four Great Island Protecting Families, the Qin Ancient Family.

Omi asked for directions along the way, and after about two hours, Omi arrived in front of a large mountain.

“The Qin Ancient Family is on the mountain.”

Omi looked up at the mountain, there were many palace houses built on the cliffs on the mountain, there was also a gate at the bottom of the mountain with the Qin Gu Family written on it.

“Stop.” Two disciples were guarding there outside the big gate at the bottom of the mountain, the two disciples guarding the gate had the strength of the early stage of the inner gate.

Chapter 481

Even the gatekeepers were of the inner gate level, so it really was the legendary Island Protection Family.

“Hello, I’m from the Martial Forest Academy.”

“From the Martial Arts Academy? What are you doing here with us?” The two gatekeepers said very disdainfully, as if the Martial Academy was a poor place in their eyes, as if one was a middle school and the other a major university, that kind of look made Omi look uncomfortable.

Omi didn’t talk nonsense and directly showed the Qin Gu Order.

“Get out of the way.” Omi said.

“You actually have a token from our Qin Gu Family, where did you get it?” One of the gatekeeper disciples questioned him.

Omi was a bit upset that an early stage Inner Gate even dared to question him.

“Two gatekeepers, don’t push me, okay?It’s fine that you look down on the students of the Martial Arts Academy, but you two guard dogs are probably at the bottom of the hierarchy in the Qin Gu family, if you keep jabbering, be careful I’m going to use the dog fighting stick method.”

“How dare you insult us, a Martial Arts Academy, treating us with such disrespect, be careful I’ll tear you apart.”

Omi said disdainfully, “Self-defeating, the early stage of the Inner Sect wants to play with me?”

“So what if it’s early stage, we’re disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, we’re completely talented enough to beat you two realms higher.Don’t you know that one of our disciples from the four Island Guardian Families defeated someone two realms higher than him yesterday at your Martial Academy, and I believe we can beat you just as well.”One of the Guardian disciples said presumptuously. The first website m.kanshu8.net

“Hahaha.”Omi laughed.

“Don’t you even know what happened at your school?I see you’re impersonating the Martial Academy.”

Omi didn’t expect that yesterday’s incident wasn’t just a sensation in the Martial Academy, even the four Island Guardian Families knew about it, look at these two gatekeeper disciples proud as two hundred and fifty.

Omi snorted, “That person at our academy yesterday, it’s not like he’s a disciple of your Qin Gu Family, what are you proud of.”

“Hmph, which so what, we don’t need to know which Island Protector Family that one defeated red dust is from, because he represents our four Island Protector Families. Who the hell are you, why did you come to the Qin Gu Family, and why do you still have our Qin Gu Order? From the truth.”

“Pah, pah.” Omi knocked the two guard dogs right out.

“Eyeless thing.” Omi kicked twice and the two guard dogs were kicked into the gutter next to him.

Omi also knew that this would offend the Qin Gu family, and perhaps there would be no chance of becoming an incoming disciple, but Omi didn’t even think about cherishing this opportunity, he thought that the Martial Academy was quite good, Omi liked that kind of environment.

Omi went straight up the mountain.

He arrived outside a large hall on the mountain, outside the large hall was a rather large square, at the moment there were several disciples practicing their swords there, looking at the level of their sword practice, it was indeed a little more professional than the students of the Martial Arts Academy. This place didn’t have the atmosphere of a school, instead it was more like a sect, there weren’t many people, but they were all very precise.

“What for? Which of your mountain lord’s disciples?” At this moment, a Houtian realm man asked at Omi.

“Hello, I’m here to see Senior Qin Feng, I heard that he’s testing some sort of entry disciple today.”

“Oh, going to Green Cloud Peak.”

&n

bsp; "Thank you, Senior."

Those people didn't ask any more questions and continued practicing their swords, seemingly treating Omi as if he was going to test the entrance disciple assessment.

Omi soon found Qing Yun Peak, on the top of the peak of Qing Yun Peak, there was an elegant courtyard, this place was really a bit imposing, although it couldn't be compared to Omi's former sect, but it at least allowed Omi to find a hint of his former sect.

Omi let out a deep sigh.

When he walked into the courtyard, there were more than a dozen people waiting there, and it seemed that there were more than one or two people who wanted to become a truthful disciple of Qin Feng's predecessor.

A little boy dressed as a schoolboy asked, "Who are you?"

"Hello, I'm from the Martial Arts Academy, attending some sort of entrance disciple interview, this is Senior Qin Feng's residence, right?"

That little boy muttered, "Why would someone from the Martial Arts Academy come here, alright, I'll go in and report to my master."

The little boy walked into one of the meditation rooms in the courtyard, at the moment there were three people in this meditation room, one of them who had somewhat white hair and had a super strong aura was Senior Qin Feng. The other one who looked to be over 50 years old in appearance and also had a strong aura was Qin Feng's big disciple, and he, the big disciple, was probably on the same level as the Dean of the Martial Academy.

The little boy reported, "Master, there's a new one outside the door, he said that he's from the Martial Arts Academy and also wants to worship under Master."

Hearing this little boy's report, the white-haired Senior Qin Feng's brows furrowed.

The man around fifty years old beside him was busy saying, "Master, do you accept incoming disciples, and do you also include students from the Martial Arts Academy? The qualifications of the students of the Martial Forest Academy are so poor that an incident happened yesterday, our four major island protection families, I don't know which family's disciple, went to the Martial Forest Academy, he actually defeated all of the late inner door great successes of the Martial Forest Academy. This shows that the Martial Forest Academy is really becoming more and more devoid of quality, accepting all those with even worse qualifications."

Senior Qin Feng seemed a bit impatient as he waved his hand and said, "Jin Tong, let him go, I don't accept students from the Martial Forest Academy."

"Yes." The young boy busily walked out.

Omi waited outside for a while, that one said, "My master let you go, he doesn't accept students from the Martial Arts Academy."

"Uh." Omi was stunned, if he didn't accept them, then what news was he spreading before.

"Why?" Omi asked.

"My master only takes in disciples of the four great island protector families, and they are the best of the four great island protector families, but you, if you can't even become a disciple of the four great island protector families, how can you be my master's entrant?"

“Really? Then why did the vice president of our academy say that the one who becomes the winner of the Freshman Competition has the chance to become the incoming disciple of some senior Qin Feng? Isn’t that a trap?”

That little boy snorted, “Anyway, my master never said that he would accept incoming disciples at the Martial Academy, so there’s only one explanation, your Martial Academy has done everything shamelessly to recruit students, and actually used my master’s name to advertise and deceive people into enrolling, what a despicable thing to do. Who doesn’t know that my master is one of the three strongest people in Martial Island, using my master’s name to admit students to the school is despicable and shameless, and you, you actually dared to come with such a lack of self-awareness, it’s ridiculous.”

Omi secretly said in his heart, so this so-called Senior Qin Feng was one of the three strongest people in Martial Island, no wonder so many new students were fighting so hard for that entry disciple slot.

482

“Well, since this is a misunderstanding, let’s just pretend I’ve never been here before, I don’t really mean it anyway, and even if your master was really willing to take me, I definitely wouldn’t be.” Omi said.

At that moment, an old man with white hair and the middle-aged man came out, they were Qin Feng and his eldest disciple.

Senior Qin Feng said to Omi, “I have high requirements for the talent of my incoming disciples, even the four major island protector families don’t have a single one that meets the requirements so far, not to mention you a Martial Academy, go back to your Martial Academy, you don’t fit in here”

“Oh.” Omi did not think that he was oh, this Qin Feng, his eyes seemed to be very disdainful of Omi, which made Omi very upset, what the hell, the three strongest men of Martial Forest Island are amazing, what’s the dragging, who wants to be his disciple.

Qin Feng said to his eldest disciple, "Pan Yun, you just said that there was someone who went to the Martial Arts Academy yesterday?"

"Back to Master, the Four Great Island Guardian Families, there is a mysterious disciple called One Defeat Red Dust, he is this year's new disciple, he is at the late Inner Gate realm and defeated the Inner Gate Great Perfection at the Martial Academy, this matter has been spread by the Four Great Island Guardian Families."

Qin Feng said, "To be able to defeat two realms higher at the late inner door realm, if this person is real, then he is definitely a genius."

"Master, it's also possible that the students of the Martial Academy are too bad."

"No, even if the other party is too bad, but people are two realms higher, and as bad as their talent is, the difference between the two realms is enough to make up for everything. Pan Yun, you go and find out which of the Four Great Island Protectorate Families this One Defeat Red Dust is from."

"Master, what are you doing?"

The old man said, "I'm going to take him in as a disciple." Remember the website . kanshu8. net

"Ah, Master, there are more than ten of these that haven't even been interviewed yet."

"No need to interview them, none of them meet my requirements."

"Alright."

At this time Qin Feng's eldest disciple saw that Omi was still standing there and scolded, "What? Still not giving up? My master told you to leave, didn't you hear ah, you have a bit of self-awareness okay, even if you kneel here for a day and a night it's useless, the Martial Arts Academy is really what snakes and insects and rats and ants have all recruited, it's getting worse and worse. When will I have to go talk to your dean, and beat his little butt by the way, hahaha."

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, was this man around fifty years old on the same level as the Dean of the Martial Academy? And you dare to say that you hit the dean's little butt.

Tang Zichentou warned, "Don't insult our dean."

"Yo yo, boy, you're quite ambitious, daring to warn me? Why don't you go back and ask your dean how many times his little butt has been beaten by me, hahaha."

"How can our dean's strength be comparable to yours?" Omi said.

"Damn, boy, you really are a frog in a well, your dean, who is just a late innate, can't even be compared to me, how ignorant."

Omi said inwardly, "I didn't expect that our dean, is only late innate, it's really a bit unexpected ah, in my previous life, I also reached late innate, even though I've only just rushed up. And the dean, who is at least 40 or 50 years old, is only at the late innate stage."

At this time, Qin Feng said, "Pan Yun, what's the point of bothering so much with a kid from the Martial Academy, I told you to go and ask about that one defeat of red dust, so why don't you hurry up."

"Yes, Master." That Pan Yun only walked away.

Omi looked at

The Qin Feng with the eyes, turned away and walked away, thinking that he was one of the three strongest men in Martial Island, and looked like he was looking down on people.

Omi quickly left the Qin Gu family and made a leisurely journey back to the Martial Forest Academy.

“I must accelerate my cultivation to the realm of my previous life ah, if I am allowed to cultivate to the late innate stage of my previous life, then I’ll be on the same level as the Martial Academy President, and I’ll also belong to the upper echelon of powerhouses in this Martial Island. I’ll try to cultivate to Innate within two years, or even one year.” Omi thought inwardly.

It was almost the end of the school day back at the Martial Forest Academy, Omi arrived at the Healing Department, and before he even entered the classroom, a man and a woman jumped in front of Omi, crying and calling out, “Son, son.”

Omi was stunned, looking at the strange couple in front of him, who to call son.

“Son, it’s really you, let me see you.”

“Ooh, son, you’ve grown up so much.”

The couple in front of him looked at Omi and cried, Omi already knew who it was, it must be the original Omi’s parents, the Tang family had worked really hard to get him back into the family, they had invited their parents here.

Omi wasn’t in a hurry to speak, he just sized up the couple in front of him, they looked like they were both middle-aged, the male had already reached the Houtian realm and was a bit strong, while the female had also reached the Inner Perfection realm. Unexpectedly, the original Omi’s parents were still considered somewhat talented people.

“Son, woo-woo.”

At that moment, more than ten strangers appeared beside him, two of them were the seventh and nineteenth elders of the Tang family that he had seen last time.

Omi was speechless that more than ten people had come, but unfortunately, Omi didn't know any of them.

“Little Minister.” A woman came up, average appearance, somewhat similar to Omi, then, either a sister or a sister.

“Little Minister.” Another man smiled slightly at Omi, this man also looked somewhat similar to Omi, his strength was middle stage of the Inner Gate, surprisingly weaker than Omi, while his age was a bit older at a glance.

The two seventh and nineteenth elders who had seen Omi last time also gathered around, and everyone looked at Omi with a smile.

Omi really fucking cringed, who were they all, perhaps, familiar to them, but to Omi, people he had never seen before.

“Omi, your parents, sister, brother, and grandparents, uncles, aunts, uncles, all your immediate family members are here.” The Seventh Elder said to Omi.

Omi looked at the dozen people in front of him, he could now confirm that the original Omi's parents, sister, and brother, the others couldn't distinguish them.

“Omi, go home.” The nineteenth elder smiled.

But Omi shook his head, "Sorry, I'm not Omi."

However, the Tang family was unconcerned.

Omi's mother said, "I won't be mistaken, you are, I've already found Jean and John."

Omi had nothing more to say.

"Now Jean and Jean, they have also returned to the family, Little Minister, you have suffered all these years." Omi's father said.

For some reason, Omi was very resistant inside, it might have something to do with the fact that he grew up without parents, Omi was adopted and raised by his master and aunt, in his heart, he actually resented the parents who abandoned him, this refers to Wind Lightning's parents, not the original Omi's parents in front of him.

483

"Whew." Don took a deep breath.

"What do you guys want?" Omi asked.

"Don't you even want your parents, little minister?" Omi's brother said.

Omi looked at that brother and smiled, "I'm sure you used to be the pearl of your parents' palms."

“Uh.” Omi’s brother was startled, yes, Omi used to be a loser while he was the pearl in the palm of his hand because he had shown amazing talent since he was a child, but Omi... just didn’t expect that now his talent was already average, but Omi had greatly surpassed him. Then, the palm pearl would presumably become Omi.

“Little Minister, from now on, you will be the pearl in our palm.” Omi’s father said.

“Haha.” Omi thought it was funny, what a great pearl in the palm of his hand.

Omi asked, “In all these years, have you guys ever minded me?” Of course, this was in lieu of the original Don’s question.

“Little Minister, I know you’re still angry, but it’s all in the past.”

“Unfortunately for me but it will never be over, I’ve been expelled from the family and I don’t care about that family at all now, so please leave me alone okay?”

“Little Minister, we are your parents, it wasn’t our decision to expel you from the family, it was the family, back then if your mother and I hadn’t fought to the death to protect you, you would have been caned long ago.” Omi’s father said. A second to remember to read the book

Omi looked at his father, it did seem as if that couldn’t be denied, Omi had heard before that it was his mother who fought to the death to protect him and took five million dollars so that they could escape with him, but if he blamed his parents, he couldn’t.

“It’s just that.” But Omi was helpless, although the soul was no longer the original Omi, but this could not be said, they would not believe it even if they said it, the main thing is, this body, it was really born by them.

“Let me think about it some more,” Omi said.

The Tang Family’s seven elders were busy smiling, “Okay, you take your time to consider, there’s no rush.”

The Tang family elders didn’t push Omi too fast, taking one step at a time.

The nineteenth elder said, “The meal is ready, let’s go, let’s go have a reunion meal as a family.”

“A reunion meal?” Omi resisted a bit, what the hell reuniting with a bunch of strangers, Omi just wanted to stay away from them.

Omi had no choice but to come to Tang Zhenghao’s house, Tang Zhenghao was a supreme student of the Martial Arts Academy, so he had a separate villa, on a small hill in the Martial Arts Academy. Tang Zhenghao’s fiancée also lived there, however, she and Tang Zhenghao did not share a room. Although Tang Zhenghao really wanted to share a room with his fiancée, unfortunately, Murong Guoguo said, “She doesn’t accept premarital sex.” So, although they had always been under the same roof, they had never crossed the halfway track. As much as Tang Zhenghao wanted to, he didn’t have the guts to force it, because Murong Guoguo’s family was clearly a level more powerful than the Tang family. This was known from when Omi peeked at Murong Guoguo taking a bath, and it was because the Murong family was stronger that the Murong family was so angry that the Tang family expelled Omi from the family in order to appease their anger.

At this time, Omi was precisely brought to Tang Zhenghao’s villa by more than a dozen people from the Tang family.

“This is Tang Zhenghao’s house, from now on, you and Tang Zhenghao, are both geniuses of our Tang Family

Tzu-Di.” The seventh elder smiled at Omi.

“I haven’t decided to return to the family yet, I only said to consider.”Omi said.

“Hehe, it’s okay, Tang Zhenghao he is currently the most outstanding child disciple of our Tang family, you have high hopes of becoming the second most outstanding child disciple, you will be incomparably popular if you return to the Tang family.”

“Oh.”Omi smiled, of course he didn’t think so in his heart, who cares about the Tang family’s second most outstanding son’s reputation, it’s too low.

Omi then ate a meal at Tang Zhenghao’s home, the food was ordered to be delivered by the restaurant.

Tang Zhenghao didn’t say a word to Omi during the meal, and it could be seen that Tang Zhenghao didn’t welcome Omi to his home, but the Seventh and Nineteenth Elders of the Tang Family were here, and there was nothing he could do if he didn’t welcome them.

The seventh elder lifted his wine cup and said to Omi, “Little Minister, I’ll double my toast to you, toast to you to be even better, work hard and learn from Zhenghao.Zhenghao is very hopeful of hitting the Innate Realm, so I hope you will also, cheers.”

Omi laughed, drank up the wine and said, “Innate realm only, what’s so difficult, still impact, talking so exaggeratedly.”

When Tang Zilan heard Omi’s words, she got upset and said, “Omi, what are you pretending to be.”

“Pah.”Omi slapped Tang Zilan’s face in an instant.

“Ugh.” Everyone was stunned, not expecting Omi to suddenly slap Tang Zilan during the meal, Omi was not as good as Omi, but he was still a genius child of the Tang family.

Omi warned, “Tang Zilan, I don’t have you to interrupt me, be good and eat your food, do you hear me.”

“You.” Tang Zilan looked angrily at Omi.

The seventh and nineteenth elders were busy saying, “Alright, alright, they are all Tang family children, why suffer, Zilan, you too, in the future to Omi, don’t move the trash, trash, he is also a member of the family now.”

Tang Zilan looked at the two elders in aggravation, he knew that the slap he had just received could only be in vain.

Tang Zhenghao, however, did not say anything, his eyes were unmoved by Omi’s arrogance in front of so many people, now that the Tang patriarch was pleading with him to return to the family, naturally he would not scold Omi, he could only look at Tang Zilan sympathetically, he was also really, at this time of the day he still spoke out against Omi, he was also asking for the beating.

The nineteenth elder said to Omi, “Little Minister, the Innate Realm is not as easy to break through as you think, take our Tang Family, there are only six Innate Realm experts. These six innate realm experts are the foundation of our Tang Family, and the oldest of these six innate realms is already 160 years old, at the end of his lifespan. The Tang family is in desperate need of new geniuses to hit the ranks of the innate experts, but unfortunately, it’s not so easy, the Tang family hasn’t had any children hit the innate realm for twenty years, and the family crisis is gradually unfolding. During these twenty years, the Tang family has also produced many geniuses, but unfortunately, in the end, they only reached the late Houtian realm or so, and then stagnated.”

“Tang Zhenghao, is one of the most talented in our Tang Family, these past twenty years, so he is currently the Tang Family’s most promising son or daughter to hit the Innate Realm. Of course, you won the New Life Competition, so you also have a great hope of striking the Innate Realm.”

No wonder the Tang family was desperately trying to pull Omi back into the family, because Omi was one with the hope of striking the Innate Realm, although it was only hope.

484

The Tang Family's seven elders said, "Our Tang Family's expectation for Zhenghao is that, for twenty years, he will be able to impact the Innate Realm."

"Uh-oh." Omi unconcernedly oh'd twice.

Nima, twenty years? Omi was almost scared to pee, Omi's goal was to cultivate to innate within two years, but Tang Zhenghao said that it would take twenty years.

Tang Zhenghao felt a little annoyed when he saw Omi's look of contempt, no matter what, he was a man who possessed the hope of striking the innate realm, that was enough pride to capitalize on, otherwise, why would the Murong family let Murong Goji marry him? The Murong family had at least thirty innate experts, and Tang Zhenghao was very hopeful of hitting innate, so the Murong family was also betting that he could enter the ranks of innate, and if Tang Zhenghao did step into innate, then the Murong family was betting right, and if Tang Zhenghao didn't end up stepping into innate, then the bet would fail. In fact every family's marriage was a gamble.

After lunch, Omi said, "Alright, I'm done eating, I have to go, about returning to the Tang family, when I've thought about it, I'll naturally reply to you guys, don't bother me all the time if you're fine, I'm very busy with my cultivation."

"Good, if you don't know anything about cultivation, just come ask Zhenghao, he will teach you." The Seventh Elder said.

"Oh, he can't teach me."

Omi walked away.

Tang Zhenghao was already very upset when he saw how disdainful Omi sounded to him.

“Seventh Uncle, Nineteenth Uncle, people like Omi are so bullying and arrogant that even if he returns to the family, I don’t think he may have any benefits. Even I am very uncomfortable with him, not to mention others.”

Tang Zilan busily said, “Right, in case this kind of person offends some strong person one day, instead of bringing disaster to the Tang family, it would be better not to let him return to the family and fend for himself.” First URL m.kanshu8.net

The seven elders of the Tang family said, “This matter of Omi returning to the family was unanimously decided by the family elders, although he did speak and act a little too loudly and arrogantly, his talent, he really has a hope of striking the innate realm, an innate expert, you know what this means to the family.”

Tang Zhenghao didn’t say anything, of course he knew, an innate expert means the prosperity of the family, otherwise, why would he marry Murong Guo Guo, not precisely because he has a good hope of striking innate.

“Zhenghao, Zilan, don’t ever use hostile eyes towards Omi again, it’s our family that’s pleading for him to come back now, do you hear me?” The nineteenth elder said.

Tang Zhenghao nodded and said, “As long as he’s honest, what am I doing to embarrass him.”

But Tang Zilan snorted.

By the time Omi returned to the Healing Department, classes were about to start in the afternoon as well.

Omi said inwardly, "Coming to the Healing Department for classes is a complete waste of time for me, I'd rather come here less often in the future, I'd rather focus more on martial arts."

Omi did not enter the Healing Department and turned around.

Omi walked down a road.

"What the hell am I supposed to do? Are you really considering going back to the Don's? But it's a strange place to me, after all."

"But my body, after all, is from there, even though my soul doesn't belong there, and no matter what, I can't do anything excessive to the original Omi's parents."

"I'm all alone now, no family, no ties, but in the future, I still have to give Xiangyun and Xuan'er a home after all, if there's a family, at least I can directly enjoy the scene, if there's no family, I still have the trouble to get money."

"How am I supposed to choose?"

"Back, or not?"

"Even if I return, then with my strength, sooner or later I'll be the most powerful in the Tang family, and the loss is nothing.

It's a loss."

Unknowingly, Omi came to a place he had never been before, and there was a stone tablet “Department of Poison Arts” at the intersection ahead.

“Hmm?! I can’t believe I’ve walked into the Poison Arts Department without even realizing it.”

“Since we’re here, let’s go in and take a look, isn’t Qi Xue Yun from the Poison Arts Department.” Omi walked into the Department of Poison Arts.

“Classmate, where is Qi Xueyun?” Don asked a student.

“What do you want with her? Hey, you’re Don Omi, hello there.”

“You’re welcome, can you tell me where she is?”

“Omi, you’re my idol.”

Omi was speechless, looking at the girl in front of him, asking her where Qi Xue Yun was, what idol did she withdraw.

“Don’t tell me forget it.” Omi turned around and walked away.

“Omi idol, don’t go, I’ll just go call her out for you, but I can’t guarantee that she’ll show up, Qi Xue Yun is a strange person, many people come looking for her, she never comes out once.”

“Fine, you go call her.”

Omi didn’t hold out much hope, Qi Xueyun definitely wouldn’t take care of him.

However, a few minutes later, Qi Xueyun came out, and not only was Omi surprised, but also many students in the Healing Department were surprised. It was just that everyone thought that this was Qi Xueyun giving face to the New Student Champion, but in fact, Qi Xueyun wasn't giving face to the New Student Champion, but because Omi was her fiancé. She was already planning to return to the family, so as long as Omi also returned to the family, their marriage would be valid. When her fiancé came looking for her, she didn't think twice about coming out.

“Haha, Qi Xueyun, I heard that whoever comes looking for you doesn't come out, but I didn't expect you to give me so much face.” Omi laughed.

Qi Xueyun remained expressionless and asked, “What do you want to find me for?”

“It's nothing, just passing through, just checking it out, and you're the only one the Poison Arts Department knows.”

“Oh.”

“Alright, you go back to your work.” Omi said.

Qi Xueyun saw that Omi was really just passing by, not specifically looking for her, and for some reason, was a little lost.

Qi Xueyun turned around and walked towards the research room, although she was a bit lost inside, she wouldn't express it, let alone ask anything more.

Omi shouted, “Hey, Qi Xueyun, did your family come looking for you, you became the fourth place winner of the Freshman Competition, I'm sure that you were also known by your family.”

Qi Xue Yun nodded her head back.

“Oh, it really is just like me.” Omi smiled, as expected.

“Oh, yeah.”

“Qi Xueyun, then you must have decided to go back to the family.”

“Right.” Qi Xueyun nodded again.

Omi chuckled, remembering that the Tang patriarch had said that his original fiancée, was Qi Xueyun, Omi only now remembered this, if he considered returning to the Tang family, wouldn't that turn into a marriage relationship with Qi Xueyun again? I didn't even think this way before.

Omi looked at Qi Xueyun, and suddenly felt the eyes were a bit strange, to be fair, Qi Xueyun was indeed very beautiful, beautiful out of the ordinary, except for one thing, the personality didn't like it, and was not scrupulous.

“Hey, Qi Xueyun, when your family found you, they didn't say anything to you, right.” Omi asked, Omi didn't know about this fiancée thing, did she know, maybe after so long, their family had forgotten, naturally they wouldn't tell her, so that was good, it also saved Omi a lot of trouble.

Qi Xue Yun hesitated for a moment and said, “Say it.”

485

“Uh, said? Said what?” Don was busy asking.

“My fiancé, it’s you.”

“I go, you even know.” Omi was speechless, thinking that Qi Xue Yun didn’t even know about it.

“It’s been so long, but someone from your family still remembers.”

“At the age of fourteen, my family promised me to you in order to climb up to your Tang family, and I was brought to your Tang family, and I saw you, you were flirting with a girl at the time, and you didn’t see me. I already recognized you when I was in Linjiang City.”

“Huh?” Omi was even more speechless, so Qi Xue Yun already knew about this.

“Then why didn’t you say anything in Linjiang City?”

“Why do you say that, you and I are not in the family back then, what happened back then has long ceased to count, besides I left home because of this, I betrayed this marriage first.”

Omi asked, “So now that you’ve decided to return to your family, are you accepting this marriage?”

“Ah.” Qi Xue Yun was startled, then blushed slightly, yeah, leaving home back then was not accepting the marriage, but now choosing to go back, wouldn’t that be the same as accepting it, so Qi Xue Yun didn’t know how to answer. However, Qi Xue Yun thought for a bit and still said, “Back then you were trash, but now you are no longer, I have no reason not to accept.”

“Oh, it’s really providential, but I already have a woman.” Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

“Oh.” Qi Xue Yun was a bit lost when she heard Omi say that, she had accepted the marriage back then.

“You, aren’t you going to go back to the Tang family?”Zixue Yun asked.

“I’m still thinking about it.”

“It’s fine I’ll go back first.”

“Good.”

Omi watched Qi Xueyun turn around and leave, Qi Xueyun’s back, slender and slender, made people’s imagination flutter, but she was truly a stunning beauty.

Unfortunately, Omi didn’t like her, it was mainly a personality disagreement, it was just that this coupling between them gave Omi a bit of a headache, and he didn’t know if he could withdraw from the marriage.

Omi left the Poison Arts Department.

.....

“Beauty, I’m a disciple of the four Island Guardian Families oh, here’s my token, take a look, as fake as it is oh.”

“Really?Are you really from the Four Great Island Guardian Families, the Huanggu Family?”

“It’s my disciple’s order, see for yourself.”

“Wow, it really is yay.”

“Hehe, pretty girl, are you free, I’ll guide you in martial arts training.”

Omi walked down a campus road and saw two men in front of him, hooking up with two girls from the Martial Arts Academy. The two men also claimed to be from the four Island Guardian Families, and had disciple orders in their hands.

“You’re really willing to instruct me in martial arts.”

“Of course.”

“But you’re disciples of the Island Guardian Families, you Island Guardian Families, even if you just send out the weakest one, he’s more powerful than our Freshman Competition Champion Omi ah, you’ll really guide me? Won’t you look down on us?” A girl said.

One of the men laughed, “Of course not, we are also human beings, and I won’t lie to you, we are also new disciples this year. Today, Master is not here, we are free to move around, that’s why we came to your Martial Arts Academy

Play around. Just now at the entrance of the academy, I ran into a late Inner Gate and was blown away by a single move, so it turns out that you students of the Martial Arts Academy are really bad. No wonder our Guardian Island family’s one defeat of red dust, he can pick up a courtyard flower here.”

“Oh, so you guys are running to the courtyard flower.”

“Aren’t you two courtyard flowers?”

The two girls were so happy that the disciples of the Huanggu family actually treated them as courtyard flowers.

“Then let’s go to the back of the mountain and find a place to practice martial arts, we’ll guide you.”

“Fine.”

The two girls suddenly followed the disciples of the four Guardian Island Families, girls who were usually quite normal turned retarded when they encountered the disciples of the Guardian Island Families. This feeling was like some girls who turned into nymphomaniacs when they ran into their favorite stars.

“Stop.” Omi shouted.

Omi had confirmed that these two boys were really disciples of the Guardian Island Family’s disciplinary order. In other words, the disciples of the Protectorate Family had really come to the Martial Academy to pick up girls, and the reason why the second year’s Martial League had prevented Xu Mei Qian from being with One Defeat Red Dust was because they were afraid that if this matter was spread among the Protectorate Family, more disciples of the Protectorate Family would come here to pick up girls. Unexpectedly, the initial fear had actually happened.

“Who are you?” Those two disciples of the Huanggu Family looked at Omi with disdain in their eyes. Because Omi was also a late Inner Gate, they were also late Inner Gate, and they had just defeated a late Inner Gate in one move at the gate.

The two girls were busy saying, “He is our academy’s new champion, Omi.”

“Yoho, so you’re the new student champion.” The two disciples of the Huanggu Family didn’t seem to have Omi in their sights.

Omi ordered, "I now order you to immediately get lost and leave the Martial Academy, otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless."

"Hahaha." The two disciples of the Huanggu Clan laughed loudly.

The two Martial Academy girls were busy saying, "Omi, these two senior brothers want to guide us in martial arts training, what do you mean by hindering us, do you still think that if they guide me in martial arts training, our martial arts skills will be able to surpass yours?"

"That's right, Omi, what do you mean, the disciples of the Protectorate Family are so powerful, if we could be guided by them, we would definitely improve a lot, are you jealous of not having the Protectorate Family's disciples to guide you, so you're ruining our good fortune."

Omi looked at the two girls with contempt, how could there be such a retarded woman. It seemed that after the One Defeat Red Dust became famous in the Martial Academy, it had already caused many girls in the Martial Academy to worship the disciples of the Guardian Island Family inexplicably, as soon as they saw the disciples of the Guardian Island Family, their IQs instantly dropped to zero, was this considered a brain-damaged fan? Omi had defeated the Grand Perfection as One Defeat Red Dust at that time, whether it was a good thing or a bad thing, it had actually caused the Martial Arts Academy to produce so many brains of the Island Protectorate Family disciples. And even more so, it caused the Island Protector Family disciples to come to pick up girls, wanting to emulate One Defeat Red Dust.

One of the Huanggu Family disciples hooked his finger at Omi and said, "Kid, come over and play two tricks with grandpa, you're the champion of the Freshman Competition, let me, the worst disciple of the Huanggu Family, see how much of a vegetable the Martial Arts Academy's Freshman Champion is."

Omi snorted, "You'll see."

"Kid, fine, today in front of two girls, I'll show them the talent of our Island Protector Family disciples, so they won't have to worship us for nothing. Jun, how many seconds do you think it will take for me to beat down this freshman champion?"

“I’ll bet 30 seconds.” That Huanggu family disciple called Ah Jun said.

“I’ll go, you insult me, you have the nerve to say 30 seconds.”

“Then how many seconds do you say yourself? We have a bet that if you lose, you have to do my laundry for the next week.”

“Okay, I’ll say 10 seconds, if I don’t beat this freshman champion in 10 seconds, I’ll do your laundry next week.”

“Okay, start the timer, one.”

Those two Martial Arts Academy girls were busy clapping their hands, “Come on, come on.”

Then, that disciple of the Huanggu family, his foot bounced, shooting towards Omi, buzzing a punch, blasting towards Omi, he wanted the shortest speed to beat down this freshman champion, firstly to win, and secondly to let these two girls of the Martial Arts Academy to see.

Unfortunately, Omi’s mouth was very disdainful.

Omi also instantly greeted them.

“Bang.” Omi’s fist clashed hard against the opponent’s fist, directly hard.

“Ka-ching.” A second to remember to read the book

“Ah.”The other yelled, his arm instantly snapping off the middle and his body flying backwards.

“Looking for death.”Omi snorted with disdain.

“Ah.”The two girls who were clapping their hands were stunned there, wondering if they were mistaken, they were disciples of the Guardian Island Family, it should be Omi’s hand bones that were broken.

The other disciple of the Huanggu family was also dumbfounded.

“He Wen Ming, how are you.”The other man called Ah Jun was busy running up.

The disciple with the broken hand bone pointed at Omi, “Ah Jun, I just underestimated the enemy, quick, go up and cripple him.”

“F*ck.”That He Civilization Ton drew behind him and a sword was drawn out.

“Swoosh swoosh.”He Wenming wielded dozens of sword shadows in an instant, to wield so many sword shadows in such an instant, it was evident of his sword speed.

Omi’s body disappeared in place as he moved and performed the Ghost Wheel Determination.

He Wenming was startled, but before he could react, Omi’s figure suddenly flashed in front of him.

“Bang.”In the next moment, a huge force cut down on He Wen Ming’s neck.

He Wenming felt a sudden blockage in the aorta of his neck.

“Ah.”The blood in He Wenming’s body felt coagulated.

“Pah.”Omi slapped at He Wenming’s face.

“Swoosh.”He Wenming flew into the air and fell down again.

The two Martial Arts Academy girls were scared silly, the new student champion, Omi, had actually spiked two new disciples of the Huanggu Family, how was this possible, a few days ago, wasn’t it possible for the same late Inner Gate, a defeated Red Dust, to defeat the Great Perfection?Why was there such a big difference between these two disciples of the Huanggu family today?

Don walked up to the man whose arm he had broken and kicked him hard in the face.

“Ah.”It flew away into the distance.

The other one also kicked and flew away into the distance as well.

Omi looked at the two girls and said, “I’ll tell you right now, the disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families are not as godly as you think, those two just now, as you can see, are nothing in front of me.Ridiculous, and instructing you to practice martial arts, I’m afraid that when I really go to the mountains, I’ll instruct you how to sleep.”

Omi turned around and walked away.

The two girls were busy saying, “Omi, I’m sorry, we won’t, you’re our idol.”

“No need, I don’t have any brain-dead fans like you.”

&

nbsp; The two kicked-off disciples of the Yellow Ancient Clan climbed up with difficulty, supported each other, and left ashes.

“F*ck, why is this so powerful? There’s no reason for that, even if he’s the Martial Academy’s Freshman Champion, he’s definitely not that strong, we’re the disciples of the four Island Guardian Families.”

“I can’t figure it out either, didn’t that mysterious disciple defeat Red Dust with ease? Why is it that we can’t even beat the same level, any student from the Martial Academy is not qualified to enter the Protectorate Family, they are by no means more talented than us.”

“He must be hiding his realm, despicable.”

Omi returned to the dormitory and found that his roommates Wang Xing and Su Jinhe were also there, and they were discussing something.

“Wang Xing, has your department started forming a ‘martial group’ yet?”

“Of course, it starts in the next few days, Su Jinhe, do you want to form your own martial group, or add someone else’s?”

“Nonsense, with my strength, there’s no other choice but to join someone else’s martial troupe.”

“Martial Island is really a mysterious place, when I was in the Novice Village, I felt full of mystery, I’m really looking forward to taking the martial troupe mission and seeing what it’s like.”

Su Jinhe said, "However, I heard it's dangerous and you can lose your life."

Omi walked into the dormitory.

"What are you guys talking about? What martial group?" Don Omi asked somehow.

"Uh, Don Omi, you don't know, do you?"

"I don't know." Omi rarely went to the classroom, it was a bit disjointed, but most importantly, Omi was a healing department, and healing departments were different from those that majored in martial arts, many things that had nothing to do with healing, the teacher wouldn't say. Obviously, this so-called martial group just had nothing to do with the healing department.

Wang Xing said, "Omi, before the new students enrolled, when you went to the Novice Village, did you feel that the Martial Island was a mysterious place? Go kill locusts, and your ears will be ringing like you're playing a game."

"Right." Omi nodded.

"The Martial Corps, I've heard that it's related to this, this Martial Island, there's a lot more strange places than just the Novice Village. And the students of our Martial Academy don't spend the rest of their careers at the academy. Have you noticed that a lot of third and fourth year students are rarely seen at the Martial Academy because, they've all gone to the Martial Corps."

"Oh!" Don still didn't quite understand.

"It's okay, we're also confused, we'll understand when the time comes," Wang Xing said.

Omi asked, "What do you guys mean by forming a martial group just now?"

"We're not sure, but our teacher gave us the choice to form our own, or individual, or join someone else's, what exactly that means, yea la."

"Uh-oh."

Omi didn't bother with this anymore.

At this moment, at the Martial Academy's Genius Restaurant, three special people came.

"You guys are?" The owner of the Genius Restaurant asked.

"We are disciples from the Four Great Island Guardian Families, the Wei Gu Family."

"I heard that your restaurant is the most well-informed place, similar to our Wei Gu Family's Spirit Stream Restaurant, right?"

"Yes." The Genius Restaurant nodded, there was a similar place in the Wei Gu Family, called the Spirit Stream Restaurant, they also had bee special reporters there.

"Very well, a few days ago there was one called One Defeat, who showed off his prowess in your place? And won a courtyard flower?" One of the Wei Gu family disciples asked.

"Yes, can a few of you state your names?" The owner of the Genius Restaurant asked.

“My name is Lan Jingming, his name is Gu Hongzer, and he is Ling Longbo. I, Lan Jingming, am from the Wei Gu family, the champion of this year’s New Disciple Competition, and today I have come to your Martial Academy just to seek a girlfriend for the hospital flower.”

The owner of the Genius Restaurant laughed, “So the three outstanding disciples from the Wei Gu family have come to the Martial Arts Academy to find a girlfriend.”

Lan Jingming’s eyes were lonely and arrogant as he said, “To be precise, they are looking for a courtyard flower girlfriend, I think that since that mysterious disciple can find a courtyard flower girlfriend in one defeat, then there is no reason for the champion of my Wei Gu Family’s New Disciple Competition to be inferior to him.”

“You guys want to find a courtyard flower girlfriend, then go ahead and find one, why are you looking for me?” The Genius Restaurant laughed and said.

“You, Genius Restaurant, are the most well-informed, who do I look for if not you, tell me, other than the courtyard flowers that were found by One Defeat Red Dust, what other courtyard flowers does your Martial Academy have? It’s best if it’s below the second year.”

The owner of the Genius Restaurant smiled, “Give me ten thousand martial coins and I can give you information.”

Lan Jingming of the Wei Gu Clan paid 10,000 martial coins in a decisive manner.

“Good, then, I’ll provide you with information now, our Martial Academy, in the second year there are no courtyard flowers, but in the first year freshmen, there are about six courtyard flowers at current statistics. The first one, Xu Mei Qian, has been soaked away by some disciple of your Guardian Island Family in a single defeat; the second one, Liona, has been soaked away by the first year freshman champion; the third one, Chang Sun Wu Yan of the Healing Department, her fiancé is a teacher at the

academy; the fourth one, Samira, she already has an intended, and her intended is a fourth year student who is not at all to be messed with by you; the fifth one, Qi Xue Yun of the Poison Art Department, she is theA poison genius, I've heard that she's now at the level of a fifth-grade poison master, her teacher is a tenth-grade poison master, you guys can't afford to offend her either; the sixth one, Chu Yiyun of the Saber Arts Department, she also has a fiancé, her fiancé is a third-grade Houtian expert. Alright, these are the Martial Academy, the information you guys want to know about the courtyard flower."

The three disciples of the Wei Gu family frowned, feeling that these six, were not easy to provoke.

Xu Mei Qian definitely couldn't be touched.

That Chang Sun Wu Yan's fiancé was a teacher, it seemed like it wasn't good to offend the teacher, after all, in case there was any backstage. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Samira, the intended victim was a fourth year, and even more difficult to mess with.

Qi Xueyun, Poison Art Department, and with a tenth grade Poison Art Master protecting her, not easy to provoke.

Chu Yiyun, whose fiancé was a third-grade Houtian expert, couldn't be messed with either for now.

Although they were disciples of the Wei Gu Family, they were only new disciples of the Wei Gu Family, Lan Jingming was an Inner Circle Perfection Level, and the other two were Late Inner Circle. So, the Houtian level definitely couldn't be provoked, no matter how talented the other party was, the Houtian level, the realm would crush them.

The man called Gu Hong Zero said, "Jing Ming, these six courtyard flowers, except for that one called Liona who is easier to pick up, the other few are not good to pick up ah, they are all ones you are not able to mess with yet ah."

Lan Jingming nodded, "It seems true, except for that Liona, who was picked up by some trashy freshman champion, the rest of them, are not easy to mess with. So, it's decided, my girlfriend is Liona."

"But what about that boyfriend of Liona's? He's the Martial Arts Academy's Freshman Champion for this year ah."

Lan Jingming snorted, "The Martial Arts Academy's Freshman Champion? Ling Longbo, in our Wei Gu Family New Student Competition..."

"Are you insulting me by mentioning a freshman champion in front of a champion?"

Gu Hong-zero was busy saying, "That's right, the academy's freshman champion? Nima, it's like elementary school first place and high school first place in front of our Weigu Family New Student Champion. You mention elementary school firsts in front of high school firsts? You're insulting our new disciple champion Lan Jingming."

"Haha, Jingming, don't get me wrong, I didn't mean that, I mean that Liona is already the girlfriend of their academy's new student champion."

Gu Hong Zero said, "Which so what, our senior brother Lan Jingming, he's the new disciple champion of the four major island protecting families, the Wei Gu family, it's already Liona's creation to be able to take a fancy to this Liona. I bet that if Liona knew that our Lan Jingming Senior Brother had a crush on her, she would definitely immediately abandon that trashy new student champion and voluntarily enter our Jingming Senior Brother's embrace. Moreover, if that Liona family knew about it, they would definitely make Liona want to hold on to our Seiki Senior Brother and might even want to marry Seiki Senior Brother, do you think this is that Liona's creation? Hahaha."

Lan Jingming's mouth turned up and said, "Call your sister-in-law."

"Yes, yes, sister-in-law Liona. Brother Jingming, then I'll congratulate you on finding your girlfriend."

“Well, Shrewd, I also congratulate you, Gu Hong-Zero and I are also looking for a prettier one here, the girls here really aren’t comparable to our Wei Gu Family’s female disciples ah, we really have come to the right place. This is thanks to a defeat of red dust, otherwise we wouldn’t even think of coming here to pick up girls, haha.” The man named Ling Longbo laughed.

Lan Jingming walked up to the owner of the Genius Restaurant and said, “I’ll pay another amount of martial coins, you immediately help me inform that newborn champion, and tell him that I, Lan Jingming, have taken a liking to his girlfriend, ask him if he’s willing to let me have her, if not, then don’t blame me for rampaging for his love, I’ll wait for him at the Genius Restaurant. In the meantime, tell him to bring Liona with him.”

“One hundred thousand Martial Coins.”

Lan Jingming paid without hesitation, it was normal for the Island Protector Family’s disciples to obtain 600,000 to 700,000 Martial Coins before they even entered school.

The owner of the Genius Restaurant was immediately in the entire restaurant, communicating this news.

Suddenly, the entire Genius Restaurant was sensational.

“Damn it, the new disciple champion of the four major island protecting families, the Wei Gu Clan, has come to steal the girlfriend of the new student champion, Omi? This news, is it going to be so strong.”

“Nima ah, as expected the original prophecy was right, after coming to a One Defeat Red Dust, sooner or later there will be a second and a third, tsk tsk, as expected. This new disciple champion of some Wei Gu family, I’m afraid it’s another existence as awesome as the One Defeat Red Dust.”

“Hehe, Omi is going to be foolish this time, I said at first that he might not be able to hold on to such a beautiful courtyard flower girlfriend, and sure enough, the second year senior hasn’t even grabbed with him yet, but it’s the Island Protector Family’s disciple who came to grab with him first.”

“However, Omi has at least played with it and he has earned it, unlike us little hangers-on, who only have to watch.”

The Genius Restaurant was stirring, Lan Jingming stood in the Genius Restaurant, listening to everyone’s discussion, without saying a word, everyone said that another one as bullish as One Defeat Red Dust had come, Lan Jingming felt very excited when he heard this. In fact, Lan Jingming himself felt that he was definitely not inferior to that mysterious disciple, One Defeat Red Dust, and after he met that trashy freshman champion, he would also challenge the Martial Arts Academy’s Inner Door Grand Perfection.

488

At this time, Omi was still in his dormitory and didn’t know what was happening.

“Knock knock.” There was a knock on the door outside the dormitory.

“Who is it.”

“Is Omi there?”

“In.” Su Jinhe opened the door, it was from the next dorm.

“What can I do for you?” Omi asked.

“Omi, you should go to the Genius Restaurant, something big has happened.”

“Uh, what’s happened?”

“There are three Wei Gu Family disciples, and one of them is also the champion of this year’s new disciple of the Wei Gu Family, and he heard that a defeat of red dust has picked up a courtyard flower in our place, so he also came to our academy to find a courtyard flower girlfriend. Now he has his eye on your girlfriend, Liona, and he asked the owner of the Genius Restaurant to report this incident, and now the entire Genius Restaurant is sensational. That Lan Jingming said that he wants you to bring Liona to him.”

Omi’s eyebrows furrowed, why are they girlfriends again, last time Xu Mei Qian, this time Liona. One by one, they all took a shot at his woman, was he too easy to bully Omi?

Omi was really right, that Wei Gu Family’s Lan Jingming was precisely the one who thought Omi was best to bully, so he took him on. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

To be honest, it was another woman-related matter, Omi was really a bit annoyed.

But, after all, it was related to Liona, Omi couldn’t ignore it, besides, the word “red-headed scourge” had been used since ancient times, finding such a beautiful woman without a scourge was impossible, finding an ugly woman, absolutely no one would steal it from him.

Su Jinhe said, “Omi, what should we do, it’s definitely another character that’s similar to One Defeat Red Dust.”

Wang Xing also frowned without saying anything, it seemed that Omi was indeed in trouble, he couldn’t hold on after all ah, now that Wang Xing thought about it, if he really caught up with Xu Mei Qian, he probably wouldn’t be able to hold on.

“Omi, see if you can go find a teacher, or, isn’t there a powerful one in that Tang family of yours, ask him for help, and if he helps you solve this matter, you’ll agree to return to the Tang family.”

Omi snorted, “Those disciples of the Island Protector Family aren’t worthy yet.”

After saying that, Omi walked out of the dormitory and flew to the Genius Restaurant.

At this time, there were already many, many students, teachers, and other people gathered at the Genius Restaurant.

In fact, it had been almost an hour and a half since Omi knew about this incident.

Downstairs at the Genius Restaurant, Liona and Xu Mei Qian had also arrived at the news a few minutes ago.

That Lan Jingming was told that Liona was coming and flew to Liona’s side.

Liona looked at Lan Jingming furiously.

“You are Lan Jingming?”

“Haha, you must be Liona, yes, I’m the Wei Gu Family, this year’s new disciple champion, Lan Jingming. Liona, you sure are beautiful, looks like I made the right decision, I swear I’ll catch up with you. Liona, how about being my girlfriend?” Lenzing said a little proudly.

“Sorry, I have a boyfriend.” Liona snorted furiously.

Lan Jingming smiled unconcernedly, "I know, your current boyfriend is that whatever, the Freshman Competition Champion, right."

&nb

sp; "Now that you know, what do you mean?"Liona was annoyed, not expecting it to be her turn to be robbed so soon.

"Liona, a river and a beauty, since ancient times, countless scholars and sluts have put a river and a beauty together, which means that the weight of a beauty is enough to equal a river and a mountain.You are so beautiful, only the strong deserve to have you, that newborn champion, huh, I think, he doesn't deserve a beauty like you."Lan Jingming said, seeing Liona with his own eyes, Lan Jingming was even more excited, he had seen such a beautiful looking girl for the first time since he was born, making him feel like he was willing to get engaged to her, no wonder since ancient times, the riverside beauty was on par with her.

"Sorry, I don't think I'm pretty, don't bother me."

Gu Hong-Zhi said, "Liona, you didn't hear, this is our Wei Gu Family, the overall champion of new disciples this year ah, our Wei Gu Family has enrolled thirty-one disciples this year, he is the strongest new disciple ah, his talent and strength, already as good as the last time he came here a defeat of red dust, you actually don't like it?"

"If you don't like it, you don't like it, I don't deny that he may be genius indeed, but it has nothing to do with me, and am I supposed to like genius?Ridiculous."Liona gave a sneer, right now, the whole crowd was looking at her and Lan Jingming.

Lan Jingming didn't look too good at the moment, I thought that with his status, Liona would definitely be thrilled and even agree to be his girlfriend on the spot and dump her ex-boyfriend, but it didn't turn out that way, people actually disdained his genius status.

Lan Jingming was a bit angry and said, "Liona, today I, Lan Jingming, am saying it in front of so many onlookers in your academy, I like you and I want to have you, I won't allow you to refuse, otherwise no matter which end of the earth you hide to, I will pursue you relentlessly, even if it's three years and five years, I won't give up, I will always like you." Lan Jingming said these words in one breath, expecting Liona to be moved.

However, Liona snorted coldly, "You think I will be moved? That's ridiculous, I'll also tell you, even if I die, I won't betray Omi, I won't betray my love, what's a mere Island Protector family disciple like you, in my eyes, less than a hair on Omi's head. Lan Jingming, you better have some self-awareness, don't humiliate yourself."

"Yah yah yah." When Lan Jingming heard such cold and disdainful words from Liona in the end, he seemed to be a tiger that was irritated and raised his slap to slap it.

"Fight, kill me if you have the guts, I told you, I won't betray my feelings even if I die." Liona glared at Lan Jingming angrily, not fearing in the slightest, her life was saved by Omi anyway, so what if she gave it back to Omi.

Lan Jingming really couldn't understand, a few days ago, a defeated red dust came here, didn't he easily pick up the courtyard flower? And that courtyard flower was also deadly shameless, taking the initiative to go with One Defeat Red Dust, how come today he came, the same outstanding disciple, even though he was better than One Defeat Red Dust, but the results were completely different.

The surrounding audience was sobbing, thinking that this time, like Xu Mei Qian, Liona would also immediately fall in love with the disciple of the Island Protection Family, but I didn't expect to surprise everyone for once.

"Not bad, I like Liona."

"Liona did the right thing, that's how you reject those Island Protectorate families."

“Self-righteous Protectorate Island Family disciples, I didn’t expect people to crush them, hahaha, the ones who sent themselves to the door looking for a punch in the face, they deserve it, Liona, good job.”

The surrounding audience praised Liona for not being attracted to the talent of the Guardian Island Family disciple, who had more backbone than Xu Mei Qian.

489

In the crowd of spectators, Tang Zilan laughed, “Omi thought he had found a courtyard flower girlfriend, but little did he know that it would soon not belong to him, hahaha.”

Tang Zhenghao was also there, seeing Omi’s girlfriend being snatched by a disciple of the Guardian Island Family, there was also a dark feeling inside, but he wouldn’t directly show it like Tang Zilan did.

At this moment, Omi had arrived at the Genius Restaurant and was standing on the roof of the Genius Restaurant, looking angrily at that Lan Jingming, and the two men beside Lan Jingming.

Omi had just heard Lan Jingming’s confession to Liona, and Omi was very uncomfortable inside, so his anger was very great.

At this moment, someone suddenly noticed Omi standing on the roof of the Genius Restaurant.

“Omi is here.”A person shouted.

Everyone looked up and Omi was standing on the high roof.

The three of them, Lan Jingming, also looked at Omi.

Lan Jingming suddenly spewed the anger he had just received from Liona at Omi.

Lan Jingming said to Liona, "Liona, I'll ask you one last time, break up with him."

"Go to hell." Liona coldly said. One second to remember to read the book

"Okay, Liona, you asked for it, I'll cripple him in front of you today, and I'll make you regret it."

Liona was tense for a moment.

Omi sneered on the roof, "I'm afraid you don't have it in you."

Lan Jingming flew towards the roof while saying in his mouth, "You will know if I have the ability to do that when you are crippled by me."

Omi was furious inside, not being able to steal someone else's girlfriend and threatening to cripple him, Omi was so angry for the first time since he came to this world, and today, he would never be soft.

"Don't try to mess with me, or I'll really kill you." Omi said through clenched teeth.

"Hahaha, kill me, do you have that ability?" Lan Jingming said disdainfully.

Omi held a sword in his hand, the sword was trembling, as if he was trying to control himself, Omi was not afraid of killing, let alone trouble, as long as he was made to feel that it was necessary to kill.

Lan Jingming's two senior brothers, Gu Hong zero said: "Jingming, you are an inner door perfection, this district late inner door trash of the martial arts academy, actually dare to threaten to kill you, Jingming, let me take care of it for you, kill the chicken why use a bull's knife."

However, Lan Jingming said, "No need, I'm going to maim him today."

"Alright." That Gu Hong-zero had wanted to show off, but it didn't seem to be possible.

Lan Jingming looked down at Liona and said, "I'd like to see if you'll still like a crippled piece of trash."

After saying that, Lan Jingming went towards Omi to kill him, he was at the realm of the perfection of the Inner Gate, while Omi was at the late stage of the Inner Gate, and besides, he was still from the Martial Academy, one finger would be enough to deal with Omi, at least that's what he thought.

Omi was very angry at the moment.

Omi's principle was that whoever wanted to harm his life, then he would be killed, and whoever wanted to abolish him, then he would be doubly abolished. And this Lan Jingming, he wanted to abolish Omi, and Omi made him a waste for the rest of his life.

"Swoosh." A peerless sword qi attacked, this was a sword that focused his strongest sword.

Lan Jingming hadn't even noticed what was going on, and he was suddenly powerless.

"Ah." There were screams from the surroundings.

All that could be seen was that Lan Jingming's hands were cut off by Omi's sword, and both arms flew down to the ground, spilling blood into the sky.

&

nbsp; District Inner Door Perfection, with Omi's current state of anger, and the other party's obvious disdain for him and light-hearted appearance, Omi cut off his hands with a single move.

“Ah.”When Lan Jingming was about to react, his two arms had already separated from his body, Lan Jingming was in a short-circuit state at this moment, the sword that Omi had just used was too bizarre, he couldn't react at all, and he was also lightly hostile, never expecting it.

Omi said coldly, “I won't kill you today, I'll leave you a dog's life, I'll break your two arms, from now on you don't have an arm, you're a trash, I also want to see if the Protect Island Family, now they still want you as a trash.”

“No.”Lan Jingming hissed, collapsing onto the roof tiles, he couldn't feel his hands anymore, he wanted to get up, but unfortunately he had no hands.

Omi was right, he didn't have an arm, even if he was a genius, so what, even if he put his arm back together, it wouldn't be able to compare to the original, and his future martial arts training would be many levels worse, in short, it was already no longer related to genius, thinking of this, Lan Jingming hissed, it was really a matter of the blink of an eye.

At this moment, the surroundings were silent, incredibly, Omi actually cut Lan Jingming's hands, he actually dared to do so.

Omi attacked the ground arm with another sword.

“Wow.”The two arms that fell to the ground were suddenly torn into pieces by Omi's sword qi.

“No.” Lan Jingming watched as his arms turned into pieces.

Now that his arms were destroyed, his hope of connecting back was gone, Omi, ruthless enough.

Gu Hong Zero raged, “You son of a bitch, you actually crippled senior brother Jingming.”

Omi coldly snorted, “I didn’t kill him, he should thank me.”

Ling Longbo also raged, “Lan Jingming’s family won’t let you go, and our Wei Gu family won’t let you go either, you’re finished.”

“Hahaha.” Omi laughed out loud and snorted, “You guys should still consider whether I will let you go.”

“What? You still want to not let us go?” Gu Hong-Zero was furious.

Omi looked at Gu Hong Zero and Ling Long Bo and said, “Do you think that if I cut off this bullshit Lan Jingming’s arm, the matter will be over? Wrong, his pair of arms are far from being able to extinguish my anger, so the rest of the anger will be extinguished by the two of you.” Omi’s face chilled.

“I’ll grass you up.” Ling Longbo gritted his teeth and cursed.

Omi said, “Fine, if you curse me, my anger will be even more rampant, and eventually it will all fall on your heads, if you guys are brave enough, just curse.”

Gu Hong-zero shouted, “Long Bo, join forces and cut off his arm.”

“Good.” That Ling Long Bo immediately nodded his head, actually wanting to join hands and cut off Omi’s arm.

The corner of Omi’s mouth was disdainful: “With you guys, it’s not enough.”

“On.”

“Swoosh.”

“Wheel of Wind and Fire,” a saw blade similar to a gear in Ling Longbo’s hand, flung it at Omi and shot at him like a chainsaw.

Omi slashed, and without a doubt, the saw blade that was flying at high speed was cut into two pieces in one slice.

The other Gu Hong-zero, who was also using a knife, came in for a killing blow.

“Pah-pah.”

Gu Hong-Zero slashed and made dozens of cracking sounds.

Only the shadow of his blade existed in the sky, so fast that the surrounding onlookers were stunned, this was a battle that was clearly several levels higher than even the overall championship duel of the Freshman Competition.

Omi's mouth showed a very disdainful curvature, these two people, both also late stage Inner Gate, with no oppressive power in their realm, looking for a reason to come out that Omi couldn't spike?

"Buzz." Omi didn't have any spare strokes either, just a single slash.

Gu Hong-zero's knife made a cracking sound and broke into several pieces.

"Ah." Gu Hong-Zero was horrified.

It was too powerful, how could the Martial Arts Academy have such a powerful existence, a complete spike.

That Ling Longbo was also scared silly.

Omi's eyes were cold as he looked at the two of them and said, "Now it's my turn to vent my anger."

Gu Hong-zero and Ling Longbo's bodies trembled, as if they wanted to escape.

Omi slashed the air as if slicing the surface of the water, the air ripped in half, and the invincible blade Qi attacked the fleeing two.

"Ah." With a scream, Gu Hong-zero and Ling Longbo fell to the ground.

"Bang Bang!" Twice, Gu Hong-Zero and Ling Long-Bo fell to the ground from several floors of the roof, smashing the bluestone slabs on the ground, while their bodies were covered in blood, as if all their meridians had burst. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Although Omi didn't cripple them, but it was considered to have crippled them, they would need at least a tenth grade healer to heal, and they would end up in a miserable situation. Of course, they were nothing compared to Lan Jingming, who had truly fallen from the altar of genius and become useless, and couldn't pick up his arm unless he found someone else's arm to pick it up, but unfortunately, no matter how much someone else's arm was picked up, it wasn't considered non-original, and was at best a cottage accessory, so one could imagine what his future strength would become.

Omi would never be soft on a person who wanted to maim Omi.

Many people around him trembled at the sight of Omi's boldness.

Xu Mei Qian looked at Omi's eyes and felt a hint of familiarity, but couldn't recall it at the moment.

It was only at this moment that a few teachers ran out.

Looking at Omi, they said, "You've made a big trouble."

"Yeah." Omi asked back without fear.

"You completely crippled the Wei Gu Family Newborn Champion, and even if the Wei Gu Family won't settle the score with you, that Lan Jingming's family will probably not let you off the hook. You should know what Lan Jingming means to his family, it means a future innate expert. An innate expert falling, this is such a big deal, Omi, you crippled Lan Jingming, you're really in a big mess. Lan Jingming, I'm afraid that you won't be able to hit the innate again in this life, you've ruined a genius ah." That teacher seemed to be very sorry with a sigh of regret.

The other teacher also said, "Omi, the Lan Jingming family will kill you, good luck."

"Kill me? Then I'll let his family perish with him." Omi said without joking.

“Oh, you’re still a child after all.”The two teachers, of course, didn’t believe it and turned around and flew away.

“Oooh.”Lan Jingming was still lying weeping on the roof tiles, falling from heaven, down to hell.The Wei Gu family’s new disciple champion, ah, from this moment on, he was nothing, just because of a woman.

Omi didn’t bother to look at him, and said to the crowd of onlookers, “Fellow students, tomorrow at nine o’clock in the morning, I, Omi, will be heading to the Four Protective Islands’

The three families, Qin Gu, Huang Gu, and Song Gu, challenge all their new disciples.”

“Wow damn.”Everyone was stunned, Omi actually took the initiative to challenge the new disciples of the four major island protecting families, was this going against the grain?The Martial Academy was a very rubbish existence in the eyes of the four Island Guardian Families since ancient times, but now, there was a student who was going to challenge all their new disciples.

Omi flew straight to Liona after saying that, picked Liona up and flew away.

The Genius Restaurant, on the other hand, was still roaring like thunder.

On the far side of the Genius Restaurant, an innate expert said, “Omi, hehe, it seems that this year’s Martial Academy has finally produced a new student who can be compared to the Island Protector Family disciples, I like it.”This innate expert was the Dean of the Martial Arts Academy.The Dean wasn’t worried about Omi, although he had abolished Lan Jingming, but if Omi was a true genius, a large number of families would go against the Lan Jingming family in order to bring Omi in, so there was no need to worry at all, the only worry was whether Omi’s talent was enough to make the families that were pulling him in take a gamble.Even the Martial Academy might even be willing to step in, after all, the Martial Academy had never had a new student with this kind of talent before.

The dean smiled under his breath and said, "Tomorrow, let's go see if he can sweep all the new disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, if he really can sweep all the new disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, then what a talent." After saying that, the dean also flew away.

The crowd at the Genius Restaurant couldn't disperse for a long time, after all, for a new student of the Martial Arts Academy to provoke the new disciples of the four Island Guardian Families, if it had been in the past, it would have been a fantasy. But now it was not, Omi had all beaten and disabled Lan Jingming, the number one expert among the new disciples of the Wei Gu Family, then it was not impossible for the new disciples of the other three big families to defeat.

Excitement was all that was left for the students of the Martial Academy at the moment.

Not far from the Genius Restaurant, Tang Zhenghao and Tang Zilan didn't look too good.

It was because, Omi's strength was far beyond their imagination. The strength of the champion of the Freshman Competition had already shocked them, but now, Omi had abolished the Wei Gu Family's first new disciple, which could no longer be described as shocking.

The name Omi was no longer just a first year girl's dream lover, it was also slowly starting to blaze up in the eyes of the second year girls, there were Freshman Competition champions every year, but the ones who could compare to the Guardian Island Family disciples had never been.

Gu Hong Zero and Ling Long Bo were covered in blood and crawled up from the ground, surrounded by a pair of eyes full of mockery towards them.

"Get lost, and go back to your Protectorate Family disciples, trash."

"Get lost, go back to your Island Protectorate Family, with your strength, you're just three idiots to come to us and pretend to be a match."

“Hahahaha, if you don’t roll over and beat you to waste you.”

Everyone raised their eyebrows and mocked Gu Hong-Zero and Ling Long-Bo, it had never been so refreshing, what a bullish comparison of the Guardian Island Family’s disciples in the past, the students of the Martial Arts Academy were mocked and despised by them to their heart’s content, and today they could finally despise them for once.

Gu Hong-zero and Ling Longbo, facing the mockery of so many Martial Arts Academy students, were ashamed of themselves and were about to leave when Gu Hong-zero said, “Lan Jingming is still on the roof.”

“F*ck.”

The two of them had to climb to the roof and carry Lan Jingming down, and they worked together to carry Lan Jingming, who had no arms, and rolled away in ashes.

“Hahaha.” Everyone was laughing.

491

Omi held Liona in his arms and flew back to the dormitory.

As soon as she put down Liona, Liona immediately fell into Omi’s arms.

“I’m sorry, I’m to blame, if it wasn’t for me, this wouldn’t have happened today.” Liona said.

“What happened today? You think it’s a big deal, but to me, it just happened today.

“You beheaded Lan Jingming’s hands, he’s already considered a waste, there’s no way his family would let you off the hook, in any other family, a good son who becomes a waste, wouldn’t let up.”

Omi snorted, “Then even his family will be destroyed together.”

“Don’t talk nonsense, you are only at the late stage of the Inner Sect, exterminating a family is simply not something you can say right now, if word gets out, it will cause even more conflict, maybe their family will even put you to death.”

Omi hugged Liona, the corners of his mouth raised, “I, Wind Lightning Cloud, am not a dry cook.”

However, it was true that Omi was currently no match for a family, no matter how bad it was, I’m afraid there were still a few innate experts. Omi now, let alone an innate expert, even a Houtian expert couldn’t win, the early Houtian ones, Omi might be able to fight, but it was only a battle, absolutely impossible to win, at most, they weren’t that easy to kill.

And if Omi encountered one in the middle of the Houtian, he would definitely lose, there was no doubt about it, it was no longer a matter of genius or not.

The martial arts realm wasn’t for empty display, if it wasn’t for his previous life, Omi wouldn’t have been able to cross the line to defeat others. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Now Omi was able to defeat others with his previous life’s understanding of the sword to reach the ‘sword in the heart’ initiation, as well as the experience of high-level battles, and the top martial arts secrets to defeat others’ inner door perfection, otherwise how could it be possible.

It took a few hours for the three of them from the Wei Gu Family to finally return to the Wei Gu Family.

“What’s wrong with you guys?” An old man saw the trio returning bloody and asked in a panic, thinking for the first time that they hadn’t run into a ferocious beast that had escaped the island.

“Oooh.”Lan Jingming cried out as he looked at the old man in front of him.

“Mian Yuan Mountain Master, senior brother Jing Ming’s hands were cut off, he became useless.”Ling Longbo cried out.

“Who is it?”That old man roared, Generally speaking, people who weren’t particularly sinister wouldn’t chop off their hands and feet, they would usually be severely injured or have their meridians beaten into oblivion.And if you cut off a person’s hands and feet, you really can never recover the original, and the original is far too important to a martial arts practitioner.Lan Jingming had already begun to feel the intention of ‘sword in hand’, and estimated that he would be able to comprehend ‘sword in hand’ by the time he reached great perfection.’s introduction.But now, he was, completely wasted.

“Who is it, say.”

“Oooh, Mian Yuan Mountain Master, it’s someone from the Martial Forest Academy.”

“A teacher from the Martial Arts Academy?”

“No, not the teacher.”Gu Hong-zero and Ling Longbo were a little afraid to say it.

“Not a teacher?That would be a third or fourth year student, how dare you.”This old man was furious, although he was from the Martial Arts Academy, it would be normal for him to have to cripple Lan Jingming like this if he was from the Inner Gate or the Houtian Realm.

“Not a third or fourth year student, woohoo.”

“Who the hell is it, don’t swallow.”

&

nbsp; “Yes, it’s a first year freshman from the Martial Forest Academy.”

“Impossible, there’s no way a new student of the Martial Forest Academy’s qualifications can surpass any of you, let alone Lan Jingming.”

“Oooh, Mian Yuan Mountain Master, it really is a new student of the Martial Forest Academy, he is the champion of this year’s Martial Forest Academy, his name is Omi. His strength is really beyond our imagination, we also thought that he was definitely no match for us, but we didn’t expect that he would even defeat Lan Jingming and cut off his arms and legs. Even the two of us had our veins burst, woohoo.”

“Ah.” The old man trembled, feeling incredulous, but, seeing Lan Jingming without his hands, he temporarily stopped his shock and raged, “I’m going to find him.”

“Don’t go, he’ll come to the four Island Guardian Families tomorrow and challenge the new disciples of all the families.”

“What.” The old man wondered if he had heard wrong, when had a student of the Martial Academy, so grizzled, taken the initiative to come and challenge the new disciples of all the families?

In the Huanggu Family of the Four Great Island Protecting Families, within a large hall, several innate experts were conversing about martial arts experiences.

“Report.” An older disciple ran in.

“What is it?”

“Three Mountain Masters, it’s bad, the Wei Gu Family’s first new disciple this year, Lan Jingming, has had his hands chopped off, and he can no longer participate in the Island Protector Family’s new disciple battle.”

“What?”The three innate experts in the palace stood up in horror.

“Chopped off hands?Doesn’t that just make him useless?Even if you pick up the arm, it’s nothing more than an ordinary martial arts practitioner, no longer related to genius.”

“How can that be?The Wei Gu family still wanted Lan Jingming to obtain an Island Protecting Flag for their family this year, why were their hands suddenly cut off, who did it?”

“According to the news coming from the Desperate Love Restaurant, Lan Jingming learned that a few days ago, the mysterious disciple One Defeat Red Dust had found a hospital flower girlfriend at the Martial Forest Academy.Lan Jingming also wanted to find one, so he brought two new disciples to the Martial Academy, and he fell in love with a Martial Academy courtier flower, but who knew that this courtier flower already had a boyfriend, and her boyfriend was the winner of this year’s Martial Academy Freshman Competition, a freshman named Omi.This Omi, who was really shocking, was at the late stage of the Inner Gate and not only defeated Lan Jingming, but also cut off his hands.It’s said that Lan Jingming’s hands were also chopped into pieces by him, and he’s unable to pick them back up.”

“Ah.”On hearing this, the three innate experts in the palace trembled, how was this possible.

“How could a new student of the Martial Academy do it, Lan Jingming, he’s the first new disciple of the Wei Gu Family ah.”

“All of the above has been confirmed, and that Omi even threatened that tomorrow, he will come to our other three major island protector families one by one and challenge all the new disciples.”

The three of them trembled even more.

“How arrogant.”

“Does he really dare to come?”

“He even cut off Lan Jingming with both hands straight away, what else wouldn't he dare to do, Martial Arts Academy? Trying to step on our Island Protector Family's disciples?”

“Someone, tell our Huanggu Family's first new disciple, Lin Tang to get ready, if that Omi really dares to come tomorrow, let him have a good look.”

“Yes.”

The same news also reached the other two major island protecting families, the Qin Gu Family and the Song Gu Family.

492

At the Martial Academy, after several hours of heated discussion, the incident that happened in the afternoon had gradually calmed down, and everyone was looking forward to the moment when Omi would go to the Protectorate Family tomorrow.

One night without a word, the next day, before Omi even woke up, there were many, many students gathered around his dormitory building, Omi was going to go to the Island Protector Family to challenge all the new disciples, of course, the students of the Martial Forest Academy couldn't not follow to check it out, so there were many, many students gathered early in the morning, just waiting for Omi to wake up.

“I’m speechless.” Omi pulled open the window and saw so many students gathered there in groups outside, waiting for him, and smiled speechlessly.

Liona said, “Is everyone planning to follow you to the Protectorate Family today?”

“I think it’s nine out of ten, all right, Xiang’er, get up quickly, we’re almost done eating, don’t want to procrastinate.”

“Oh.” Liona scrambled to get dressed and get up, this was in Omi’s dormitory.

After breakfast, Omi set off.

First, he flew to the Huanggu Family.

With tens of thousands of students following behind Omi, the team looked very large and spectacular.

Omi didn’t mind that so many students were following, the large number of people could also make a show, although Omi didn’t need to make any show.

Of course, if Omi was badly beaten by the new students of the Guardian Island Family, then everyone would go along to lose face. One second to remember to read the book

Wulin Island was a strange place, it obviously didn’t look like much, but it took nearly two hours to get from Wulin Academy to the Yellow Ancient Family.

The people who followed Omi to the Huanggu Family were not only the thousands of students, but also many teachers, and of course, the director of the secret Martial Forest Academy also went with him, but no one knew about it.

Arriving at the gate of the Huanggu Family, hundreds of Huanggu Family disciples were already waiting outside the main gate, because they already knew that Omi would come today, and their Huanggu Family swore that they would let Omi humiliate himself.

Omi looked at the hundreds of people from the Huanggu Family in front of him, among these hundreds of people from the Huanggu Family, there were dozens of innate experts, many, many Houtian experts, and then there were the inner gate experts, while there were surprisingly few at the outer gate level, worthy of being the protector family of the Martial Island.

Omi shouted, "I, Omi, a new student of the Martial Forest Academy, have come to pay my respects to all the new disciples of the Huanggu Family, I, Omi, am seeking only one defeat, please grant my wish for defeat to all the new disciples of the Huanggu Family."

Omi's words caused the hundreds of people who were waiting to reveal their anger, but seeking one defeat, he had come to seek to be defeated, what an arrogant tone of voice.

Of course, Omi was referring to all the new disciples.

An innate expert from the Huanggu Family said, "Lin Tang, you are our Huanggu Family, the champion of this new disciple, you have already provoked to the door, what are you going to do, you don't need me to explain."

That man called Lin Tang bit his teeth, "Master, I know what to do, Martial Academy, new student champion, very good."

That Lin Tang's feet lightly stepped on the ground and suddenly his body flew out like an arrow, landing about ten meters in front of Omi, facing off with Omi.

Omi's face was calm, not the slightest bit of cowardice, nor did he look like he had a bitter grudge. Lin Tang, on the other hand, looked hideous and his dignity was greatly insulted.

&nb

sp; "Give your name." Omi said.

The opposite Lin Tang gritted his teeth and said, "Your grandfather I, Lin Tang, the champion of this new disciple of the Huanggu Family."

Omi said, "I'm sure I don't need to introduce myself anymore, so, Lin Tang, let's do it. I, Omi, have come to your Huanggu Family today to face all of your new disciples, seeking only one defeat and nothing more."

Lin Tang was already furious when he saw such an arrogant and cocky tone from Omi, and sneered, "Omi, you, a late Inner Gate, are really trying to provoke me?"

Omi said, "Yesterday, the first new disciple of the Wei Gu family was also a late Inner Gate, but so what."

"Well so what, Omi, if we talk about qualifications in terms of realm, you, a late inner sect, should have called me senior, so you have no self-awareness, committing the following is an insult to your martial seniors, if you lose, I'll cut off your hands, I'll give you one last chance to choose."

Omi trailed off, "However, it's of no use, don't make so many more verbal arguments, you don't have that strength, it's better to just take action. I still say the same thing, this time I came here only to seek defeat, not to make a grudge."

Omi said that he was not seeking to make a grudge, but the other party was already enraged at this arrogant and cocky attitude of Omi, and there was already half a point of hatred before the war even started.

“F*ck you.” Lin Tang’s feet clicked and his body once again spent as a sharp arrow.

Lin Tang’s light power was very good, this light power he practiced was called Arrow Power, his body was like an arrow, the opponent was completely unable to defend against it, coupled with his swordsmanship, he was invincible, moreover, Lin Tang’s comprehension in terms of ‘intent’ was about to reach the introduction of ‘sword in hand’, if he was allowed to truly comprehend the introduction of sword in hand, his strength would increase by several levels at that time.

Unfortunately, they didn’t know that Omi’s comprehension in terms of ‘intent’ had already reached the entry level of having a sword in his heart.

As soon as Lin Tang made his move, Omi, with his superiority in the aspect of intent, saw the flaw in his move, and it was so obvious.

‘Intent’ was one level higher, and there were a hundred flawed moves.

At this point, Lin Tang’s arrow and sword techniques that he thought were incredibly powerful were surprisingly flawed.

However, Lin Tang was at the perfection level of the Inner Gate, while Omi was at the late stage of the Inner Gate, and the immense pressure of the realm made it so that even if Omi saw his broken moves, he wasn’t able to attack in the blink of an eye.

“Swoosh.” Lin Tang arrived in front of Omi with a single arrow step, this speed was almost about to reach the level of Omi’s Ghost Wheel Flash, the difference was that no matter how fast Lin Tang’s arrow step was, it wasn’t invisible.

“Buzz.” Omi didn’t rush to attack, and when Lin Tang entered his optimal attack range, Omi slashed with a single slash.

“Killing God One Slash Slash, two slashes in one.”

“Pah.”

It was an indescribable feeling, and a muffled sound rang out in the air.

Lin Tang felt a heat wave coming, it was incomparable, and there was the feeling of a blade in the heat wave.

Lin Tang secretly said that it wasn't good and instantly changed his attack to retreat, quickly retreating to the side with one arrow step.

“Wow.” Lin Tang had just had time to retreat out when a fiery pain came from his back.

“Ah.” Everyone from the Huanggu Clan was shocked, right now, Lin Tang's back was bloody, if it wasn't for Lin Tang's extremely fast arrow step, he would have been finished.

493

Everyone from the Huanggu Family looked at Omi incredulously.

The innate experts of the Yellow Ancient Family seemed to have seen that Omi's comprehension of the intent had reached at least the greatness of having a sword in his hand.

At this moment, Omi shook his head and said, “The Huanggu Family has disappointed me, you are no match for me.”

“Impossible.” Lin Tang roared.

Omi didn't even look at Lin Tang, his eyes looked at the hundreds of people from the Yellow Ancient Family behind him and said, “Seeking a defeat failed to fulfill my wish, it's just that I will head to the next Island Protector Family, farewell.”

Those people from the Huanggu Family were so angry that they wanted to jump, but, were speechless, Lin Tang had indeed lost.

Omi turned around and walked out, unwilling to waste any more energy with Lin Tang.

However, Lin Tang was unwilling and shouted behind him, “Don't leave, I haven't lost yet.” After saying that, Lin Tang slashed violently at Omi, unable to take the blow Lin Tang had lost his mind, he was considered a half sneak attack.

Omi turned back and slashed out with a single slash.

“Killing God Saber Technique, two swords in one.”

“Wow.” Lin Tang flew away, his whole body bloodied from Omi's saber Qi killing him. First URL
m.kanshu8.net

Omi snorted, “You couldn't avoid it the first time, but the second time, do you think you can? Lin Tang, not to belittle your Huanggu Family, please save face for the Huanggu Family, and if you think you have the strength to play with me in the future, feel free to come to the Martial Arts Academy and find me.”

Omi turned around and flew away.

Lin Tang lay on the ground yelling in frustration, he was in the Huanggu Family, the number one new disciple, but he actually lost to a weak one realm freshman in the Martial Arts Academy, what face did he still have, thinking of this, Lin Tang yelled, as if he had never suffered such a blow in his life.

Omi then flew to the next Island Protectorate family, followed by thousands of students, joyfully following behind.

“Omi, I admire him too much, he defeated Lan Jingming yesterday and today he defeated Lin Tang, so there are still two new students from the Island Protectorate Family left, can Omi still win so much? What a boost to the prestige of my Martial Arts Academy.” The tens of thousands of students were talking as they followed along.

At this moment, in front of a large mountain that wasn't very far away from the Huanggu Family, hundreds of powerful people from the Qin Gu Family were also waiting outside the mountain gate.

An innate realm expert said to a woman, “Qin Xin, wait, if Omi from the Martial Academy really comes, don't lose the face of the Qin Gu Family, you are the Qin Gu Family, the first new disciple of this year, if you all lose the face of the Qin Gu Family, then no one else will be able to win this face back, you can't find an old disciple. Last year's disciples don't have any honor even if they win.” This man who spoke, if Omi were here, he would definitely recognize it as Senior Qin Feng's older disciple, Pan Yun.

A woman beside him nodded solemnly and said, “Yes, Master.”

This woman called Qin Xin was about 1.69 meters tall, extremely slender, and her two curved willow moon eyebrows looked extremely spiritual, like a finely carved face that was extremely fine. At this moment when she was talking to her master, there were dozens of male disciples' gazes shooting towards her. Qin Xin, she was not only the first new disciple of the Qin Gu Family, but also the only superb beauty in all the Island Protectorate Families, on the same level as the Courtier Flower of the Martial Academy, and the charisma, presumably, far surpassed that of the Courtier Flower. Because she was a genius who was able to enter the Island Protectorate Family, the Martial Forest Academy

The courtyard flower of the academy, in terms of martial talent and strength, none of them could compare to her, except for Shangguan soft Qi Xueyun and the others who were slightly able to compare, while Xu Mei Qian Liona and the others were much inferior in terms of martial talent.

Not long after, Omi and ten thousand students flew in from afar, and the scene was extremely spectacular.

Omi landed outside the gate of the Qin Gu Family, and said to the hundreds of strong people of the Qin Gu Family, "I am Omi, a new student of the Martial Academy, I came to the Qin Gu Family today, I heard that every disciple of the Qin Gu Family is extremely strong, Omi I would like to discuss a few moves with all the new disciples of the Qin Gu Family, I also hope that the new disciple friends of the Qin Gu Family will not be stingy in teaching."

At this moment, in the crowd of the Qin Gu Family, an innate strong man saw Omi and said in alarm, "It's him."

Omi sniffed and looked, and this innate expert who gave out a shock was the same man who had threatened to spank the President of the Martial Arts Academy when he came to the Qin Gu Family last time for the interview for the entrance disciple, that Qin Feng senior's big disciple.

Omi didn't say his name last time he came here, so he didn't know that Omi was him, and now that he saw that Omi was the one who had come for the entrance disciple interview last time, Pan Yun was very surprised.

Omi smiled at the man and said, "This senior Pan Yun, we meet again today."

"Omi is you?" Pan Yun was filled with incredulity and said.

"Exactly I am here, I didn't expect that Senior would still remember me, last time I came here to participate in Senior Qin Feng's entrance disciple assessment, I didn't expect to be rejected, it seems that Senior Qin Feng's requirements for entrance disciples are really strict. All right, enough of the idle

talk, today I've come here just to exchange ideas with the new disciples of your Qin Gu Family, and to let me experience the strength of the Island Protection Family's disciples. The last time I came for the entrance disciple interview, your family treated me with such disdain, I think each of your family's new disciples should have extraordinary strength."

At this moment, behind Omi, a girl's body trembled, she, was the Healing Wen Qiang.

Wen Qiang saw an acquaintance among the Qin Gu family disciples across the street, it was her fiancé who had left her behind to chase another woman.

Across the street, Wen Qiang's fiancé, who also saw Wen Qiang, furrowed his brow a little.

At this moment, on the mountain, in a certain Zen room, an old man was meditating.

At that moment, a white-faced boy ran in and shouted, "Master, it's not good."

"What is it?"

"Master, go to the bottom of the mountain and check it out, that man called Omi from the Martial Arts Academy, he's here."

"I don't have any interest for my master."

"Master, that Omi, he's the one who came here last time for an interview to become your entry disciple ah."

The old man suddenly opened his eyes, this old man, was Qin Feng, Qin Feng was a little surprised, he didn't expect that Omi, who was rumored to be very powerful in the past two days, was the one who came here for the interview last time.

Thus, Qin Feng suddenly arrived at the bottom of the mountain.

When everyone from the Qin Gu Clan saw Qin Feng appear, they all paid their respects and said, "See the Qin Feng ancestor."

Even the Dean of the Martial Academy, who was hiding in the shadows, immediately showed up and paid his respects to Senior Qin Feng, "Greetings, Senior Qin Feng."

Qin Feng, however, was now looking at Omi, who was indeed the person who had come to interview the person who wanted to be his entry disciple last time.

494

Omi also looked at Qin Feng, seeing so many people paying homage, Omi was slightly surprised, but it was normal, because Qin Feng was the three strongest in the entire Martial Island, he appeared anywhere, anyone who knew him would appear to pay homage.

Qin Feng looked at Omi and said, "It's you."

Omi smiled slightly, "I have also met Senior Qin Feng, I didn't expect Senior Qin Feng to remember me, I came to the Qin Gu Family today, I didn't come to harass your family, I just wanted to come and spar with the new disciples of the Qin Gu Family, I hope Senior Qin Feng won't blame me."

At this moment, a man behind Omi said, "Omi, don't be rude to Senior Qin Feng."

When Omi turned around, he didn't know when an innate expert was standing behind him, Omi didn't know this person.

This person was the dean.

Senior Dean said, "Senior Qin Feng, Omi is a new student in our academy, he doesn't know the rules, so I hope that he is sorry."

Senior Qin Feng looked at the dean and said, "Dean Liang, this new student of yours, you do look a bit arrogant, but if you really have strength, arrogance is deserved, if you don't have strength, then it's a joke."

"What Senior Qin Feng said."

Senior Qin Feng looked at Omi and said, "That day when you came to my place and participated in the interview for the entrance disciple, I thought that you were just an ordinary student of the Martial Academy, but I didn't expect that you were a two-timer. All right, that day was indeed my clumsy eyes, today if you can fight against the Qin Gu Family's first new disciple and remain undefeated within thirty moves, then I will promise to give you another interview and give you the chance to be my incoming disciple."

Omi snorted internally, "Who cares, self-righteous." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

The dean, however, urged, "Omi, don't thank Senior Qin Feng yet."

Omi smiled, "There's no need to thank in a hurry, it's not too late to fight the first expert of the new Qin Gu Family disciple first."

That Pan Yun was busy saying, "Qin Xin, give him some color, this brat, his tone is so arrogant, never let him have the chance to be my senior brother."

“Yes, Master.”

Omi saw that beautiful woman actually called Pan Yun Master, then this woman, wouldn't she be senior Qin Feng's apprentice grandson?

“Shoo.”The woman called Qin Xin, suddenly drew her sword, pointed it at Omi and said, “I hope you won't disappoint me.”

Omi took his attention back and smiled at the woman, she was not bad looking, the type of woman that people would fall in love with at first glance, not bad, she seemed to have quite a bit of character.

“Beautiful girl, you said what you asked me to say, then I can only say that I will definitely disappoint you.”

The woman said, “I'm not interested in doing any verbal sparring with you, in my eyes, you're still the same weak bunch at the Martial Arts Academy at the moment, until you've proven your strength, you don't even have the qualifications to talk to me as an equal.”

“Still saying I'm arrogant, you're even more arrogant than me.”Omi snorted.

“Swoosh.”Suddenly, the woman killed towards Omi, not wanting to talk nonsense with Omi at all.

“Peach Blossom Sword Technique.”

“Peach Blossom Thousand Blossoms.”

Suddenly, the battle escalated to the highest level, the woman's sword clicked, and suddenly, Omi's face revealed thousands of sword tips, it really felt like a thousand peach blossoms.

"Oh no, this woman's comprehension of intention has reached the entry level of having a sword in her hand. And because her realm is one level higher than mine, her swordsmanship is also part of a higher martial art, my advantage has instantly dropped much, much lower." Omi said inwardly.

But Omi wasn't in a hurry, this female

Human strength was significantly much, much stronger than Lan Jingming and Lin Tang.

It was worthy of being Qin Feng's apprentice grandson.

Omi now killed the god with a single slash, directly combining the two slashes into one.

"Bang." The two abstruse energies brought about by the Killing God's saber technique and the Peach Blossom Sword Technique collided together.

The strength or weakness of the abstruse qi depended on whose internal force was deep.

Naturally, Omi's internal strength was needless to say, the Unbridled Heart Sutra and the Great Pan Heart Sutra, both of which were extremely thick and completely as powerful as the Yi Tendon Sutra.

"Boom."

The woman felt the sword in her hand tremble, and her body was pushed back several meters by a force before her body stopped. In her heart, she was horrified, "What a thick internal power, even at the late

stage of the inner door, it is able to produce an internal power that is stronger than my inner door perfection.”

It was too late to say it.

Omi would definitely seize the once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, and at the same time the woman retreated, it was at the same time that Omi attacked.

“Buzz.”The blade in Omi’s hand slashed again, and the air emitted a suffocating buzz, like a meteor that cut through the long sky, the two Killing Techniques overlapping, the peerless sword Qi tearing towards the woman.

“Ah.”The woman didn’t have time to perform her Peach Blossom Sword Technique again, and even if she did, she wouldn’t be able to suppress Omi.

The woman blocked the sword in front of her and her entire body flipped backwards for more than ten meters before stopping, her hair falling down and becoming disheveled.

Without a doubt, she had lost.

At this moment, everyone from the Qin Gu Family was looking at Omi in shock.

Among their new disciples this year, the number one in strength, Qin Xin, had lost, to a late Inner Gate.

Qin Xin thrust his sword into the ground and said, “I lost.”

Omi said, “You were able to withstand that last blow of mine with just a sword, it seems that you are much stronger than Lan Jingming and Lin Tang.”

Qin Xin didn't speak to Omi, turning back to her master, she lowered her head and said, "I'm sorry, Master, I lost."

Pan Yun looked at Omi with a very uncomfortable snort, "Omi, you won only by virtue of your stronger internal skills and saber technique."

At that moment, the dean sneered, "Pan Yun, if you lose and don't admit it, are you disgracing old man Qin Feng? I don't know if Omi's technique is strong or not, but I do know that Omi's comprehension of intent is at least at the level of having a sword in his hands. This, isn't enough to show Omi's talent? You lost, and you're still looking for reasons to argue."

Pan Yun's eyes glared at the dean and threatened, "Liang Shui, your little butt is itching again, isn't it?"

The President of the Martial Academy raged, "Pan Yun, you better show me some respect, or else I'll be blamed for being rude."

"Have you won me over? With your strength, you still dare to be the president of the Martial Academy, hurry home and grow sweet potatoes."

"You." The dean did seem to be unable to beat Qin Feng's eldest disciple.

At that moment, Qin Feng said, "Alright, you guys stop arguing, Qin Xin did lose today, I'll keep my promise and give Omi a new chance."

After saying that, Qin Feng said to Omi, "Omi, if you come back to my place the day after tomorrow, I will give you a new chance, but becoming my disciple depends on your performance."

The dean was busy reminding Omi, "Don't hurry up and thank Old Senior Qin Feng." The dean's eyes were filled with envy.

495

Unfortunately, Omi shook his head and said, "Senior Qin Feng, you seem to be mistaken, I came here today to spar with your Qin Gu Family's new disciples, not to fight for any opportunities."

Qin Feng's brows furrowed when he heard Omi's words while the dean shouted, "Omi, you're crazy."

That Pan Yun on the other side, however, roared, "What do you mean? My master gave you a chance, but you don't know how to cherish it. If it wasn't for the fact that you have some talent, you'd be worthy of being my junior? How dare you disgrace my master so much."

Qin Feng did feel a bit disgraced that he was rejected by Omi.

Omi snorted, "Why should I cherish it? Although Senior Qin Feng is one of the three strongest men in Martial Island, but where so what, I won't say anything unnecessary, lest I be considered disrespectful to Senior Qin Feng, I still have to rush to the Songgu Family, so I won't bother you all, farewell."

Omi didn't even look at Qin Feng and flew off.

Qin Feng saw how arrogant Omi was, and it was just as well to reject his good intentions, but to fly away without even looking at him before leaving was really infuriating.

"Hmph, what arrogance and ignorance, I'd like to see how far a junior so arrogant and ignorant can he get." Qin Feng exhaled with a fling of his sleeves and a few leaps, and in less than five breaths, he went to the top of a mountain thousands of meters high, hidden in a cliff house at the top of the mountain.

The courtyard such strength, a few breaths of time to the top of a thousand meters to the top of the mountain to go, have so far a tremor. At the same time, many people also despised Omi's ignorance, Qin Feng was such a powerful man, but he didn't even cherish the opportunity to worship his master. Even Liona and Xu Mei Qian felt sorry for Qin Feng as they saw with their own eyes that Qin Feng reached the top of the mountain in just a few breaths, and it was too shocking.

Unfortunately, how could they know Omi's disdain, although Qin Feng was indeed very strong compared to Omi, Omi still wanted to say: he was worthy of being my master?

Omi will always have only one master in mind. One second to remember to read the book.

Omi soon went to the Songgu family again, and thousands of students followed suit.

Only, one of the women didn't follow, and that was Wen Qiang.

Wen Qiang walked up to a certain male student of the Qin Gu Family and said, "I have something to say to you."

"Go over there and say it."

The two of them walked to the next woods.

Wen Qiang scoffed and said, "You haven't caught up with Qin Xin yet? It's been years, and you still haven't caught up with it?"

The male disciple snorted, "Are you being sarcastic?"

"How dare I, you're a disciple of the Protectorate family."

“Come on, what do you want to tell me?” Wen Qiang’s fiancé asked, he seemed to want to continue pursuing Qin Xin, the beautiful woman who had just dueled with Omi. Compared to Qin Xin, Wen Qiang was, needless to say, a far cry from Qin Xin in terms of martial arts talent, which was why Wen Qiang made her fiancé less challenging and attractive.

“If you still don’t come back to your senses, then withdraw from the marriage, I’m not unwanted.”

“What? Like another man? Don’t tell me you like that idiot Don Omi just now.”

“How dare you call him names.”

“Cut it out, do you want to go tell him? Qin Xin lost, doesn’t mean I will lose to Omi, my strength is not weaker than Qin Xin, the last new disciple competition, I was just giving in to her, who made me so happy!

Fling her, hahaha.”

Wen Qiang saw that her fiancé still didn’t return her feelings, and said angrily, “What do you mean, since you like someone else, then simply go and withdraw your marriage, don’t take up my marriage quota.”

“I’m partial to not withdrawing my marriage, you’re my spare tire, understand, if I can’t chase Qin Xin, I’ll naturally still marry you, although your talent is not as good as Qin Xin, but at least you’re a school flower beauty.”

“You actually treat me as a spare tire.”

“Yes, I’m not afraid to admit it, if I get Qin Xin’s heart, then I will naturally go to your family to withdraw my marriage, if I can’t get it, huh, naturally I will still continue to marry you. There aren’t many beautiful women in this world, so how could I give up on you as a spare tire if I don’t have to. Hahaha.”

“You’re shameless, you’re not afraid that I’ll report to my family.”

“Hmph, my talent, your family won’t give it up easily, missing me, with your condition, it’s impossible to find a better one than me, don’t you think. Alright, I’m going to go back and ask Qin Xin if she was hurt just now, I’m going to continue to shush her and pretend to be in front of her at a critical moment. By the way, keep your virginity oh, because, it’s mine, hahaha.”

Wen Qiang’s body trembled and her face went white as she asked, “What do you mean? Didn’t you already do that to me when I was a freshman in high school?”

“The first year of high school? Oh, you mean that time when I got drunk and didn’t screw you, but most importantly, I was in a hurry to find Qin Xin. Actually, I’ve known her since I was in junior high school, hahaha. Hey, you’re so pale, don’t tell me you’ve lost your virginity, otherwise, you’re not pure to marry me, so prepare to enjoy a lifetime of domestic violence in the future. Either that, just pray that I catch up with Qin Xin and dissolve my marriage with you, it’s up to you, hahaha.”

After saying that, Wen Qiang’s fiancé walked away and hurried back into the Qin Gu family, as if he was afraid to let anyone see his conversation with Wen Qiang.

At this time, Wen Qiang sat paralyzed on the ground.

“Oh god, no, it didn’t happen with him when I was a freshman in high school. Ah, my accident that time with Omi, it turned out to be my first time, no wonder it felt so painful, I thought that it was because it was so many years apart. I went so far as to, in a muddle, give my first time to Omi.” Wen Qiang sat on the floor, her mind blank.

Thinking of her fiancé's scum behavior, Wen Qiang's eyes flowed out in tears, if he was a peaceful person, marrying him would be just fine. However, he is a person who eats from the bowl and looks into the pot, while taking advantage of his high talent to marry with her family, and then uses her as a spare tire, secretly chasing after a better woman, and then dumping her when he catches up with her. Anyway, he doesn't suffer, Wen Qiang's family is very powerful, and this kind of scum, Wen Qiang can't believe that she met him.

Even if she reports to her family and exposes her fiancé's behavior, what can she do? The talent wasn't outstanding, other than his fiancé, he really couldn't find a better one to marry her. She was in the family, not among the key cultivated children, the family would not value her feelings, perhaps, her greatest interest to the family was to be able to get an excellent marriage partner, that's all.

Wen Qiang was crying on the tree, feeling so helpless for a moment.

The first time I was in a position to do so, I had to go through a lot of things, and I had to go through a lot of things.

Confide in the family? It was useless, the family would only be happy to get a talent, how would they care if her marriage was happy or not, this kind of thing, born in a big family, she had seen too much.

496

Omi arrived at the Songgu Family.

The Songgu Family's strongest new disciple, Yan Ming Tim, was beaten by Omi until he vomited blood.

After beating the Songgu Family, Omi went back to the Martial Arts Academy, leaving behind a sea of praise and the humiliation of the Island Protectorate Families.

After beating the Songgu Family, the four Island Protector Families all fainted, originally thinking that the mysterious disciple, One Defeat Red Dust, should have been the Songgu Family, but Omi beat the Songgu Family's Yan Ming Tim until he vomited blood, which meant that the Songgu Family's Yan Ming Tim wasn't One Defeat Red Dust.

“Which one is One Defeat Red Dust?”

“One Defeat Red Dust is too low-key, that Omi has provoked him to come to the mountain gate, and One Defeat Red Dust hasn't made a move yet?”

“One Defeat Red Dust isn't worthy of being a disciple of the Island Protectorate Family, there's no sense of honor at all, it's already time, he's still keeping it mysterious, so show up and beat Omi to shit.”

In the four Island Protectorate Families, many Island Protectorate Family disciples scolded One Defeat Red Dust, they thought that One Defeat Red Dust had been acting low-key, not letting people know his true strength, originally it was fine, it was people's freedom, but now that Martial Academy's Omi had hit the mountain gate, that One Defeat Red Dust still kept a low profile and didn't show up, this made everyone start to scold.

As for the matter of Omi cutting off Lan Jingming's hands, it definitely wouldn't go well, the Wei Gu family had already sent someone to go through Lan Jingming's family, the Wei Gu family wouldn't go out to crush Omi for Lan Jingming because Lan Jingming was already useless, it wasn't worth doing any more for an invalid, the only thing they could do was to send someone to inform his family. Of course, it was impossible for the Wei Gu Family to have no resentment towards Omi, and the Wei Gu Family was naturally very upset at having a good genius disciple crippled.

At this moment, in the Qin Gu Family, in Senior Qin Feng's zen room.

“Master, are you still angry about this morning, Omi's arrogance and domineering behavior?” Pan Yun walked into Qin Feng's Zen room and asked. The first website m. kanshu8.net

Qin Feng snorted, "He's not worthy of making me angry, but this Omi, is indeed very wild, refuting my face in public."

"Master, do you want my disciple to send someone to teach him a lesson?" Pan Yun asked.

Qin Feng glared at Pan Yun and said, "For a trivial matter, sending someone to teach him a lesson, are you trying to make my master be laughed at in Martial Island? Although my master is indignant, he didn't take it very seriously. Instead, that one defeated red dust, I ordered you to find him out, after so many days, have you found him yet?"

Pan Yun said, "Master, I've already gone to the Four Great Island Guardian Families to look for him, but I simply don't know which new disciple is the One Defeat Red Dust. One Defeat Red Dust he's too low-key and deliberately hides his strength and identity, so it's hard to find him."

Qin Feng said, "Omi has provoked the Four Great Island Guardian Families and he doesn't even show up, this low profile is a bit too much."

"That's right Master."

Qin Feng said, "One Defeat Red Dust must find him out, he is the new disciple of our Four Great Island Guardian Families that has the best chance of defeating Omi, we can't let him continue to keep such a low profile, we must find him out so that he can defeat Omi and redeem this reputation for the Four Great Island Guardian Families."

It seemed like Qin Feng couldn't wait to see Omi defeated, as he felt that Omi was really too crazy, he really needed to be dealt with, although he wouldn't send someone to teach Omi a lesson, but if he could defeat a defeated one of the same level

It would be perfect to find the red dust, defeat Omi and teach him a hard lesson, so that Omi could put away his arrogant temperament.

Pan Yun shook his head and said, "Master, I've tried to find it, I simply can't find it, the four Island Guardian Families, any new disciple could be a defeated Red Dust, people are clearly trying to keep a low profile, how else can they find it."

Qin Feng hesitated and said, "In that case, you go and discuss with the other Island Guardian Families, our four Island Guardian Families will take the initiative to challenge Omi in the name of One Defeat of Red Dust. Make an appointment for a time and place, when the time comes, the Martial Academy as well as the Island Protectorate Families, so many people will be watching, I don't believe that One Defeat Red Dust will continue to keep a low profile."

"If he continues to keep a low profile? It's been pushed to this point and he hasn't even shown up yet?" Pan Yun asked.

Qin Feng closed his eyes and said, "If he's forced to this extent and he still doesn't show up, then what's the point of pushing if he's not strong enough to do so, and he doesn't have the honor of the Island Protectorate Family at all."

"Yes, Master, I'll go find the other Island Protectorate Families to discuss this."

After Pan Yun left, Qin Feng sighed deeply, "I was actually angered by Omi's arrogance, alas, state of mind ah state of mind."

Pan Yun immediately conferred with the other three major island protection families and decided to issue a challenge letter to Omi in the name of a single defeat of red dust.

Time: Three days later, at noon.

Location: the Green Garden Ping of Martial Island.

The purpose of the four Island Guardian Families doing this was, firstly, to combat Omi's arrogance and maintain the honor of the Island Guardian Families; secondly, to force One Defeat Red Dust to show up.

The next day, Omi didn't go to the Healing Department again because Omi felt that it was a bit of a waste of time to go to the Healing Department, his healing arts were already so powerful, there was no need to pretend to be in the Healing Department.

Omi came to the Sword Law Department and became a student in the first year (1) class of the Sword Law Department now.

The main reason why Omi didn't go to the Sword Law Department was because all Omi had shown to the outside world at the moment were sword arts, and sword arts had always been used as a one defeat red dust, so he went to the Sword Law Department and casually entered the first year (1) class of the Sword Law Department.

"Classmates, we welcome Omi to join our first year class of the Saber Law Department." A Houtian level teacher shouted at the first class martial field of the Department of Blade-Methods.

"Pah-pah." Everyone applauded as hard as they could, they were no strangers to Omi already, it was an honor for a big man like Omi to join the first class of the Blade-Method Department.

"Thank you, no need to be polite, I hope everyone will take care of you in the future." Omi waved his hand in salute to all the students in the first class.

The Blade-Method Department's class was completely different from the Healing Department's class, in a place that resembled a gymnasium, this classroom.

The teacher of the Knife Law Department said to Omi, "You've just transferred from the Healing Department, perhaps you don't understand it yet, let me introduce you to it, our kind of pure martial arts department, we major in martial arts. However, we don't teach martial arts techniques, we mainly teach 'intent', martial arts internal skills and so on, each student is usually passed down from family to

family, so we don't need our teachers to teach them. So, the class of one hundred students, every week, we will have ranking matches, constantly pk with each other. later on, we will also form our own martial arts groups, not only within the campus, but also go to those mysterious places in the martial island to practice."

497

Omi nodded, the reason why Omi had switched to the Blade Department was because of that martial group.

As for the class ranking, with Omi's strength, he would naturally be first, and no one would be able to pull him into second place.

"My name is Guo Chi, in the future, if there is anything you don't understand regarding 'intent', you can come and consult me." The teacher of the first year class of the Knife Law Department said to Omi.

"Okay." Omi nodded his head.

Unfortunately, it was impossible for Omi to have the chance to consult him, because, all of Omi's comprehension of 'intent' had already reached the entry level of having a sword in his heart, and he was almost ready to consult Omi.

Guo Chi saw Omi nodding his head as if he wasn't looking forward to it, so he added, "Omi, my comprehension of the 'intention' aspect has reached the peak of 'having a sword in my hand', and among all the teachers in the entire Saber Law Department, I am the only one who has comprehended the peak of having a sword in my hand, so you are know that, huh." Guo Ji smiled modestly.

Only then did Omi take a meaningful glance at Teacher Guo Chi and smiled, "Teacher Guo Chi is really powerful, well, I will definitely ask you for advice when I don't understand."

“Haha, Omi, I think that your comprehension of the care aspect must have reached the entrance of having a sword in your hand. How else could you defeat those higher than you in the realm, you also really impressed me, when I comprehended the introduction of having a knife in my hand, I was already at the early Houtian stage, while you, at the late Inner Gate, comprehended it.”

“Teacher Guo is overpraised.” Omi gave him a slight nod, Guo Quan was considered the class leader of the Knife Law Department’s class.

“Omi, there are students over there who want to see me, I’ll go over there first.”

“Okay, you’re busy, don’t mind me, I’m transferring to the Saber Arts Department, mainly for the future consideration of the martial group.” Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

As Guo Jing went to instruct other students, Omi swept a glance around the huge martial arts classroom, which was filled with students practicing against each other.

At that moment, Omi saw a familiar face.

“Chu Yiyun?”

Omi suddenly saw that in a corner of the martial field classroom, Chu Yiyun was wielding a knife by himself over and over again.

“Chu Yiyun is also from the Blade Department, and is also in a class, what a coincidence.” Omi said inwardly.

After thinking for a bit, Omi walked over.

“Chu Yiyun.” Omi called out.

Chu Yiyun turned back, in fact, she had already seen Omi, she had seen him just now when Teacher Guo Qi shouted to welcome Omi, but she didn't go over to greet Omi, after all, she wasn't really friends with him.

“Oh, welcome to the first year class of Knife Arts.” Chu Yiyun gave a slight nod to Omi.

“What are you doing?” Omi asked.

Chu Yiyun said in her heart, this is not nonsense. However, Omi was her savior, she smiled and said, “Cleaving the sword, in all things, familiarity breeds skill, even if it is a simple action of cleaving or slashing, being skilled will make me more experienced, and will allow me to learn to control my power more precisely.

Omi said inwardly, “This Chu Yiyun, actually has a bit of comprehension, with her comprehension going on like this, I'm afraid that she will soon comprehend the introduction of having a sword in her hand.” Having a sword in one's hand was the same as having a sword, a stick, or a gun in one's hand, they all meant the same thing, just the difference in weapons. The essence of comprehension is the same.

For example, if Omi had switched to a stick, or a whip, it would have been the same ‘in your heart’.

“Then go ahead and chop, I won't bother you.” Omi turned around and walked away.

Everyone in this classroom was training themselves individually, so Omi sat idle by himself, sitting next to him, his eyes watching Chu Yiyun swing her sword over and over again. Looking at her from the side, I found that she had a really good figure, arching in front and back, with very soft curves, and a hint of femininity in her heroism. I hadn't found her pretty before, perhaps because I used to be unhappy looking at her, but recently she seemed to have changed her personality, so I didn't look at her as unhappy as I used to, so upon closer inspection, Chu Yiyun was indeed quite beautiful.

Right now, Chu Yiyun was still wielding her sword, but she frowned, she had felt Omi watching her, being stared at all the time, Chu Yiyun suddenly felt a bit uncomfortable all over.

Just at this moment, a person from outside walked in, Teacher Guo Qi was busy respectfully saying after seeing it, "Greeting the Dean."

"I heard that Omi has transferred to the Saber Department."The dean said.

"Yes, Dean, are you looking for him?He's over there."Guo Chi pointed at Omi.

Omi had already seen it, and the dean had already walked up.

"Meet the dean."Omi greeted the dean, the dean was late innate, Omi had also reached this stage when he died in his previous life ah.But then again, that was a previous life, there was nothing worthy of arrogant capital, so it was better to greet the innate expert respectfully.

"Omi, I've heard that you're also exceptionally talented in the healing arts, so why have you chosen to switch to the blade system now?"The dean asked with a smile, over the years, Omi was the one student he was most proud of, someone with such potential, he had wanted to take the opportunity to accept Omi as his disciple, but, Omi didn't even care for Qin Feng, the three strongest people in Martial Island, so the dean couldn't even think about it, it was better to forget about it, don't humiliate yourself.

Teacher Guo Chi, who was standing beside him, was busy asking, "Dean, is Omi also talented in the healing arts?"

The dean nodded, "Yes, the director of the Healing Department just came to me to complain, he said that a genius from the Healing Department has left, he simply can't live."

Guo Chi laughed, "Dean, so much so, huh?"

The dean said, "I've already learned about it, Omi's talent in healing is completely as good as martial arts, the head of the healing department said that Omi scored perfect scores in every exam, and during the healing department's freshman competition, Omi had already reached the strength of a first-grade healer. And during the all-new student competition, a healer saw Omi heal himself of at least a fourth-grade wound, which means that Omi now has the strength of at least a fourth-grade healer as well. Do you think the head of the Healing Department would cry to death if a genius student who only had a fourth-grade healing ability shortly after being a freshman was gone? Omi, is the number one healing genius in the healing department for decades."

"Ah, no way."

But Omi chuckled.

Chu Yiyun, who was wielding a sword beside her, also looked over at Omi at this time, and only when the dean said this did Chu Yiyun remember that during the Freshman Competition, she was almost killed by a demonic snake in the Thousand-Foot Demonic Grotto, and was finally saved by Omi, who saved her not only by killing the demonic snake, but also by healing her injuries. So it was really Omi who healed her wounds. Thinking of this, Chu Yiyun looked at Omi and couldn't help but admire him a bit from the bottom of his heart, everyone only knew that he was very talented in martial arts, but who knew that Omi was even more talented in healing arts.

498

"Alright, Dean, don't flatter me." Omi smiled.

But Teacher Guo Chi looked at Omi with eyes full of shock, this guy is really a freak, his martial arts talent is so strong, even his healing talent is so strong, he is still not human.

The dean said, "Omi, I specifically came to find you today, not to talk to you about the healing department."

"What did the dean want to see me about, please say."

The dean took out a letter and said, "This is a letter from the Protectorate Family, it says that a disciple of the Protectorate Family, codenamed One Defeat Red Dust, will challenge you at Green Garden Ping at noon three days later."

"Ah." Omi busily took the letter, and it was indeed a challenge, the challenger was precisely One Defeat Red Dust.

Omi was really laughing and crying inside, One Defeat Red Dust challenged him? Challenge yourself?

Obviously, this was a challenge letter that had not been agreed to by One Defeat Red Dust, and was a private act by the Island Protector Family, perhaps to force One Defeat Red Dust to show himself.

Teacher Guo Quan was shocked, "No way, the mysterious disciple One Defeat Red Dust issued a challenge letter to Omi?"

"Yes, the challenge letter was sent directly to me, this is definitely the most official document that represents the four Island Protectorate Families. One Defeat Red Dust, although this man is very low key and mysterious, and has refused to be known of his true identity, but this man is definitely a super genius, he is also a new disciple of the Island Protectorate Family, and is also a late stage of the Inner Gate, but he, defeated the 10th strongest person on our Martial Academy's Inner Gate Great Success List. Omi, One Defeat Red Dust dared to challenge you directly, so he must have the confidence to defeat you ah."

Guo Chi also said, "I was also in the dark that day when One Defeat Red Dust defeated the 10th ranked expert of the Inner Perfection Ranking, I still feel shocked by One Defeat Red Dust's sword skills, Omi, this time, you might really be in danger. I told you, the Island Protection Family cannot be surpassed so

easily, One Defeat Red Dust, may be their ultimate genius disciple.” One second to remember to read the book

When the Dean saw that Omi was silent and thought that Omi was worried, he said, “Omi, do you want to accept the challenge of one defeat? I have to remind you that if you lose to One Defeat Red Dust, you are likely to be crippled by One Defeat Red Dust, after all, you cut off Wei Gu Family Lan Jingming’s arm first, and it would be courteous to cripple you.”

Omi smiled, “So, I’m still able to refuse?”

“If you really don’t want to, you can ignore it, I’ll burn this challenge as well, and no one else will know about it, it won’t affect your reputation in the academy.”

Omi said in his heart, “A defeat of red dust is myself, how hilarious, in that case, I’ll accept the challenge, I’d like to see how they’ll end it then.”

“Dean, I’ll accept the challenge.” Omi smiled.

“You’re sure? If the Protectorate Family really wants to let One Defeat Red Dust cripple you in a duel, I won’t be able to stop it, you should know that my strength is nothing in front of the Protectorate Family’s strongest men.”

Omi smiled, “It’s fine, just reply to them though, I accept the challenge.”

“Alright then.” The dean nodded.

The dean left shortly after, Omi felt there was no point in staying in the class and walked out of the martial field classroom.

As soon as Omi walked out of the martial field, Chu Yiyun followed him out.

“Omi.”

/>

“Uh, what are you following me for?” Omi asked in confusion.

Chu Yiyun looked a little unnatural and said, “Omi, during the Newborn Competition, at the Newbie Village Thousand Feet Demon Grotto, my body was penetrated by the tongue of a demonic snake, did you really heal me?”

“You’re still dwelling on this matter, it’s in the past, no need to mention it again. I saved you also for the sake of Liu Chenming, it has nothing to do with you, and it’s a complete coincidence that I’ll be in the same class as you in the first year class of the Bladesmanship Department today.”

Chu Yiyun said, “The dean said that you’re also a genius in healing, originally I thought that you just rescued me from the Underground Devil’s Grotto, and that you found someone else to heal the injuries on my body.”

“Well, I healed it, you had a hole in your chest, how could you have had time to find someone else, you would have died if I hadn’t saved you. Now you know the outcome, so is there anything else?”

Chu Yiyun pursed her lips, if that was the case, then her breasts, the entire upper half of her body was not all seen by Omi.

Omi seemed to have seen what she was thinking and said, “Chu Yiyun, you deliberately came out to ask if it was me who healed you, you don’t want to pursue the matter of me looking at the top half of your body, do you? If so, you’re too ignorant of yourself, what time is it, and you still mind this. That’s right, I

you had all your clothes ripped off at the time, naked. Naked, but you were covered in blood, and you think, in this case, your breasts looked like you could still feel something?"

Chu Yiyun said, "Don't misunderstand me, I didn't mean that, just look at it, it's not the first time you shattered my clothes in Linjiang City. I just want to know if it was you who healed me, in this way, I owe you two saves."

"Come on, who wants you to owe, it's fine I'm leaving."

Omi walked away, Chu Yiyun took a while to turn around and return to the class martial field, she couldn't help but sigh inside, if this matter was known to her fiancé Wang Peng, something big would definitely happen, Wang Peng as a fiancé hadn't even seen Chu Yiyun's body, but was seen twice by Omi, although the second time was for saving her. In addition to the fact that, the company's products and services are also available to the public, the company has also been able to provide a wide range of products and services to the public. Of course, Wang Peng does not touch her Chu Yiyun also feel better, although he is his fiancée, but Chu Yiyun also do not want to be so early by his nasty.

In fact, Chu Yiyun how to know, every family has its own problems, Wang Peng very much want to sleep with him, but can not do ah. Wang Peng following a bit of a problem, this thing except for his own no one knows, so Wang Peng is very serious on the surface, do not have any ambiguous with Chu Yiyun, the purpose is not to let Chu Yiyun find that he has a problem. And secretly, Wang Peng was seeking medical treatment everywhere to treat the bottom. Wang Peng dreamed of curing the following, such a beautiful fiancée, he did not know inwardly how much he wanted her, but had to pretend to be disgusted, this bitterness, only the parties themselves know.

After Omi left the classroom, he unknowingly came to the back of the healing department, perhaps he was used to practicing martial arts here before, and felt that this place was the best place to calm his mind and get into the state of practicing martial arts.

Right now, not far from this place, a woman was sitting under a tree in a lost state of mind, as if she was very sad.

“Chang Sun Wu Yan?” Omi saw her at a glance, and when he saw Changsun Wuhen sitting there alone in a gloomy state, Omi’s heart was a little sad, as if he had guessed why she had come to sit here alone in a gloomy state.

499

Chang Sun Wu Yan must be so gloomy because Omi had shifted to the blade system. Changsun Wuhen had always liked Omi, and Omi had known about this for a long time, so it wasn’t hard to guess.

Omi watched her silently from a distance for a while, and had wanted to say hello to Changsun Wuhen.

However, for some reason, Omi eventually sighed and walked away in silence.

Omi’s current principle for relationships was that once you fell in love, you would never give up, so if you haven’t fallen in love yet, then stay away.

Omi left the back of the Healing Department and just walked out of the main road, he ran into an acquaintance.

“Yang Yijian? Why are you here.” Omi called out, this Yang Yijian was the one who had won the second place in the New Student Competition, he was also very strong, his comprehension of sword intent had reached the point of having a sword in his hand to begin with, while none of the disciples of the Guardian Island Family, except for Qin Xin of the Qin Gu Family, had comprehended to the point of having a sword in his hand to begin with. This meant that Yang Yijian’s strength could definitely compete with the strongest new disciples of the Protectorate Family such as Lan Jingming and Lin Tang.

“Omi, what a coincidence to run into you.” Yang Yijian was busy smiling warmly.

“What brings you to the Healing Department?” Don Omi asked.

“I won’t lie to you, I’m here to pick up girls.”Yang Yijian smiled hehe.

Omi’s heart thudded, Yang Yijian came to heal to pick up girls?You don’t want to chase Chang Sun Wuyan, do you?

Omi and Yang Yijian, who are also considered to be non-fighting friends, if Yang Yijian wants to chase after Chang Sun Wu Yan, should Omi support him?Even if you don’t support it, you shouldn’t undermine him. First published at m.kanshu8.net

“You want to chase after Changsun?”Don was busy asking.

“Hehehe.”Yang Yijian had an embarrassed smile on his face before saying, “The one I want to chase is Wen Qiang, not Changsun Wu Yan.”

“Oh.”For some reason, Omi was relieved inside when he heard that it was Wen Qiang he was chasing.Omi couldn’t understand himself, didn’t he say that he wanted to stay away from Changsun Wuhen before he fell in love?Why is it that when you see Yang Yi Jian coming here to pick up girls, you suddenly get nervous and then relieved when you hear him say that it’s Wen Qiang he’s chasing?

“Are you sure you’re chasing Man-chan?”Don Zimmer asked.

“Yes.”Yang Yijian looked at Omi puzzled as to why he was asking him this question so solemnly.

“Don’t be confused, I just think that Changsun Wu Yan is a level higher than Wen Qiang in looks, besides, she was also evaluated as a courtyard flower, you didn’t choose to chase Changsun Wu Yan, instead you chose to chase Wen Qiang, it’s just a bit surprising.”

Yang Yijian smiled shyly, "This, there's actually a reason for that la, Changsun Wu Yan is 1.76 meters tall while I'm only 1.73 meters tall, so, you know, I still prefer Wen Qiang who is shorter than me."

"No wonder." Omi smiled speechlessly.

Yang Yijian asked, "Omi, do you have any good techniques in picking up girls, teach me, I've been chasing Wen Qiang since a few days ago, but I don't know why, she's always ignoring me."

Omi said, "Brother Yang, to tell you the truth, Wen Qiang she has a fiancé, in the Protectorate family."

"Ah, so that's it, no wonder she doesn't seem to like my

The way it looks, alas." Yang Yijian sighed deeply.

Omi smiled, "Brother Yang, you don't need to belittle yourself, the Protect Island Family isn't as powerful as everyone thinks, Brother Yang, in fact, I'm not afraid to tell you, that Lan Jingming of the Wei Gu Family, although his realm has reached the complete Inner Gate, his comprehension of the sword intent has yet to reach the entry level of having a sword in his hand, the same goes for that Lin Tang of the Huang Gu Family. You, on the other hand, although you're at the late stage of the Inner Gate, you've already comprehended the introduction of having a sword in your hand. Therefore, your talent won't be inferior to the strongest new disciple of the Guardian Island Family, you don't need to belittle yourself at all, if you raise your realm to Inner Gate Perfection, I'm afraid you'll be able to fight against Qin Xin of the Qin Gu Family."

"Ah, no way, I'm that powerful?" Yang Yijian was shocked, he himself didn't even know that he could be compared to the Guardian Island Family's.

"Oh, I've fought against them, and I know very well that the Island Protectorate Family, can't take the most talented ones as disciples every year, and will always leave out a few, like you."

Yang Yijian looked at Omi half-heartedly.

Omi smiled, "Alright, I won't bother you to pick up girls."

Yang Yijian was busy asking, "Brother Tang, you haven't taught me any skills to pick up girls yet."

Omi secretly thought about it, in fact, Omi's heart didn't approve of Yang Yijian bothering a woman with a fiancé, however, love was free. Another reason was that Omi had a relationship with Wen Qiang, and if Yang Yijian was really with Wen Qiang, then Omi would be a bit embarrassed, after all, he was also quite close to Yang Yijian, combining the above two reasons, Omi didn't quite approve of Yang Yijian going after Wen Qiang. However, Omi was not in a good position to say such things.

Hesitantly, Omi said, "Wen Qiang's fiancé has left her to chase after a more outstanding woman from the Protectorate Family, so Wen Qiang's greatest wish is to find a man to defeat her fiancé. If you can help her fulfill this wish, then it will be just around the corner for her to fall in love with you."

"Thank you for pointing me out, Brother Tang's great kindness, I, Yang Yi Jian, have no teeth to forget."

"Oh, it's not that exaggerated."

Omi walked away with only a sigh of relief in his heart.

Omi went to another quiet place to practice martial arts, no longer thinking about those emotional matters.

Tonight, Omi wanted to go look for Xu Mei Qian as One Defeat Red Dust, after these many days, perhaps Xu Mei Qian missed One Defeat Red Dust as well. Since Omi had already agreed to be with her as One Defeat Red Dust, it meant that Omi had fallen in love, and since he had fallen in love, he would never give up, this was Omi's principle in love in his entire life.

In his last life, when he was Wind Lightning, if Omi had been able to figure it out, then how would he have let down so many affectionate women, especially that Demon Princess, although she was from the Demon Cult, but to him, she was really considered to have his heart and lungs out, in order to get close to him, the Hall of Demon Princess, the first beauty of the Demon Cult, the first genius, strength even stealthily surpassed Wind Lightning's strength, she changed her disguise and silently did half a year in Wind Lightning's sect. Sword Picker, the so-called Sword Picker was a maid who silently waited on the side when practicing swords. Half a year later, she was identified by Wind Lightning, and, at that time, not only was Wind Lightning not touched, he even beat her up. All the things that happened in his past life, now Omi recalled, really a bit heartbroken, perhaps, the person he was most sorry for in his past life was her.

So, in this generation, Omi is so afraid of failing the woman who is deeply in love with him again.

500

So, Omi likes to keep a low profile so that he doesn't stand out so much, so that so many women don't like him. But low profile is not a long-term solution after all, and finally the sharpest edge is showing.

Omi let his heart calm down and stopped thinking about it.

By the way, that Yang Yi Jian came to the Healing Department and found Wen Qiang, who also seemed to be in a very bad mood and refused Yang Yi Jian's request to invite her to dinner as well as instruct her in martial arts.

Yang Yi Jian accosted Wen Qiang and swore to her that he would defeat her fiancée before he left.

Wen Qiang is surprised and asks Yang Yijian how he knew about the challenge.

After the Dean of the Martial Arts Academy replies to the challenge, the story spreads in the Martial Arts Academy as well.

One Defeat Red Dust was going to duel with Omi, many people were talking about it, would Omi be defeated by One Defeat Red Dust?

At this moment, in the Sword Technique Department, Xu Mei Qian stomped her foot in resentment after hearing the news and scolded angrily, "This is clearly something that was done without Red Dust's consent, it's a private challenge from the four Island Protectorate Families, the purpose is to force Red Dust to fight, it's too damned. Red Dust and Omi know each other, that's why he hid it when Omi went to the Island Protector Family, but the Island Protector Family is trying to force him to fight Omi."

Xu Mei Qian certainly didn't want it in her heart, Omi was also her friend and didn't want a defeat of Red Dust to be used as a tool by the Island Protection Family to deal with Omi.

That night, after Omi and Liona finished their date and sent Liona back to her dormitory, Omi, in the dark, quietly changed into One Defeat Red Dust's outfit and put on One Defeat Red Dust's mask before heading to Xu Mei Qian's dormitory.

At the moment the time was almost ten o'clock at night, a bit late. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Knock knock knock." There was a knocking sound on the window of Xu Mei Qian's dormitory room.

Xu Mei Qian had just finished taking a shower and washing her clothes and was almost ready to sleep when there was a knocking sound.

Xu Mei Qian pulled open the curtains and wondered if it could be the defeated red dust, but as soon as she pulled open the curtains, she saw a defeated red dust hanging upside down outside her window.

Xu Mei Qian was overjoyed and opened the window in a panic.

Omi leapt into the room in a flash, and before Omi could land on the ground and stand firm, Xu Mei Qian slammed into Omi's arms.

"Why did you just come to find me, I've been waiting for you every day, I missed you so much." Xu Mei Qian's voice was greasy and full of goose bumps as she confided.

Omi also hugged Xu Mei Qian with both hands and smiled, "I'm here now, aren't I."

"Then why are you so late." Xu Mei Qian grumbled.

"Oh, it takes time for me to come over from the Protectorate Family, ah, and the Protectorate Family isn't next door, so I can come when I want."

"Uh-huh." Xu Mei Qian nodded and stayed close to Omi, but it was only then that Omi felt something strange looking down, Xu Mei Qian had just finished taking a shower and was only wearing a nightgown, and she wasn't wearing anything in it.

"Ah." Omi couldn't help but give an ah, this, it seemed to come at a bad time.

"What's wrong." Xu Mei Qian herself was too excited and didn't even think about it that much until Omi reacted when she stared at her breasts, blushing and lowering her head, pursing her lips, delicate and adorable.

A few seconds later, Xu Mei Qian asked softly, "Does it look good?" It seemed to be shy and excited.

Omi nodded, "Good looking, beautiful people, even more beautiful breasts."

&nb

sp; Xu Mei Qian was incomparably happy inside, and said softly, "In the future, everything I have is yours."

Omi was tempted by such great words, he couldn't help but swallow his saliva, and his body couldn't help but produce some reactions.

"I really came at a bad time today, I came too late, I wanted to take a walk with you, but I didn't expect you to have already showered."

"Early next time then." Xu Mei Qian said.

"Okay, then I'll leave first today." Omi prepared to withdraw.

Xu Mei Qian said, "You came all the way here to say a few words and then leave?"

"But you're already going to rest, next time, there's plenty of opportunity." Omi walked to the window and was about to fly away, Xu Mei Qian felt a thousand times harder to leave and suddenly hugged Omi from behind.

"Don't go." Xu Mei Qian whispered.

"Uh, what do you mean, don't go."

Ten seconds later, Xu Mei Qian whispered, "Stay... live." The last word 'stay', Xu Mei Qian said so quietly that it was almost no longer audible, but Omi still heard it.

Omi's body trembled, stay and live, what that meant Omi certainly knew, Omi never thought that with Xu Mei Qian would develop so quickly to this point.

Omi's throat went a little dry for a moment and said, "This, okay."

Xu Mei Qian, however, gradually plucked up her courage and seemed to have made a decision, then resolutely said, "Yes."

"You should know what this means will happen?" Omi said with difficulty, he had wanted to walk, but now suddenly his feet were so heavy that he couldn't lift them, it seemed that Omi was still a man after all, and being a man was something that he couldn't resist.

"I know." Xu Mei Qian said softly.

"You're not afraid of developing too fast?"

"My heart is already yours, and I will give you everything and do everything for you, even if you fail me in the future I don't care anymore. Red Dust, stay."

When Omi heard Xu Mei Qian's words, he suddenly turned around, faced Xu Mei Qian, and fiercely kissed down towards Xu Mei Qian's red lips, wrapping his two hands around her waist and deadly her body against his own. The temperature in the room seemed to rise suddenly, Omi was like an emotional beast, Xu Mei Qian's first kiss was a bit overwhelming, but the masculine smell from Omi's body made her feel hot all over, and her body slowly and unconsciously responded.

Omi's first time kissing Xu Mei Qian is a bit overwhelming, but he is unable to control his body as he has already experienced this in Linjiang. When Xu Mei Qian felt the change in Omi's body, she blushed, nervous and at the same time her heart was beating rapidly, not knowing what was going to happen next. Omi gradually peeled off Xu Mei Qian's clothes.

The temperature of each other only dropped at around 11pm, and what happened in that hour changed Xu Mei Qian and Omi. The first thing you need to do is to make sure that you have a clear idea of what you're getting into.

Xu Mei Qian half-lidded her eyes, hugging Omi, her head resting on Omi's chest, feeling that Omi's body was unusually strong, this was evident from just now, a taste of happiness flowed in Xu Mei Qian's heart, I really hope that this happiness will go on forever.