

Chapter 601

Omi left Linjiang City after dealing with the aftermath of Simran's parents.

"Xiaomeng, have you found any other Huo family children?"

"Brother Omi, we've already found ten Huo family children, the closest one to you right now, in the Riverside House, is called Huo Siyuan, but he's not a true son of the Huo family."

"It doesn't matter, but any Huo family scion is fine, so slaughter the Huo family scions, starting with this Huo Siyuan. I'll head to the Riverside House now."

"Brother Omi, be careful then, contact me when you get there, I'll lock him down for you anytime now."

"Good."

Omi's plan to slaughter the Huo family's children had officially begun.

Omi was going to make the Huo family regret it, and although Omi was weaker now, Omi believed that he could still make the Huo family lose a lot of money.

Omi was not afraid of wearing shoes in his bare feet, there were so many Huo family children, but Omi was the only one.

Omi soon arrived at the River House, and with the help of Xiao Meng, he instantly found a Huo family scion, Huo Siyuan.

"Pfft." Omi killed this child of the Huo family and then sent the photo to the Huo family. First URL
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Just like this, a month passed in the blink of an eye.

“Report, report to the Grand Patriarch, another Huo family member has died.” In the Huo family’s main hall, a servant ran in in a panic to report.

“Bang.” An innate expert angrily smashed a table.

“Omi.” This angry, trembling innate expert bit his teeth.

He was the Huo Family’s Grand Patriarch, responsible for managing the Huo Family’s daily affairs, and since the Huo Family’s second firstborn son was killed a month ago, he had come out to personally handle this matter. A month ago, he had given the order to hunt down and kill Omi and had sent ten innate experts to kill Omi.

However, the hackers around Omi were so powerful that they couldn’t find Omi’s hideout, and they couldn’t even trace Omi’s whereabouts, even though the Huo family had hired twenty top hackers to assist them, they still couldn’t find any trace of Omi.

That’s fine, ever since a month ago, Omi went crazy and started slaughtering his Huo family’s sons and daughters everywhere.

So far, Omi had killed nearly thirteen of their Huo family’s children in this month, no, fourteen, and had just reported another one.

“My hallowed general family has killed fourteen Huo family sons, ah ah ah, why hasn’t he been caught.” The Huo family’s great patriarch shouted angrily, and the other innate experts and elders and whatnot in the palace bowed their heads.

Just then, another report came in.

“Report, news just came in that Omi has killed another of our Huo Family’s children in the same place.”

“Boom.”The Huo family’s great patriarch sat on his butt, fifteen now, oh my god, the Huo family had been killed by fifteen of their subordinates.

If he didn’t have his own eyes, it would be hard for him to believe that this was done to the Huo family by a Houtian level little person.

“Hahaha, my hallowed Huo family has actually been slaughtered by a Houtian level little person, fifteen of their sons, and four of them are still first sons.”The Huo Clan’s great clan elder laughed, his voice revealing boundless anger.

An elder under the hall reminded, “Grand Clan Leader, it wasn’t four, it was five of them who were firstborn sons.”

The Grand Clan Leader’s heart was bleeding, and he roared, “Get out.”

The palace was quiet.

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At that moment, another man ran in, holding a cell phone in his hand, and said, “Grand Chief, there’s a message from the hacker group, Omi wants to talk to you.”

“Bring it over.”

“Yes.”

That person immediately handed the phone to the Huo Family Grand Clan Leader.

“Omi.”The Huo family’s grand patriarch said through gritted teeth.

Omi’s voice came from the phone, and Omi laughed, “I’m sure you’re one of the Huo family’s bigwigs, the Huo family has lost fifteen children, talk about how it feels.”

“Omi, the Huo family and you don’t share the same fate.”

“No, neither do I. I, Omi, will continue to kill your Huo family’s children until I get tired of playing with them.Of course, you can also have all the Huo family children outside hide back in your family, hahaha.Huo family, I, Omi, will play with you to the end.”Omi said fiercely.

“Omi, you’re just a small man, no matter how rampant you are, do you think that my Huo family lost a lot after you killed fifteen of my sons and daughters?You’re wrong, you killed fifteen of my Huo family’s sons and daughters, and it had no effect on my Huo family’s overall power.And you, no matter how much you kill, you’ll only be able to kill a few of my Huo Family’s thousands of worthless children.And you, you better pray that you don’t get caught by my Huo family, or else, you’ll be flayed.”

“Ka.”The Huo Clan’s Grand Clan Leader hung up the phone directly.

The Huo family’s grand patriarch was right, although Omi had killed fifteen Huo family children, they were all very lowly children, and it wasn’t much of a loss to the Huo family, just a bad loss of face.

At this moment, in a distant city, Omi and Simran were sitting in a teahouse.

This month, Omi had been running around, and as soon as Xiao Meng found out which city had a Huo family member, he would immediately head over there.

Simran also followed Omi at all times.

It was just that after a month, Omi was actually tired, and although Simran didn't say it, she was also physically and mentally exhausted.

Omi sighed, "The Huo Family Grand Patriarch is right, with my current strength, the children I have killed are only a few of the Huo Family's thousands of children, the truly genius children of the Huo Family, the children that truly make the Huo Family feel a loss, I can't kill them, and I can't even touch them. The Huo family's truly talented children are those with the title of 'Imperial Talents'. However, imperial talents cannot be killed, and once they are, they will be pursued by the Yanhuang Empire. Therefore, no matter how much I kill them, I can't touch the Huo Family's foundation, it's just a few sons and daughters that don't hurt."

Simran asked, "Do you have any plans, I'll accompany you no matter what you do."

Omi said, "Xuan'er, instead of wasting time killing the Huo family's children who have little meaning, I'd rather spend my time on my own meaningful things, such as, training, or researching my medical skills, or cultivating you, all of which are more meaningful than killing a few of the Huo family's bottom children. When I'm strong in the future and have stepped into the innate, I'll go back to clean up the Huo family, at that time, perhaps I'll be better able to make the Huo family feel the loss."

Simran nodded, "Good, you can't kill a thousand sons and daughters of the Huo family now, but it won't be enough against a single innate level expert."

"Good, then I've decided, I'm not going to waste time killing the Huo family's children, starting tomorrow, I'll go abroad and return whenever I step into the innate."

"Mm."

Omi immediately made up his mind and made a phone call to Xiaomeng, thanking her for her help these days. If there was no Xiao Meng, then Omi would have already been tracked down by the dozens of hackers hired by the Huo family, so Omi didn't know how many lives he owed Xiao Meng.

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The next day, Omi made a phone call to Xu Mei Qian before boarding a plane to the Glazed Kingdom.

The Yanhuang Empire was not going to be able to stay for a while, Omi would have to wait until he stepped into the Innate Realm before returning.

Sitting on the plane, Simran said, "Honey, I heard that it's a four or five day flight to the Lucid Kingdom."

"Well, the Earth is too big."

"Then when you come back after stepping into the Innate Realm, the Huo family won't dare to kill you? If the Huo family still wants to kill you, you still won't be able to fight them, because the Huo family is a general-level family with experts who exist beyond the innate, and if you step into the innate and come back, you still won't be able to fight the Huo family ah." Simran said.

"Regardless of whether I can fight or not, and regardless of whether I can step into Innate or not, I'm bound to come back in five months. The euthanasia Xiaomeng applied for was injected after half a year, and now it's been a month, so I must return in five months." Omi said, the so-called stepping into innate to come back, this is just Omi's goal, hopefully in five months, Omi stepped into innate.

"Honey, Xiao Meng's application for euthanasia injection must have been carefully considered by her, she is now severely crippled and tired of living every day in bed, her family will accept her application, also shows that right, maybe death is the best relief."

Omi shook his head, "No, she is too young, she is only seventeen now, where does she understand the preciousness of life, a good death is better than a bad life. As a person who has been reborn, I have a deeper insight into life than anyone else, so Xiao Meng she is by no means thoughtful, I guarantee that she will only regret it when she dies, living does not mean suffering, but hope. So, I will be back in five months and I will stop her from injecting euthanasia."

"Hmm." Simran nodded her head.

After five days of travel, Omi and Simran finally arrived at the Lucid Kingdom.

The customs of the Lucid Kingdom was again completely different from the Yanhuang Empire.
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After leaving the airport in the glazed country, Omi and Simran were both a bit confused.

"Honey, where are we going now, we don't have Xiaomeng's help here, we feel like headless flies."

Omi said, "We came abroad, one is to temporarily escape the Huo family's hunting front, the other is to come out to broaden our horizons and take a break, so that we can also comprehend the martial arts more quickly."

"Didn't you say that we came to practice abroad?" Simran asked.

"Oh, we're out to broaden our horizons and take a break, that's what an adventure is, and an adventure isn't going to fight with anyone, it's going to some dangerous place that's called an adventure. To put it bluntly, going on a trip can also be called an adventure."

"Oh."

“Let’s find a hotel for a night first.”

Omi found a hotel, the Glazed Kingdom and the Yanhuang Empire were neighboring empires, so there was currency in circulation, Omi could exchange Yanhuang coins for Glazed coins.

Omi had just booked a hotel when Simran suddenly said, “Honey, look, is that Liu Yue?”

Omi looked towards the elevator of the restaurant.

“Ah, it really is Liu Yue, that bodyguard of Song Yu’er.” Omi was shocked, he didn’t expect to see Liu Yue in this foreign country, what was he doing in the glazed country? Is he no longer Song Yuer’s bodyguard?

Speaking of Song Yu’er, this childish girl, Omi hadn’t heard from her since she left for Martial Island.

“Hey, Liu Yue.” Omi shouted.

Liu Yue, who was about to enter the elevator, turned back and was taken aback when she saw Omi.

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nbsp; “Tang, Omi.” Liu Yue is a bit incredulous a shout, this Omi, Liu Yue is impressed, last year in Baiyun Middle School, Liu Yue did not miss to deal with Omi, but unfortunately, Liu Yue can not play with Omi at all, Omi in Baiyun Middle School, while he, but he was repeatedly disliked by Song Yu’er, no time when he disliked him, he said that he regretted not admitting Omi in the first place.

“Haha, Liu Yue, it’s a surprise to meet you here.” Omi smiled and walked up, although he was not considered a friend to Liu Yue, but he was not an enemy either, and he had never clashed with Liu Yue at Baiyun Middle School.

“Omi, what are you doing here?” Liu Yue asked.

Omi said, “I came here with Xuan’er for a tour, how about you?”

“Oh, I’m kind of in the middle of something.”

“You’re still a Slayer.”

“Oh.”

“Are you staying at this hotel, too?” Don Zimmer asked.

“Yes.”

“Well then, let’s have dinner together tonight, we used to be colleagues at least, so it’s a get together.” Omi said.

Liu Yue smiled and nodded her head, “Good.”

Liu Yue was very unhappy with Omi saying peer at that time, he was going down the mountain to protect Song Yu’er for free, while Omi was doing it for money, who was peer with him. But now that everyone wasn’t a personal bodyguard anymore, it was nothing.

Simran smiled, "Liu Yue, it seems you've changed quite a bit, oh."

"Fine, no matter how big the change is, it's not as big as Omi's."

"Alright, then let's go back to our room first, we'll get together at the hotel restaurant tonight."

"Okay, I'll wait for you guys."

Omi and Simran took their room cards and went to their rooms first, it was now almost around three in the afternoon.

Omi and Simran booked a room on the twelfth floor, and when they entered the room, they had the feeling of being out on their honeymoon, immediately embraced each other, and soon after, they rolled over onto those white sheets.

"What realm is Liu Yue in now?" An hour or so later, Simran asked.

Omi said, "Late Inner Gate, I'm a bit surprised by Liu Yue's change, when he was Song Yu'er's bodyguard at White Cloud High School last year, he was weak, about twenty-five levels below the outer gate, but now, in such a short period of time, he's become a Late Inner Gate, I'm really surprised ah. Based on the talent he showed at that time, he shouldn't have such great potential, I don't know what he's gone through."

Simran nodded, "I feel like he's changed quite a bit, he's not even the same as he was in high school last year, he seems to have matured a lot. I don't know how he is doing with Song Yu'er, I remember that Liu Yue seems to like Song Yu'er a lot."

"Won't we know if we talk about it when we eat together at the restaurant in the evening?"

Omi also quite wanted to know something about Song Yu'er, this childish girl, although quite childish, but her body and face are first-class, just a little childish, I don't know if she has found a boy she likes nowadays.

In the evening, Omi and Simran took a shower, then dressed in casual clothes and went to the restaurant on the first floor of the hotel.

Liu Yue was already waiting there.

"Omi, Simran, you guys are here, sit down." Liu Yue was busy being polite.

"Liu Yue, I haven't seen you for half a year, you've become so polite, hahaha." Omi smiled and sat down opposite Liu Yue, Simran sat down beside Omi.

Liu Yue immediately asked the waiter to come over to order food.

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"Liu Yue, how was the last half year? Why aren't you working as a bodyguard for Song Yu'er anymore." Omi asked.

Liu Yue smiled bitterly, "Something happened, so I didn't go as a bodyguard for Yu'er."

"What went wrong?" Omi asked.

Liu Yue's eyes flashed with a hint of pain, along with a hint of anger.

“It’s okay to say it’s inconvenient.” Omi smiled.

“It’s nothing, it’s my master, senior brother, they were all killed, if I didn’t happen to be a bodyguard at White Cloud High School, I’m afraid I’d be dead too.”

“Uh.” Omi and Simran were startled, so Liu Yue had met with great distress.

“So you’re all alone now?” Omi asked.

Liu Yue nodded, “Yes.”

“Condolence.”

“No need to comfort me, besides, I heard that you’re not having a good time either.” Liu Yue said. One second to remember to read the book

“Haha, you even know about my news.”

“I came to the Lucid Kingdom from the Yanhuang Empire half a month ago, I heard about you, you were being hunted by the Huo family.”

Omi said, “Alright, let’s not talk about me, your realm has improved so much in half a year, it seems you have a strong talent, you didn’t even see it at Baiyun High School at first.”

“Oh, I won’t talk about my talent in front of you, I also because my master gave me the Iron Tree Heart before he died, after taking it I had an epiphany, my martial arts realm has improved a lot.” Liu Yue said.

“Iron Tree Heart?” Omi was startled, Iron Tree Heart Omi had heard of it in his previous life, only, it was something that had simply become extinct in Omi’s world in his previous life.

“Yeah, you might not know, an iron tree heart is the heart that grows out of an iron tree, but an ordinary iron tree won’t grow a heart at all, it must have been weathered and aged for a long time to grow a heart.” Liu Yue explained, Omi didn’t even need him to explain, Omi knew about this thing, just hadn’t seen it before.

Simran was shocked, “An iron tree will still grow a heart.”

“Yes, and the heart that grows out is very similar in appearance to the heart we use to move our weapons, but iron trees grow hearts by chance, generally speaking, no iron tree that is over three hundred years old has the conditions to grow a heart. My master got three iron tree hearts by chance, and I had been treasuring them and was reluctant to take them out, but before he died, my master gave them to me and instructed me to live well.”

Omi asked, “Where did your master get the Iron Tree Hearts?”

Liu Yue was stunned and hesitated for a moment before saying, “The glazed country.”

“What? It’s in the Lucid Kingdom.” Simran was shocked.

Omi looked at Liu Yue meaningfully, what special significance did Liu Yue appear in the Glazed Kingdom?

Liu Yue said, “Well, Omi, to tell you the truth, I came to the Glazed Kingdom with the purpose of finding the place my master said, to see if there’s still a chance to get the Iron Tree Heart. Since it’s such a coincidence to meet you here, I won’t hide anything from you.”

Omi asked, “Where is the place where your master obtained the Iron Tree Heart?”

“This.”

“What, once a peer, don’t want to tell me ah, if you have the chance, you can get it even if you tell me, if you don’t have the chance, you can’t get it without telling me.”

Liu Yue shook her head, “No, I didn’t say I wouldn’t tell you, it’s just that, my master said that the place where he got the Iron Tree Heart is in a very dangerous place. He wouldn’t let me go there, but my master also followed my grandfather back then to

Over, and my master died there back then, my master fought to the death to let my master escape alive. Therefore, my master told me on his deathbed that I must never go there, and since my master wouldn’t let me go, he naturally wouldn’t tell me where it was. I only know one thing, it’s in a place where savages roam.”

“A place where savages run rampant? Is that all you know about one of these?”

“Yes, that’s the only clue I have, so I’ve been here in the Liuli Kingdom for more than half a month and I haven’t been able to find out anything.”

Simran said, “It’s best if I can’t find out anything, it’s better to have less of me in such a dangerous place.”

Omi, however, did not think so, if there was a real chance to find Iron Tree Heart, no matter how dangerous Omi would risk it, just in case there was none at all, Iron Tree Heart was something that had become extinct in Omi’s former life according to legend.

Omi asked, “Liu Yue, what was the approximate strength of your master and grandfather back then?”

“Back then, my grandfather was already at the Houtian Great Perfection realm, while my master, back then, was still young and only at the Outer Gate realm.”

Omi smiled, “In that case, I’ll look for it with you, if we find this place, we’ll go together, whether you can or I can find Tie Shuxin depends on our respective chances, don’t you think? You’re only at the late Inner Gate, you’re alone, even if you find that place where the ‘savages are rampant’, you might not have the strength to go, if we go together, I’m at least at the mid Houtian stage, at least there’s still some chance, Liu Yue, what do you think?”

Liu Yue didn’t object and nodded, “Fine, as long as you don’t leave me behind when there’s danger, then I’ll go.”

But Simran nervously pulled Omi and said, “Haven’t you heard, Liu Yue’s master teacher was dead at that time, what are you still going for.”

“I haven’t seen Tie Shuxin, if there’s a chance I want to see him, even if I can’t get it, I’m willing to take the risk of purely seeing him. Liu Yue, it’s a deal then.”

Liu Yue smiled bitterly, “Don’t act as if you already know where it is, I’ve already told you, I only know one piece of information, the place where the savages roam, which part of the glazed country this place is in, who knows. I’ve been coming to the Lucid Kingdom for half a month and I haven’t found out anything.”

Omi said, “As long as we are sure that there is this place, and that this place has an iron tree heart, that’s enough, Liu Yue, tell us the clues you have already gotten this half month.”

Liu Yue helplessly said, “Alright, this half month, I’ve been asking around for information, asking which part of the Liuli Kingdom has wildlings, but no one said there are wildlings.”

“It’s not right for you to ask around like that, the Liuli Kingdom is not big, a place of bouncing balls, if there really is such a place, it’s not difficult to find it.” Omi immediately called over an attendant from the Glazed Country.

“Hello, sir, how may I help you.” The waiter said enthusiastically.

Omi asked, “I’m from the Yanhuang Empire, may I ask what’s the most terrifying place in your Glazed Country.”

“Uh, sir, I don’t quite understand what you mean.”

“Oh, are you a local?”

“Of course.”

“When you were growing up, did you ever hear any legends, like somewhere that was haunted, or had demons, or was always unlucky and dangerous, that your lord told you not to go to. Or, is there any other city in the Glazed Country that has similar rumors like that.”

The waiter smiled, “Sir, I’m a local, I’ve never been to any other city, but when I was a kid, my grandmother told me not to go to Longtan Lake, it’s infested with man-eating lake demons, it’s just that, we often go to Longtan Lake to swim, and we’ve never seen any lake demons.”

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Omi asked again, “Excuse me, where is Longtan Lake?”

“It’s just west of this city, just ask around.”

“Okay, thanks.”

“You’re welcome.”

After the waiter left, Liu Yue said, “Omi, don’t tell me that the place where the savages are rampaging is this whatever Long Tan Lake is, right?”

Omi shook his head, “I don’t know about that, but it definitely won’t be possible to find it so smoothly, I’m just giving you an example, to find a place where savages are rampant, it might be easier to find it through this way, you simply can’t find it by asking where there are savages directly. If everyone knew about this place, then something as precious as an iron tree heart would have been snatched up long ago. Next, if we were to find this place, we would have to ask the entire glazed country, every place like this, and explore all the legendary places that are dangerous, and maybe, indeed, we would find it, of course, maybe it would be a wasted trip.”

“Well, you have a point.”

The waiter began to serve the food.

After dinner, Omi and Simran went for a walk outside, of course Liu Yue was not good enough to be a light bulb and went back to her room early.

Omi made a deal with Liu Yue, early tomorrow morning, to go to Longtan Lake to explore.

“Honey, are you really going to find this ethereal thing ah? Who knows if what Liu Yue said is true or not.” First published at m.kanshu8.net

“Liu Yue shouldn’t be lying, anyway, we came to the Liuli Kingdom, isn’t it just a training exercise, in that case, let’s try to find it.”

“Alright, hopefully nothing will happen.” Simran always felt worried, because Liu Yue’s Master Houtian Great Perfection had all died, Simran now only had Omi left as a family member, and couldn’t afford to lose any more.

The next morning, Omi, Liu Yue, and Simran went to Longtan Lake.

When they arrived at Longtan Lake, Omi immediately shook his head and said, “No need to waste energy, there are definitely no legendary savages roaming around here.”

“Why?” Liu Yue asked.

Omi said, “Thinking with your feet, you know that this Longtan Lake is a lake in the park, if there was any mystery about this lake, it would have been discovered hundreds of fucking years ago.”

“Also.” Liu Yue smiled bitterly.

“So how about now.”

“Keep asking around to see where the legendary haunted demon haunts are, preferably in the mountains.”

The three Omi immediately left the city limits and went to the mountainous countryside of the Liuli Kingdom to make inquiries.

The Liuli Country and the Yanhuang Empire were neighboring countries, so the customs were similar, and there were rural areas and such.

Thus, in a blink of an eye, two months passed.

During these two months, Omi and Simran Liu Yue had been going around the Liuli Country every day in various mountainous areas, asking the villagers about the haunted and haunted places.

In total, they inquired about dozens of rumored places, but as a result, there was nothing.

“It’s been two months, and I haven’t found anything.” Liu Yue said with a frustrated face.

But Simran was not frustrated, instead she smiled and said, “It’s good that there isn’t any, but I think it’s better to go to such dangerous places less often anyway.”

Saying that, the three of them came to a village again.

Omi asked an old man, “Hello, old man, do you have any legendary places with wild people, or haunted, or haunted by demons.”

That old uncle was smoking a cold cigarette, exhaling smoke and said, “It’s not a legend oh, it’s true oh, there are real savages out in the Green Mang Mountains.”

“Thank you old man, where is Green Mang Mountain?” Tang dynasty (618-907)

Tzu-Chen asked.

Old Uncle shook his head, "Can't go, can't go."

"It's fine, old uncle, tell me where Green Mang Mountain is, I want to go see it."

"Can't go, you'll not be able to come back." The old uncle shook his head resolutely, this old uncle was a very simple old farmer, desperately trying to persuade Omi that the three of them could not go.

At that moment, a man passing by with a hoe on his shoulder passed by and laughed, "Uncle Goat, you're messing around framing people again."

Omi asked the man, "Is it true that this old uncle said that there are savages in Green Mang Mountain?"

"Don't listen to his nonsense, I've been to Green Mang Mountain many times, where there are no savages, and many people in the village have also been there, and no one has seen any savages."

Simran said, "Then why would this old uncle be so adamant that there are wildlings?"

"He's old and confused."

Omi asked, "Then how did it get out in your village that there are savages in Green Mang Mountain? There's no such thing as a rumor, even if it's a rumor, there's someone who spreads it, right?"

"What rumors, I heard them from my grandfather when I was very young, and my grandfather was the one he passed, but no one has ever really seen any wildlings."

"Okay, thank you."

“By the way, what are you guys doing in the Green Mang Mountains? Although there are no savages on Green Mang Mountain, it is not a clean mountain, it is a deep forest, no humans go in there all year round, there are many snakes and insects, many poisonous snakes and fierce beasts, several hunters have died there in our village, attacked by some wild beasts.” That strong farmer said.

Omi smiled, “We are going there to collect some herbs, so we want to know more about it.”

“Oh, I see, there are few people there and there should be quite a few herbs, so let’s wish you a safe return.”

“Thanks.”

After Omi’s three men asked for clear directions, they immediately rushed to Green Mang Mountain.

Liu Yue said, “This is our fifty-third trip to a legendary place, hopefully it won’t be another wasted trip.”

Omi said, “It’s been over fifty trips in vain anyway, and this Green Mang Mountain, which is remote and unpopulated, will have a relatively high probability.”

A few hours later, Omi’s three men had arrived at the range of the Green Mang Mountain.

The three of them entered the Green Reckless Mountain without hesitation.

As soon as they entered the Green Reckless Mountain, Omi felt a feeling of a very primitive forest.

“Swoosh.” Omi was standing on top of a tree when all of a sudden, a huge python’s tail rolled towards Omi, attempting to reel him in.

It didn't measure itself.

Omi swung out his sword and the python was cut in two by Omi.

"Honey, Green Mang Mountain is so big, how are we going to find it." Simran said.

"I don't know, anyway, we've been around here all day today, looking for any signs of human activity."

"Mm."

As Omi and his three friends walked through the primeval forest, there were a few strange bird calls from time to time, and the whole forest felt a bit scary and creepy, quiet and filled with an unsettling restlessness. If one was alone, a coward would definitely not even dare to come.

"Omi, what kind of seal is this?" Liu Yue called out to Omi, who found some very large footprints under a tree.

Simran said, "It's kind of like human footprints, but, human feet can't be this big."

Omi said, "Either there really are savages, or, it's the footprints of an animal, look again and see if there are any more."

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Omi continued to walk forward, not missing any of the places under his feet, since there were such big footprints in that place, there must be more around.

Omi was a little excited inside, was it, really a savage?

“Liu Yue, do you think it’s the Savage’s footprints? This footprint, other than being twice as big as a human’s, is not much different from a human’s footprint, I have a feeling that this might really be a savage’s footprint, that village old man doesn’t seem to be lying, there really are savages here.” Omi said, but Liu Yue didn’t say anything.

“Xuan’er, stay close.” Omi said without turning his head.

However, neither heard Simran’s reply.

When Omi turned back, he was shocked, where was Liu Yue and Simran behind him, they were long gone without a trace.

“Ah.” Omi felt numb all of a sudden.

“Liu Yue, Xuan’er.”

“Liu Yue, Xuan’er.”

Omi shouted, but it was as if Liu Yue and Xuan’er had never been here before, just a few seconds ago, they were following behind Omi, searching together for any more footprints around, but now, they had vanished into thin air.

Omi’s body trembled, and with Omi’s power, he didn’t even notice when Liu Yue and Simran had disappeared from behind him. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

Omi had just felt excited, but at this moment, Omi felt creeped out.

“Xuan’er.”

Omi immediately flew to the top of the tree, where a higher view could see further away.

However, Omi didn’t see Liu Yue and Simran in the slightest.

At this moment, a voice came from the air: “Go, leave here.”

“Who is it?” Omi shouted.

“Give me the man, or I’m not done with you.” Omi shouted into the air.

The voice in the air hummed, “If you don’t leave, even you will be finished.”

“Who are you? Why did you take my friend.” Don looked around and said.

“I arrested your friend? No, you’re mistaken, I’m not arresting your friend.” This voice suddenly sounded from behind Omi.

Omi turned back sharply and saw an old man standing there on the top of a tree a few dozen meters out behind him.

“Who are you? Where did my friend go?” Omi asked.

“Little friend, I’m kindly advising you to leave, alright, I’ve already said this, if you don’t leave yet, don’t regret it then.”After saying that, that old man immediately flew off into the distance.

Omi chased after him.

“Don’t go, tell me quickly, where did my friend go?”

“Little friend, I think you have a good talent, don’t waste your life here.”

“Why do you dare not tell me where my friends are going, I won’t leave here until I find them.”

The old man snorted, “You’ll die even if you stay, just a good man, I’ll save your life, otherwise you won’t be able to leave with your own skills.”

After saying that, the old man rushed to Omi’s front and tried to take him away.

However, how could Omi leave on his own.

“Let go of me.”Omi immediately resisted, the old man was around late innate.

The old man grabbed Omi and quickly flew away.

Omi got anxious, but the old man didn’t let go of him, Omi immediately furiously applied the Sucking Power Technique.

“Wow.”The old man’s power was sucked by Omi.

“Ah.”The old man was shocked, and suddenly

Throw Omi away.

After Omi got rid of the old man, he said, “I’m offended, senior, I can’t go with you, I have to save my friends.”

The old man snorted, “With you saving them?Even I can’t save you, so you’ll die in vain if you go, so why be so stubborn.”

“Even if I die, that’s still my business.”

“Kid, your talent is good, I can’t just stand by and watch you die, taking you back and giving you companionship to that girl of mine is better than you dying.”After saying that, the old man flew in front of Omi again and subdued him in the blink of an eye.

The innate expert was simply not something Omi could deal with.

“Bang.”Omi was still trying to perform the Sucking Power Technique when he suddenly felt intense pain in his brain, and in the next moment, Omi lost consciousness.

The old man had knocked Omi unconscious.

It was impossible for Omi, a mere mid Houtian, to resist.

The old man secretly said, “This brat, not too old, his realm has reached Houtian, he’s a buildable talent, and the technique he just performed can absorb other people’s power, this brat is not a simple origin, it

would be a pity if he died like this. Hehe, it would be better to catch him back and let him make a pair with that girl of mine, and save that girl of mine, who is always shouting to go to the big city to find a man. Now that I've captured back a man for him, she'll always be good enough to stay and follow me to practice martial arts, right?"

The old man grabbed Omi and flew to a large mountain on the edge of the Green Mang Mountains, deep inside this large mountain was a thatched hut, right now this thatched hut was cooking, a woman was washing vegetables on the side of the pond next to it, the woman was dressed in a very plain or rustic way.

"Lian'er."

"Grandpa, you're back."

"Haha, Lian'er, look what gift grandpa brought you back."

"Grandpa, you don't need to coax me, no matter what gift you bring me back, it won't change my determination, I've made my decision, I'm going to the big city, I'm going to find my husband." The old-fashioned woman who was washing vegetables in the pond said without turning her head.

"Lian'er, what do you want a husband for, wouldn't it be great to practice martial arts with grandpa in this big mountain with no one to disturb you."

"No, grandpa, I want a husband."

"Hahaha, Lian'er, look back."

The one called Lian'er turned back and saw his grandfather holding a man in his hands.

“Whoa, man.”Lian’er stood up with a lustful look in her eyes.

“Hahaha, Lian’er, how about this gift from grandpa for you, Lian’er?That’s a nice man, isn’t it.”

“Mmmmmmm, so handsome.”Lian’er nodded incessantly in excitement.

“Lian’er, if you still want to go to the big city, this gift won’t be given to you.”

“Grandpa, Lian’er isn’t going anywhere, Lian’er won’t go anywhere, Lian’er will stay with you in the big mountain for the rest of her life.”

“Hahaha.”

“Grandpa, give me the man quickly.”Lian’er looked anxious.

“You girl, here you go.”The old man pushed Omi into that Lian’er’s arms.

Lian’er helped Omi walk towards the thatched hut.

“Hey, Lian’er, what are you doing, the dishes haven’t been washed yet, what are you going to eat tonight.”

“Grandpa, Lian’er won’t cook tonight.”

“You girl, what kind of excitement to see a man, you don’t even have to eat rice.”

Just then, Omi suddenly woke up, Omi immediately looked around, he saw that he was being held by a slightly chubby woman, who just happened to enter a thatched roof.

Omi suddenly backhanded and twisted the arm of the slightly chubby woman.

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“What man.”

“Oh, it hurts, it hurts so much.”The woman was busy crying out in pain.

That old man came up.

“Little friend, let go of my granddaughter.”

Omi let go of the slight fat woman and asked, “Senior, where is this?”

But the old man was shocked and said, “You were hit by my lullaby and woke up so quickly, how is this possible, and you don’t even look like you’ve been affected at all.”

“Lullaby?”Omi’s eyebrows jumped, Omi also knew a very profound skill in his previous life, called the Hypnotic Great Law.

The Great Law of Hypnosis was not something that could be practiced by ordinary people, firstly, one must be determined, secondly, one must be mentally strong, thirdly, one’s talent must be strong, and fourthly, one’s self-control must be strong as well, otherwise not only would one not be able to hypnotize others, but one would also be hypnotized.The principle of the Great Law of Hypnosis is that in order to hypnotize others, you must be able to hypnotize yourself.

To put it bluntly, the Hypnotic Great Law was the product of this world's mesmerism combined with sound attacks.

“Senior, I want to go back to Green Mang Mountain, I want to find my friend.” Omi said.

The old man laughed, “Little friend, I purposely brought you back because I didn't want you to die, but you went off on a tangent, what can I say about you. Originally, I didn't want to be so kind, and seeing that you're talented, I thought of bringing you back and then casting a lullaby on you to hypnotize you into becoming my granddaughter's husband, so that you could first combine, and after all of your future children are born, you won't be afraid of anything. But who knew that you woke up so quickly, and, moreover, were not affected by my lullaby in the slightest. Little friend, the strength of your soul and spirit really surprised me.” One second to remember to read the book

“Senior, I didn't expect you to be so despicable.” Omi's heart was a bit angry, if Omi's mental perseverance and mental weakness, then it must have been hypnotized, and then with his granddaughter I'm afraid that all the real children were born. At that time, when Omi came to his senses, Simran and Liu Yue had already disappeared in Green Mang Mountain for an unknown amount of time, and there was still a child calling out for his father, this feeling was worse than death, so Omi was a little angry.

The old man laughed awkwardly, “Little friend, it's not that I'm despicable, but you're going to die anyway, it's better to bring it back to my granddaughter than to die at the hands of that savage.”

“Alright, I don't have time for your nonsense, I'm going to Green Mang Mountain to save my friend.” Omi flew up.

The old man shouted, “Little friend, it's getting late, it's useless for you to go, why don't you rest here for tonight, my knowledge of the Green Reckless Mountain is far better than yours, why don't you listen to what I know, maybe it will be easier for you if you really want to go to save your friend tomorrow.”

Omi thought about it, it made sense, he was now completely immobile to Green Mang Mountain, rashly going in, he couldn't even touch the door, how could he talk about saving people.

"But my friend, I don't know if something will happen to him tonight." Omi said.

The old man said, "Don't worry, nothing will happen to your friend for at least three days."

"How do you know? You seem to know something." Omi was busy asking, this old man's so affirmative tone indicated that he knew something that Omi didn't know.

"Hahaha." The old man laughed loudly and didn't tell Omi.

"Senior, please tell me." Omi pleaded.

The old man said, "Little friend, stay for tonight, you stay and I will tell you myself, and after I tell you, if you still insist on going to your friend, it will be your own creation."

Omi bit his teeth and asked, "Senior, are you really sure that nothing will happen to my friend tonight?"

; "Of course, within three days, they will definitely not die, after three days, well, I don't know. Well, whether you want to stay or not, it's up to you."

"Okay, I'll stay." Omi nodded his head.

It's just that Omi was very worried about Xuan'er inside, as well as Liu Yue, both of them didn't know why they suddenly disappeared out of thin air, Omi didn't understand it at all, and felt that that Green Mang Mountain, was not as simple as the surface.

Could it be that the place that Master Liu Yue said, where the savages were roaming, was really in the Green Mang Mountains?

That slight fat girl named Lian'er depressedly said, "Grandpa, what now? Didn't you say that you gave me a gift of a man."

The old man said helplessly, "Lian'er, it seems that you can't get him in your life, grandpa's lullaby, it's strange that you can't hypnotize him at all, otherwise, he would be yours tonight."

"Grandpa, I want him, I want him." The chubby woman pleaded with the old man.

"Alright, Lian'er, people aren't hypnotized by me, there's nothing grandpa can do, you, it's better to hold out a little longer, grandpa will give you a man."

"Grandpa, Lian'er just loves him, Lian'er wants him tonight." The chubby woman said pleadingly.

The old man was in a difficult position.

Omi looked at the slight fat woman, long slightly fat, but the face is still quite delicate, Omi really hard to believe, how come there is such a woman in this mountain, clamoring for a man, really never seen a man, too shameless, really want a man so bad, casually go to a city, it is expected that a large number of men will want her bar. This woman's face is still quite delicate, if a little thin, it should be quite good-looking.

The old man said to his granddaughter, "Alright, alright, he'll stay here tonight, I'll try to help you fight for it, so go cook."

“Yes, grandpa.”

The old man’s eyes looked towards Omi and smiled, “Little friend, come, let’s go over there to drink tea and chat.”

Omi and the old man came to a nearby pavilion.

Omi’s eyes looked at the pair strangely.

As soon as Omi and the old man sat down in the pavilion, the sound of chickens and ducks quacking came from over there.

When Omi looked, the woman was holding a large rooster in one hand and an old duck in the other.

“Hey, Lian’er, what are you grabbing the chickens and ducks for?”The old man was busy shouting.

“Grandpa, I want to kill the chicken and duck ah, you have to help me fight oh, even for one night.”

The old man wiped his cold sweat and said, “Lian’er, last time grandpa got sick and begged you to kill that rooster, you wouldn’t even do it, today, you’re even killing chickens and ducks again.”

“Oh my, grandpa.”The woman looked petulant and embarrassed for a while.

The old man was speechless and looked at Omi, embarrassed and only smiled.

“Little friend, come, come, have some tea.”

“Oh, thanks.”

Omi’s eyes were strange.

Omi couldn’t hold back and said, “Senior, can you tell me about Qing Mang Mountain ah, what mysteries are there, are my friend and the others really not in danger for the time being, you quickly tell me.”

“Little friend, what’s the hurry, but I, I have something to ask for now.”

“Senior, please say.”

“That, that you also saw, my granddaughter is killing chickens and ducks, the purpose is to entertain you, can you?Heh heh.”The old man was embarrassed to open his mouth.

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“Senior, what are you trying to say?”Omi felt nothing good.

“Little friend, as you can see, my granddaughter is clamoring to go to the big city, but I don’t want her to go to the big city, the big city is full of dragons and snakes, there are all kinds of things, my granddaughter is so simple, enter that big dye vat, and it won’t turn my granddaughter into anything.”

Omi inwardly despised, still simple, Nima, I’ve never seen a woman who wants to think of a man like this, this old man still has the nerve to say his granddaughter is simple.

Omi could not help but heave.

“So, Little Friend, for the sake of my granddaughter wanting a man so badly, you’ll fulfill her? Leave her a son and a half or something so that, with a child here, she won’t be thinking of going to the big city all day.” The old man said with a smile.

Omi said, “I’m sorry, senior, I already have a girlfriend, to tell the truth, one of the two people who disappeared in the Green Mang Mountain this time was my girlfriend.”

“Uh, this, hehehe, then my granddaughter isn’t killing chickens and ducks for nothing.” The old man shouted, “Lian’er, quick, don’t kill the chickens and ducks.”

“Grandpa, kill them already.” His woman’s voice came from the pond in the distance.

The old man was suddenly depressed, his granddaughter’s nimble movements were like she was getting married tonight.

“Senior, you’d better tell me about Green Mang Mountain, is it true that there are many savages in Green Mang Mountain? Is there a rampage of savages there ah.” Omi asked, Omi didn’t want to get into his granddaughter’s business with him, Omi was now concerned about Simran and Liu Yue.

The old man said, “It’s fine, you want to know, then I’ll tell you, yes, the Green Mang Mountain is rampant with wild people, very many wild people, so to speak, the whole Green Mang Mountain is the territory of wild people.” First URL m.kanshu8.net

“Ah, then why is it that when I entered the Green Mammoth Mountains, I saw nothing but a big footprint, but not a single savage.” Don Omi said.

“If you could have seen one, then it would not be good for your friend to be taken away. The savages of Green Reckless Mountain, they live underground, the whole Green Reckless Mountain is underground,

there are many passages, the passages are crisscrossed and the savages live in the underground passages. Your two friends must have been walking on the mountain when suddenly an underground passage popped up with savages and they were instantly pulled into the underground passage.”

“Ah, then why didn’t I notice it in the slightest?”

The old man said, “Your attention is not on them, and those savages live underground and are very good at concealing their scent, even if they are in the dirt beneath your feet, you can’t feel their presence, they are like ghosts who will suddenly appear beside you and you are unaware of it. These are all that I know about the Green Mang Mountain Savages, but other than that, I’m not sure of much more.”

Omi recalled that the old man had just said that his friend would be fine in three days, and he was busy asking, “Senior, why did you say that they would be fine in three days?”

“Oh, this ah, as far as I know, the savage tribe of the Green Mang Mountains are holding a heavenly sacrifice these days, and it’s very likely that their capturing of your friend has something to do with the heavenly sacrifice. Every year when those savages sacrifice to the heavens, they have to capture many, many beasts, and some humans, for a living sacrifice, do you know what a living sacrifice is? It’s the live killing during the sacrifice, with blood flowing all over the altar. Your friend should be fine for three days, and the likelihood of being sacrificed alive after three days is very high.”

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p; “Damn, this savage is too tough.”

The old man asked, “What’s your name?”

“Omi.”

“Omi, what is your purpose for coming to Green Mang Mountain? If there isn’t a special purpose, then the average person wouldn’t come to Green Mang Mountain.”

“Uh.” Omi was startled, what did it mean that this old man would suddenly ask him this question, did this old man know something as well?

“Senior, I don’t understand.”

“Alright, don’t pretend, Omi, is your coming to Green Mang Mountain related to Tie Shuxin?”

“Ah, senpai, you.”

“Oh, you want to ask how I know? Nonsense, I’ve been waiting here for twenty years, how could I not know about the Green Mang Mountain Savage Tribe’s use of iron tree hearts. However, Omi, it’s not that the old man is hitting you, you shouldn’t even think about it.”

“Why?”

“The Iron Tree Heart is the totem of the Savage Tribe, they will not allow anyone to acquire it, not to mention you, a mid Houtian, even I am simply delusional, I have been here for twenty years, twenty years ago, I also came here for the Iron Tree Heart. At that time, I was also very unhappy, I was captured by the Savage Tribe, just like your missing friends, I was only in the early Houtian period, fortunately, it wasn’t in time for the Savage Tribe during the Heavenly Festival, moreover, I was good at lullabies, so when I was captured, I suddenly performed a lullaby on the Savage who captured me, that’s why I escaped. After that, I settled down near the Green Recluse Mountain and explored the Green Recluse Mountain when I had the chance, and slowly, I found that my lullaby was very effective against the savage attack. This may be because the savages live underground all year round and their mental strength is relatively poor. Thus, I often entered the tunnels within the underground of the Green Mang Mountain and used my lullaby if I encountered a savage. Unfortunately, even though it’s been twenty years, I still don’t know much about the underground world of the Green Reckless Mountain. This is some of the drawings I made of the passageways of the Green Mang Mountains Underground.”

The old man took out a waxy yellow drawing, which was densely packed.

“Damn, so many passageways underneath the Green Reckless Mountains? Tens of thousands of it.” Omi was dazzled to see tens of thousands of passageways crisscrossing the underground.

“There are about thirty thousand underground passageways, and they are not parallel, but up and down, some passageways are on the surface of the ground, some are hundreds of meters deep underground, and some passageways are vertical. The entire Qing Mang Mountain underground was a very large savage world. I don’t even know how many strong people there are in this savage world, I almost couldn’t escape several times in the late innate stage anyway, I think that this savage world has at least the existence of innate great success.”

“Ah.” Omi’s body trembled, the existence of an Innate Great Perfection, then Omi was really looking for death a bit this time when he rashly came to Green Mang Mountain.

The old man said, “The most crucial thing is, this savage world is very complicated, the terrain in it is crisscrossed, tens of thousands of passageways up and down, it’s very complicated, it’s very difficult to hit the savage’s totemic iron tree heart.”

“If it’s difficult, then why are you still here all these years?”

“I haven’t exactly been here all these years for the heart of that iron tree, it’s just that I’ve gotten used to life here, what am I going to do out in the world, it’s better to be in peace and quiet here.”

Don didn’t say anything, maybe.

“Kid, are you still going to go to the Green Mang Mountain again now?”The old man asked.

“Of course, it’s imperative.”

“Kid, you still want to go after all this, I think you’d better resign yourself to your fate, that savage tribe is no less than a big family, you’ll only find death if you go.Besides, the Savage Tribe is so complicated, you won’t be able to find those friends of yours if you go.”

Omi said firmly, “No matter what, I must go to save my friends, even if it means death.”

“You’re a man, well, let’s make a deal.”

“What kind of deal?”Omi asked.

“You help me leave my granddaughter’s heart behind, I’ll teach you lullaby, you learn lullaby, you won’t be afraid if you run into savages, of course, it’s worth being a low level savage, savages also have martial arts skills.If I run into a powerful savage, even I will be dead.But the savage tribe, powerful savages are ultimately a minority, just like a large family, there are not many experts who can reach innate, the same goes for the savage tribe, it’s estimated that the entire savage tribe, there are no more than twenty savages who have reached the innate realm, the remaining tens of thousands are all below innate.If you learn my lullaby, you only need to practice to the third level of the lullaby, and you’ll be able to hypnotize those wildlings below Innate.That’s a good deal, right.”The old man said, in fact, the old man was shrugging it off because he knew that his lullaby was very difficult to learn, he had learned this lullaby from an ancient stone tablet when he got it back then, and he had only learned the fourth layer so far, he had been learning it for thirty years.If Omi wanted to learn the third layer, I’m afraid it would be difficult without a twenty years, after twenty years, Omi’s martial arts realm would have already been innate, so there was still a bird’s chance of learning this that could only deal with the savages under the latter day.

“Omi, my request is simple, just let my granddaughter conceive one.”The old man said.

Omi shook his head and said, "Sorry, Senior."

"Uh, you don't even want me to teach you a lullaby."

Omi said, "Don't, there are many martial arts techniques I know now, too many for me to learn, one person is ultimately capable of being effective, there are all kinds of martial arts in the world, how can I learn them, just enough. Moreover, no matter what kind of martial arts, they all need to consume internal force, no matter how many martial arts techniques there are, the internal force is gone, what's the point." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Okay, you can."

"Senior, goodbye." Omi stood up.

"Er, kid, where are you going?"

Omi said, "I'm going to Green Mang Mountain right now."

"My granddaughter is still killing chickens and ducks, and you're leaving already? What about my granddaughter? You let her work for nothing?"

"Oh, Senior, your chicken and duck, I am really not fortunate enough to take my leave, Tzu-Chen." Omi made a gesture to fly away.

"Wait." The old man stopped Omi.

"What else does senior have to command."

“Omi, you’re not allowed to leave yet.”The old man ordered, and Omi’s lack of oil and salt left the old man with nothing to do.

“Are you forcing me to stay, Senior?”Omi asked.

“Alright, I’m not in the mood to force you to stay behind and waste my food, it’s late now, my granddaughter has killed the chickens and ducks, you have to eat before you leave if you say anything, my family hasn’t had any outsiders for a long time, stay with me tonight and have a drink.”

Omi hesitated, this old man at least told him so much information, and did not force anything on him, now he actually invited, then stay for dinner.

; “Thank you for your senior’s hospitality, then I’ll have a few drinks with senior, to be honest, I’m also a good drinker, but it’s been a long time since I drank.”Omi said.

“Why haven’t you drank for a long time?”

“Oh, there are a thousand cups of wine with a confidant, perhaps, there is no confidant, and of course, there is no good wine.”Omi couldn’t help but think back to his previous life, the scenes of drinking freely with his brothers and sisters, no one carried a wine jar, that hearty, can’t be described with words.However, after coming to this world, Omi never drank like this again, before he didn’t drink because he was afraid of stirring up sad things, behind finally got out of the shadow of his previous life, but he was busy improving his strength, and even more unable to find a drinking buddy.

“Hahaha, little friend, old man is also a good drinker, it seems that we won’t get drunk tonight, you’re not allowed to go anywhere tonight, let’s have a good night’s drinking.”

“Senior, I have things to do, I can’t drink too much.” Omi still had to go to Green Mang Mountain, how could he drink with him all night.

“You people, what are you going to find in the middle of the night, no, let’s drink tonight, if you drink with me, then tomorrow I’ll give you the map of the underground passage of the Green Mang Mountain.”

“Uh, Senior is speaking the truth.”

“Of course it’s the truth.”

“Good.” Omi nodded, drinking wine with him all night in exchange for a map would be worth it.

“Where’s the wine?” Omi asked.

“Hahaha, don’t worry, the wine is definitely good old wine, I didn’t bother to drink it before, but I’ll bring it out tonight to share with you.” Saying that, the old man carried out two large jars of wine from the ground at the back of the house.

Unsealing the wine, a sudden aroma of wine overflowed.

Omi’s eyebrows moved and said aloud, “Good wine, I’m afraid it’s been hidden underground for at least ten years.”

“Hehehe, little friend, you really are a man of wine, not bad, it’s been hidden for eleven whole years.”

“Knock knock.” Omi gulped down his saliva, smelling the wine, and then looking at the thatched huts and adobe houses around him, placed in the mountains, less of the noise of the big city, Omi seemed to have returned to the feeling of his previous life.

At this time, the old man had already poured two large bowls of wine.

“Little friend, cheers first.”

Omi also uh grabbed the bowl and gulped it down.

“Wow.” After Omi finished his gulp, he felt refreshed, and his throat was stimulated by the alcohol, causing Omi’s body to recall memories of his past life.

“Drink.” The old man poured another full for Omi.

The two of them drank seven or eight bowls in a row before the feast even started.

“Good wine.”

The old man also said happily, “It’s been a long time since the old man drank so freely, hahaha, it hurts.”

Soon, the old man’s granddaughter brought the food to the table, pure natural chicken and duck, coupled with her perfect cooking skills, it was simply delicious on earth, and for a moment, Omi drank happily, seemingly forgetting about the important matters.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to your own website, and you’ll find that it’s a great place to start.

How can you drink without wine to aid in the fun, drinking until a little dizzy, Omi and the old man each held a small jar, stumbling over the sword dance.

As they danced with their swords, they cut each other's sword skills while continuing to drink freely, having a good time.

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The old man was very impressed when he saw that Omi's sword skill was very high, that is, Omi's comprehension of sword intent was very high.

The old man's granddaughter had wanted to tell her grandfather to fight for her love ah, to leave such a good man behind, but, seeing that they had forgotten everything they drank, she didn't know how to mention it.

This night, Omi himself didn't even know how much he had drunk, and he didn't know when he fell down.

When Omi woke up, it was already dawn.

Omi opened his eyes and saw himself lying on the chair of a room, and judging by the decor of this room, it looked like it was occupied by girls.

"Shit." Omi crawled up, this room couldn't belong to that granddaughter of the old man, right?

"What about last night?" Omi couldn't remember anything and felt a sudden cold sweat, he didn't want to have a muddled relationship with the old man's granddaughter.

At that moment, the woman who had gotten up outside to cook over the fire walked in.

“You’re okay.”

Omi stared at her, only to see her face flushed as if she was a little shy.

“Hey, why am I sleeping here? This is the guest room?” Don Omi asked. One Second Remember to Read the Book

“No, this is my room?”

“So where did you sleep last night?”

The woman said, “It’s also this.”

“What.” Omi was shocked.

“What about us?”

“Hmm.” The woman nodded with a blush before the Don could finish.

“Ah.” Don Omi slapped his head, he didn’t know anything, no.

“Give me your hand,” said Omi.

The woman looked at Omi puzzled and gave her hand to Omi.

Omi took her pulse and relaxed, the woman was still a yellow flower girl, it seemed that Omi didn't have any with her last night.

"You're my man now, you're in charge oh."The woman said.

Omi said, "You're still a yellow-flowered lady's daughter, alright, I should get up, I'm going to Green Mang Mountain, right, where's your grandfather?"

"Don't you really want to stay?I really like you, I will serve you wonderfully every day."The woman pleaded, seeing that Omi was leaving, a little anxious.

"Oh, don't tease, I'm leaving, where's your grandfather now."

"My grandfather is still sleeping, he can't get up until noon, or even at night, you should stay, if you stay I'll teach you my grandfather's lullaby."The woman said.

Omi said, "Come on you, you're so bad at that martial art, you may not even know the lullaby yourself, talk about teaching others."

"I can just show you that stele."The woman said busily.

"The stone tablet?What monolith?"

"It's the stone tablet with the lullaby engraved on it, it's under my bed."

When Omi bent down, he really saw a stone tablet under the bed.

“Why is your grandfather’s lullaby engraved on the stone tablet?”

“This is a very old stone tablet that my grandfather obtained, the lullaby is recorded on it.”

Omi hesitated in his heart, this lullaby was definitely a powerful technique as well, it was right in front of him now, should he learn away?

The woman saw Omi hesitate and thought that there was a drama, so she said, “You take your time to think about it, I’m going to cook dinner first, you can answer me after dinner.”

Saying that, the woman walked out of the room.

Omi sat

At the head of the bed, the woman was obviously too innocent, didn’t she ever think that the tablet would peek under the bed Omi?

“Why don’t I take out the tablet and read it?” Omi’s heart, with Omi’s memory, casually look at it and remember it, then go back and practice it slowly, the art will not be overwhelming, maybe it will be really useful in the future, and it will also enhance some fighting power.

“No, how can I Omi be like this, taking advantage of that old man being drunk, and this woman’s simple mind, to secretly learn that lullaby, if I do that, I Omi any right to my conscience.”

“However, learning the lullaby can obviously better save Xuan’er and Liu Yue, if I don’t learn it, maybe even I will die there, what’s the harm in doing something against my moral conscience in order to save the woman I love.”

“No, never.” Omi resolutely walked out of the room.

Omi eventually gave up on stealing a glance at it, it was in front of him, and he didn't go to steal learning, it seemed that deep down, Omi was still an upright and noble person.

“Ugh.” Omi sighed deeply.

Omi flew up and prepared to go to Green Mang Mountain.

Omi certainly couldn't eat breakfast here anymore, perhaps Xuan'er and Liu Yue were already in dire straits, so why eat breakfast at all.

Omi had just flown several thousand meters away when an old man shouted from behind him, “Little friend Tang, please wait a moment.”

“Uh, senior, you're awake, aren't you supposed to wake up at noon?”

“Hahaha, little friend, you're really going to the Green Reckless Mountain?”

Omi nodded, “Yes, flying there is not allowed.”

“It's just that I'm not going to stop you, this is the map of the underground of Green Mang Mountain, but I haven't finished drawing it yet, so it's only partial.”

“Thank you, Senior.” Omi unceremoniously took it over.

Omi was about to fly away when the old man shouted again, "Wait a moment."

"What else do you want, Senior?"

"A thousand cups of wine with a friend, last night I was rarely so free, let's just say, since it's not meant to be, then why not make you a friend. This is a lullaby, take it, your talent is stronger than mine, I'm sure it's not as hard to learn, if you really want to go to the Green Mang Mountain Savage Tribe, you might as well spend some time to learn this lullaby, it might come in handy."

"Ah, Senior, why did you give it to me." Omi was surprised.

"Oh, no reason, I just wanted to give it away."

"Then, thank you, Senior."

"This lullaby, my talent is too poor, it took me thirty years to practice to the fourth level, I hope you won't also take this long."

Omi immediately unfolded the secret of the lullaby, a copy of it topped off from the stone tablet.

Omi read the first layer on the spot, then tried practicing it for a few minutes and said, "The first layer is done."

"Eh." The old man was stunned there.

After a few more minutes, Omi smiled and said, "The second layer practiced."

“What.”The old man almost fell in mid-air, this was too much of an oxymoron.

“Hehe, the third layer is practiced.”

“I’ll go.”

The old man really couldn’t calm down and looked at Omi incredulously, Omi was still practicing the fourth layer, but the fourth time was slightly harder, Omi tried several times with his eyes closed, after about ten minutes, Omi grinned and said, “The fourth layer is practiced.”

“Boom.”The old man fell from mid-air, he he took thirty years to practice the fourth time, Omi actually practiced it in just less than twenty minutes, how could the old man calm down, this talent was to hang the old man up and abuse him a thousand times ah a thousand times.If there were post-regrets, the old man would never tell Omi that it took him thirty years to train to the fourth level of this sentence.

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“Senior, what’s wrong with you?”Omi saw the old man fall and flew down in a panic.

The old man was gray-headed, “Little friend Tang, you’re still not human.”

“Uh, Senior, I don’t seem to have offended you, so what’s the point of scolding me?”

“Forget it, I have nothing to say to the old man, I’m willing to submit.”

Omi smiled, knowing that he was referring to the practice of lullabies.

Omi had been good at linking all kinds of techniques since he was young, and he never forgot any martial arts secrets, and this lullaby, Omi felt that it wasn't difficult to practice, so he spent about twenty minutes and reached the fourth level.

Omi asked, "Senior, you said you spent thirty years practicing to the fourth level back then? Is this true?"

The old man coughed awkwardly, "That, my granddaughter's porridge is already cooked, I'm going home for porridge, would you like two bowls as well." The old man immediately flew away.

Omi laughed, the old man must have felt embarrassed, thirty years, thanks to him having the nerve to say it.

Omi looked at the secret in his hand, originally Omi was going to go to Green Mang Mountain immediately, however, since the old man gave him the secret of the lullaby, Omi thought, how about practicing the lullaby again first? It was also much more certain this way.

The old man flew back to the thatched cottage, and the reason why the old man gave Omi the secret of the lullaby was actually not because he had a great time drinking with Omi last night, but because, just this morning, Omi could obviously steal the lullaby from that stone tablet, but Omi didn't even do that. The first website m.kanshu8.net

All of this was evident to the old man, who was at the back of the house at the time.

Therefore, the old man decided to teach the lullaby to Omi.

Omi didn't know that his decision in the morning had made a man uncontrollably fond of him, uncontrollably wanting to teach him the lullaby.

It seems that one must be upright and upright, and one must not do anything that is greedy for a small advantage, even if it is a big one, but in real life, there are many people who don't take small advantages, but fewer who don't take big advantages.

Omi resolutely returned to the thatched cottage.

The old man was sitting on the porch with a bowl of porridge, hailing and sucking the porridge from that bowl.

Omi found this congenial expert old man quite amusing, making him look like a rural old man.

“Omi, why aren't you going to Green Mang Mountain.”The old man asked.

“That, I want to practice the fifth level of the lullaby again ah.”Omi said.

The old man said, “You're not going to be able to practice the fifth level that easily.”

“Uh, yeah.”

“Now that you've practiced the fourth layer, almost half of the savages will be hypnotized by you, it's enough for you to walk some places in the savage tribe, and if you're a little more careful, you might still be able to come out alive.”

Omi asked, “Then what if I've practiced the fifth level?”

“If you practice the fifth level, I'm afraid that there will be no rival at the Houtian realm.”

“Ah, no way.” Omi was overjoyed, Omi was now but only in the middle of the Houtian, he relied on the Sucking Power Law, then with the Ghost Wheel Determination, the two swords combined, encountered the Houtian perfection of a strong man, all of them had to fight to stay alive, if the Houtian perfection, it was even more unnecessary to fight, whether he died or not all depended on luck.

However, the old man went so far as to say that if he learned the fifth level of the lullaby, there would be no more rivals in the afterlife.

There would be no more opponents in the Houtian, which was remarkable for the current Omi, and if he returned to the Yanhuang Empire, any Houtian level person from the Huo family could be fearless even if they encountered him.

“But, you won’t be able to learn it, it’s too hard.” The old man said.

Omi said, “I must learn it, so I’ll be more confident when I go to the Savage Tribe again. I don’t know if I’ve learned the fifth level.

Lullaby, what happens when you encounter the innate level.”

The old man said, “It definitely won’t work if you’re at the innate level, you won’t be able to pass just the innate abstruse level, and there will be no more opponents at the Houtian realm, this is already ungodly enough for a person in the middle of the Houtian, of course, only if you can really practice it.

“I definitely can.” Omi clenched his teeth.

“Alright, have a bowl of porridge first.” The old man said.

“No more drinking, I’m going to start practicing the fifth level of the lullaby.” Omi said.

Omi immediately flew to the roof of the pavilion built next to the thatched hut, Omi sat there cross-legged and immediately started practicing the fifth layer, Omi only had one belief in his mind, it had to be practiced, there was only one belief, nothing that couldn't be done, this was Omi's belief in life.

The old man saw Omi and sighed, he also wanted to see if Omi was really so ungodly.

The old man, as someone who had practiced, was well aware of how high the hypnotic song technique demanded mental strength, he, a person in the innate realm, had a hard time satisfying the fifth level of mental strength, not to mention Omi, a mid Houtian.

“Grandpa, you've taught him the lullaby?”The old man's granddaughter asked.

“Yes.”

“Grandpa, why are you so anxious, I've made a deal with him, he promised to stay before passing it on to him.”

The old man said, “Alright, Lian'er, Omi's talent is no small feat, and his achievements in the future will never be comparable to your grandfather's, let alone yours, you, it's better if you don't mangle to eat the swan's meat.”

“Grandpa.”

“Grandpa is telling the truth, when you meet the right one some other day, grandpa will catch you a man again.”

Omi practiced and practiced on the roof.

The sun was also rising, about three hours later.

Omi suddenly bounced up from the roof.

“Yay, fifth layer, practiced.”Omi.

The old man who was drinking tea in the thatched pavilion shuddered when he heard Omi’s words, what a man whose talent was so strong that it terrified him.

Omi wanted to continue practicing the sixth level, but Omi found that he had reached his limit, and before he even practiced, he had a terrible headache, which Omi knew was completely insufficient to support his mental strength.

Omi jumped down from the roof of the thatched pavilion.

The old man suddenly saw that Omi had a head full of white hair.

Omi was also shocked when he discovered that he had a head full of white hair, surprisingly, he had overstretched his spirit, and white hair was one of the most obvious characteristics.

However, this wasn’t a matter at all, Omi was a healer, it was easy to get his hair back to black, but it took hours to make up for the mental overdraft, but there was nothing a healer could do about the mental aspect.

Omi inserted a few needles into his body, and within a single tea of work, Omi’s white hair was black.

The old man said, “Little friend Tang, congratulations, you have practiced the fifth level of the hypnotic song, you have no one to rival you in the Houtian realm.”

“Hehe, thank you senior for your accomplishment.” Omi said gratefully.

“No, this is your chance, it doesn’t have much to do with me.”

“Senior’s kindness senior has no teeth to forget.”

“Hahaha, Omi, you still know healing arts?” The old man asked.

Omi didn’t want to conceal it from the old man and confessed frankly, “Yes, truth be told, my healing technique has reached the level of tenth grade.”

“What.” When the old man heard this, he dropped the teapot on his hand and shattered it in shock, the old man thought that Omi was so young, even if he knew healing arts, it would definitely be at the entry level, but he didn’t expect that it had reached the tenth grade level.

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“You’re a Tenth Healer?”

“Right.” With a nod, the Don told him straight out, not wanting to hide it from him.

“But you’re so small.”

“Oh, alright, Senior, I should leave now, goodbye.”

Omi cupped his fists, then flew off.

Omi soon arrived at Green Mang Mountain.

Omi took out the map given to him by the old man.

On the old man's map, there were fifteen entrances marked.

Omi flew to the nearest entrance, which was inside a large tree that was empty in the middle, so there was an entrance inside.

Omi suddenly jumped down from the hollow tree, feeling like jumping into a sewer.

Omi's eyes looked at a long underground tunnel, the height of the tunnel was not high, about one meter six, so Omi had to bend down. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

In that passageway, Omi walked forward about a few hundred meters and intersected with a vertical passageway, which was the passage to the next level.

Omi hesitated and jumped down from the vertical passageway to the next level of the underground passage, which was already seven to eight meters deep from the ground.

Omi heard that old man say that the deepest depth was hundreds of meters deep, horizontal and vertical, with various passageways crisscrossing the ground.

At this moment, Omi heard the front of the passageway babbling, as if someone was talking.

Omi immediately hid to the side.

Soon after, two savages came along.

It was the first time Omi had seen a savage so close.

The height was around one meter, or even shorter, one meter, so a one meter and six meter height passage was completely very wide for these savages. However, although the savages were short, their feet were very large, equivalent to twice the size of Omi's feet, and their thighs were also all muscular, and their thighs were thicker than the thighs of two normal humans with extremely incongruous figures.

At the moment, these two savages that came along, their martial arts realm was the Inner Gate.

Omi walked straight out.

Omi's lips moved, and an invisible special sound wave was transmitted, as if a bee was buzzing.

Omi used the lullaby for the first time only to discover that it was also quite consuming of internal energy, as well as mental energy.

The two savages were instantly confused, and Omi immediately asked, "Where are the two humans that you captured yesterday?"

"At the altar." The two savages said in confusion.

"Where is the altar?" Don asked again.

“The altar is over there.” Both savages pointed in a certain direction at the same time.

“Fuck you guys, make it clear what level of passage it’s on.”

“The eighth level.”

“How are the two of them now? Is there anything wrong?”

“They’re locked up at the altar.”

Don Omi waved his hand, “Get out of here and forget I exist.”

The two savages walked forward with dull eyes.

After walking for about a few dozen meters, the two savages came to their senses, then looked back in confusion.

Omi had already entered the next level by now.

He soon reached the eighth level of the passage.

The further down one went, the more savages one encountered, and the more powerful they were.

A mid Houtian savage came along.

Omi.

The minister lullabyed him at once.

“Where is the altar?”

“Front.” That mid Houtian savage pointed at the passage.

Omi immediately ran ahead, because Omi felt that the mental pressure of the lullaby he had applied to the mid Houtian savage was obviously much stronger than the one he had just applied to the inner-door level savage, and not just a little stronger, so Omi didn't want to waste any more of his spirit and asked for the way out. That mid Houtian savage bobbed his head, he felt whether or not he hadn't slept well last night and had just appeared in a brief trance.

If it was late Houtian, then the brief trance that appeared when Omi used the lullaby on him would be even shorter, and if it was Houtian Perfection, it would be even shorter again, and Houtian Great Perfection, even shorter again.

However, in a real battle, as long as the slightest hint of mental short-circuit occurred, then how harmful and completely fatal that would be, which was why that old man said that Omi had practiced at the fifth level and had no more rivals in the Houtian realm.

Omi soon followed that passage to the edge of a very wide pit underground, this pit was surrounded by many passageways connecting, at the moment here torches were shining very brightly. In fact there were many torches in the passages since they had reached the fifth level.

“Ohhhhh.” Many savages were holding forks at the edge of the deep pit with a whoooooo, as if they were dancing or something, there were two iron cages hanging in the middle of the pit, holding Simran and Liu Yue respectively.

At the bottom of the pit there was a large fireplace, which was filled with red-hot charcoal.

Around the big fireplace, there were many beasts roasting, including wild boar and bison, and at the moment there was also a fragrant smell.

Maybe it was time for dinner, so those savages were all whooping and hollering at the moment.

Omi was hidden in a tunnel entrance.

Simran and Liu Yue were hanging in the middle of the pit, it was hard to rescue them, Omi was a bit depressed.

At the bottom of the pit, a group of savages were eating the roasted beasts, like ants eating a big pot of rice.

Just then, Simran and Liu Yue saw Omi, and they were both shocked.

“Shh.”Omi signaled for them to be quiet.

Omi must now think of a way to see how to save Simran and Liu Yue.

It was just a pity that Omi couldn't think of any way to save them after thinking for half a day, they were locked in a cage, the cage was hanging in the middle of the pit, even if Omi flew out, he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to open the cage so quickly, and below the pit was a big furnace, if this fell, it probably wouldn't take more than a few minutes to turn into ash.

“Phew.”Omi took a deep breath.

Just then, a voice sounded behind him, “It's hard to save them.”

“Who.” Omi turned around sharply, only to see the old man from before standing behind him.

Omi was shocked, he was completely unaware of the old man’s presence, an innate expert was truly too terrifying.

The old man said, “If it was an innate expert from the Savage Tribe, then you would have been finished already, you don’t even know how the other party did it, you can’t sense the breath of an innate expert no matter what.”

Omi asked, “Senior, why are you here.”

“I was afraid that you would die here, so I took the risk to follow you, I must leave here as soon as possible now, I am in the Innate Realm, and my scent here is very obvious to the innate experts of the Savage Tribe.”

“Senior, then you should leave quickly.”

“I’ll help you save them first.” The old man flew out, and with a slash of his sword, the chains dangling from the two cages broke, and the old man grabbed the cages in the blink of an eye and flew into the passage.

The savages who were eating at the bottom of the pit were also awakened.

The old man immediately helped open the cages and rescued Simran and Liu Yue.

Omi had just thought about using this method to save people, but Omi wasn't sure about cutting down two cages at the same time, and once he wasn't sure, then he could only save one instantly, and the other wouldn't have a chance.

Those savages immediately attacked, holding spears and short swords in their hands, as well as some black arrows.

“Move quickly.”The old man said.

Omi picked up Simran and ran towards the passage.

“Liu Yue, keep up.”Omi shouted, with Liu Yue following closely behind.

At this time, there were many savages pouring in from all sides of the passage, almost every passage.

“Swoosh swoosh.”Many many arrows came flying, the passageway was only this big, it was too easy to hit, so even the strongest people were inevitably hit.

The old man shouted, “Beware of their arrows, the black liquid they coat their arrows with can cause temporary paralysis in the body, even for innate experts.”

Before the old man finished speaking, a black arrow grazed his back, breaking a bit of skin.

And by then, the passage had been completely surrounded by too many savages.

In desperation, the old man blasted his palm to the top of his head, and suddenly, the earth above his head clattered down, as if it was spoiled and overturned, and the old man blasted a dozen palms in a

row, and finally, the top of his head was hard enough for him to split open a passage. A second to remember to read the book

“Quick, go up this way to the passage to the upper level.”

It turned out that the old man had opened the passage of the next level to the upper level.

Omi's three immediately leapt to the upper level passage, but the upper level passage was still surrounded by many savages, and for savages, any passage was too familiar.

The old man looked a little anxious at the moment.

“Senior, what's wrong with you.” Omi asked.

The old man said, “Not too good, I've sensed that about twenty or so levels underground deep in the passageway, there are three streams of innate experts rushing in.”

“Ah.”

Omi was also really shocked, three strands of innate experts' energy rushing in, this was to exterminate them.

No wonder the old man's face was so ugly, perhaps, the old man was regretting in his heart, if he couldn't escape in time, he might have to be accounted for today, what about his granddaughter?

“Senior, we can definitely escape.”

The old man said, "I just got hit in the back with one of their arrows, and already my entire back is a bit numb."

"Ah." Omi was shocked, although it was only numbness in the back, but if there was any physical discomfort in the middle of a battle, it would determine life and death and success or failure.

"Run." The old man blew open another passage and went up to the fourth level of the passage.

However, the momentum of the innate experts rushing below was already close to the seventh or eighth layer of passageways.

The old man sighed deeply, "I can't escape."

"Senior, you're giving up on escaping?" Omi was busy asking.

"It's not that you're giving up, but there's nothing you can do, if you hurry up, I can still assist you in escaping, if you don't hurry up, even you won't be able to escape."

"Ah, Senior."

"Go, I'll assist you, quickly." The old man suddenly roared.

Omi's heart was very complicated.

Liu Yue dragged Omi and shouted, "Go quickly."

The old man also threw Omi and Simran towards the upper level passage.

“Ahhhh.” Omi shouted, hugging Simran and quickly leaping upwards, with the old man breaking off below, the three Omi reached the ground without hindrance.

“Run.” Omi’s three men hurriedly flew away into the distance, out of the range of the Green Mang Mountains, the savages usually wouldn’t chase them out of the range of the Green Mang Mountains.

However, the old man didn’t come out again.

Omi was on a distant mountain, looking at the direction of the Green Reckless Mountain, but the old man never came out.

“Senior, it’s all my fault.” Omi felt immensely guilty.

Simran asked, “Honey, who is he?”

“He’s an innate expert who saved me yesterday, and he’s living in seclusion on a nearby mountain.” Omi said.

Liu Yue said, “I didn’t expect that the place where savages roam is such a dangerous place, so many savages ah, the whole underground is completely unpredictable how many savages there are, and the passages up and down that underground. We were trying to come here to find some kind of iron tree heart, we didn’t even see a shadow, and we almost got killed. Omi, I think we should leave right now and get out of here.”

Omi was in an extremely bad mood at the moment, if the old man had also escaped, then Omi would definitely be far away from here, and what Iron Tree Heart was nothing compared to life.

However, the old man didn't come out, nine times out of ten he had already been killed by three powerful savage innate experts.

"Honey, that old man, why did he give up on escaping, he's an innate expert."

Omi said, "I'm sure he was already locked by the three savage innate experts, even if he escaped out of the ground, he would have been stopped, also, he was accidentally shot in the heart, his back was a bit numb, experts against enemies, this is fatal, he knew he couldn't escape. So, he gave up on escaping, otherwise, we would all be dead, and it was because he gave up on escaping, assisted us, and held back the three wild man innate experts that came up, that we were able to escape alive."

"Ugh." Simran sighed as well.

Liu Yue said, "It's useless to say anything now, Omi, let's leave quickly."

"No, I can't leave like this."

"What do you want?"

"I want to make sure, at least, that he's not really dead."

"Honey, are you crazy, we had a hard time getting out, and you want to go in?" Simran shouted.

Omi nodded, "Yes, I still have to go in."

"You can't go in." Liu Yue said.

“I have to go in.”

“You don’t want to die.” Simran cried.

Omi said, “Now that we’ve just escaped, the savages of the Green Mang Mountain tribe will definitely not expect me to go back again, and their defenses will be more lax. Moreover, I know how to lullaby, I don’t think the danger factor of me going back in will be too great. Don’t you worry, I’ll just go in and find out if the old man is dead or alive, and bring out his body if I can, that’s all.”

“Honey, I don’t want you to go in there, you’re just saying what you think you’re saying, in fact it’s not even as easy as you make it out to be, what do you want me to do if something happens to you.” Xuan Er Li cried out.

“Xuan’er, you have to believe me, I, Omi, don’t die so easily.”

“Don’t go in there.”

“Xuan’er, the old man saved us with his own life, and it is reasonable for me to go in there and at least find out if he is dead or alive, isn’t it? Alright, Liu Yue, you protect Xuan’er for me, I’ll come out, definitely.” Omi vowed, Omi believed that he would still come out as long as he had a firm belief within him.

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Omi ignored Xuan’er’s objections and flew to the Green Reckless Mountain once again.

Omi flew to Qing Mang Mountain, this time he was careful, although he was firm that those savages were not much prepared, but that was only his guess.

This trip in, Omi only had one purpose, to find out if the old man was dead or alive, this was the only thing Omi could do for him, if possible, bring back his corpse.

Soon, Omi once again entered the underground passage of the Green Reckless Mountain.

The underground of the Green Reckless Mountain seemed to have calmed down once again, and what had just happened didn't cause much of a stir.

Omi returned to the place where he and the old man had just parted for the last time.

Omi saw a lot of blood on the floor of the passageway.

“Senior.” Omi's eyes darkened, with so much blood on the ground, it must have been the old man, he was afraid that he was dead.

At that moment, a group of savages came not far away with hoe like tools in their hands, seemingly ready to repair the passage that had just been damaged.

Omi immediately used a lullaby to hypnotize one of them.

“Where's that old man just now? Is he dead?” Omi asked. First URL m. kanshu8.net

The hypnotized savage replied in a daze, “I don't know, but after he was wounded, the chief took him away.”

“Taken where?” Don Zimmer asked.

“Take it to the chief.”

“Where does the chief live?”

“The chief lives on the twenty-fifth floor.”

Omi said inwardly, “The three savage innate experts didn’t kill the old man in the first place, this means that the old man is not in danger of dying in a short time, perhaps, the old man will also be used to sacrifice to the heavens.”

Omi gritted his teeth, this made it very difficult for Omi, if he got the news of the old man’s death, then Omi could also leave here peacefully and go back to erect a tombstone for the old man. But now, the old man didn’t die, this, Omi suddenly didn’t know whether to leave or continue deeper, if he just left, Omi could hardly feel at ease inside.

“It’s just that, no matter what, I have to be benevolent to the end.” Omi said with a clench of his teeth.

“Your savage tribe, how many innate experts are there?” Don Zimmer asked.

“Eighteen.”

“I’ll go.” Omi couldn’t help but burst out a rude sentence, eighteen innate experts, this was going against the sky. In the Yanhuang Empire, the Tang family only had six innate experts, most of those phase level families had six or seven innate experts, but this savage tribe had eighteen innate experts.

“Do you have an Iron Tree Heart here?” Omi asked, this one question Omi was asking in passing out of curiosity, what happened today was all because of this iron tree heart, and yet this thing was never seen.

“It’s something left behind by our ancestors, it’s our totem.”

“Where is it?”

“At the chief’s.”

“Alright, you can go to hell.” Don Omi said quickly to the next level of the tunnel, the hypnotized savage touched his head, not knowing what was wrong with him.

Omi decided to try and see if it was possible to help the old man with anything, no matter what the outcome, Omi had to try in order to live up to his conscience.

Omi soon delved into the tenth level of the tunnel.

This underground savage tribe, the deepest passage was twenty-five floors, Omi was now deep into the tenth floor, feeling a bit afraid.

Omi said inwardly, “Although there are many savages here, there are only eighteen that have reached the innate level. I don’t believe that I’m so unlucky that I would run into one of these eighteen. And I don’t have any fear of the savages below Innate, with the lullaby, I can kill the innate level savages in seconds. Let’s bet now that I’ll have such bad luck that I’ll run into one of the eighteen innate.”

Omi made up his mind and bit his teeth to continue deeper.

When Omi penetrated to the fifteenth floor, he ran into two Houtian Perfection savages head-on.

“Ah.” The two Houtian Perfection savages were shocked when they saw Omi appear here, they both thought that Omi and the others must have escaped far away.

Omi paused without nonsense and simultaneously cast a lullaby on the two of them.

The two Houtian perfect savages experienced a slight retardation in their thinking for a moment, a retardation of about two seconds.

Enough, two seconds of retardation was enough for Omi to finish them off in those two seconds.

Omi pierced their throats in a single motion, and the two Houtian Perfect Savages died.

Omi said inwardly, "Although these two savages are Houtian Perfection in martial arts, unfortunately, their combat power is extremely poor, far inferior to humans who are also Houtian Perfection."

Omi couldn't leave the bodies of these two savages here, once they were discovered by the other savages, then the entire savage tribe would definitely be on alert again, and then Omi would have no way to escape.

Omi immediately blasted two pits with his fist in the ground of the tunnel, the bodies of the savages were small, so only one small pit would be enough to bury them.

After Omi buried the two post-apocalyptic perfect savages, he continued deeper.

Omi wanted to try to get close to the underground chieftain's place, only, Omi's move was full of danger, even death, I really don't know how Omi's courage grew.

The deeper one went, the fewer savages Omi encountered, which meant that not every savage could come to such a deep place.

Omi took a deep breath, he was already deep into the 19th level passage.

Omi immediately took out a few silver needles and stuck them in the brain, heart, throat, and everywhere else.

Omi's purpose in doing this was to completely conceal his breath.

This was a concealment technique that Omi had learned in his previous life, Omi's concealment technique was far better than the famous 'Tortoise Breath Method', if one looked carefully, one could see that Omi had no breathing or heartbeat at all at the moment, his body was like a dead man, without any life-like features, in this way, the probability of Omi being discovered would be very small.

However, this also had a very serious disadvantage, that was that Omi no longer had any strength.

Yes, I'm afraid that a dog could bite Omi to death right now, Omi has no vital features at the moment, he doesn't even have the strength of a normal human, if he is seen by any savage right now, then Omi will surely die. Because Omi simply didn't have enough time to exit this current fake death state, it would take him at least about five minutes to exit this current fake death state, five minutes, enough to make Omi die several times without knowing.

Omi continued to lurk cautiously, slowly moving deeper, Omi didn't make a single sound, being cautious.

It was already the twenty-first floor of the tunnel, ordinary savages wouldn't come, and they might not be allowed to come.

Just like this, Omi finally arrived at the deepest level, the twenty-fifth floor of the passage.

This place was already very, very deep from the ground.

Omi knew that there were eighteen innate experts living in such a deep place, but so far no innate experts had discovered him.

Of course, one could not rule out the possibility that they had already discovered him, but did not go out and watched him silently in the dark, so who knew.

Gradually, Omi groped his way to a huge underground hollow, Omi walked in, there were no savages at this hollow, but from the furnishings here, it could be seen that this hollow should be inhabited by a very powerful innate savage, or possibly the chief of a savage tribe.

Omi took advantage of the absence of anyone and walked in to see if there was anything to discover.

On the wall at the cavity, Omi found a small secret compartment, and Omi opened the secret compartment.

“Wow.” Omi saw more than ten things the size of an egg and shaped like a heart.

“No way, this is an iron tree heart?” Omi trembled inside.

This was too easy to find, wasn't it?

Omi couldn't really describe the surprise he felt when he saw more than ten iron tree hearts, wondering if they were fake, it was too easy for him to find, was he really so lucky?

Omi did not hesitate to load away more than ten iron tree hearts, and the bag was securely tied to the waist of his trousers.

Then, Omi cautiously walked out of this cavity. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

Every step that Omi took now could be the last step of his life.

Therefore, Omi was also nervous as hell.

However, even though he was nervous, he was only nervous in thought, and his body wouldn't have any nervous features, such as an increased heartbeat or anything like that, because he was now lifeless, no different from a rock.

After Omi stepped out of the cavity, he came to another passage, and the passage here seemed to be two or three times wider than the one above, and already had the feeling of entering a tunnel. There were torches on the walls of the tunnel about every fifty meters, so it was neither very dark nor very bright, and everywhere seemed very quiet.

Inside Omi's heart, a voice was telling him, "You've got the Iron Tree Heart now, so why don't you hurry up and get out of here, the sooner you leave, the better your chances of surviving, so why don't you hurry up and leave."

Omi inwardly said, "Yes, I must leave here as soon as possible now, the longer I stay here, the more dangerous it will be for me, besides, my fake death concealment state can't be maintained for too long, it only has a maintenance time of half an hour, once half an hour passes, if I don't exit the fake death state, then it will become real death."

However, Omi's purpose of coming down was to find that old man ah, not to steal the Iron Tree Heart ah, now that the old man hadn't been found, how could he just leave like that.

He had already come down, should he just leave like that?

Omi was so torn inside, but he was now hovering on the death line every moment, dying the moment he found it.

Just at this moment, Omi faintly heard voices in front of him.

Omi immediately hid in a nearby place to hide.

However, after hiding for a while no one came over, Omi then realized that it was a cavity inside this passage of his.

Omi pressed his ear against the rock wall.

Hearing someone inside, he spoke.

“You think we didn’t spot you?You’re wrong, you’ve been coming down here every few months for the last twenty years, and you think we really don’t know?”A savage said.

“Hmph, if you want to kill, kill.”An old man’s voice said, and the Don heard this voice

Tone was happy inside, exactly the senior he was coming down to find.

“As long as you tell me your true purpose, I can not kill you.”

“Hahaha, the true purpose?Why do you need to ask knowingly, my true purpose for coming down is naturally to obtain your Iron Tree Heart.”The old man laughed.

“The Iron Tree Heart is our totem, and you dare to hit on our totem.”

The old man snorted, "Stop pretending, the reason why your savage tribe has achieved so many innate experts is not because you savages are really gifted, you savages are far less gifted than us normal humans. The fact that you have achieved so many innate experts is nothing more than the fact that you are all using Iron Tree Hearts yourselves, what a totem, it's just a way to fool those lowly savages."

"Fine, I won't argue with you, since you've already told me your true purpose, then you'll only have one death. I won't let outsiders know that our savage tribe uses iron tree hearts as an aid to cultivation, so you'll only have one way to die.

"Hahaha, go ahead and do it, why bother nagging." The old man said.

"What's the hurry, although you're eager to die, I want you to live, as long as you tell me the kind of hypnotic technique you often use on us savages, I can spare your life."

The old man sneered, "Don't waste your energy, I won't tell you, and even if I do, you won't really spare me."

"Don't make a decision so quickly either, I'll give you two days, after two days if you still haven't made up your mind, then I'll have no choice but to take you to sacrifice to the heavens, alright, think about it yourself."

After saying that, the savage walked out of the cavern that held the old man and walked up the passage.

Omi was suddenly afraid, not knowing if he would be discovered.

Doing his best to lean himself against the stone wall, Omi guessed that the savage would return to his hollow, so the place where Omi stood was not a must for him. Forgive me, but Omi was still worried about being discovered.

The footsteps grew closer and closer, and finally gradually drifted away.

Omi breathed a sigh of relief, but of course, this only described his nervousness, because he wasn't breathing at all right now, so how could he breathe.

After the footsteps went far away, Omi immediately came to the cavity that held the old man.

“Ah.”The old man was surprised to see Omi appear, as if he was delusional, he couldn't believe how Omi had come down here, it was impossible for an innate expert not to feel his presence, even his heartbeat could be heard, let alone his breathing.

But where did the old man know that Omi was no different from a corpse now, just a corpse that could walk.

Omi made a shushing motion, telling the old man to be quiet.

Omi went up and untied the ropes for him, the old man was very badly injured.

After removing the ropes, Omi took out a silver needle and also inserted it into the old man's body in several places, allowing the old man to also go into fake death concealment.

With a wave of his hand, Omi motioned for the old man to follow him.

The old man half-heartedly followed Omi out of the empty cave where he was being held, the old man couldn't understand why the innate savage hadn't found him just yet now that he was out of the empty chamber.

The old man then touched his heart, only to find that he had no heartbeat and was not breathing, the old man looked at Omi incredulously, the old man felt that Omi was really so mysterious, and he had too many supernatural means.

Omi couldn't say anything to the old man now, the moment he spoke, he might be heard by that savage innate expert, so he could only tiptoe away without making any noise, and then return to the ground one layer at a time.

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The old man was also nervous to the point of his throat, this underground tunnel, starting from the 20th floor and going up to the 25th floor, each floor was inhabited by three savage innate experts ah.

Step by step, slowly moving upwards.

Go, go, go.

Although the bottom six floors housed eighteen Savage innate experts, but, after all, there were only three on each floor, the probability of being encountered by these three was still relatively small.

Since Omi was able to come down so smoothly, it meant that it wasn't difficult to go up, and it was obvious that the eighteen Savage Innate Experts here were almost all cultivating in their respective cavities.

Omi and the old man finally walked out of the twenty floors and arrived at the nineteenth floor.

From the nineteenth floor onwards, there would be more savages, most of them were at the Hare Krishna and Perfection levels, this savage tribe had at least a hundred savages who had reached the Hare Krishna and Perfection levels.

Omi said, "I'm lifting your fake death state now, but it will take about five minutes to recover, so within those five minutes, it will decide whether we live or die."

The old man immediately said, "No, don't lift my fake death state, once it's lifted, the momentum in my body is too obvious."

Omi nodded his head, he almost forgot that the old man was in the innate realm, if he lifted his fake death state, the momentum of his realm would be too obvious and he would be discovered by the savage innate experts here in no time.

Omi immediately pulled off the silver needles on his own body, while the old man's silver needles were not lifted. One second to remember to read the book

The next step was the most crucial five minutes.

These five minutes were a test of life and death for both of them.

"Now, it's up to my luck, if my luck is bad and I'm seen by one of the savages, it's death, and in these five minutes, I'll still be like a dead man, without any fighting power."

Before Omi finished his sentence, footsteps came from the front of the passage.

"I'm going."

Omi was incomparably depressed, what now?

The old man said, "This way."

“Good.” Omi and the old man hurried in the other direction.

However, the savages behind them seemed to sense Omi’s presence and immediately sped up to catch up.

It was truly a house with a leak, but at this critical moment, they were discovered by a Houtian savage.

Just as they were about to be caught up, they suddenly discovered a vertical passage, and Omi and the old man immediately climbed to the upper floor.

Fortunately, the savage chasing after them didn’t continue to catch up when he reached the vertical passage.

Omi exhaled a deep breath, there was no time to think about it right now, the priority was to get out of here as fast as possible, not forgetting that he was still carrying a dozen or so Iron Tree Hearts on his waist.

Just as Omi was about to continue walking up, the old man shook his head at Omi and said, “There happens to be a pit over here, let’s hide here for a while and wait for you to recover your fighting strength before going up, it’s safer that way.

“Good.”

Omi and the old man immediately hid in that pit first, and five minutes later, Omi regained his strength.

“Go.”

Omi began to run quickly to the ground, if he encountered savages, kill them and then blast a hole in the ground to bury them, if he encountered many savages, go around, the passages here were crisscrossed, so he wasn't afraid of not forgiving them.

In this way, after about ten minutes, Omi and the old man managed to reach the ground.

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nbsp; Once he reached the ground, Omi felt a sense of relief, a feeling as if he had been released from prison.

“Let's go, it's not a good place to stay for long.”The old man said, and Omi carried the old man and fled into the distance.

At that moment, in a cavity somewhere on the twenty-fifth floor underground, a Savage Innate expert opened a secret compartment in the wall.

Suddenly, the savage innate expert was dumbfounded, and the only dozen or so iron tree hearts left in this secret compartment were all gone.

“Ahhh.”This savage innate expert shouted and immediately rushed towards the place where the old man was being held, rushing there to see that the old man had also disappeared.

The other savage innate experts heard the loud roar and ran out as well.

“Chief, what's wrong?”

“It's gone.”The savage chief said with a pale face.

“What’s missing?”

“All the iron tree hearts left behind by the ancestors are gone, and so is the old human man that we just captured.”

“Heavens.”

All the savage innate experts trembled in fear, this was already the only dozen of iron tree hearts they had left ah, but it had been stolen.

“Chase, he won’t get far, even if he escapes to the human city this time.”The chief yelled.

All of the eighteen savage innate experts were on the move.

Omi brought the old man to a hill, where Xuan’er Li and Liu Yue were waiting anxiously.

“Xuan’er.”Omi shouted when he saw Simran.

Simran and Liu Yue were amazed to see that Omi had not only returned alive, but had also brought the old man back, Omi was too ungodly to do that.

But at this moment, the old man suddenly said, “No good, in that direction of the Green Mang Mountain, there are more than a dozen of innate experts rushing out.”

“Ah, did they chase them out so quickly?”Omi was also shocked, it hadn’t even gone far.

The old man wondered, “No, even if I escaped, I wouldn’t be able to get all eighteen innate masters of the Savage Tribe to go?”

Omi said apologetically, “That, Senior, to be honest, I stole a few iron tree hearts out, they must have found them.”

“Ah, no wonder.” The old man looked at Omi incredulously, he was actually able to steal out the Iron Tree Hearts.

“Now they’re coming after us, what should we do, eighteen innate experts ah, they’ll crush us to bits.” Liu Yue said.

Omi said, “Senior, things have come to this, I can only help you heal your injuries first, then you lure them away, your realm, although you can’t beat them, you will definitely have no problem escaping.”

“Good, I will wait for you in Ajin City, after I lure them away, you bring my granddaughter Lian’er to Ajin City as well, tell Lian’er that I will wait for her at her home in Ajin City.”

Omi didn’t nag and immediately treated the old man, although there wasn’t enough time to heal him, there was enough time for him to escape.

In less than half a minute, Omi finished inserting a few needles and said, “Senior, you should escape now, the needles I inserted in you will continue to recover your injuries as you escape, but you must remember not to fight them, you just need to make sure you can escape.”

At this moment, eighteen innate experts in the distance, were flying in this direction.

With a nod of his head, the old man instructed, “My granddaughter is counting on you, I’ll wait for you in Ajin City.”

After saying that, the old man immediately flew off into the distance.

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Omi also immediately asked Simran and Liu Yue to enter a fake death state, and the three of them quickly left the spot and hid under a boulder.

As expected, not long after, three savage innate experts came to the top of the mountain, just went after the old man only fifteen innate, and three more came over to find Omi three.

Omi three crawled under the boulders, the three savage innate on the top of the mountain was impossible to find, saw no one, immediately went after the old man.

Omi waited for those three savage innates to fly away before walking out of the boulder underground.

“Let’s go, let’s go pick up the old man’s granddaughter now and then go to Arjin City.”Omi said.

Liu Yue asked, “Omi, you really stole the Iron Tree Heart?”

“Nonsense, not stealing it will cause them all to go out, don’t talk nonsense, since it’s out with you, you’ll naturally get some when the time comes.”

“Thanks.”Liu Yue was overjoyed, it seemed that Omi was a reliable person, if it was someone else, they might not be willing to share it with him.

Omi and the three of them easily returned to that thatched cottage of the old man, where the woman called Lian’er was hoeing grass in the vegetable garden.

“Ah, Omi, where’s my grandfather?” Lian’er saw Omi and was busy asking.

“Lian’er, your grandfather was chased away by the innate experts of the Savage Tribe, he asked me to take you to Ajin City, we’ll meet up in Ajin City, you should know your hometown in Ajin City.” Omi said.
First URL m.kanshu8.net

“What? My grandfather.”

“Don’t worry, your grandfather isn’t that easy to track down, you should know where your old home is in Akane City.”

“I, I don’t know, I’ve only heard from my grandfather, we originally lived in Akane City, our old home is at 18 Green Grass Lane in Akane City, I’ve never been there at all.”

“Alright, you already know, it doesn’t matter if you’ve been there or not.”

Omi immediately took Lian’er with him, Lian’er also wanted to feed the pigs first, Omi was speechless: “I won’t be back again, what’s the point of feeding the pigs.”

Omi immediately blew open the pig pen and let the pigs go, there is more food in the mountains, and they will become wild boars later.

Omi easily took Lian’er, as well as Simran and Liu Yue, and left the mountains, returning to a nearby city.

Arriving at the city, Omi felt safe, and wondered if the old man had been innately chased by the wild man.

“Let’s rest at this hotel tonight and head to the city of Ajin early tomorrow morning.”Omi said.

“Good.”

Ajin City, one of the largest cities in the Glazed Kingdom, but of course, the Glazed Kingdom was a very small territory compared to the Yanhuang Empire, a place of bombs.

In the evening, Omi called Liu Yue to his room.

Omi took out two iron tree hearts and said, “This is for you to share.”

“Thank you.”Liu Yue said gratefully, he thought Omi would give him one, but he didn’t expect to give him two.

“Alright, go back, as for Ajin City, it’s alright for you to decide whether you go or not.”

Liu Yue thought for a moment and said, “In that case, I won’t go, I’ll go back to the Yanhuang Empire first.”

“Good, I’ll have a chance to see you again when I return to the Yanhuang Empire some other day.”

“Okay.”

Liu Yue happily walked out of the hotel room where Omi and Simran were staying.

; After Liu Yue left, Simran was busy asking, "Why did you give him two Iron Tree Hearts ah, you traded your life for this."

"It doesn't matter, I have obtained a total of 12 Iron Tree Hearts, give him two and I still have 10 left. When I go to Akane City, I'll give the old man 4 more, then I still have 6 left."

"Uh, you actually got that many." Simran didn't feel anything when she saw that Omi had obtained more than 10 Iron Tree Hearts, and thought that Omi had obtained just a few and gave half of them to Liu Yue, which was obviously unfair to Omi.

"How do you use the Iron Tree Hearts?" Simran asked.

"Eat it straight away, the Iron Tree Heart has grown on the Iron Tree for four to five hundred years, it already has the effect of an elixir, that's why the Iron Tree Heart can assist in cultivating the martial arts realm. After growing for hundreds of years, the Iron Tree Heart is already considered an elixir plant, absorbing the essence of countless suns and moons." Omi said.

Simran placed it on her mouth, but she didn't bite down.

"Eat it, what are you waiting for."

"But this is what you gave your life for, and I did nothing to eat your Iron Tree Heart like this, my conscience is troubled." Simran said.

"Don't be silly, all of you are mine, what's the point of eating a few of my iron tree hearts, besides, of the six iron tree hearts I acquired, three of them I was going to give you to use, then Mei Qian gave her two, so I'll use one myself."

“Ah, you’re only going to use one, huh? That Liu Yue has two of them, and uses them more than you do.” Simran said.

“It’s fine, Iron Tree Heart is even less effective when used on me, maybe I’ll take two to assist me in breaking through one level, but the same two will allow you to break through four or five levels, or even more. The higher the realm, the lower the effectiveness of the aid, if it wasn’t for the sake of returning home in a few months, I wouldn’t even be prepared to use the Iron Tree Heart, it would make more sense to give it all to you and elevate you to the inner gate, or even the Houtian.” Omi said.

Simran was so moved that she walked up to Omi and hugged him, burying her head in Omi’s bosom.

Omi smiled.

Omi used it sparingly because he was now after all re-cultivating, it was only a matter of time before he would step into the innate realm, unlike Simran and Xu Mei Qian, if they didn’t hit it, they might not be able to achieve Innate or even Houtian in their lifetime. So, what’s the point of Omi being strong by himself while his family is so weak, so just let Simran and Xu Mei Qian use the Iron Tree Heart more, Omi will just take one.

Omi picked up an Iron Tree Heart and said, “Let’s eat one together.”

“Good.”

Omi bit into it and clicked, the iron tree heart was crispy, a bit like eating a gherkin.

To Omi’s regret, eating an iron tree heart had no taste, although it felt like eating a gherkin, it was worse than a gherkin.

However, Omi still finished eating it, the size of an egg, and it was only a bite or two.

After finishing it, Simran asked, "How long does it take to become effective?"

"It depends on each person's level of absorption, some people need a month to absorb it, others a day or two, alright, finish eating, wash up and sleep."

The next morning, when Omi woke up, he found that he had already stepped into the late Houtian realm.

"Wow, the effect of my absorption is quite obvious, hehehe." Omi smiled, late Houtian.

Simran also woke up, Omi saw that Simran had already broken through from the middle stage of the outer gate, to the outer gate complete.

"Xuan'er, your martial arts realm has reached Outer Gate Perfection."

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"Ah." Kaylee Lee was shocked.

"What about you?"

"I'm only at the late Houtian, I'm not like you, you're an outer gate, the lower the realm, the better the effect, when you've almost finished absorbing this time, take 2 more, I'm sure you can break through to the inner gate faster, or even the Houtian."

"Mhmm." Simran nodded excitedly.

Simran said, “No wonder Liu Yue has been promoted so fast in the martial realm for the past half year, this time you gave him 2 Iron Tree Hearts, I’m afraid he’ll enter the Houtian realm.”

“He was able to get the Iron Tree Hearts I gave him, this is also a chance that belongs to him, alright, get up, we should escort Lian’er to Ajin City.”

After breakfast, Omi and Simran took Lian’er with them and boarded a plane to Arjin City, the plane would arrive in about a few hours. This Glazed Country was really quite a small country, and it was almost always a few hours by plane to go from one place to another.

“Lian’er, you’ve always dreamed of going to a big city, this time, your wish has come true, you can live in a big city.” On the plane, Omi smiled at Lian’er.

Lian’er blushed, she had been clamoring to go to the big city to find a man, but this time, she was really going to the big city.

A few hours later, Omi’s three men arrived at Ajin City.

“Master, head to Green Grass Alley.” Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“Hao Le.”

The taxi took the three Omi directly to Green Grass Alley.

When they arrived at Green Grass Alley, they found that it was a very classical old street.

After looking for a while, they found No. 18 of Green Grass Lane, which was a rather large old mansion with closed doors and overgrown with weeds that hadn't been lived in for a long time.

“Lian'er, this is your ancestor's old home.”

“Oh.”

“Go in.”

Entering the mansion, the weeds inside were taller than a person.

“Brother Omi, when is my grandfather coming?” Lian'er asked anxiously.

“Don't worry, your grandfather definitely couldn't have come by plane, so it wasn't that fast, I think it will take four or five days, or even longer, we'll just have to wait here patiently.”

“Oh.”

“Alright, the three of us will clean up this mansion together, and you'll be living here from now on, until your grandfather comes back, and make it look like a home.”

“Good.” Lian'er was diligent and immediately started working.

With the help of Omi and Simran, it took two days to clean up the mansion, even the broken tiles were repaired, all that was left was to go buy some furniture, hire some craftsmen to repair and paint it and so on, after another two days, everything was done, and the place was finally ready for people to live here.

Omi and his three men had been waiting here for four days, and the old man hadn't returned during those four days.

Omi was also a little worried inside, after all, it was the eighteen savage innate experts who were chasing him, so maybe they really were chased to kill him.

Lian'er was fine at first, but after waiting for so many days without seeing her grandfather return, she became more and more anxious and sat in the hall without saying a word.

On the morning of the fifth day, Omi said, "Lian'er, do you want to go for a walk?"

"I don't want to go, I want to wait here for Grandpa to come back."

"That's fine, I'll go with Kayla."

"Okay, I'll cook lunch and wait for you guys to come back."

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p; Omi didn't refuse, this Lian'er is a very good cook, and saves the need to go to a restaurant.

Omi and Simran walked down the street.

"Five days, including the time before we arrived in Ajin City, it's been seven or eight days, and Lian'er her grandfather hasn't returned, could something really have happened." Simran said.

“Alas, I don’t know, let’s hope he’s fine and can come back safely.” Omi sighed, if that old man really died, his granddaughter would be a bit pitiful on her own, she had been living in the mountains and had no experience of city life at all.

Omi and Simran strolled around the streets and bought a few things before returning to the mansion in Green Grass Lane.

When Omi was almost at Green Grass Lane, Simran suddenly pointed in the distance and said, “There are savages over there.”

Omi fixed his eyes and indeed saw a few savages leaping on the rooftop on the far side of Green Grass Lane, as if they were searching all the way over.

“The savages have found their way here, this means that Lian’er her grandfather has returned, quickly, go back.”

Omi quickly arrived at the mansion, and sure enough, Omi saw the old man standing in the hall with a weary as well as haggard face.

“Omi, you’re back.” The old man was busy when he saw Omi, if Omi didn’t come back, he would have to run away again.

Without saying a word, Omi immediately took out the silver needle and put the old man into a fake death state.

“Phew, this shouldn’t be found now.” The old man exhaled deeply, as if he could finally take a break.

Omi said, “Senior, you’re back.”

“Don’t say that, I’m about to collapse after being chased by them this whole way, if you don’t come back and help me out, I’ll have to run again, or else I’ll be finished if they search up later.”

“Don’t worry, you don’t have any breath left in you now.”

“Just to be on the safe side, I’d better hide in the cellar, and you too, in the cellar.”

“Alright.”

Omi and Simran immediately followed the old man and hid into the cellar in the backyard, a cellar that Omi hadn’t found here in the past few days, it was very secret. And the old man’s previous home was here, so it was very clear, except now the cellar was very damp and dirty inside.

On the ground, not long after, a savage innate expert flew to the front of the hall of this mansion.

Lian’er was shocked when she saw it, what an ugly savage, like a dwarf, in fact uglier than a dwarf because their faces were as pale as paper.

The savage didn’t pay any attention to Lian’er, but searched for anyone else, and when he saw that there was no one else, that’s when he leapt away from the mansion and headed to the next search point.

Omi’s three men didn’t hurry to come out of the cellar until late afternoon, presumably those savage innate experts had already left.

“Phew, it should be safe.”The old man said with a deep breath.

“The savages will definitely leave if they can’t find them, they’ll be noticeable here after all, they won’t stay here long.” Don Omi said.

Walking out of the cellar and into the hall, Lian’er had cooked a large meal waiting for them for dinner.

“Grandpa, dinner is ready.”

“Haha.” The old man laughed when he saw the wine on the table, and said to Omi, “Great misfortune, I want to drink with you tonight.”

Omi wanted to refuse, but thought, if he hadn’t gone to distract those savage innate experts this time, then all of Omi would have died, so Omi couldn’t forget this great favor.

“Fine, accompany me to the end.” Omi said.

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That night, Omi and the old man got drunk and those savages really didn’t come back.

The next morning, Omi was up and the old man was already up as well.

“Brother Tang, good morning.”

“Good morning, Senior, now you can’t go back to the mountains either, I’m going to say sorry to you here.”

“Haha, it’s fine, anyway, I’ve lived in the mountains for twenty years, it’s time to come back to the city, Lian’er can’t stay in the mountains for the rest of her life, it’s nice to come back home now, it’s better than I thought.”

Omi took out four Iron Tree Hearts and said, “Senior, you take these four Iron Tree Hearts.”

“Ah, so many.”The old man was shocked, Omi suddenly took out four Iron Tree Hearts ah.

The value of these four Iron Tree Hearts was probably enough to buy this city, or maybe, it was impossible to measure their value.

In fact, Omi’s heart also ached and ached inside, these four Iron Tree Hearts, if he continued to give them to Xuan’er to use, there was a good chance that Xuan’er would be able to step into the Houtian realm.

“Senior, this belongs to you, truth be told, I still have six of my own, that Liu Yue from before, I gave him two, that’s all in total.”

“Ah, you actually stole twelve Iron Tree Hearts from the savages at once, no wonder those savages were crazy enough to pursue me, if it wasn’t for the short legs of those savages and their natural lightness, I wouldn’t have been able to come back.” A second to remember to read the book

“Haha, Senior suffers, it’s because you distracted them that I can wait for you here as freely as I am now, these four iron tree hearts, you deserve it, please accept them.”

The old man smiled somewhat apologetically and said, “Then I’m not polite.”

“No need to be polite.”

The old man was not stupid, how could he be polite for something so precious, he had spent twenty years in the mountains around the Savage Tribe for this Iron Tree Heart, and now he had finally obtained it, only it wasn't with his hands, but Omi was also generous enough to leave him four of them, and if it were anyone else, he would probably have already gone far away.

The old man said, "You only have a total of twelve, but you gave two to that kid named Liu Yue, isn't that a bit much, that kid didn't contribute anything, you risked your life to steal this iron tree heart underground, and I also risked my life to distract those hunting savages, and what he did, to be able to get two, isn't it a bit too good for him."

Omi said, "Senior, that can't be said, if it wasn't for him, I wouldn't even know that the Iron Tree Heart existed here, then all is lost."

"Alright." The old man smiled, "These four Iron Tree Hearts should be enough to assist me in advancing one level, allowing me to reach Innate Perfection, hehehe." The old man's eyes showed a hint of deep excitement, now that he had reached the capped state, he couldn't advance half a point further, until he died.

At the innate level, every layer of the realm was very difficult to raise, the degree of difficulty was impossible for those who had not experienced it to know.

Omi smiled, Omi had also reached the late innate level in his previous life, however, Omi was able to be so lucky because he got an opportunity to see a stone wall with a mark left by a strong man during a battle, it was this mark that had greatly benefited Omi. This blade mark, perhaps a long time ago, when some super strong man fought with others, not small

Heart left behind. To ordinary people, even to people with poor talent, this blade mark was nothing special at all, but to people with high talent, even though it was a blade mark, it was able to comprehend the battle intent of many, many experts as well as the potential of the realm.

Omi came to the room, Xuan'er was also up, Omi saw that Xuan'er's martial arts realm had increased by another level, reaching the Outer Gate Great Perfection.

“Xuan’er, the one Iron Tree Heart you took last time has continued to be absorbed over the past few days, and you’ve now broken through another layer.”Omi smiled.

“Well, I didn’t expect that an Iron Tree Heart would allow me to break through three levels in a row.”Simran said happily, in seven or eight days, from the middle stage of the outer gate, all the way to the outer gate completion, it was really cool.

“You’re an outer gate, so naturally your potency is strong, but I’m not so potent anymore, so the same Iron Tree Heart, for you to use, broke through three levels in a row, for me to use, it’s only one level.”

“Then, the last Iron Tree Heart I took, is it finished absorbing now?”Kaylee Lee asked.

“It should be finished absorbing and you can take the second one.”Omi said.

Omi took out an Iron Tree Heart from his body and brought it to Simran to continue taking it.

After taking out this one, Omi only had three left on him, two of which were for Xu Mei Qian, and one, which continued to be given to Simran.

“Then you didn’t get many yourself?It’s only raised one level.”Simran said with a bit of difficulty.

“It’s fine, I can step into the innate sooner or later, why waste it, but this Iron Tree Heart is not so easy to obtain, this time we’re in luck, it’s absolute luck.You have to think about it, that old man, he spent twenty years waiting just for these iron tree hearts, twenty years of time for a few iron tree hearts, it shows how rare this thing is.So, this thing means far more to you than it does to me.For me, it’s nothing more than spending a little more time.But for others, spending an extra twenty years might not even be enough to advance to the next level, not something that can be traded for time.”

“Honey, except for the one for Mei Qian, the remaining two, it’s better if we each have one, anyway, I don’t care if I’m strong or weak when I’m by your side, otherwise I can’t eat it.” Simran said.

Omi said, “You take two more, you are likely to step into the Houtian, is it more important for you to step into the Houtian than it is for me to step into the Houtian Perfection from the late Houtian? I’ll take one more, and I’ll be at the end of my life, but you, after taking two, will be able to go from the outer gate to the early days. Think for yourself, which one makes more sense. Now that I’ve learned the lullaby, there’s no rival for the entire Houtian class anymore, and even if I break through to Houtian Perfection, the result will be the same, and I can’t be a rival to any innate expert before I step into the innate anyway.”

“Alright.” Only then was Simran willing to eat the second Iron Tree Heart.

After eating the second Iron Tree Heart, the next day, Simran broke through from Outer Gate Great Success to Inner Gate Middle.

“Wow, how divinely fast.” Simran was delighted, this was simply a step to the heavens.

Tie Shuxin, it was really too unorthodox ah.

This kind of thing, if others knew that Omi still had three of them on him, all the innate experts would probably be jealous and come to take them.

At this moment, in the basement of this mansion, that old man took out four Iron Tree Hearts and consumed them all at the same time.

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After eating, the old man prayed and said, “I hope these four iron tree hearts will allow me to step into innate perfection, God bless.”

After saying that, the old man immediately entered a closed state.

The four Iron Tree Hearts wanted to break through from late Innate to Innate Perfection, this may not be 100%, maybe not, maybe it will work, it depends on the will of the heavens.

Omi said to Simran, "After you have absorbed all the effects of this time, and then take the third one, you will most likely step into the Houtian realm, Xuan'er, congratulations in advance, hehehehe."

"This is you sacrificing yourself to fulfill me, if you take it, you'll all be able to step into the Houtian Great Perfection. If you take all six of the previous ones, you can even step into the Early Innate stage." Simran said.

"Although it does allow me to step into the Innate, you, you are still still in the middle stage of the Outer Gate, and you will have to break through to the Houtian on your own, I'm afraid it will take ten years, or even longer. I, on the other hand, even without taking the Iron Tree Heart, I can return to the Innate within a year, do you think it's necessary for me to exchange your ten years of merit for me stepping into the Innate half a year earlier? Even if I step into the innate sky, I won't be able to play the Huo family if I return to the Yanhuang Empire now, besides, I'd rather rely on myself to make a breakthrough, after all, I'm cultivating for the second time, and if I'm still relying on such speculative methods the second time, I feel insulted inside by my talent."

"Well, husband, thank you."

"Come on, old husband and wife, what's the point of saying thank you."

Simran's pretty face blushed.

For the next week, Omi and Simran didn't leave, still living in this mansion.

That old man had been in seclusion since the last time he took four Iron Tree Hearts, and hadn't left the gate for a week, not knowing if he had hit the Innate Perfection yet, but hopefully he would succeed this time, after all, he had spent twenty years guarding the perimeter of the Savage Tribe. First URL
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After a week, the second Iron Tree Heart that Simran had taken was also fully absorbed.

After all of them were absorbed, Simran broke through to the late Inner Gate.

Then, Omi continued to let Simran take the third Iron Tree Heart.

The day after the third Iron Tree Heart was taken, Simran broke through from the late Inner Gate to the Great Perfection of the Inner Gate.

The next step was to look forward to being able to step into the Houtian Realm after the absorption of the third class Iron Tree Heart.

Omi was filled with anticipation and nervousness, hoping that Simran would become a Houtian expert in one fell swoop.

Simran was likewise looking forward to it.

Right at this moment, Omi felt a loosening of his realm, as if he was about to break through.

“Xuan’er, I’m going to close the door for a bit, I feel like I’m about to break through.”

“Ah, you didn’t even take the Iron Tree Heart.”Xuan’er Li was confused.

Omi laughed, "No, this time it's my own breakthrough, it has nothing to do with the Iron Tree Heart, I'm going to close the door."

Omi immediately entered the closed-door state, and about half a day later, Omi was out of the closed door.

Omi had broken through from late Houtian, to Houtian Complete.

"Yay." Omi's heart was excited, he had not taken Iron Tree Heart, but he had also broken through a realm, what a pleasant surprise.

Of course, it could be said that it was reasonable, after all, Omi hadn't broken through to the Houtian middle stage since four months ago. The last time Omi had broken through to the mid Houtian was when he had just returned to Linjiang City from the Martial Arts Academy and Huo Xiaowei had sent someone to kill Omi, Omi had unexpectedly broken through to the mid Houtian when he was about to fight with two Houtian perfect experts. Since then, until now, more than four months had passed, and in those four months Omi hadn't broken through a single realm, so it was reasonable that he would break through to Houtian Perfection at the moment.

When Omi walked out of the room, Simran was busy asking, "Hubby, how's it going?"

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"Xuan'er, I've broken through to Houtian Perfection, hehe."

"Wow, you broke through even without taking the Iron Tree Heart, isn't that the same as saving one?" Simran said happily.

"Yes, it's fortunate that I didn't take the second one, or it would have been a waste." Omi celebrated.

“That old-timer has already left the gate, he asked you to go have tea.”

“Good.”

Omi arrived at a pavilion in the mansion’s courtyard, where the old man was leisurely drinking tea.

Omi walked up and busily said, “Congratulations, Senior, on your promotion to Innate Perfection.”

“Hahaha, little friend, don’t be polite, come, drink tea.”The old man was in a good mood.

Omi also sensed that the old man’s aura had become much stronger, and if the old man was facing those savage innate again at the moment, he must not be afraid of them.

None of those savage innate were innate.

Now that the old man had finally stepped into the Innate Perfection, it seemed like his entire status had risen by a large margin.

“Omi, you’re not bad either, stepping into the Innate Perfection, you’re still so young, you have a bright future.”The old man laughed.

“Haha, I hope so.Senior, I’ve known you for so long, I still haven’t asked for your name.”

The old man said, “My name is Yuan Ling.”

“Senior Yuan Ling, I’ve bothered you for many days, we should take our leave.” Omi said.

“You’re leaving so soon.”

“I’ve lived here for quite some time, so it’s time to leave.”

Omi calculated that it had been close to four months since he left the Yanhuang Empire, and in another month, Omi would have to return to the Yanhuang Empire to stop Xiao Meng from injecting euthanasia.

This was something Omi would never forget.

“Alright, Omi, if you come to the Liuli Kingdom in the future, come find me here, I should be staying here permanently, in the future I will go to the Liuli Kingdom and serve the country, the Liuli Kingdom is weak and is often bullied by other empires, as a citizen of the Liuli Kingdom, I should serve the country.” The old man smiled, Omi could tell that this old man should have broken through to Innate Perfection, so his confidence had increased and he wanted to fight again, ready to make a big splash.

“Good, if I come to the Glazed Kingdom, I will not forget to come and catch up with the senior, goodbye.”

“Farewell.”

Omi and Simran left the old man’s mansion.

“There’s still a month to go before the five-month period is up, so do we have to return to the Yanhuang Empire right now?” Simran asked.

Omi said, "No, before I return to the Yanhuang Empire, I want to take a detour and go to Martial Island, the Liuli Kingdom is also an island country, and it's not far from Martial Island, so why not go to Martial Island first and look for Xu Mei Qian."

"Well, fine, I've never even been to Wulin Island."

Omi and Simran walked down the street, ready to head to the Martial Island.

"Hey, it's so crowded over there in front, so many strong martial arts practitioners." Omi was walking down a quaint street when he suddenly saw a classical teahouse, and right now the front of the teahouse was surrounded by so many strong people from the Inner, Houtian, and even the Innate realms. Generally speaking, it was a bit strange to see so many martial arts practitioners gathered on this kind of street, this kind of modern street still had the most ordinary people, and I don't know what kind of excitement there was there to see.

Omi walked up, this tea house was called the World's First Tea.

At this moment, in front of the building of the World's First Tea, a notice was posted.

"Seeking a private medical expert to save a pregnant woman in labor, whoever can save this pregnant woman in labor will be heavily thanked by the Glazed Kingdom."

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"So you're a doctor seeker, you won't go to the hospital if you're sick, don't tell me there aren't any hospitals in the Glazed Kingdom." Omi said.

"It's just that how could such an ordinary medical seeking announcement attract the attention of so many powerful people?"

A man standing next to Omi said, "You don't know this, this world's number one tea house, those ordinary people won't come here to drink tea, this place only receives martial artists, so the people drinking tea on this tea house are all martial arts practitioners."

"Oh." Omi turned around and walked away.

Simran said, "Honey, this is what you're good at, aren't you going to reveal the list? Saving a life is better than creating a seventh-grade pagoda, not to mention it's still two lives."

Omi said, "Sick won't go to the hospital ah, pregnant women can't give birth, can caesarean well, I'm a healer, so low level, anyone can, what do I make up."

A man beside her said, "This brother, you don't know this, the pregnant woman in this announcement is not an ordinary pregnant woman, the child in her belly doesn't know what disease she has, so she must hire a healer who can treat the child in her belly, heal the child in her belly, and then regenerate it. How many people do you think can do such a healing?"

Omi furrowed his brow and asked, "What kind of disease does the child in her belly have?"

"To be precise, the child in her stomach wasn't sick, but was wounded. This pregnant woman was slapped in the stomach by a strong man, injuring the child in her belly."

Simran said in shock, "No way, this isn't a direct miscarriage."

"No, this pregnant woman is also a strong person herself, she is now doing her best to protect the child with her internal strength, only, that child could collapse at any moment and then miscarry. Now this pregnant woman is waiting for a brilliant healer to save her child. If no more brilliant healers took action, I'm afraid that it really wouldn't be possible to keep it. How could an ordinary doctor save a child who

has been injured by a slap and is still in the belly, if it were an ordinary person, such a situation not to mention a child, I'm afraid the life of an adult would be in danger." Remember the website .kanshu8.net

Omi was speechless, "It's already this time, what's the point of saving the child."

"Perhaps, this child has a very significant meaning to that pregnant woman, didn't you see, that announcement said that whoever can save them mother and child, the Lucid Kingdom will give a big thank you, at a glance, I know they are from the Lucid Kingdom ah, that's why they have attracted so much attention from the strongest people."

"So that's how it is."

"Right now, there's still an innate strongman guarding the announcement here on the teahouse, perhaps, really in a great hurry."

"Oh."

Although there might be a way to treat this case, Omi didn't seem to be in the mood for it, as it was entirely that pregnant woman who was trying to keep her child, and it wasn't endangering the pregnant woman's life, Omi couldn't be bothered to help her keep an unborn child, right?

However, Simran said, "Honey, do you have any idea, help her."

"Xuan'er, we're still in a hurry to go to Martial Island, if it was a matter that endangered the life of a pregnant woman, I might really take action, but this is just a case of this pregnant woman knowing that she can't do anything, instead of going to the trouble of trying to save the fetus in her belly that should have died, technically speaking, this fetus isn't even a person yet. Besides, it's too much effort and energy to try to save a fetus that may have been dismembered in the amniotic fluid!

And it may not still work, so why do it when it's a strain?"

“But it is a little life, after all.”

“Kayleigh, this little life may not have a life anymore, and just because this pregnant woman has gone to such great lengths to make sure that it does not mean that she really loves that child so much, it is obvious that this child has a very big role to play in her life, and it is impossible for a child that has not yet been born to have any deep feelings. So, I’m not going to waste that time and energy.” Omi was adamant, because Omi knew that it was too difficult, too energy consuming, and it wasn’t always possible. Most importantly, this was a glazed kingdom, and in case it didn’t work out, it was hard to guarantee that the other side wouldn’t be blamed, or even reduced to taking out their fire on Omi. This was a complete strain, Omi had no need to try, it was better to leave early and go to the Martial Academy.

“Alright.” Simran seemed to understand Omi’s meaning and no longer demanded, Simran was a woman, so she would be a bit softer.

As Omi and Simran turned around to leave, suddenly, Omi saw three Savage Race innate experts on the street.

Those three Savage Race innate experts also saw Omi.

“It’s him, quick, he must know that old ghost’s information.” Those three Savage Race innate experts suddenly surrounded Omi.

“Damn.” Omi was incomparably depressed, these savages, why are they all still here now, how long has it been, they still haven’t returned to their savage tribe and are still here in this Ajin City.

How did Omi know that these savages had been looking for that old man, and now suddenly seeing Omi, they would never let go, because they knew that the old man and Omi were in the same group.

The three savages suddenly surrounded Omi.

Omi knew that he wouldn't be able to leave today no matter what, these three savages, one of them was late innate, and two of them were mid innate, but no matter what stage of innate, they weren't something Omi could deal with, between the latter and the innate, there was no way to cross that gap.

"So ah, are we unable to leave." Simran nervously said.

Everyone who had been watching the announcement before was now backing away, as if they felt a strong killing aura.

"Damn, can't leave, how can it be so tragic, so that they will also run into us." Omi said bitterly.

"Then what now."

"Take one step at a time."

One of the savages said angrily, "I remember you, you're in cahoots with that old ghost, as long as you tell me the whereabouts of that old ghost, I can't kill you."

Omi said, "Sorry, three savage seniors, I really don't know any old ghost, you have mistaken me for someone else."

One savage said angrily, "We have been searching for a long time, our patience has reached its limit, I hope you will not challenge my anger, say, where is that old ghost? Otherwise, I will cut you into pieces."

The three savages were indeed very angry, twelve iron tree hearts, lost just like that, it was really a very big loss for them, so they no longer cared about the humans looking at them differently, they openly

walked in this normal human big city, as others looked at them, with their strength, even the same innate level experts did not dare to easily mess with them, they vowed not to stop until they caught that old man.

Chapter 621

Omi said, "This is a human society, how dare you mess around?"

"Hahaha, ridiculous, we're humans too, who dares say we're not?"

Omi had nothing to say, they were savages, savages also belonged to the human race, the main thing wasn't that, but they were innate experts, their strength was here, even if they really weren't human, who would dare to say anything.

"Say, where is that old man?" That late innate savage pressed the question.

"This is the last thing I'm asking you, if you still don't tell me, then you're going to die." The savage yelled, he really had run out of patience.

Omi really didn't want to betray that old man, but without betraying him, Omi and Simran were afraid that they wouldn't be able to live today.

Just then, Omi suddenly saw that announcement, someone had just said that there was an innate expert guarding the announcement.

It could only be a fight.

Omi suddenly tore down that announcement.

An innate expert flew down from the teahouse.

“You tore down the announcement, that means you have the ability to save my master, are you sure about that? If not, I will kill you if you tear up the announcement recklessly.” The innate expert who flew down looked at Omi and said. A second to remember to read the book

Omi said, “I can give it a try, this is my Healer ID tag.” Omi took out a compact plaque.

“Tenth Grade Healing Master, very good.”

Omi said, “But now these three savages want to kill me.”

The innate expert who jumped down looked at the three savages, and without saying a word, he suddenly swung out with a sword.

“Shoo.”

A sword qi ran across the ground, and the three savages died on the ground in the blink of an eye.

Omi was shocked, this innate expert who was guarding the announcement was so powerful, at least he was a perfect innate, he killed three savage innates with a swing of his sword.

After killing the three Savage Innates, that strong man said to Omi, “You can go now.”

“Good.”

Omi was helpless, he didn't want to do this, but he was forced by the three savages to reveal that announcement to save the fetus in that pregnant woman's womb.

Hopefully, there was no danger.

“Xuan’er, go to the old man’s mansion and wait for me, I’ll come pick you up after I’m done and go to Martial Island together.” Omi said to Xuan’er Li.

“No, I want to go with you.” Simran said resolutely.

At that moment, that innate expert said, “Outsiders are not allowed to go.”

Simran had nothing to say now, Omi went to heal that pregnant woman, Simran was not a healer, only Omi alone could go.

“Be obedient and wait for me to pick you up.” Omi said.

“Alright.” Simran was helpless and fell back into the old man’s mansion, waiting for Omi to come pick her up when he was done and go to Martial Island together.

Half an hour later, that innate expert brought Omi to a very luxurious classical mansion.

To be able to live in such a luxurious classical residence was definitely not an ordinary person, this classical residence was just like the luxurious mansions of ancient times, it was too imposing and invariably had an air of respectability that made people unconsciously be overwhelmed by that momentum.

“A private healer has unveiled an announcement, go report it quickly.”

“Yes.”

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About two minutes later, a woman walked out.

When Omi saw this woman, he was shocked, so beautiful, she was actually a stunning beauty.

Omi hadn't seen a peerless beauty for a long time, this beauty was full of noble air, with a submissive majesty, her identity must not be simple, she was wearing a goose yellow light shirt, both her figure and face were impeccable, her steps were light and every movement was full of a kind of confidence. Moreover, at the moment, the martial momentum of this beauty was very strong, Omi could tell at a glance that she was an expert in the middle of the innate sky, so young to reach the innate sky, Omi was also a little surprised, this beauty's age, at most, was a year older than Omi, or even the same age.

The beauty came up, looked at Omi and said in confusion, "So young?"

That innate expert who brought Omi back nodded and said, "Yes, Princess Wei, he showed his Healing Master identity card, he's a tenth-grade Healing Master."

The beautiful woman who was called Princess Wei was shocked, so young to be at the level of a tenth-grade healer.

The beauty waved her hand and made everyone exit, leaving only Omi and her two in the hall.

The beauty said to Omi, "My name is Wei Sakura, what is your name?"

There was a feeling of condescension in this beautiful woman's tone, but it didn't make people feel that she was self-consciously superior, but rather a feeling that was invisibly spread out in her temperament, which should have something to do with her identity, which was too noble and invariably gave people a

sense of condescending authority, like when an ancient emperor appeared in front of her without having to say a word, and the crowd felt oppressed.

“Omi.”

“Omi, since you unveiled that announcement, then you should at least understand what you came here because of.” That beautiful woman said.

Omi said, “I probably know, alright, if you really want me to save someone, just hurry up, there’s no time to lose.”

“You wait, there’s no way I’m going to let you take the plunge and go in to save someone, I need to go in and ask for permission, you wait here.”

That beautiful woman walked to the backyard and came to a chamber, at the moment inside this chamber, a woman of the innate realm was lying on the bed, her belly was large, the sheets were red, it seemed that she had shed a lot of blood, but she had been using her innate abstruse energy to protect the fetus in her abdomen, otherwise she would have already miscarried out.

This pregnant woman lying on the bed had an extremely beautiful appearance and an extremely noble status, she seemed to be very anxious about whether the fetus would miscarry or not.

“Imperial Concubine Yin, there is a young man outside, a tenth grade healer, I’m afraid he’s no older than me, so young to be able to reach the level of a tenth grade healer, he must have a means that is within the reach of extraordinary people, do you want to see?”

“Let him in, quickly.” The pregnant woman in Don’s bed was busy.

“Good.”

Omi was waiting in the hall, not long after, the beautiful woman who had just come out.

The beauty said, "Omi, before I let you in, I must warn you of something."

Omi was impatient, "What the hell, I'm the one who saved you, not the one who came to beg you, if you keep jabbering, I'll just leave."

Omi was a bit upset, this should be them begging Omi, why this tone, it was like Omi came to beg to save that pregnant woman.

That beautiful woman said, "I must tell you, that pregnant woman is the glazed kingdom, the king's consort, the fetus in that abdomen, is a prince, if anything goes wrong, this will have very serious consequences, I must make it clear to you before you walk in."

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Omi's eyebrows furrowed, it really was a person of noble status, the consort of the King of the Liuli Kingdom, huh?

Then, the one in front of him who was called Princess Wei must be the princess of the Liuli Kingdom.

Omi was really fortunate to have come to the Liuli Kingdom, but he actually saw such a noble figure of the Liuli Kingdom, although the Liuli Kingdom is only a small country, but the identity of its consort and princess, no matter what is nobler than Omi, the gripper, no wonder their tone and attitude are superior to the feeling, Omi in their eyes, is just a commoner.

When that beauty saw Omi's impatient tone, she wasn't angry at all and said indifferently, "Alright, you follow me in."

Omi followed that beauty to a compartment in the back courtyard.

Entering the compartment, Omi immediately saw an expensive pregnant woman, half leaning on the bed, this pregnant woman was also an innate expert.

Omi was a little surprised, these big people, they were innate at every turn.

“You’re that young tenth grade healer?”The pregnant woman’s eyes arrogantly asked.

“Yes.”

“Are you sure you can keep my baby?”The pregnant woman asked again.

Her tone was like that of a question, not at all like that of a plea. First URL m. kanshu8.net

Omi disliked her tone, but there was no choice in the matter now.

“Eighty percent sure,”Omi said.

The pregnant woman and that beautiful princess were both a bit surprised, they had found many healers before, even if it was an eleventh or twelfth grade healer, they were less than ten percent sure, but Omi, however, was eighty percent sure.

The beautiful princess saw the look on Omi’s face, which was full of confidence and didn’t seem like nonsense, and couldn’t help but look up to Omi.

“Very well, let’s not delay then.”The pregnant woman said.

Omi said, “Then, can we begin?”

“Yes.”

Omi said, “Since your baby is in your stomach, you must take off your clothes or I can’t do it.”

The pregnant woman’s face moved, hesitated for a moment, and then said, “Okay, you all go down.”

“Yes.”Several women walked out and closed the door of the compartment.

The only people left in the compartment were Omi, the beautiful princess called that Wei Sakura, and the pregnant woman herself.

There was nothing Omi could do, because she was pregnant and Omi was treating the fetus in her belly, so Omi had to have no hindrances, it wouldn’t work through her clothes.

A few minutes later, the pregnant woman was shown in front of Omi’s eyes, Omi naturally had no interest in seeing more, a big belly woman, what to see, let alone sexy body, that belly, a few green stretch marks are very disgusting.

Omi said, “I need a set of needles, at least fifteen centimeters in length.”

The pregnant woman asked the beautiful princess to fetch it, and it was quickly retrieved.

Omi took out a long silver needle.

Omi asked, "How many months is the fetus?"

"I'll be in labor in a week or two,"The beautiful princess said.

Omi nodded and asked, "What kind of damage was done to the fetus?"

"Shot in the abdomen by a strong man, did an ultrasound, one of the fetus' arms is broken, the situation is also critical, just did fetal heart monitoring, the heartbeat is less than ten beats per minute."

Omi hmmm, probably the situation has been understood, but, Omi was about to do it when he suddenly remembered that the world seems to

There's b-ultrasound, 4D ultrasound and all that.If Omi could adopt this, then Omi would be a hundred percent sure.

Omi was busy asking, "Is there a color ultrasound?"

"Yes. Do you want it?"

"Yes of course, if you have that assistance, I think it's 100 percent keepable,"Omi said.

The pregnant woman and that beautiful princess were both overjoyed at the news.

The beautiful princess immediately went to push in the machine that did the color ultrasound, which had obviously been done before, so the machine was still on the side.

Omi cooperated with the color ultrasound, which greatly improved Omi's accuracy, these modern equipment, some times quite good.

Omi inserted a long needle into the pregnant woman's belly, right into the stomach.

"Will the uterus pierce ah?Causing the amniotic fluid to leak out."The beautiful princess asked nervously.

Omi said, "If you don't have this skill, what's the point of talking about saving people."

Sure enough, as could be seen through the color ultrasound, Omi's silver needle did not pierce through the amniotic fluid and accurately pierced the body of the fetus in the abdomen.It was simple for the fetus' broken arm to be reborn as well, because it hadn't been born yet, being in the stomach was the best time to grow, and Omi stimulated the fetus' growth points, prompting his body to grow quickly.However, it's very draining physically and mentally, so it's a strenuous task."

Omi's therapeutic actions continued for two days and one night.

It wasn't until the morning of the third day that Omi finished his treatment.

Omi said with a tired face, "Alright, the fetus is already normal, its arm grew back, and his broken arm will be corroded by the amniotic fluid and turned into nutrients to be reabsorbed by the body."

"Thank you."The beautiful princess was busy, and very sincere, looking at Omi said.

That pregnant woman, however, did not say a word of thanks, excitedly stroked her belly and said, "Wang'er, mother finally saved you, those bitches want to cause you to die before you were born, they don't want to."

The beautiful princess said, "Mother, you more resting on your laurels."

Omi walked out of the compartment, these two days and nights, Omi was severely mentally exhausted, right now he just wanted to fall down and sleep, this is still the case when Omi used silver needles to stimulate himself.

The beautiful princess said, "Omi, thank you again, I see you are really tired, you go and take a rest first, after resting well, the mother will be heavily thanked."

Omi originally wanted to forget about it and not rest, but he had worked so hard, he couldn't just leave like this, no matter what heavy thanks, it must be obtained, it was his due.

"Good." Omi went to a guest room and fell back to sleep, he was really too tired, it was not good to stay mentally fatigued all the time, anyway, it had been two days and one night, not afraid of losing a few more hours of rest.

Two hours later.

In the same compartment that the pregnant woman had just been in.

The pregnant woman asked, "Where is that healer?"

"Mother, he's really over-exhausted, so I had him taken to the guest room to rest. Mother, it was all thanks to his help that we were able to keep the prince this time, and we said when we posted the announcement before that we would be sure to thank him heavily, how should we thank him heavily when he wakes up?" The beautiful princess asked.

The pregnant woman said, "Let's kill him."

“Ah.”The beautiful princess wondered if she had heard wrong.

“Mother, what did you say?”

“Kill him.”

“Mother, why?”

The pregnant woman said, “The two days he treated me, I was naked and he saw everything, he saw what he shouldn’t have.”

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“Mother, how can this be, he just saved the fetus in your womb.”The beautiful princess was busy.

“Now that the fetus in my womb is fine, he has no value, so he can be killed.”

“Mother.”

“Alright, stop it, I’ve seen the man in my body as the glazed king’s consort, do you think you can still let him out alive?If this gets out there, do I still want my identity.”The pregnant woman said loudly.

There were heartless and ungrateful people everywhere, but of course, the most crucial thing was that Omi was too low in her eyes to be a commoner who could be slaughtered at will.

The beautiful princess no longer persuaded, but nodded her head, “Alright, since Your Ladyship is insistent on this, and for the sake of Your Ladyship’s reputation, I’ll kill him, I’ll go find him now.”

The pregnant woman smiled as she touched her belly, seemingly not taking the matter of killing Omi to heart, something that could be accomplished with a single command.

The beautiful princess came to the guest room.

Omi regained his spirit even after sleeping for two hours, and it was almost time for Omi to leave.

Omi woke up and saw the beautiful princess sitting in the room, not saying a word.

“Uh, why are you here.”Omi climbed up and asked. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“You’re awake.”

“Nonsense, well, I saved the man, where’s the big thank you you said?I’m leaving after receiving my big thank you.”Omi said.

“Shoo.”The beautiful princess suddenly swung her sword at Omi, but instead of stabbing in, she pointed at Omi’s neck.

“What do you mean?”Omi asked with an unchanged face, because Omi didn’t feel any killing intent from her sword, so Omi knew that she drew her sword just for show and didn’t really want to kill him.

“Omi, do you know the crime.”The beautiful princess asked.

Omi flamed up and said, “I know your fucking crime.”Omi was very depressed, he was waiting to receive a heavy thank you, but he didn’t expect that not only was the sword pointed at him, but he also asked if he knew of the crime, it was hilarious.Omi really regretted revealing that announcement at that time,

had known that it was better to betray the old man, anyway, the old man had already stepped into the Innate Perfection, even if he betrayed and found him, he would not be killed by the savages, although, this would let the old man know that Omi had betrayed him, and perhaps his impression of Omi became a little worse, but, it was better than suffering from this depressed anger now.

The beautiful princess saw Omi explode, her eyebrows furrowed, and said, "Omi, during your treatment, you saw everything of the Empress, the Empress is very mindful of this matter, she is the concubine of the Liuli Kingdom, her body is delicate, it is impossible to let another man look at it except the king. Therefore, the Queen Mother sent me to kill you, do you know the crime?"

Omi said angrily, "I know your sins, do you want me to say it a third time? What rubbish wives, really take themselves seriously, the Liuli king consort is what, Liuli country a bullet country, I Yanhuang Empire a fart can bounce you this bullet country, nimble still in front of me pretend what high and mighty, really nimble ridiculous, can not let the second man to see, then why let me to hold her fetus? Why didn't you just blow me out of the room before I did it? Psycho."

"You." The beautiful princess saw Omi insulting the glazed country.

"You what you, have the guts to kill me." Omi snorted, Omi could sense that this beautiful princess didn't intend to kill him, that's why she dared to say that, if it was someone who really wanted to kill him, Omi wouldn't have this kind of expression. In short, Omi regretted it, had he known that, Omi would never have killed himself to go to the

Helping that pregnant woman keep her fetus, what a white wolf.

The beautiful princess sighed, put her sword down and said, "I'll take you away right now, follow me."

Omi didn't say anything and immediately followed out of the room.

With Omi, the beautiful princess walked out through the back door and onto the street, the beautiful princess said, "You go, anyway, you saved the prince, I thank you, but the queen wants to kill you, I can only help you this much."

Omi huffed, "What about the promised heavy thanks."

"There's still a need to rethank at this time."

"The Glazed Kingdom, what a good country, I, Omi, have learned."

The beautiful princess felt a bit ashamed, the Indian Consort was really a bit ashamed of the glazed country, the beautiful princess also only now knew that Omi was not a citizen of the glazed country, it was the Yanhuang Empire, such a healer, not from the glazed country, a bit of a pity.

"Aren't you leaving yet, waiting for the Mother to send someone else to kill you?" The beautiful princess said.

Omi said, "This princess, you are still too naive, I'm sure that maiden of yours is a shrewder person than you, I don't believe she can't see that you don't want to kill me. So, she must have already sent someone else to wait for me elsewhere, and you thought you had rescued me. To be on the safe side, I need you to escort me out of the Glazed Kingdom, and now I'm going to pick up my girlfriend from Green Grass Alley, and you're going to escort me all the way there."

The beautiful princess frowned, as if she had been told by Omi that it was possible, and with her knowledge of Nymphet, she would indeed not let Omi leave alive so lightly.

"Good, I'll escort you out of the Glazed Kingdom." The beautiful princess nodded her head.

"Count you as having a bit of conscience."

“Cut the crap and hurry up.”

Omi, escorted by the princess, went to Green Grass Lane, Simran was waiting for him at the entrance of the Green Grass Lane mansion, Omi had been gone for so long, Simran was waiting anxiously.

“You’re back.”

“Xuan’er, go quickly and leave the glazed country.”

Xuan’er Li saw the beautiful princess and asked in confusion, “Who is she?”

“Never mind who she is, let’s go.”

“Good.”

Omi didn’t go in to greet the old man and immediately headed to the airport, and of course, the beautiful princess had been escorting behind, though she hadn’t said another word throughout, walking about ten meters behind Omi.

Before walking out of Green Grass Alley, an innate expert suddenly floated down from the roof, the same innate expert who was guarding the announcement at the teahouse that day.

When the beautiful princess saw that innate expert, she immediately flew up and stood in front of Omi, glaring at that innate expert.

“Ah Cheng, what are you doing?”

“See Princess, my subordinate has come to kill Omi on the orders of Her Majesty.”

“Get out of my way.”The beautiful princess scolded loudly.

“Princess, I hope you’ll make it easy for me, my subordinate is also acting under orders, the Mother has said that she must not let Omi live, otherwise the Mother is really unhappy to be seen naked, Princess.”

“I told you to get out of my way.”The beautiful princess spoke loudly, emitting an unobjectionable aura all over her body, and that innate expert not only trembled.

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“Princess.”

“If you don’t let me get out of the way, don’t blame me for being rude.”

That innate expert didn’t dare to disobey the princess’s order and honestly got out of the way.

Omi safely went to the airport and inquired about the fact that it just so happened that Wulin Island was open to the public these days.

Although Martial Island wasn’t open often, it would usually open once every month or two, and besides, Omi was a student of Martial Academy, so there was no need to wait for it to open, he could go there at any time.

Omi and Simran boarded the plane to Martial Island, and that beautiful princess escorted them here.

It was only on the plane that Omi told Simran about what had happened in the past two days, including why that pregnant woman wanted to kill him.

Simran was furious: "It's outrageous, white-eyed wolf, you were right to not want to meddle when you saw the announcement, it was a real bite to eat, and I was really sorry that I advised you to help her." Simran looked remorseful, if it wasn't for that beautiful princess being more sensible, then Omi would have been sent to the tiger's mouth.

"Alright, it's over, it's safe now anyway, this Glazed Kingdom, what a bad impression."

Omi was in a bit of a low mood and was heading to Wulin Island, which had things that made him sad. Xiangyun's body was still refrigerated in Professor Lin Han's basement, in the blink of an eye, more than five months had passed, and he hadn't seen Lina's face for more than five months, it was inevitable that he would have to see her this time back at the Martial Arts Academy, the thought of her made Omi feel sad inside, even though the plane had only just departed, but Omi was already aching inside.

Suddenly, Omi, with a fierce bite, two words popped out of his mouth: "Guan Wei." A second to remember to read the book

Guan Wei is a teacher at the Martial Arts Academy, that one night five months ago, it was Guan Wei who dressed up in black and chased him down in the middle of the night to kill him.

Don't ask Omi how he knew, Omi even killed Huo Xiaowei, would he still be unable to find out even one person who killed him Guan Wei?

Simran saw Omi grit his teeth and said the word Guan Wei and asked, "Who is Guan Wei?"

“He is the murderer of Xiangyun, the executioner who carried out his evil deed, a teacher at the Martial Academy, and his current economy is Houtian Great Perfection.” Omi said with a fierce gaze.

Last time, Omi was no match for him at all, only at the early Houtian stage, but this time, Guan Wei was no longer a match for Omi, even though Omi was now only at the Houtian Perfection, unfortunately, looking at the entire Houtian level, as long as the other party didn't possess superior means with Omi's eyes, there was no one who was a match for Omi.

“This time I'm going to the Martial Academy, the first one is to deliver Tie Shuxin to Mei Qian, the second one is to meet Xiang Yun, and the third one is to kill Guan Wei.” Omi said.

Simran held Omi's hand and said, “You've killed so many children of the Huo family, and Guan Wei will definitely know that you won't let him go, so will Guan Wei be promoted to innate, ah.”

Omi sneered, “Is it so easy to achieve innate sky? He can accomplish anything he wants? Give him another ten years and he may not be able to, Guan Wei, your time to die has come.”

The plane had been flying smoothly, the Liuli Country was also an island country, and Wulin Island was also on the island, the distance between them wasn't very far, and there was about a day's plane time before they could arrive.

A day later, Omi got off the plane at Wulin Island.

Omi and Simran went straight to the Martial Forest Academy.

The people at the Martial Arts Academy didn't know that Omi was coming either.

To be on the safe side, Omi wore a human skin mask, and Omi was afraid that

That Guan Wei learned that Omi was coming and escaped early, and although Guan Wei might not be scrupulous about Omi, it was better to wear a human skin mask to be on the safe side.

“Is this the Martial Arts Academy?” Standing at the entrance of the Martial Arts Academy, Simran looked at the imposing and grand gates and said.

“Yes.”

“Let’s go kill Guan Wei first or go see Mei Qian, or.”

Omi directly interrupted Simran and said, “Let’s go see Xiangyun first.”

“Hmm.”

Omi arrived at Professor Lin Han’s house.

“Knock knock.” Professor Lin Han opened the door of his home and saw that it was a stranger, but he quickly remembered that the mask was a human skin mask he had made and had given to Omi before, but he wasn’t sure if it was worn by Omi himself.

“Omi?”

“Professor Lin Han, it’s me.” Omi said.

Hearing Omi’s voice, he was sure it was undoubtedly Omi.

“Come in quickly.”

Walking into Professor Lin Han's house, Professor Lin Han's wife was learning how to wrap dumplings, Professor Lin Han immediately asked his wife to wrap them somewhere else, now Omi came to visit Liona, she must be in a bad mood, it was really disrespectful to Omi that she was there full of idle time to wrap dumplings.

Omi understood Professor Lin Han's meaning and said, "It's okay, there's no need to avoid me, I'm the one who has disturbed your elegance."

Professor Lin Han smiled apologetically, "Omi, I'm sorry, my wife doesn't know which tendon is wrong today, she wants to learn how to make dumplings, it seems that today is really not the right time."

"Professor Lin Han, I'm not here to pay my respects to Xiangyun, I'm here to visit her, and I'm in a good mood because I know Xiangyi will come back one day, you don't have to be like that, do what you have to do, and don't forget to treat me to dumplings when I'm done visiting Xiangyun."

"Uh, huh, good."

Omi and Simran entered the basement, Omi was grateful regarding the behavior of Professor Lin Han and his wife, they thought that Omi had come to pay his respects, so they couldn't act so idle.

Omi opens the crude ice coffin made of natural ice, and Liona is lying there intact.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to your own website.

Omi didn't cry anymore, silently looked at Xiang'er, then caressed her face, although there was no temperature, but there was no decay, as if, asleep.

"Xiang'er, Xuan'er and I are here to see you." Omi said, but Xuan'er Li couldn't control her tears.

“Xiang’er, trust me, I won’t let you sleep for too long, definitely not.”

Visiting to Li Xiang’er, Omi walked up to the ground and said to Simran, “No need to be sad, being sad means she won’t be back, she’ll be back, so why be sad.”

“Hmm.” Simran nodded her head.

Coming to the ground, Professor Lin Han said, “Don’t worry, I’ll go down every now and then to check on her, although I don’t know anything about life preserving techniques, I think she’s quite fine, like she’s asleep.”

“Thank you, Brother Lin Han, forgive me for being rude and calling you brother.”

“Haha, brother Omi, you don’t mind calling me big brother, it’s my honor, come on, have some tea, you said you’d treat you to dumplings.”

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Omi nodded, wanting to go find Guan Wei right away, but he happened to be almost at the hotel, so it seemed unnecessary to be in such a hurry.

“By the way, with all due respect, who is this?” Professor Lin Han instructed Simran to ask.

“Her name is Xuan’er Li, and she’s also my girlfriend.”

“Ah, oh.” Lin Han reacted with a smile, he remembered that Omi didn’t have another girlfriend named Xu Mei Qian, and now there was another Simran, this Omi, it seemed that he was very popular with beautiful women.

Walking into the living room, Omi said to Simran, “Xuan’er, you kitchen help Mrs. Lin, she doesn’t seem to know how to wrap dumplings very well.”

“Mm.” Simran nodded, Simran had been born into a poor family since she was a child, cooking these things was commonplace, and making dumplings was even more of a piece of cake.

Professor Lin Han laughed awkwardly.

Omi asked, “Do you know Mr. Guan Wei?”

“Tubeway?”

“Right.”

“What are you looking for Guan Wei for, there are many teachers in the Martial Arts Academy, but unfortunately I don’t know him, otherwise I could introduce you to him.” First URL m.kanshu8.net

“Oh.”

Omi had a meal at Professor Lin Han’s house, dumplings, but they were all cooked by Xuan’er Li, Professor Lin Han’s wife was just learning. The dumplings tasted good, and Xuan’er’s skills were still very strong.

After lunch, Omi is going to kill Guan Wei.

Killing a teacher of the Martial Academy, this was the first time it had happened in the Martial Academy.

But Omi didn't know where Guan Wei lived, and Omi had never seen Guan Wei's real face, so it was still a bit of a struggle to find him, but it was only a bit of a struggle.

Omi went straight to the Genius Restaurant.

The people at the Genius Restaurant had never seen Omi's human skin mask, so they didn't know it was Omi.

Omi said to the owner of the Genius Restaurant, "Boss, give me a piece of information, do you know where Teacher Guan Wei lives? Or, where is he now, I have something to find him."

"One thousand martial coins." The restaurant's owner said.

Omi directly swiped a thousand martial coins in exchange for information, the owner of the Genius Restaurant naturally wouldn't have thought of it as a way to kill Guan Wei, otherwise he might not have given Omi information.

"Alright, wait here for a while, this bee special messenger is going out to look for him right now, you can always look at the virtual screen as well."

"Okay, thanks."

About half an hour later, that bee special agent found Guan Wei, and Omi saw from the Void Screen message that Guan Wei was in a nearby cafeteria, eating with more than ten students.

“Teacher, here’s to you, thank you for teaching us about martial arts.”A student said with a glass of wine.

“Sensei, we love you, you’re a good teacher for us.”

“Well, well, you students are welcome.”That Guan Wei teacher said with a kind and amiable face, looking at his appearance and mannerisms, he seemed to be a good person who was loved by his students.

However, Omi saw but felt that this was a turtle bastard, a hypocrite and a real villain.

Omi had recognized the place and immediately left the Genius Restaurant and said to Simran, “Xuan’er, wait for me at a faraway place, don’t come too close to me.”Omi was afraid that Guan Wei would use her as a threat, so farther away was better.

Simran nodded her head.

In a short while, Omi arrived.

Omi was standing on the roof of the cafeteria where Guan Wei and his students were eating.

Omi yelled

A voice: “Guan Wei, come out and suffer death.”

Voice Megatron, at this moment, the people who are eating in this cafeteria are also shocked, wondering if they heard wrong, in this cafeteria’s private room to eat Guan Wei and his students are also stunned, for the first time think that they heard wrong.

In the past few months, Xu Mei Qian and her classmates came to the cafeteria to eat together.

At the Genius Restaurant, the owner of the restaurant who was about to withdraw the bee special guard back, after seeing Omi's reaction, he immediately gave up withdrawing and instead put the picture of this bee special guard on the virtual screen of the entire Genius Restaurant.

Omi saw no reaction to the first shout, so he shouted again, "Guan Wei, come out and suffer death."

This time, everyone heard it clearly, yes, Guan Wei, a teacher in the Sword Law Department.

Guan Wei, who was eating in the private room, was startled.

"Teacher Guan, someone is calling you out to go out and suffer death."

"What the hell, who is it?"

"Whoever dares to disrespect our Teacher Guan, is tired of living."

Guan Wei hadn't spoken yet, but the group of students got angry one by one.

At this time, there was another shout: "Guan Wei, you rotten dog, you haven't come out to accept death."

Guan Wei was furious, his face was cold, he slapped the table and gritted his teeth, "What the hell, who's looking for death."

Guan Wei simultaneously leapt out of the window.

All the students and teachers in this cafeteria who were eating were alarmed.

The students who were eating with Xu Mei Qian said, "It's our Sword Law Department's Teacher Guan, someone is shouting outside to kill our department's Teacher Guan."

Xu Mei Qian also followed her classmates out of the cafeteria to go, Guan Wei was a teacher of the Sword Law Department, Xu Mei Qian had also heard of him, a fourth year teacher of the Sword Law Department or a teacher with prestige after all.

"Who's looking for death." Guan Wei stood in front of the cafeteria and roared angrily.

So people ran out, only to see a man, holding a sword in his hand, standing on the roof with a cold face and an extremely strong murderous aura, so strong that some other weak students felt their bodies tremble.

Guan Wei looked at the man on the roof, very angry, he didn't know that person at all, and, what Guan Wei felt from his body's momentum, was a Houtian perfect person. A Houtian perfectionist who wanted to kill him, thinking that his Guan Wei Houtian perfectionist realm was for show? Did you eat candy to get up there?

All the students and teachers who ran out didn't know that the person standing on the roof was Omi, and thought which stranger or even teacher it was. Seeing someone trying to kill the teacher, they were all very angry, and of course they were on the side of Guan Wei.

At the Genius Restaurant, everyone looked at the Void Screen and trembled.

"No way, who is trying to kill Teacher Guan Wei?"

“Teacher Guan Wei is a good teacher ah, very responsible ah, who the hell wants to kill him ah.”

Omi is not in the mood to unmask now, Omi is looking at Guan Wei at the moment, he just wants to cut him down to size, Xiang Yun is the one who died in his hands.

Although Guan Wei also took orders from Huo Xiaowei, however, Guan Wei killing Omi was just that, he didn't kill Liona at all, Huo Xiaowei didn't order Guan Wei to kill Liona, but he was just trying to lure Omi, so Guan Wei didn't deserve sympathy at all.

“Guan Wei, today is the day you will die.”Omi said indifferently.

The veins on Guan Wei's face were bulging, he felt that, right now, being shouted down in public by a Houtian Perfection, he was humiliated in front of so many students, and he wanted to kill this son of a bitch.

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“Well, it's not certain who's going to die.”Guan Wei also said angrily.

Omi's eyes were filled with disdain as he looked at Guan Wei with a snort, less than half a year ago, he was chased by this son of a bitch and almost died, but right now, in Omi's eyes, this son of a bitch was so weak.

Omi was afraid that he could defeat this son of a bitch without using a lullaby, and if he used a lullaby, I'm afraid that he wouldn't have any resistance at all.

“Die.”Guan Wei drew his sword and struck up to the roof to kill Omi.

“Godman Sword, wow, Teacher Guan Wei is displaying his Godman Sword, I heard that he learned this Godman Sword because he saw the Godman practicing sword in his sleep.”

“It’s actually the God Man Sword, sure enough, I’ll know if it’s there or not when I do it.”

Everyone was discussing after seeing Teacher Guan Wei make his move.

Omi stood on the roof, not making any movements for now, his eyes watching Guan Wei fly towards him.

What kind of divine sword, in vain, Omi could see at a glance that this so-called divine sword had good-looking moves, but nothing substantial, it was just fooling those low-level students.

At this moment, Guan Wei had already killed Omi in front of him.

Omi swords out at once. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi didn’t take out any sword skills with this sword, it was just an ordinary sword.

However, this sword cut directly at Guan Wei’s shoulder.

“Ah.”Guan Wei also reacted quickly and immediately flipped back and landed back on the ground.

Everyone was surprised to see Omi slash Guan Wei’s shoulder as soon as he did it.

In fact, Omi had just used a lullaby, and when Guan Wei was about to kill him, Omi sent out a note of the lullaby, and Guan Wei felt a trance all of a sudden, and although it was only a zero point and one second trance, even though it was zero point and one second, it was enough to fatally wound him. Therefore, he was cut by Omi's shoulder with one sword, and the blood on his shoulder was now staining half of his shoulder red.

Guan Wei was now looking at Omi, his body couldn't help but tremble, just that zero point and one second, Omi had all the time in the world to cut off his head.

However, Omi didn't cut off his head, merely injuring his shoulder.

The people around him didn't know, thinking that he was only wounded in the shoulder, but only he himself knew that he Ben would even lose his life in that instant.

Therefore, when Guan Wei looked at Omi again at this moment, he was already only trembling, and the anger he had felt towards Omi had already vanished.

Guan Wei didn't dare to go forward again and said, "This brother, can you tell me why you want to kill me?"

Omi snorted, "When you die, I will tell the crowd why I want to kill you."

Omi didn't want to tell Guan Wei why he died, Omi wanted to make him die with a clear conscience, not even knowing why he died, this feeling was far worse than knowing why he died.

"Hahaha, I have no grudge against you, why did you kill me, what kind of person am I Guan Wei in the Martial Arts Academy, just ask around and you'll know, I'm a noble teacher and treat my students like my own son."

Omi sneered, "Even you are worthy of using words like teacher virtue and nobility, unfortunately, I just won't tell you, I will make you die without resting in peace, I don't even know why you died."

Guan Wei gnashed his teeth in anger, if he could, he really

He wanted to cut Omi down to size in order to relieve his hatred, but he already knew from the fight he had just had that he would never be a match for this Houtian Perfection man. That's why he asked Omi why he killed him, otherwise, why would he bullshit and just kill Omi.

Many of the onlookers, however, were dissatisfied with Teacher Guan Wei.

"Teacher Guan, people have made it clear that they want to kill you, what are you still bullshitting with him, you're not going to die with him ah."

"That's right, Teacher Guan, you're still asking him why he killed you now, you're making it seem like you're begging for mercy with him, let us students look too upset, I don't want our teacher to be bullied like this, hurry up and kill this son of a bitch, whatever why he wants to kill you."

Everyone said one sentence to you and one sentence to me.

However, Guan Wei was very depressed, it would have to be someone's opponent to not die ah, Guan Wei was very sure that he wasn't someone's opponent, how else can he not die with someone.

Omi was still standing on the roof, unmoving, staring at Guan Wei. Omi saw Guan Wei's scrupulous eyes and found it very enjoyable, Omi wanted to let him die in helpless and helpless fear, which was far more pleasurable than killing him with a single stab.

Omi said, "Guan Wei, why don't you come up here and suffer death? Do I have to come up here on my own accord?"

Guan Wei gritted his teeth and said, "You son of a bitch, I don't even know you, have the guts to report your name."

Omi snorted, "Don't worry, I'll self-report my name and why I killed you to all the students, only, you won't be able to hear that because I'll tell everyone after you die."

"Ahhhh." Guan Wei looked very pained and depressed, he really wanted to know very much who this person was and where he had a grudge against him, but Omi just wouldn't tell him, which made him look very unhappy.

"Guan Wei, it's almost time, you can go die." After saying that, Omi bounced on both feet and went to kill Guan Wei.

Guan Wei shouted, "What the hell, no grievance you kill me, I won't let you get away with it, I don't get angry, you think I'm a sick cat."

After Guan Wei finished speaking, the clothes on his body crumbled, revealing the muscles on his body, his whole body seemed to go into a kind of frenzy.

Unfortunately, it still couldn't stop Omi's lullaby.

"Puff."

Without everyone expecting it at all, Omi stabbed his sword into Guan Wei's throat.

"Ah." Guan Wei's heart looked at Omi unwillingly.

Everyone also screamed, everyone didn't expect that Omi would kill Guan Wei so quickly, because it looked as if Guan Wei didn't put up any resistance at all, under normal circumstances, no matter what, it was impossible for Guan Wei to be killed without putting up any resistance.

In the event that you're not in a trance, you'll be able to kill Guan Wei in one fell swoop, and then you'll be able to kill him in one fell swoop.

Several teachers who were watching in the dark had angry looks on their faces, they originally thought that it was impossible for Omi to really be able to kill Guan Wei, because so many teachers were watching here, they would never let Omi have a chance to kill Guan Wei, but Guan Wei was killed right under their noses.

Even the dean, who was not far away at the moment, thought there was enough time to save Guan Wei, who knew.

Omi's sword was still in Guan Wei's throat, Guan Wei said unwillingly, "For, why to, to, kill, me, you to, in the end, who is."

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Omi snorted, "When you die, everyone will know, and you, there's no need to know."

"I, I'm, I'm so unhappy." Guan Wei said, and fell straight down, his eyes wide open, and he really looked like he was dying in peace.

Omi was just going to make him die in peace.

At this time, all the surrounding students were furiously cursing Omi, but no one dared to come up, because Guan Wei was not even an opponent, and none of the other teachers and students were opponents at all, so they could only rage a bit.

The dean flew up and said, "This friend, you killed a teacher of my Martial Arts Academy, if you can't give me a reasonable explanation for this, then you won't leave alive."

Omi looked at the dean and said, "Dean, I will give you an explanation."

"Who are you, why did you kill Guan Wei?" The dean spoke loudly.

Everyone also quieted down and looked at Omi without blinking, Omi had just said that when Guan Wei was dead, he would explain himself to everyone. Now that Guan Wei was dead, it was time to explain.

Omi didn't say anything else, he unveiled the human skin mask on his face in public, and suddenly, Omi's face was clearly and incomparably displayed in front of everyone.

"Ah, it's Omi."

"What? Tang, Omi." One second to remember to read the book

"Oh my god, it's actually Omi, this, how is this possible."

"Wasn't Omi only promoted to Pre-Houtian last semester? How could he kill Houtian Great Perfection's Guan Wei, this, this."

When everyone saw Omi, they were all stunned, full of incredulity and disbelief, the one who killed Guan Wei was actually Omi, this was not the main thing, the main thing was that Omi actually possessed the strength to kill Guan Wei, oh my god, this was too incredible, Guan Wei was a teacher of the Martial Academy's Houtian Great Perfection, if Omi possessed the strength to kill Guan Wei, then wouldn't that mean that the entire Martial Academy. All the students, including the fourth year students, were no

match for Omi. Moreover, all the teachers at Martial Arts Academy were generally no match for Omi either.

Omi was only in the second half of the first grade, ah, and had already reached the point where all the students and teachers were no match for him.

The crowd, all of them were dumbfounded.

In the crowd, Xu Mei Qian, who had been watching the crowd spiritlessly, suddenly saw that the person who killed Guan Wei and unmasked was the person she had been thinking about for so long, burst into tears, not knowing whether it was surprise or fright.

“Omi.” Xu Mei Qian cried and ran to Omi.

“Mei Qian.” Omi held Xu Mei Qian in his arms, Xu Mei Qian sobbed on Omi’s body, this semester, Xu Mei Qian did not have any news of Omi, she was listless every day, life seemed to have lost its goal and motivation, suddenly saw Omi in front of her, and also so strong, she did not know whether to be excited or what, crying, and turned all her love for each other into tears.

The dean looked at Omi at this time, also trembled, Omi is the first day student in the history of the Martial Arts Academy, the dean had already admitted this, but today, seeing Omi spike Guan Wei, or the dean can’t help but think highly of Omi again.

As such, there was no need for Omi to explain any further. The dean, as someone who knew the inside story, naturally knew why Omi killed Guan Wei, but the onlookers didn’t know, so it was necessary for Omi to explain to all the students and teachers.

However, Omi was not in a hurry to explain at the moment, but first pacified Xu Mei Qian.

After a few minutes, Xu Mei Qian's excitement subsided.

Omi said to Xu Mei Qian, "You go down and look for Xuan'er first."

"Ah, Xuan'er Li is here too?"

"Yes, over there."

Xu Mei Qian looked in the direction of Omi's eyes and indeed saw Simran.

Xu Mei Qian immediately went over to Simran's side.

Xu Mei Qian ton happened, the momentum on Simran's body was very strong, just not something she could compare to, Xu Mei Qian was amazed.

"Captain Xu." Simran was busy greeting Xu Mei Qian, in Simran's impression, Xu Mei Qian is still the image of that police captain, the first impression did not change so quickly.

"Xuan'er, I'm no longer a police officer, you can call me Mei Qian, now you and I are both Omi's girlfriends, since we don't mind each other, then we can be considered sisters, just like Xiang Yun and I used to be." Xu Mei Qian said somewhat awkwardly.

"Sister Xu." Simran called out in a small voice, only to feel a little awkward at first.

Xu Mei Qian blushed slightly and nodded, asking, "Xuan'er, why are you so strong all of a sudden? I thought you didn't know kung fu? Your current state?"

“Early Houtian.”

“Ah.” Xu Mei Qian was truly shocked, Houtian, gosh, in the eyes of the great families of the Yanhuang Empire, those who could step into the Houtian were no longer weak, in Xu Mei Qian’s family, anyone who stepped into the Houtian realm, even if he was a junior, was an elder and possessed a high status in the family.

“You.”

“Sister Xu, we’ll talk about this later, you’ll soon be able to step into the Houtian as well, even surpassing me now.”

“How is that possible, I’m only at the middle stage of the Inner Gate right now.”

Simran smiled slightly, Xu Mei Qian is already at the middle stage of the inner gate, it really is powerful.

Omi said to the students and teachers, “Guan Wei killed my girlfriend Liona, he’s Huo Xiaowei’s lackey, so you all already know why I killed Guan Wei, alright, it’s alright, let’s disperse.”

Omi said to the dean, “Dean, your kindness for saving my life last semester, Omi will never forget it.”

“There’s no need to be polite, you’re the first talented student of my Martial Academy, it’s my due, if you’ve surpassed all the students and teachers, what are your plans?”

“Uh, what what’s the plan?”

The dean said, “With your strength, you can completely apply to graduate, or, if you want to stay and become a teacher, you can also become a professor.”

Omi said, "Dean, I'd better apply for graduation, I've come to the academy this time to deal with some personal matters, besides, I don't have the time to stay at the Martial Academy for a long time."

The dean nodded and said, "I also know a bit about you, the reason I didn't tell you about Guan Wei killing you last semester was originally to protect you, after all, the Huo family is simply not something you can offend now, but you're not as fragile as I thought you were."

"Thank you Dean, I'll be leaving first then."

Dean nodded, and Omi flew to Xu Mei Qian and Simran's side.

Omi said, "Go to my dormitory first."

Omi walked away with the two beauties in full view of the public.

Leaving behind a field of envious and jealous drool, Omi was now so powerful in martial arts, and there were still two stunning beauties to accompany him, to be able to mix up to this point in Omi's life, it was really enough for countless students.

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Omi returned to the dormitory, Wang Xing and Su Jinhe were also busy running back, they were just at the Genius Restaurant so they saw everything as well.

"Omi."

"Big brother Omi, is this really you, it's been a semester, you've changed so much." Su Jinhe said.

Omi looked at Wang Xing and Su Jinhe with a slight smile, the second semester was also coming to an end, Omi went to the glazed country to stay for almost a semester.

“Wang Xing, Su Jinhe, I haven’t seen you for almost a semester, you’ve both improved.”

Wang Xing shamefacedly said, “Our progress is really big compared to yours, you have already defeated the Houtian Perfection teacher, to think that when we first enrolled in the novice village, we were in the same realm, now that the first year is almost over, I am only the Inner Perfection, and you are already the Houtian Perfection.”

Su Jinhe said, “Let alone me, I’m only at Outer Gate Perfection after one year, there’s a difference of two major realms.”

Omi patted their shoulders encouragingly, “Keep up the good work.”

They also knew that people who weren’t a natural talent couldn’t be compared.

Omi chatted a few words with his two roommates, then entered his room, where Simran and Xu Mei Qian were speaking.

Omi closes the door. The first website m.kanshu8.net

“Mei Qian, you’re in the middle of the Inner Gate now, progressing a bit faster than I expected.”

“But Xuan’er is already in the latter stages.”

“Oh, Mei Qian, this is Iron Tree Heart, take it first, in about seven or eight days, you will be promoted to Inner Gate Perfection, or even Inner Gate Great Perfection. Don’t be surprised, just do as you’re told, this thing, if it gets out, it could bring the ruin of a big family.”

Xu Mei Qian’s body trembled, she didn’t speak again and immediately ate it first, Omi gave her such a precious thing, she was very touched.

This Iron Tree Heart, even the Yanhuang Empire’s general-level families, even the king-level families, might not be able to obtain it, it wasn’t that there wasn’t enough power, but this was something that was almost extinct in this world, a treasure that was almost impossible to find, no matter how powerful the power was, it was useless.

After Xu Mei Qian took it, Omi said, “Now let’s hurry up and leave the Martial Academy, when I arrive at the Martial Academy, the news will soon reach the ears of the Huo family of the Yanhuang Empire, at that time, the Huo family will definitely have a large number of innate experts personally looking for me, there’s no room for me to have a feud with the Huo family.”

“Where to?” Xu Mei Qian asked, she didn’t doubt Omi’s words, if the Huo family knew, the Huo family head at this level would probably come to kill him personally.

“Leave Martial Island.” Omi said.

“Mm.”

Omi looked at Xu Mei Qian and said, “Mei Qian, the entire school just saw you rush out to hug me and also saw me leave with you and Xuan’er, so I’m afraid that the Huo family will come and force you to ask about my whereabouts.”

Xu Mei Qian said, “Then take me away and I’ll go with you.”

Omi sighed, "If I take you away, then your family will be finished, and your relatives will be killed by the Huo family, just like my relatives in the Tang family. When you just saw me, you really shouldn't have rushed out, your family locked you in your house and didn't allow you to go out, just to avoid contact with me."

"Ah, I forgot everything when I saw you at the time, how could I think about that." Xu Mei Qian looked a bit scared, if she really harmed the Xu family because of this, how could she live up to it. The Huo family would definitely use her relatives to force her and Tang

Tzu-Chen showed up.

"Tzu-Chen, so what should we do now?" Simran asked.

Omi thought quietly and said, "As things stand now, this is the only path I can take."

"What path?"

Omi said, "Let's go back to the Yanhuang Empire first, I'll leave it at that for now."

"Oh." Simran and Xu Mei Qian also stopped asking, it seemed like Omi wasn't deliberately selling out, because in this situation, Omi would never deliberately sell out, then it was that Omi wasn't completely sure about taking 'this step', that's why he didn't say anything first.

"It's not too late, let's leave now and head back to the Yanhuang Empire, I'm afraid that if it's too late, something will happen to the Xu family." Omi said.

Xu Mei Qian was very nervous.

It was useless now even if Xu Mei Qian pretended to have a stalemate with Omi, the entire faculty and students had seen how close she was to Omi, no matter how much she tried to clear it up, it wouldn't help. When the powerful Huo family came, they would definitely learn about it, and if Xu Mei Qian was still at the Martial Arts Academy, they would definitely use Xu Mei Qian to threaten Omi to show up, and if Xu Mei Qian wasn't at the Martial Arts Academy and left with Omi, then they would definitely use the Xu family to threaten Omi and Xu Mei Qian.

It was already an outcome across the board, so of course, Omi would not leave Xu Mei Qian behind.

So, Omi finally had to take that path and go back to the Yanhuang Empire now, if that path didn't work, then Omi was indeed in danger, at the very least, Xu Mei Qian's family was going to be finished, and it was inevitable that all of Xu Mei Qian's parents and relatives would die.

"Hopefully, it will work." Omi said inwardly.

Soon, Omi, Xu Mei Qian and Simran boarded a plane to the Yanhuang Empire, as to which city they were flying to, this had to be kept a secret.

A day later, in the Yanhuang Empire, the Huo family.

"Report, there's a message from Omi."

"Say."

"According to the fastest and fastest information, Omi appeared at the Martial Arts Academy and killed a teacher named Guan Wei, this Guan Wei was the one who killed Omi on Huo Xiaowei's behalf before, and Omi's girlfriend, Liona, was killed by him because of it."

"Omi, let's immediately go to the Martial Arts Academy as fast as we can, be sure to find Omi, even if it's any bit of a clue that can catch him."

“Yes.”

The Huo family was not slow, they quickly sent people to the Martial Arts Academy, and they were all innate experts, Omi had become a heavyweight enemy of the Huo family, all handled by Huo family innate level experts.

And Omi had already spent a day on the plane, after all, the Martial Forest Academy was a bit far from the Yanhuang Empire, and the plane was a two-day trip, so it would take time to deliver the message back, the earliest it could be was a day later.

Although it was impossible for them to find Omi at the Martial Arts Academy, it was inevitable that they would investigate Omi's relationship with Xu Mei Qian. So the first thing Omi did when he returned to the Yanhuang Empire was related to the Xu family's safety, hopefully it would be successful and Omi would only have two days at most to do it.

Everything depended on fate.

On the plane, Xu Mei Qian, who had spent the day, suddenly noticed that the realm in her had increased.

“Ah, I've broken through to the Inner Perfection realm, how did this happen?” Xu Mei Qian said in shock.

Omi and Simran, however, laughed.

Simran whispered, "Sister Xu, don't be nervous, this is the result of that thing that Tzu-Chen made you eat, now on the plane, don't say much."

"Mm." Xu Mei Qian nodded, her heart was shocked, she finally understood, Omi said that if this thing was spread out, it would be enough to cause the extinction of a large family, it really was good stuff. It was only a day after she took it, and she had broken through to Inner Gate Perfection.

Omi said, "It's estimated that after a week, you'll be promoted to Inner Gate Perfection, alright, let's go back."

After another day, Omi's three returned to the Yanhuang Empire.

Omi immediately called Xiaomeng, hoping that she hadn't been injected with euthanasia beforehand.

However, what Omi didn't expect was that Xiaomeng no longer answered the phone.

"What should we do? Xiao Meng doesn't answer her phone." Omi was anxious inside.

"I guess Xiaomeng knows you want to go to her, so she won't answer the phone." Xu Mei Qian said.

About Xiaomeng, Xu Mei Qian also already knew about her.

"What kind of family is Xiaomeng's family?"

"What's Xiaomeng's last name?" Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi shook his head and said, "I don't know, I'll call a few more, I hope she picks up."

Omi made four or five more calls in a row, and finally, on the sixth one, Xiao Meng picked up.

“Hello, who is this?” A man’s voice came from the other side.

“Well?” Omi’s eyebrows jumped and he was busy saying, “Hello, is Xiao Meng here?”

“Who are you?”

“I’m a friend of Moe’s, don’t tell me that Moe has been euthanized ahead of time.”

“You even know this, it seems that you are indeed a friend of Moe’s from before.”

“What, from before? Moe her?” Omi felt his head explode, a bit incredulous.

“Xiao Meng has already been injected with euthanasia?”

“Yes, she’s already injected.”

“When? Why early?”

“It was her choice, but it’s a coincidence that you called, she was injected just two hours ago.”

“Oh my God, so she’s dead now?” Omi spoke up.

“No, there are twenty-four hours after the euthanasia injection, and during those twenty-four hours, Moe is happy, and she will be incredibly happy with her family, enjoying her last moments together.”

“What are you Moe?”

“I’m her housekeeper, I heard the phone in Moe’s room keep ringing, so I came in and answered it privately, Moe is at her parents right now, enjoying her last moments with them, well, I don’t care what kind of friend you are to her, wish her well, go happy and without any pain, thank you.”

“No, wait a minute.”

“Do you have anything else to say? You can only talk to me now if you say it again, Little Moe her last moments is not going to be able to talk to you.”

“Senior Butler, I want to know, Xiao Meng’s address, I want to give her a final ride, even if it’s just to send a flower to her grave.”

The other hesitated.

“Please, Xiaomeng has done me a great favor.”

“Well, I see that you even know such a secret thing about her, and I think that you and she are indeed friends. Remember, we’re in Boundless House, Fragrant Mountain Garden, Fragrant Mountain Villa.

.”

“Thanks.”

After Omi hung up the phone, he immediately went to the airport to buy a ticket to Boundless House, and inquired about the place where Omi was at the moment, which was about 15 hours away from Boundless House.

Fortunately, Omi patted his chest in celebration, fortunately being able to get there within 24 hours, 20 hours to be exact, because Xiao Meng had already been injected for two hours, plus the various preliminary delays of buying tickets for ticket checks and such by plane, at least two hours would be wasted. In addition to the fifteen hours by plane, there are still five hours left, which Omi still has to arrive at Xiaomeng's home on time, so the time is still very urgent.

Simran said, "Omi, now that we're back in the Yanhuang Empire, without Xiaomeng's complex protection, I'm afraid that we've already been mastered by the Huo family's hackers at the moment."

Omi nodded, "I already thought of that, the Huo family hired twenty top hackers to search for me, and now without Xiao Meng's help, I expect that soon the Huo family will already know of my existence, and will also know of the call records I just made, and will even know that I took a plane to the Boundless Mansion. By the time I get off the plane at Boundless House, I'm afraid that the Huo family's innate experts will already be waiting for me under the plane."

"What then?" Xu Mei Qian was also anxious.

Omi smiled, "It doesn't matter, everything is within my expectation, when we're almost at the Boundless House, let's jump off the plane."

"Jumping out of a plane?"

"Use a parachute to jump off the plane, in that case, the Huo's waiting for me at the airport will only be empty, there's no time to hesitate now, I have to get to her house before Xiao Meng's euthanasia drug wears off, although it's full of unknown danger factors, but if Xiao Meng didn't help me, then I would have been found and exterminated by the Huo's before, no matter what I must try a little harder, the rest, it's up to God."

“Good.”

Omi’s three men soon boarded the plane.

About an hour after Omi’s three boarded the plane, several innate experts from the Huo family hurriedly arrived at the place where Omi and the others had just been.

“Where are the people?”

“According to the latest news, Omi is on White Cloud Air flight mh887905 to Boundless Province and will land at Boundless Province Golden Harvest Airport in fifteen hours, which is 8:12 a.m. local time.”

“Damn, this kid is running really fast.”

“The family has already notified the other innate experts in the vicinity at the earliest opportunity to arrive at the Boundless Mansion Airport before Omi ends up at the Boundless Mansion, and will take down Omi the moment he steps out of the plane cabin.”

Omi’s guess was indeed right, Omi was now without the protection of Xiao Meng’s complex, the Huo family already knew Omi’s whereabouts like the back of their hand, and felt that Omi was completely invisible. Even when Omi boarded the plane, the cameras on the cabin were able to see Omi’s every move.

Omi sat on the plane, his old feeling a little unnatural.

“Is it possible that my plan to jump out of the plane early won’t work?” Omi’s heart was dark.

Omi scanned the entire cabin of the plane, and suddenly, Omi realized that there were cameras in the plane's cabin.

No wonder Omi felt uncomfortable, he was being watched at the moment, the Huo family's hacker, had been watching Omi at all times with the cabin's camera.

Omi picked up the popcorn that the little girl at the next table was eating, and bam, Omi suddenly shot the two cameras in the cabin to smash.

At this moment in the Huo family, several hackers hummed disdainfully, "Now that you don't have the protection of that mysterious hacker, you can't escape from me at all, do you think that you can't find you if you destroy the cameras? Ridiculous."

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Another hacker said, "It's really strange, the mysterious hacker who helped Omi last time, why didn't he show up this time?"

"I don't know, that mysterious hacker, his technique is too strong, I think her mind must have reached millisecond reactions, otherwise how could she win over the combined twenty of us."

"Well, that mysterious hacker is too scary, I'm having an illusion that the information that Omi is now taking a plane to the Boundless House will be an illusion created by that mysterious hacker."

"Ah, no way."

"It's not impossible."

“How terrifyingly powerful would that have to be, let’s hope not, otherwise we’d be destroyed by the Huo family, after all, we took such a high bounty from the Huo family that we might even implicate our own family.”

It was only after Omi destroyed the camera that it felt a bit more comfortable, it seemed that Omi’s sixth sense was still quite strong.

The time on the plane was uneventful, except that the plane was about half an hour away from Boundless House when it suddenly heard the announcement, “Hello passengers, you have encountered strong stormy air currents ahead, the plane will return to the nearest airport to land and will continue to Boundless House when the weather is suitable to continue the flight, please be prepared to land, please forgive any inconvenience caused.

“I’m going.” Omi was incomparably depressed, what a fear.

Omi was already in a hurry, if the plane arrived at the Boundless Mansion on time, Omi would only have five hours, besides, Omi would have to jump off the plane early, so the delay would be even longer, and the last five hours might not even be able to find Xiaomeng’s home. But what the hell, it’s just half an hour short of this juncture, something like this happened. Omi had originally planned to make the jump as he entered the city limits of Boundless House. But it was still half an hour away, and it was still at least five or six hundred kilometers away from the Boundless Prefecture.

“Omi, the plane can’t pass.” Simran looked at Omi, as if she was waiting for Omi to make a decision. One second to remember to read the book

Omi gritted his teeth and said, “It’s done, can’t care anymore, let’s jump off the plane, we can’t backtrack to the nearest city for a temporary landing, we must jump off the plane.”

Xu Mei Qian said, “But half an hour’s time, at least five or six hundred kilometers away from the Boundless Mansion.”

“We’ll see then, it’s up to the gods.” Omi sighed.

Soon, Omi’s three were ready and jumped down at the emergency escape window.

However, the storm was strong.

The three people who were originally holding hands were suddenly blown apart by the storm.

However, Omi was already prepared and took out the climbing rope on his body.

“Swoosh.” In the sky, Omi ropes entangled Simran and Xu Mei Qian, then the three of them kept a certain distance to fall towards the ground.

When they were almost to the ground, Omi quickly opened his parachute, as did Xu Mei Qian and Simran.

Although the storm was stronger, they were all martial arts practitioners, so they weren’t as vulnerable.

Finally, they landed safely on the ground.

“How are you guys doing?”

“We’re fine.”

“Come on, when we just landed in the sky, I saw a highway up ahead, let’s go to the highway kilometers and grab any car we can, we might even make it to Infinity House.” Kaylee Lee said.

“Good.”

Omi soon arrived at the high speed kilometer.

Omi saw a Porsche Benz over from afar, Omi ton stopped in the middle of the road, and the Porsche Ga braked.

When the car stopped, the owner of that car cursed, Omi took him out.

“Mei Qian, Xuan’er, get in the car.”

Omi drove away in the Porsche.

All along the way, Omi was speeding at 250 per hour, striving to reach Boundless House within two hours.

Finally, Omi arrived at the Boundless Mansion when it was about three hours old, but although he was racing along, he couldn’t get there in two hours, it still took him three and a half hours.

After Omi arrived at the Boundless Mansion, he immediately set up navigation as well as a form of asking for directions, and finally arrived at the Fragrant Mountain Garden.

However, the entire Fragrant Mountain Garden was walled off, which meant that the entire Fragrant Mountain was private land.

On this mountain, there was a villa, manor, palace, and other buildings built all over the place, looking very much like a small village with a magnificent feeling.

“Stop, what are you doing, this is the Fragrant Mountain Garden, outsiders are not allowed to enter.” A Houtian level strong man suddenly flew out from the side and stopped Omi’s three men.

Omi said, “This friend, I’m her euthanasia injection today, I want to go and give her a final ride.”

“Take out your invitation order, or read out your invitation code.”

“Ugh.” Don had no idea what he was talking about.

“No? Well then, it’s obvious that you don’t have an invitation or permission from anyone in the Fragrant Mountain Garden, so you’re not allowed to enter, and if you have to barge in, I can’t stop you, but you should know the consequences.”

Omi looked at the Houtian Realm man who stopped him and asked, “Aren’t you from this family?”

“What’s the joke, if I’m from this family, then what’s the point of me guarding the door here, truth be told, I’m a lowly guest of the Han Wang Family. This brother, I see that you are also at the Houtian Perfection Realm, but you are much younger than me, you must have a strong talent, do you also want to come and be a guest of the Han Wang Family?” The post-dawn man who was guarding the door asked.

“I’m sorry, I’m not, I’m really here to see someone, do you know Moe?” Omi asked.

The man shook his head and said, “There are so many children in the Han family, and I’m a lowly guest who’s just doing odd jobs in the Han Wang family, so where do I know that much. The Han family doesn’t have any genius children I’ve heard of named Xiaomeng either.”

“Xiao Meng she’s not a genius child, she’s a severely disabled child, she shouldn’t have any status in the family, she’s accepting euthanasia today, brother, please let me in.”

“Friend, it’s not that I won’t let you in, even if I let you in you won’t be able to find it, this entire Fragrant Mountain Garden has over three thousand buildings, you won’t be able to find it, if you accidentally wander into some forbidden area that you simply can’t go to, the consequences are unimaginable.”

Omi was busy saying, “There’s a place called Fragrant Mountain Villa inside, do you know it?”

“Uh, Shannon Hills, ah.”The gatekeeper looked like he knew.

“Yes, this is where Little Meng is, her butler told me to go to this place.”

The man guarding the gate said, “Friend, it seems that you, Xiao Meng, she really isn’t an important child of the Han family, she’s a fringe child.”

“How do you know that?”

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“Oh, you said that she lives in the Fragrant Mountain Villa, so I knew that the Fragrant Mountain Villa is the mountain village where the fourth class clan members of the Fragrant Mountain Garden live in a circle, and those who live in the fourth class circle are naturally not important members of the Han Wang Family, and the fourth class circle is also the outermost clan members of the Han Wang Family, and they have no status at all in the Han Wang Family. Of course, no matter how little status they have, they’re still much more honorable than a guest like me.”

“Brother, I’m in a hurry, let me in, I’m going to go in today no matter what, even if you stop me.”

That Houtian Perfection man who was guarding the gate hesitated and said, "Friend, if that's the case, I'll take you in as if I've made you a friend. My name is Lin Yan, and I'll take you there now, but you must not cause any trouble, or you'll be the one to get me killed."

"Of course not, don't worry, by the way, my name is Tangchen."

"Alright, come with me, but you're the only one limited to your two female companions, let them stay here for now."

"Is it safe?"

"Just kidding, this is the Han Wang Family, where is it safe if it's not safe here."

Just like that, Omi entered the Han Wang Family by himself, and it turned out that Xiao Meng was from the Han Wang Family.

Soon, he arrived at the Fragrant Ming Villa, although the Fragrant Ming Villa was in the Han Wang Family, where the fourth class clan circle lived, but in Omi's opinion, it was very luxurious.

"This is the Fragrant Ming Villa, my friend, I can only bring you here, it's up to you what to do next."

"Thank you, Lin Yan." First URL m. kanshu8.net

Omi thought of the person who had answered Xiaomeng's call and immediately took out his cell phone to make a call.

Unfortunately, no one answered, and Omi kept dialing a dozen times before someone finally picked up.

“It’s you again.” A man’s voice came from the phone.

“Senior housekeeper, it’s me, I’m here, I’m at the entrance of the Fragrant Ming Villa right now, come out and pick me up.”

“Ah, how did you get in.” The other party was shocked, not expecting Omi to be able to come in at all, so he wasn’t really willing to let Omi come even though he told him the address.

“Senior, never mind how I got in, come out and pick me up.”

“Ugh, it’s just that.”

After about a few minutes, an old man came out, this old man was actually in the early innate realm, this really surprised Omi, it seemed that this kind of royal family, even if it was a fourth class family, it was extraordinary.

“Senior.”

“Alright, don’t say anything, follow me inside.”

“Thank you, Senior.”

Omi immediately followed that steward into the Fragrant Villa, passing through a few winding corridors to a courtyard outside.

“Follow me inside, but don’t talk too much.”

“Good.”

Omi, filled with inner tension, entered the large compartment in the middle of the courtyard.

As soon as he entered the compartment, Omi saw that on the left side of the compartment, in front of a bed, there were many, many people standing, at least twenty or thirty, and Omi could still vaguely hear a slight sobbing sound.

The butler said, “Xiaomeng has just left, at the moment her relatives are in a heavy heart, you stand behind, don’t make any unnecessary movements, and don’t go up, it’s not your turn to go up.”

“Ah, Xiaomeng is dead?” Omi’s body trembled.

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p; “Just went, ten minutes ago, and you’re just in time.” The butler sighed a little sadly.

Omi was startled there, he was really timely, just ten minutes ago, why not ten minutes earlier?

In front of the bed in the chamber, a man said, “Alright, stop sobbing, it’s Moe’s own choice, it’s a relief for her, she’s finally no longer in pain, we should be happy for her, not crying, gone, she wants to go happy and not hear any crying, don’t you all hear that?” This man who spoke was Xiao Meng’s father, an innate expert.

Omi couldn’t bear to hear any more, how come there was still someone who said this bastard.

Omi immediately shouted, “I don’t agree with you.”

Suddenly, everyone looked towards the place where the sound was made, incredulous as to who was saying such words at this time.

That steward gave Omi a hard stare, regretting in his heart that he had brought Omi in.

Everyone looked at Omi.

Xiao Meng's father asked with a gloomy face, "Who are you?"

The butler was busy saying, "Master, I'm sorry, it's all my fault, he, he was Xiaomeng's friend before she died. He heard that Xiao Meng had been injected with euthanasia, so he called to give her a ride, I saw that he was so insistent, so I brought him in, Master, it's all my fault, I'll let him out right away."

Omi came in but wouldn't go out, and snorted at the man who had just spoken, "You're Xiao Meng's father, I really don't believe that there are such fathers in this world if I hadn't heard it myself."

"Insolent, who are you to dare to lecture me here, what do you know about Xiaomeng? Do you have any idea how much pain and suffering she's been through? Kid, don't try to preach in front of me, I lost a daughter today, if you anger me, don't blame me for killing you." Xiao Meng's father yelled.

Omi said, "Senior, you don't know anything about life, living is hope."

"Hope? What hope? What hope is there for Xiao Meng when she can't even be treated by a fourteen-grade healer?"

Omi said, "Fourteen-grade healers can't heal, so let's hire fifteen-grade healers."

“Hahaha, fifteen pints? My Han Wang family, a royal family, the most powerful healer is only a thirteenth-grade one, while fourteen-grade healers only exist in the Yan Huang Empire, but I still spent countless amounts of money to find a fourteen-grade healer to treat Xiao Meng, but unfortunately, it’s still impossible to treat her. Fourteen-grade, is already the strongest healer that can be found, do you really think that the legendary fifteen-grade healer can be found? Fifteen-grade healers, no one has ever achieved anything in reality, it’s just recorded in history, you actually said, invite fifteen-grade healers, you frog in a well, what do you know, and you still dare to talk to me about hope here.”

Omi was truly shocked, in this world, there was no such thing as a fifteen-grade healer, fifteen-grade was actually legendary, it was recorded in history.

Well, it was Omi who was alone in this, no wonder saying this made Xiao Meng’s father so furious.

Omi immediately said, “Senior, please don’t get angry yet, I still say the same thing, living is hope. Truth be told, I am also a healer, I am currently a tenth grade healer, right now I only want to hear one sentence, she doesn’t want to live, if she personally says that she doesn’t want to live, then I, immediately leave.”

“You are insolent, Xiaomeng is already dead, yet you are still here saying such words to tarnish the souls of the dead.” Xiao Meng’s father immediately tried to attack Omi’s appearance.

Omi said, “What if I can bring Little Meng back from the dead? So, do I still count as defiling the dead?”

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“What do you mean?”

Everyone looked at Omi in confusion when they heard Omi say that he could bring Xiao Meng back from the dead.

Omi said once again, "If I can bring Xiao Meng back from the dead, then does that still count as me defiling the spirits of the dead?"

"You can bring Moe back from the dead? Do you know what you're talking about?" Xiao Meng's father asked with a gloomy face.

"Seniors, you have all given up hope that Little Moe can be healed, thinking that no one else in the world can heal her, but I disagree with this view, I feel that as long as I live, there is hope. I am also a healer, if I bring Xiao Meng back to life at this moment, then I would like to ask you all, are you able to believe my words that living is hope?"

"If you really have the ability to rise from the dead, then I'll trust you for once and make sure to let Moe live." ..

"Good, then get out of my way."

Omi walked up to Xiao Meng's bed.

This was the first time Omi had seen Xiao Meng in real life, Xiao Meng had a good face, but unfortunately, the skin on her face was completely disfigured, if it wasn't disfigured, she was definitely a beautiful woman, and from the shape of her face, she was indeed exactly the same as the little loli that she was in the video with. The more beautiful she was in the past, that's why it would be more painful now, if she was ugly before, even if she was disfigured, it wouldn't be that painful.

Omi was ready to use the resurrection technique on Xiao Meng, and it wasn't the first time Omi had used the resurrection technique, so it was pretty handy.

Everyone in the back looked at Omi nervously, wondering if this kid, really had such a strong ability to bring the dead back to life. Remember the URL [.kanshu8.net](http://kanshu8.net)

Omi silver needles slowly pierced into the deceased's heart, brain and other various places, as if doing artificial respiration as a first aid.

Xiaomeng's body temperature was still there, after all, the front and back combined had only been dead for less than twenty minutes, but of course, the temperature referred to here was the temperature of the body, not the body surface, so the dead within an hour, or even two hours, was theoretically possible.

About five minutes later, bang, Moe's body bounced up.

But it didn't work the first time, and it didn't work the second time either.

The third time it bounced up, it worked, and Moe opened her eyes.

The people watching nervously from the back were shocked, and a few of them yelled out on the spot, "Oh my God, it's really come back to life."

But Omi didn't have time to think about it, Xiao Meng would die because of the euthanasia injection, and although she was now resurrected, if she didn't remove the euthanasia toxin from her body in time, then the resurrection wouldn't survive for a few minutes, and after a few minutes, she would still be poisoned by the euthanasia toxin.

Therefore, Omi immediately turned Xiaomeng's body over and began to expel the toxin from her body.

A black blood jetted out from the silver needle, about two minutes later, all the toxins had been drained, Xiaomeng will not die again, equivalent to not injecting euthanasia, except, after all, her organs were invaded by the toxin, her internal organs are still weaker than before the injection, but this is not a problem, slowly will recover.

Omi flipped Xiao Meng over, Xiao Meng looked at Omi incredulously.

“This, this is hell?”.

Moe this one.

Momentarily confused, she remembered that she had died, how come she opened her eyes to see everyone again all of a sudden, and she was looking at a young boy, she didn't recognize Omi for a moment.

“Xiao Meng, ooooooh, you're finally alive, mommy will never let you die again.”Xiao Meng's mother burst into tears and pounced on her, only when she lost it would she know how to cherish it.She was sad and even regretted after Xiao Meng died just now, and now that she had lost it, it made her never want to lose it again.

“Mom, what's wrong with me?I'm not dead yet?”Xiao Meng asked.

At this moment, everyone was looking at Omi with shock, especially a few young girls, and an inexplicable admiration.Even Xiao Meng's father looked at Omi's eyes were not so fierce and much kinder, Omi brought the dead back to life, he didn't seem to have a reason to refute Omi's words at the moment, living is hope.Perhaps, Omi was right, even the dead could be brought back to life, what else couldn't one look forward to.

Xiaomeng's mother cried, “No, you've been dead for twenty minutes, it's, it's him who rushed here and brought you back to life.”

Only then did Xiao Meng look at Omi and seemed to recognize him, incredulous, “You are, brother Omi?”

“Oh, Moe, hello, first time I met you, you're doing better than I thought, it's not as bad as you thought, why did you inject early and not wait for me to come back.”

“Brother Omi, it really is you.”Xiao Meng was very surprised and touched to see Omi.

“Xiao Meng, don’t give up hope again, okay?”

“Brother Omi, I.”

Omi turned back to the road, “Senior, living is hope, even people who have broken their breath can come back to life, how can I know that Little Meng’s illness is hopeless.I am currently only a Tenth Grade Healing Master, and I can’t treat Xiaomeng yet, but please believe me, I will be able to heal her in the future, so that she can become a complete girl.Right now, if you still think that she is hopeless and death is the only relief, then I have nothing to say.”

“Even though you do have a talent for medicine, but where does that leave you, can you become a legendary fifteen-grade healer?What makes you think that you can make Xiaomeng whole in the future, if you can’t, then Xiaomeng will have to suffer from the disease all the time.It is not that we don’t pity Xiaomeng’s life anymore because we agreed to her euthanasia injection, we just, see her suffering from the disease and feel pain inside.Let me ask you, you let XiaoMoeng live and wait for hope, so can you make her stop suffering and make her happy every day?Otherwise, even if you wait for the so-called hope in the next few decades, where would it matter, people are already old.”

Omi was now in crisis, the Huo family had gone to the Martial Arts Academy, and it was believed that they would soon investigate Xu Mei Qian’s relationship with him, and when that happened, the Xu family would surely suffer.

Omi must find a way to preserve the Xu family, but for now, Omi didn’t have any way to do so, there was only one way, and that was Xiao Meng.

The one that Omi said last time, taking that step, referring to this path, Omi had to try to get involved with the royal family, this was the only way for Omi to save the Xu family.

However, Omi only promised that he would be able to heal Xiaomeng in the future, which was far from being able to get involved with the Xiaomeng family.

Therefore, Omi made a decision, Xiaomeng had lost her will for life anyway, and was suffering all the time, Omi might as well marry her.

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Omi believed that he would be able to restore Xiao Meng. Moreover, Omi had just observed that Omi was confident that he could restore Xiao Meng's face within half a month, that is, no longer in a disfigured state, at that time, although Xiao Meng was still paralyzed, she was still at least a beautiful woman. Of course, this was something Omi wouldn't do for the time being, because once Xiaomeng was back to being beautiful, then there would be no more Omi, so Omi had to restore Xiaomeng to being beautiful after she became his woman.

As for the paralyzed body, this Omi hasn't felt the way out of the door for the time being, and he'll slowly study it later, Omi feels that it's not difficult to cure Xiaomeng.

Of course, Omi was proposing to marry her now, and in doing so, he was a bit suspicious of taking advantage of her family's strong power. However, Omi's heart was also sincere, at least seventy percent of it.

After hesitating for a moment, Omi seemed to have made a decision and said to, "Senior, since Xiao Meng is living a hopeless life and can't feel the meaning of living, then why not marry Xiao Meng to me, I think, Xiao Meng has become my woman, I can make her look forward to life, and I came here this time to do this."

"Ah." Everyone was taken aback.

Even Xiaomeng was shocked, Omi actually said such words.

Xiao Meng's father raged, "Kid, do you know what you're talking about?"

Omi nodded, "Of course I know, I've been thinking about it for days, I'm serious."

"Hahaha, what a joke." The other man laughed as if it was a very funny thing.

Omi said to the man, "Xiao Meng, the key is still up to you, if you don't like it, then there's no point in saying anything, are you willing?"

"Ah." Moe shuddered all over. A second to remember to read the book.

Omi saw Xiaomeng trembling all over, and was happy inside, "It seems that Xiaomeng's illness is far less serious than I thought, she can still tremble all over for a moment or two, that's enough to say it all, perhaps, I won't need long to cure her. However, I can't heal her first, otherwise the royal family won't be able to see me."

Xiao Meng looked at Omi and said inwardly, "Brother Omi definitely wants to use me so that the Huo family won't dare to kill him, in that case, why don't I help him. It's just that I'll help him, even though I know he's using me and doesn't really mean it."

Xiaomeng nodded, "Brother Omi, I'm willing."

"Xiao Meng, you're crazy, he's obviously trying to use you, you think he really likes you? He wants to use you to climb the ladder, and you're willing." Dao.

Xiao Meng smiled, "I'm willing, my life is like this anyway, do you still want to stop me, I can't have love in my life, since someone is willing to want me, and it's someone I also like myself, why don't you fulfill me."

“Xiao Meng, but he doesn’t mean it, he’s using you ah, besides, you still have a marriage contract, you mustn’t be reckless.”

Xiaomeng laughed to herself, “Marriage contract in hand, huh.”

: “This matter is not to be considered for the time being, besides it’s not for you to decide, let alone us to decide, it’s something that only the family can decide, but Omi, are you really willing to marry Xiaomeng?”

“Of course, Xiaomeng has helped me a lot, without Xiaomeng’s help, I wouldn’t know how many times I’ve died. By the way, my name is Omi, I don’t know if you’ve heard of me.”

“Omi?”

Could you be the one the Huo family is chasing?” A woman asked.

“That’s me.”

“Ah.”

Everyone was a little surprised, the Han Wang family had heard about the feud between the Huo family and a little man named Omi, but of course, they were just treating it as a laughing stock for the Huo family. But they never expected that the little man who brought the Huo family a laughingstock would be the young healer in front of them. However, that wasn’t the point, and no one in the Han Wang family cared whether or not Omi was being hunted by the Huo family.

“Since that’s the case, for the sake of resurrecting Xiao Meng, I’ll speak to the family about this, but I’ll be scandalous, I don’t know if the family agrees, or disagrees, or if something else will happen.” ..

“Understood.”

Xiao Meng said, “You guys go out first, I want to talk to brother Omi alone.”

The others all exited the chamber.

When they walked out of the Fragrant Villa, a man said to, “Brother, is it really good that Xiao Meng is resurrected?”

“I’ve already lost her once, I don’t want to lose her again, this time, I’ll do my best to keep her safe.”

“Big brother, others don’t know, but we are clear, Xiaomeng injecting euthanasia, that’s what Prince Dino’s side meant ah. Xiaomeng and the imperial princes of Dino have a marriage contract, but Xiaomeng suddenly disabled ruined, so that’s why secretly authorized, let Xiaomeng die ah, so that the marriage contract is naturally eliminated, they do not have to repent of their marriage, criticized, we do not have to withdraw from the marriage, humiliate their dignity, a win-win situation. But now, Xiaomeng is resurrected, how can this be rectified.”

“I don’t care, I’ve already lost once, I must work hard to preserve her.” Little Moe’s father said with a firm look in his eyes.

It turned out that there was an inside reason for Little Moe’s euthanasia injection, and it wasn’t that Little Moe’s father, had really given up on her, thinking it was hopeless.

The real reason was that someone up there wanted Xiaomeng to die, because, Xiaomeng was engaged to a prince named ‘Dino’. If Xiaomeng died, that prince called ‘Dino’ wouldn’t have to fulfill the marriage contract. Xiaomeng became disabled and disfigured, as a prince, it was impossible to fulfill the marriage contract with her, but he was not good enough to withdraw the marriage, he would be criticized, but he could not let the Han Wang family withdraw the marriage, the Han Wang family, as an even weaker existence, dared to withdraw the marriage of the royal family, this was not want to mingle.

So, Xiao Meng's death was the best outcome.

But who expected to be resurrected by Omi, and also, Omi wanted to marry Xiaomeng.

In Xiaomeng's room.

"Brother Omi, I've finally met you."

"Oh, Xiaomeng, me too."

"Brother Omi, I must be ugly."

"No, you're beautiful."

"Why do you need to open your eyes and tell lies, Brother Tzichen."

"You used to be beautiful, I can tell by the shape of your face."

"That was before, and it became forever."

"No, Moe, you have to trust me, it won't become forever." Omi didn't say it, in fact, Omi could restore her face right now, ten days and half a month at most would be enough. Only, Omi couldn't do that right now.

"Well, brother Omi, I believe in you, you can even bring me back to life, you definitely can."

“That’s right, have faith in me. By the way, do you want to marry me, and do you mean it?”

“Oh, I mean it, but you’re not, I know you’re being hunted by the Huo family and want to use me to get rid of them, but that’s okay, I’m willing to help you.”

“Uh, yeah, make me sound like what kind of person. That’s right, when I thought of marrying you, the original intention was to use your family’s connections, because if I didn’t, I was afraid that Xu Mei Qian’s family would be in big trouble. Of course, I am true to you as well.”

Xiaomeng smiled, “Brother Omi, I’m so ugly and paralyzed invalid, how can you be sincere, don’t say it, saying it makes me feel bad, it will ruin your image, you are the warrior of my heart.”

Omi said, “Xiao Meng, in that case, I’ll tell you the truth.”

“It’s okay, you tell the truth, I’m willing to be used by you anyway, because you’re the great warrior I aspire to and worship in my heart in one defeat.”

“Oh, Moe, my truth is, I’m sincere, and you think I can’t be sincere because you’re so ugly and crippled. But, these problematic ones of yours, I didn’t even take it to heart, because I can absolutely heal you. Also, I didn’t want to tell you, but I’m ready to tell you now, in fact, I can restore your face right now, for half a month at most, and I can make you exactly the same as you once were.”

“What? Brother Omi, are you kidding me, this disfigurement of mine, not even a thirteen-grade healer can do it ah.”

Omi shook his head, "No, I can, don't ask me why I'm so confident, those thirteenth grade healers can't do it, that's them, although my grade isn't that high, I have more healing secrets, such as resurrection from the dead and life preserving, these unique secrets, those thirteenth grade healers definitely won't be able to. Xiao Meng, the problem of your disfigurement is not a matter at all, the problem of your paralysis, although I can't do anything about it at the moment, I also believe that sooner or later, you will be able to recover. Now, do you still think that I'm not sincere?"

"Brother Omi, then hurry up and let me regain my looks ah, so that the people of my family will trust you."

Omi shook his head, "No, I can't right now, because I want to marry you for a reason other than my heart, I want to use your family to save the Xu family and also to stop me from being hunted by the Huo family. If I let you regain your beauty so soon, hehe, with the eyes of your royal family, you won't be able to see me. Therefore, I can only let you alone in this matter, and I'll do this after you and I are truly married, it won't be too late." [Premiere URL m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

"Thank you, Brother Omi." Moe regained her confidence in life and had hope that she would want to live.

"Moe, so, do you want to be my woman, with all your heart? Or do you want to help me and would rather be used?"

"Brother Omi, I really mean it, I met you on top, I envy you, I can be free and do righteous deeds, and I feel that you are good, but unfortunately I am not worthy of you, so I don't dare to imagine it."

"Alright, let's not talk about that. By the way, Xiao Meng, who just said that you have a marriage contract, what's going on?"

Xiao Meng's face darkened.

“Brother Omi, to tell you the truth, I had a marriage contract a long time ago, with a prince of the royal family, but then I ruined it, and I guess it’s gone.”

“In that case, it’s good that it’s gone.”

Xiaomeng asked, “Brother Omi, if you’re really married to me, what about your girlfriend?”

Omi said, “They’re still my girlfriends, at most I’m just a little more aggrieved and have three wives and four concubines.”

Xiao Meng laughed, “Where are you.

The grievances are clearly earned by you, so I hope they don’t mind.”

Omi sighed, wishing he could achieve what he wanted.

Right now, at the Huo family.

“It’s not good.”

“Did you find Omi?”

“It’s true that we found it, but Omi went to the Boundless House, and he’s gone into the Han King Family.”

“What’s he going to the Han King Family for?Is the Han Wang family something he can enter if he wants to?”

“What now?”

“Inform everyone, don’t act yet, Omi is bound to have something to do when he goes to the Han Wang Family, first figure out what he’s doing there first, in case it will involve the Han Wang Family, it’ll be more than worth it. We’ll make a decision after we figure it out.”

“Yes.”

Just like that, the Huo family’s pursuit of Omi immediately went into a pause to watch.

Omi had succeeded in his plan, but it was only a pause to watch, and if Omi had no last relationship with the Han Wang Family, then the Huo Family immediately began to continue their actions.

In one of the Han Wang Family’s main halls, Xiaomeng’s father and uncle were standing in the main hall, and above them were two old men with perfect innocence.

One of the old men said, “Has Han Xiaomeng left already?”

Xiaomeng’s father and uncle did not speak.

The other old man consoled, “Don’t be too sad, save your breath, who let her have a bad fate and encounter this untreatable strange disease, otherwise, she could have become a prince consort.”

“Councilor Patriarch, Xiao Meng originally did die, but when she died twenty minutes later, she was alive again.”

“What happened? Dead and alive?”

“Yes, but it’s because it was saved by a man, that man is a friend of Xiao Meng Shang, his name is Omi, he’s young, but he’s already a tenth grade healer, he’s the one who rushed here and brought Xiao Meng back from the dead.”

“Ah, Omi?”

“Councilor Patriarch, he’s the little man that the Huo family hunted down and disgraced. He’s nineteen years old, Houtian Perfection Realm, and he’s a tenth-grade healer, I think, he has a bright future.”

The two council patriarchs asked with deep eyes, “What are you trying to say?”

Moe’s father said firmly, “Council Chief, I’ve already lost Moe once, and I won’t let her be euthanized again, ever.”

“But what if she asked for it herself? She’s hopeless at life and will ask for another application? The last time, you stopped it, but I told you that if she applied on her own, you couldn’t stop it, and likewise, if she applies again, it’s not up to you to stop it.”

Moe’s father shook his head, “I don’t think she’ll apply again of her own accord.”

“Why?”

“Because, Moe has found love.”

“Bullshit.”

“Council Chief, that Omi rushed here because he is in love with Xiao Meng, besides, Omi is a talented healer himself, he said in public that he would marry Xiao Meng and promised to heal her in the future, so Xiao Meng will not apply on her own anymore. Council patriarch, you said that you would never force Xiao Meng to die if she wanted to live on her own, that’s what you promised me at the time.” Little Moe’s father said with a strong attitude.

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“Don Omi? He’s such a good man, could it be that he thinks we’ll be grateful to him for saving Moe’s life? No, he’s spoiling things for us, things that had been satisfactorily resolved, and then he’s stumbling into an impasse. Where is he, I want to see him.” One of the council matriarchs said.

“I’ll go and bring him right away.” Dao then immediately walked out of the main hall without waiting for the council patriarch to speak.

Very soon, Xiao Meng’s father arrived at the Fragrant Villa.

“Omi, come out for a moment.”

Omi was examining Xiao Meng’s body in his room when Xiao Meng’s father’s voice came from outside.

“Xiaomeng, I’m going out for a bit.”

“Mm.” Xiaomeng nodded a little worried, she was afraid that her father would embarrass Omi about something.

Omi walked out of the room and said, “Come with me, the family councilor patriarch wants to see you.”

“Uh.”

Although Omi was stunned, he still followed Xiao Meng’s father in a disciplined manner.

After walking out of the Fragrant Ming Villa, however, Xiao Meng’s father stopped. Remember the website . kanshu8. net

“Senior, didn’t you say who wanted to see me?Why don’t you go.”

“Omi, I still have something to tell you before I go to see the council patriarch.”

“Senior, you say.”

Little Meng’s father said, “Omi, as things stand now, I’ll just have to tell you the truth, Little Meng’s death is not as simple as it seems.Because Xiaomeng was suddenly crippled, and the cause could not be found or treated, the original Prince Dino who had a marriage contract with Xiaomeng, he would definitely not be able to marry Xiaomeng again.However, they can’t break off the marriage voluntarily, it will be criticized by others, but we can’t break off the marriage either, it will damage their face.So, someone from Prince Dino’s side reminded our family to let Xiaomeng die.Of course, our family has no choice but to give Xiaomeng euthanasia, but Xiaomeng is my daughter, I will not allow it.I bargained with the family and finally got it, if Xiaomeng chooses to die by euthanasia, then I can’t stop her, I must cooperate.After that, the healers sent by the family to Xiao Meng began to instill pessimism into Xiao Meng, implying that Xiao Meng should apply for euthanasia herself.In this way, Xiaomeng’s mood became lower and lower, and she felt that she would be in pain for the rest of her life, so she applied for euthanasia.You know everything that happened after that, and now you understand what I want to tell you.”

Omi shook his fist and said, “It’s surprising that what kind of Dino Princes want Xiaomeng to die, they’re too ruthless, if they won’t marry Xiaomeng again, withdrawing the marriage is it.Just because they will be criticized for withdrawing their marriage, they want Xiaomeng to die?What a bully.”

Xiao Meng's father was grateful to see Omi's righteous anger and injustice for Xiao Meng, as he too, felt angry inside. Therefore, Xiao Meng's father felt that Omi was also quite a nice person at this time.

"Prince Dino is a member of the royal family, whatever they do is right, our Han Wang family cannot resist and my family will not resist, not to mention Xiao Meng, even I am afraid that I can sacrifice for this."

"How outrageous, what are you trying to tell me by talking to me now? You want me to leave Xiao Meng alone? Letting Moe die? Have an answer for that fucking prince?" Omi asked in annoyance.

Dao: "Omi, so, what do you mean?"

Omi shook his head firmly, "That's impossible, I won't let anyone send her to her death."

Xiao Meng's father looked at Omi and laughed, "Omi, you really are a man, I have not misjudged you."

"Cut the crap, I'm not joking, although I can't fight against any prince at the moment, I can't even fight against the Huo family yet, but I'm at least confident that Xiaomeng will not be infringed upon in any way. If your family has to force Xiaomeng to die, then I will take Xiaomeng and leave the Yanhuang Empire, and when I go abroad, I don't believe that anyone can do anything to me. And I, in the end, will return in glory one day." Omi's gaze chilled, Omi realized that this world was really becoming more and more difficult to get around. In the past, when he was weak, he could still live comfortably in a small place. But now, there were more strong people and more powerful families, Omi felt more and more oppressed. This feeling, Omi had never experienced in his previous life, not that he was stronger in his previous life, when he was strongest in his previous life, he was only at the late innate stage, which wasn't powerful, but in his previous life, he at least had a powerful division at his back, so he wouldn't be subjected to any oppression.

But now, when he didn't have any backing power, no master to rely on, and all had to rely on himself, only then did he feel simply not as free and unrestrained as he had lived in his previous life.

“I must be strong, I don’t want to be oppressed by any forces, perhaps, I lived too comfortably in my previous life, and now this little bit of frustration and oppression is surprisingly making me feel tired.”

Xiao Meng’s father said, “I believe in you, in that case, I’m willing to give my daughter to you, I want to protect Xiao Meng just as much as you do, and not let anyone send her to her death.”

Omi nodded, Omi originally thought that Xiao Meng would be a strong one for him to rely on, but as a result, there were so many unknown things behind Xiao Meng.

“Senior, I’m sure someone from your family will still have Xiaomeng injected with euthanasia, right?”

“Right.” Xiao Meng’s father nodded his head.

“So what are you going to do now?”

“Like you, I will never allow Xiao Meng to be harmed.”

Omi smiled bitterly, “But I feel that you don’t have any ability to stop it.”

“Yes, I’m useless, I can’t resist the family, for the sake of the family’s safety, the family will not allow Xiaomeng to live.”

Omi sighed, “What’s the use of you telling me this, it’s just a matter of time, I’d better solve the problem myself.”

Xiaomeng’s father bowed his head in shame, he was a father, yet he had no ability to protect his daughter at all.

“I can’t even solve it, so what can you do to solve it.”

Omi was silent for a moment and hummed, “Fight against which Dino prince.”

“You’re crazy, our Han Wang family wouldn’t even dare, you?”

Omi’s eyes were firm and said, “Although I, Omi, have not suffered much, I am not so easily defeated by difficulties. For now, there are two ways, firstly, I must step into the innate sky as quickly as possible and become an imperial talent title, so that no one dares to kill me, except for the Yan Huang Empire, and even if the Yan Huang Empire wants to kill me, there has to be clear evidence of what crime I have committed.”

“Secondly, I make full use of my healing expertise, I think that with my identity as a tenth grade healer, I can at least absorb a number of innate experts to become my friends.”

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You are not the only genius who has the title of Imperial Talent, you are not the only one. An innate expert is bound to be in the early to mid stage, and brace yourself for a late stage innate. A friend of this level is of no use to the current you, even the Huo family is still far from being able to deal with it. Moreover, because you’re the Huo family’s enemy, I don’t think any innate experts would be friends with you, not to mention that you’re a tenth-grade healer, even if you were an eleventh-grade one, it would be useless. Besides, the Innate Realm isn’t something you can break through just because you want to.”

Omi snorted, “At worst, I’ll go abroad first, but there’s one thing I need to trouble you with, after I leave the Yanhuang Empire with Xiaomeng, you take care of the Xu family for me, don’t let the Huo family do any harm to the Xu family.”

Xiao Meng’s father shook his head, “Sorry, I personally don’t have that much power, leaving aside my family, I’m only a late innate, I can’t possibly stop the Huo family, unless my Han Wang family steps in,

but my family won't be able to step in. Omi, I'm asking you now, do you really have the courage to offend Prince Dino for Xiao Meng's sake? Or, do everything?"

Omi coldly snorted, "Prince Dino, putting aside his identity, what is he before me, why would I lack courage."

"Fine, then, I'll show you a clear path."

"Please go ahead."

"You're going to participate in the Yanhuang Empire Young Healer Competition, if you win the top three, you will definitely be taken seriously by the Yanhuang Empire and summoned into the Yanhuang Empire Imperial Hospital to become an Imperial Doctor. Whether you can become an Imperial Doctor or not is not the point, the key is that if you can win the top three, it shows that you have potential, and there will definitely be many strong people who want to get to know you, and even some princes, who may be able to recruit you. If you can really be solicited by a prince, then this Dino prince will basically be no threat."

"How do you say this?"

"Di Nuo is a prince of deviation among all the princes of the Yanhuang Empire, although our royal families don't dare to offend, but if he were also a prince, he would have nothing to fear at all."

Omi nodded heavily, "Good, the Young Healer Competition, I'll attend."

Xiao Meng's father smiled, "Then, Omi, Xiao Meng's life and death will be in your hands." One second to remember to read the book

"You stopped to talk to me on purpose to talk about this, right?"

“Yes, your talent in healing gives me confidence in you. When you go down to the council hall, you have to clearly and explicitly tell the council patriarch that you are going to participate in the Young Healer Competition, and you also have to express your confidence in yourself in front of them. In that case, my family’s council patriarch, too, will have to weigh it, and if you really succeed in making it to the top three and are really pulled in by some strong man or prince, then my family will have to be scrupulous about you as well then. Do you understand what I mean?”

“I’m not stupid.”

“Alright, now that I’ve made it clear to you, let’s go to the Hall of Councilors.”

Ten minutes later, Omi was brought to a large hall.

Above the main hall, there were two innate perfection level experts sitting there.

“You are Omi?” One of the council members yelled out, as if he didn’t have a good face for Omi, but it was understandable, Omi had ruined a good thing, causing them to come back and fold again!

Teng a scene.

Omi nodded with a fearless face, “I am Omi, meeting the two seniors.”

The other council elder said, “Omi, do you know what you are doing?”

“Oh, of course I know, Moe is my friend and I won’t let anyone hurt her.”

“Ridiculous, with you? As far as I know, you yourself are still being hunted by the Huo family, don't you think it's ridiculous to say such a big lie?”

Omi's face was full of confidence as he said, “I'm not hiding anything from you two seniors, regarding the Huo family, I don't have any eyes on them, and since you know that I'm being chased by the Huo family, then naturally you also know that I've killed over a dozen of their sons and daughters. If I was jealous of the Huo family, how would I fight against them, so the Huo family chasing me down and killing me doesn't give me anything to fear.”

“Omi, you're a small, unsupported man, where did you get the audacity to ignore the Huo family.”

Omi said, “Two seniors, I'm sure you are aware that the Yan Huang Empire Young Healer Competition will soon begin. Do you guys think that with my healing skills and talent, I can show off my talent in this competition? This is my healer token, Tenth Healer, and, as you know, Xiao Meng was revived by me after her death. Therefore, I'm bound to win the first place in the Young Healer Competition.”

The two council patriarchs' bodies trembled when they heard Omi's words of such confidence, first place, bound to win, so arrogant.

The two council patriarchs looked at each other, there was still a great deal of anger in their eyes, but it also seemed like there was not that much anger at the moment.

If it was a different person who said that first place was inevitable, then they would still be ashamed to laugh. But Omi had already obtained a tenth grade healer token at such a young age, and Omi had just resurrected Xiao Meng, this healing technique already needed no more words, he was so confident that no one dared to mock him anymore.

One of the Councilor Patriarchs said, “Omi, I'm not going to theorize with you on this matter, you go down first.”

“Farewell.” Omi walked out of the main hall in a generous manner, and Xiao Meng’s father followed him.

At this moment, Little Meng’s father had a pleasant look on his face.

In the main hall, one of the councilor patriarchs said, “If Omi really wins first place in the Young Healer Competition, then he will definitely be known by many powerful people, and will be pulled in by some forces, even by some princes. At that time, Omi’s status would also surely rise, and even the princes of Di Nuo would not be easy to do whatever they wanted to Omi. What do we do now?”

“We can’t be careless, any carelessness will likely sow a hidden danger in the future, Omi’s healing talent is strong, it’s not like there’s no possibility of him rising in the future.”

“Since that’s the case, we can’t easily do anything to him now, let’s be conservative for now, let’s wait until he finishes participating in the Young Healer Competition, take one step at a time and improvise.”

“Alas, alright, then let someone treat Omi with courtesy first.”

After Omi left, Xiao Meng’s father smiled, “Brother Tang, you just performed very well.” Little Meng’s father didn’t even dare to call Omi by his name right now, replacing him with Brother Tang, because Omi had intimidated even his family’s governing patriarch.

“Performance?” Omi gave a shameful laugh.

“Didn’t I just make you act confident in front of the council chief, and didn’t you just act confident?”

“No, Senior, I’m not performing, I’m sincere, and I’m bound to win the first place in the Young Healer Competition.”

“Ah, you’re serious, aren’t you?”

“Senior, do I look like I’m joking?” Omi smiled.

Xiao Meng’s father was startled when he saw Omi’s serious expression.

“Senior, thank you for pointing me in the right direction, if you hadn’t told me about the Young Healer Competition, I wouldn’t have known about it at all. It’s because of your guidance that I have a great path to the upper levels. I, Omi, will definitely make a name for myself in the Young Healer Competition, for myself, for Xu Mei Qian’s family, and for the sake of moving forward when I’m done.

Xiaomeng’s father looked at Omi’s back and felt a solemn respect in his heart, Omi was able to treat his daughter, and his loved ones around him so firmly, this made Xiaomeng’s father feel respect for Omi, even if Omi was not successful, he should still respect him for this spirit.

Omi returned to the Xiang Ming Villa, and Xiaomeng’s father followed him there.

Omi asked, “Young Healer Competition, when is it?”

“It’s about half a month away, registration starts in five days and I’ll sign up for you.”..

“It’s still half a month, okay.” Omi felt that it was a bit too long.

Xiao Meng’s father asked, “Are you worried that the Huo family will make a move on you now? You don’t have to worry, you are now in our Han Wang Family, very safe, of course, if the Huo Family knew that

you were participating in the Young Healers Competition, they would definitely stop you or even assassinate you. That's why it's best for you to be anonymous or use a fake identity first when you participate in the Young Healers Competition, if you're really in high school, everything will be easier to talk about then." First published at m.kanshu8.net

Omi nodded, just in case, it was indeed necessary to be cautious, in case the Huo family knew he would be in high school, it was hard to guarantee that they wouldn't be willing to risk everything to kill him, so as not to leave any consequences.

"So now the Xu family will be used by the Huo family as a tool to threaten me?"

"That's still needed, Omi, just wait, if nothing else, the Han Wang family's council chief, will invite you to dinner in the evening."

"Uh, no way, there's such a big change in attitude, I haven't even started going to the competition yet."

"Oh, according to my understanding of the council heads, it's a certainty that you will, because you've convinced them that you have high school potential, and since you have potential, our Han Wang Clan won't leave any bad aftermath and will definitely mend relations with you first. Of course, if you don't end up in high school, huh, the attitude towards you now will definitely change 180 degrees. You shouldn't blame the councilor patriarch for being realistic, after all, a big family like ours doesn't allow any mistakes, and the slightest misstep could sow hidden trouble in the future."

"Oh." Omi just laughed, it was pointless to go and blame someone else for being realistic, it was only when one's own ability was there that one would be respected and scrupulous, otherwise it was just a chicken and duck that could be slaughtered, just like how the Huo family treated him before, treating him as if he could be slaughtered at will, even a waste first son could be bullied.

Omi vowed within himself that he would definitely mix with the upper class.

In his previous life, he had his master's family to rely on, so he could be carefree, but in this life, he had to rely all on himself.

Omi entered Xiao Meng's room, Xiao Meng's father did not follow.

"Brother Omi, how's it going?What does my dad want with you?"Xiao Meng asked anxiously, she was lying on the bed unable to move, it was indeed painful.

r /> "Xiao Meng, don't worry, your father actually wants to protect you just as much as I do, it's just that there's nothing we can do about it."Omi told Xiaomeng about the people on the side of Prince Dino who wanted Xiaomeng dead.

"That's too damned."Xiaomeng was also angry.

"Oh, let them go now, I've already expressed to the council head of your family that I will go to the Young Healer Competition, if I win the top three, at that time, I will definitely be pulled in by some big powers, and I will no longer be someone who doesn't have any big powers to rely on, I will not only be able to solve the Huo family's hunting troubles, but I will also keep you safe.Of course, it's useless to say anything more now, just wait and see what happens."

"Brother Omi, thank you for saving me."

"Alright, don't be so kind."

"Brother Omi, if you really made it to high school and became one of the top three, then you wouldn't even need to use my identity to pull ties with my family, at that time, would you still be talking about marrying me?"Xiaomeng asked, it was a very realistic question.If Omi really was in high school, whichever royal family would welcome Omi to their family as a guest bar, there would be no need to get involved with the Han Wang family through Xiaomeng.Moreover, getting involved with Xiaomeng and having a Dino prince to worry about was a variable factor.Anyone who wasn't stupid would stay away from Little Meng, there were better options out there, there was no need to choose the worst option.

“This, I’ll have to reconsider, if I don’t have high school, then I’ll still choose to marry you, if high school well, then, hahaha, hahaha.” Omi suddenly burst out laughing, he was deliberately teasing Xiao Meng.

“Brother Omi.” Xiaomeng cried.

“Xiao Meng, just teasing you, how can I be this kind of person, no matter what, since I have already said the words to marry you, I will be responsible to the end, as long as your family doesn’t dislike it then, I will definitely.”

“Brother Omi, you deliberately lied to me.”

“Hehe, Xiao Meng, don’t think blindly, if I’m in high school, I’ll treat your face, and in the future I’ll also make you look like a normal person.”

“Even if I am normal so what, I don’t even know martial arts.”

Omi said, “Why be so anxious, it’s not by chance that you can become a super hacker, you must have amazing talent in some aspects, what this world lacks the most is talent, if I’m right, your spirit is exceptionally developed, almost tens of times more than our normal people, maybe even hundreds of times more. In fact, you’re the real expert.”

“Brother Omi, don’t comfort me anymore.”

Omi smiled, it was useless to say anything more now.

When Omi had examined Xiao Meng’s body before, Omi had a suspicion that the reason why Xiao Meng was somehow disabled was most likely because Xiao Meng’s spirit was so overdeveloped that her

human body was completely disordered and there was no trace of it at all. Moreover, she didn't need to sleep at all and never felt mentally fatigued, which also confirmed Omi's suspicions.

If Xiaomeng was really mentally developed to this extent, then Omi had really picked up a treasure this time, not only would Xiaomeng herself become a top-notch expert, she could also help anyone and become a top-notch expert.

Omi was a bit excited thinking about it, but he was afraid of getting too excited and not ending up with just his fantasy.

Omi didn't want to follow that much right now, after all, it was still just a guess on his part.

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That night, sure enough, the Han Wang family hosted Omi for dinner.

It was really quicker to turn the other cheek than to turn the page.

The two councilors of the Han Wang Family personally accompanied Omi for dinner.

“Little brother Tang, no need to be polite, just let go and drink.”

Omi said, “The two seniors do not need to be polite only, do not be so polite to me now, if I did not have high school, but to me turn the other cheek, hahaha.”

“Hahaha.”

“Little brother Tang, you’re cool enough, I like to communicate so coolly.”

“I also like to be a bit more cheerful, don’t be one thing in front of people, one thing after people, we all know it anyway, don’t we.”

“Hahaha, fine, since we’ve come to this extent, I’m not going to be polite to you anymore. We’re only being polite to you now and inviting you to dinner because we’re afraid that if you’re really in high school, you’ll make some big names in the future that our Han Wang family can’t afford to mess with, or can’t easily mess with, like certain princes and the like. But if you don’t have high school, we won’t fall on our sword, but, Prince Dino that if we have to have an explanation, we also have to push you out to give an explanation, we can’t let our Han Wang Family hide it for you.”

“Hahaha, what senior said, I naturally know, and I can also tell you that if I am really in high school, then I will definitely have to marry Xiao Meng. If I didn’t have high school, I would also have to be married to Little Meng, just in a different way.”

“Little Brother Tang is cool enough, well, before you participate in the Healer Competition, our Han Wang Family will make a statement to the Huo Family so that they won’t dare to come and kill you openly, how about it?” Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“Thank you two seniors, it doesn’t matter if you kill me, but I’m afraid that they will use the Xu family to threaten me.”

“Don’t worry, if they use the Xu family to threaten you, it would be the same as being blatant, which they definitely wouldn’t dare. However, whether they will secretly kill you or not, we can’t guarantee that, what they do in secret, even the Yan Huang Empire can’t guarantee that.”

“So thank you very much already.” Omi said gratefully, the safety of the Xu family was Omi’s biggest worry, Omi didn’t want to get the Xu Mei Qian family involved, now that he didn’t have to worry about this, Omi was much more relaxed inside, and could easily go to the Imperial Young Healer

Competition. Everything else depended on whether or not he could make it to the top three high schools.

After the banquet was over, Omi returned to the Fragrant Mountain Villa, Omi also had to go to the entrance of the Fragrant Mountain Garden to find Simran and Xu Mei Qian.

Omi followed and immediately went to the main gate.

Xu Mei Qian and Simran were anxiously waiting for him.

“Omi, what took you so long, you were so anxious for us.” Xu Mei Qian was busy.

“Omi, how’s it going?” Kayla asked.

“Hey.” Omi grinned.

Seeing Omi’s smile, Xu Mei Qian and Simran knew that things must be going very well.

“Mei Qian, Xuan’er, I’m sure you’re all hungry already, let’s go, let’s go to the Fragrant Villa first, you can go in now, we’ll stay at Xiao Meng’s Villa first tonight.”

“Good.”

Omi brought Xuan’er and Mei Qian to the Fragrant Ming Villa together.

“Hello, Xiaomeng.”

Xu Mei Qian and Simran both greeted Xiaomeng and everyone got to know each other.

Xiao Meng smiled, "Captain Xu, Sister Xuan'er, finally meeting you guys in person."

"Uh, you know us?"

"Of course, when Brother Omi was a defeated red dust in Linjiang City, I was the one who provided him with many favors

What about the newspaper, of course I know you're catching a defeat of red dust. And sister Xuan'er, I have also already known you on the network, and after learning that you and brother Omi are together, Xiao Meng is so envious of you."

Xuan'er said, "Xiao Meng, you will also be happy, Omi will definitely cure your illness, and us, we are also your good friends, you don't need to lose confidence in life."

"Mhmm, Xiao Meng is feeling very warm right now." Xiao Meng said with tears in the corners of her eyes.

After getting to know Xiaomeng, Xiaomeng instructed her servants to go prepare dinner for Xu Mei Qian and Simran, although it was already after nine o'clock, they hadn't eaten dinner yet, which showed how anxious they were waiting for Omi at the gate, Omi tossed them until eight or nine o'clock in the evening before bringing Xu Mei Qian and Simran in.

The servants at Xiaomeng's house quickly prepared the meal.

Xuan'er and Mei Qian were eating in the dining room, and Omi was also accompanying them.

“It’s been hard to make you guys wait for me at the gate for so long.” Omi said, Omi was sad to see them follow him and suffer, but fortunately, Omi had found a way out now, otherwise, they would have to continue to suffer with Omi.

“You’re the one who’s suffering, Omi, have you seen Xiaomeng’s illness, how is it?” Xu Mei Qian asked.

Omi said, “I’m now a bit suspicious that Xiao Meng’s illness is caused by her abnormally developed spirit.”

“An abnormally developed spirit can cause it?”

“Yes, when I say abnormal, it’s not just a little bit of abnormality, but tens or even hundreds of times beyond normal people, so well-developed brainwaves that caused Moe’s body to be inexplicably disabled.”

“What about the disfigurement? Also because of the brainwaves?”

“The disfigurement may or may not be because of that, but it may or may not be because of that.”

“Then because of what?”

Omi said, “Xiao Meng’s disfigurement, if not for the same reason as the disability, then it must have been done on purpose by a certain healer who treated Xiao Meng. Also, it’s very likely that the healer from the Prince of Dino’s side did it.”

“Why would they do that.”

“Why else would they do it, it must be because they want to make Xiao Meng lose her confidence in life, or to make Xiao Meng completely unworthy of Prince Dino.”

“It’s really not human.”

“Alright, this is all speculation on my part, so don’t say anything, just in case it’s not, you’ll be happy for nothing.”

Xu Mei Qian and Li Xuan Er were confused, “A happy ending for nothing? You’re even happy, aren’t you human.”

Omi smiled hehely, “If Xiao Meng is really caused by an abnormally developed spirit, then it will be simple to treat her once the cause is found ah. Most importantly, if Xiao Meng’s spirit is really so developed, it will be a great thing for her ah, then she will definitely become a top-notch expert, and she will be a treasure that the whole world will be coaxing for.”

“What do you mean?”

“Spiritually developed to such a degree, that’s indescribable ah, he can completely enter my mind, my consciousness, my spirit, and then take my martial arts comprehension, even my perception of the martial arts realm, I can go from me to observe and then improve herself. This was only one aspect, if fighting, she was so strong in her brain waves, an opponent of the same level, she didn’t even have to do anything, one thought and the other was finished. Furthermore, she can also use her brainwaves to help others and make others quickly strong as well. Do you think that’s a treasure.”

“Ah, no way.”

“Oh, in my previous life, I read such a record in an ancient book, now, I’m afraid it’s not true, but I hope it’s true, I’ll continue to study it these days.”

For the next few days, Omi had never left the Han Wang family, and lived in Xiaomeng's Fragrant Ming Villa with Simran and Xu Mei Qian. This Fragrant Ming Villa was Xiaomeng's temporary residence, moved here as a place of final rest after the euthanasia injection, Xiaomeng's original residence was in Tian Yun Villa, where the clan's core circle lived, which meant that Xiaomeng was a core child of the Han Wang family.

“Can we remove the gauze now?” In a room, Xiao Meng asked.

In the past few days, Omi proceeded to treat Xiao Meng's face, which was currently wrapped in a circle of gauze, exposing only her two eyes and nostrils.

Xiao Meng also didn't eat for the past few days, using a straw to drink some nutrient solution.

“It's been forty-eight hours, you can take it apart, and this time, if nothing else, your face is almost eighty percent recovered, two more times and you'll be one hundred percent recovered.”

Omi removed the gauze from Xiaomeng's face in a circle, with Xiaomeng's parents behind him watching nervously.

Finally, Omi removed all the gauze from Xiaomeng's face, but Xiaomeng's face was still coated with a thick, black layer of slime.

“The slime turned from blue to black, good, the effect is good, it's better than I expected, I expected that it would be good for the slime to turn red.”

Moe's father was busy saying, “What does this mean?”

“This means that it may not be necessary to perform a facial compress three times, twice, or even once is sufficient.”

Omi slowly scraped off the sticky mud on Xiao Meng’s face, then used a towel to wipe Xiao Meng’s face clean, and all of a sudden, an exquisite face was revealed to everyone’s eyes. One second to remember to read the book

“Wow.”

Everyone exclaimed, looking at Xiao Meng in disbelief, the beautiful and incomparable Xiao Meng they remembered was back.

Simran and Xu Mei Qian were both shocked, seeing Xiao Meng’s original face for the first time, but she was so beautiful, she was so adorable.

“Beautiful, perfect.” Omi looked at Xiaomeng’s face and smiled slightly, compared to before, it was as if she had changed into a new person.

Xiao Meng’s mother cried in excitement at seeing her daughter’s face restored, and Xiao Meng’s father also looked at Omi with gratitude.

Xiao Meng asked, “Is my face restored?”

A girl was busy handing over a mirror, and Xiao Meng looked at herself in the mirror, a pair of beautiful eyes, incredulous.

“I’ve really regained my looks, I really have.” Xiaomeng said with tears in her eyes, looking at herself in the mirror.

Omi said, "The recovery is ideal, but it's not complete."

Xiao Meng's father said, "Omi, Xiao Meng now looks exactly the same as she did in the past, her skin is tender and smooth without any blemishes, why hasn't she fully recovered?"

"No, I mean recovery, not the surface, I mean, deep pores of Xiaomeng's face, there are still some that haven't fully recovered, so you need to continue to do it again, otherwise, when Xiaomeng is old, the skin on her face won't be elastic enough."

Xu Mei Qian said, "Which old man's skin is still elastic."

"Alright, there's no harm in doing it again after all, it's not too late, we'll start in two hours, now please apply the pre-prepared egg whites to Xiao Meng's face."

"Yes." The two maids immediately came up.

Xiaomeng.

The parents and other relatives were very happy, looking at Omi's eyes filled with worship.

But Omi didn't feel anything, it was obvious that the reason for Xiao Meng's disfigurement wasn't the same as the disability, someone had deliberately disfigured Xiao Meng, otherwise, Omi wouldn't have been able to treat her looks so easily.

Two hours later, Omi once again applied the special cream he had carefully made to Xiao Meng, then wrapped it with gauze, and could only be removed after forty-eight hours.

Walking out of Xiaomeng's room, Xu Mei Qian pursed her lips, "Xiaomeng's looks are restored, so beautiful, how do you feel now?"

Xuan Li also said, "That's right, you've picked up such a great bargain, is there nothing you want to say?"

Omi smiled slightly, "I already have two beautiful women like you two, and Xiang Yun, three great beauties, it's not like I've never seen a beautiful woman before, how can I feel."

"You just pretend." Xu Mei Qian said with a flick of her mouth.

"Oh, what's there to pretend, Xiaomeng is still paralyzed, besides, I haven't confirmed if it's caused by Xiaomeng's abnormally developed spirit, so it's not worth being happy yet."

"Alright."

Omi added, "However, I'm already eighty percent certain that it was caused by her mental abnormality. It's just that even if I'm 80% sure, I haven't come up with any treatment for her, so it's still unknown how long Xiaomeng will be paralyzed for. And Xiang'er, it's also still unknown when I'll be able to save her, and it's far from time for me to relax."

Right now, at the Huo family.

"How's it going?"

"Omi has never left the Han Wang Clan, according to the information we received from within, Omi stayed at the Han Wang Clan's Fragrant Tea Villa, a woman named Han Xiaomeng who lives in the Han Wang Clan. This Han Xiaomeng is the same woman who married with Prince Dino, but unfortunately, rumor has it that she is inexplicably disabled and disfigured."

“Omi is actually hanging out with the fiancée of Prince Di Nuo.” An expert from the Huo family looked thoughtful.

Another expert said, “It’s no longer inconvenient for us to be open and honest with Omi, the Han Wang family is telling us for some reason that they revealed to the public that Omi is a guest of their family. Therefore, we can only turn to an underground assassination operation on Omi’s death. Otherwise, we can just use the Xu family to threaten Omi and Xu Mei Qian into submission.”

“The Han Wang family is really baffled, knowing that Omi has a great feud with our Huo family and still doing this, this is clearly not taking our Huo family into consideration. They shouldn’t be arrogant, the wheel of feng shui changes, and no one can guarantee that one day, our Huo family will be among the royal families.”

“That’s right, our Huo family’s ancestors are already expected to strike upwards before the day of the great limit, and we still have several sons and daughters of imperial talent titles who are also very promising, so it’s hard to guarantee that our Huo family won’t have a day to move up to the next level.”

An innate expert gritted his teeth and said, “Han Xiaomeng is the fiancée of Prince Di Nuo, Omi might have some sort of relationship with this Han Xiaomeng, so why don’t we try and reveal this to Prince Di Nuo, what do you think?”

“I think it’s fine, if Omi really has some ulterior secret with Han Xiaomeng, we might be able to use the hand of Prince Dino to settle Omi. Although Prince Di Nuo isn’t a powerful prince, I know that he has at least one expert beyond innate talent under his command to assist him, and a mere Omi is simply an insect.”

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One day later.

In the capital of the Yan Huang Empire.

This was an extraordinary place, it was full of strong people, it was the only place in the Yan Huang Empire where there were very, very few ordinary people, even the ones sweeping the streets were all above the inner gate level.

This place was a far more special existence than Martialwood Island.

While Martial Island was a place where ordinary people aspired to martial arts and then went somewhere to seek opportunities, the capital of the Yan Huang Empire was a place where lower ranked martial artists such as the inner gate sought opportunities for more powerful martial arts.

Right now, in the capital of the Yanhuang Empire, Wangjing City, a luxurious classical residence was in the middle of the city.

“Reporting to His Highness the Thirty-ninth Prince.”

“What is it, say.” A man with a long tiger back and bear waist asked with narrowed eyes, looking imposing and, moreover, with a realm that had reached the middle of the innate sky. Of course, with the power of the royal family, it wasn’t surprising that he had reached innate in his twenties.

“Your Highness Prince Thirty-nine, I heard a message that the Han Wang family didn’t let Han Xiaomeng die.”

“What do they mean? Could it be that they dare to displease my king?”

“Also, I’ve heard that the Han Wang family has also found a blind date for Han Xiaomeng.” First URL
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“Outrageous, where did this message come from?”

“This, my subordinates have heard.”

“I don’t believe that the Han King Family would dare to insult me like this, who passed on the rumors.”

“Whether it’s true or not, my subordinate doesn’t know, but I also think that the Han Wang Family can’t be so antagonistic to Your Highness, these rumors might have been spread by those other princes who have a grudge against you.”

“Alright, let’s leave this matter alone for now, what should I do if the thirty-six princes have dug up one of my henchmen.”

Yanhuang Empire, there were many princes, each prince was a force, like this Prince Dino, he was the thirty-ninth prince of the Yanhuang Empire, although he wasn’t a powerful prince, he wasn’t someone who could be messed with, he had a strong man beyond innate talent under his command to assist him, and he was just a prince who had just risen to have his own force. The other older princes could imagine reaching how deep their backgrounds went.

Two days later, Omi removed the gauze for Xiaomeng.

This time the sticky mud on Xiao Meng’s face was not as dark as the last time, but only slightly russet.

“Xiao Meng, it looks like you’ve fully recovered.” Omi said.

“Thank you, brother Omi.”

“Alright, no need to be polite.”

“I’ll be loyal to you for the rest of my life, Brother Omi.”

“Uh, this, we’ll talk about it later.” Omi smiled awkwardly.

At that moment, a servant walked in.

“Reporting to Master Zhuang, the Councilor Clan Leader is here, just outside.”

“Invite the Councilor Clan Leader in.”

Not long after, the two council patriarchs of the Han Wang Clan walked in, and when they saw Xiao Meng lying on the bed, they were stunned and didn’t react for a moment, only reacting after several seconds, they were busy saying, “Han Xiao Meng’s face?”

Han Xiaomeng’s father smiled, “Councilor Patriarch, Xiaomeng’s face was healed by Omi.”

The council patriarchs all looked at Omi in amazement, he had actually restored Xiaomeng’s face so quickly, it seemed that Omi’s participation in the Young Healer Competition was really very likely to rise to prominence ah.

Originally, the council patriarch came over to find Omi because he got a message from Prince Dino to dispose of Xiao Meng quickly, so, thinking to talk to Omi, let’s inject Xiao Meng with euthanasia!

But now seeing how powerful Omi’s healing technique was, it was a bit hard to do.

“The two council chiefs, you

It's for me, let's talk outside."Omi said.

Walked to a pavilion outside of the Fragrant Ming Villa.

Omi smiled and said, "Tell me, what's the matter, let's all be cooler."

A council patriarch said, "Omi, to tell you the truth, Prince Dino didn't know if he had heard anything or not, and sent someone to send a letter over, asking my family to quickly dispose of Xiao Meng."

Omi was furious, "Dispose of?It's not pigs, dogs, cows or sheep, and he just deals with it?"

"Tenzin, perhaps Prince Dino has heard something."

"So, what are you going to do now, two council chiefs?"Omi asked.

"Ugh, originally we came over here to have a showdown with you, we're going to inject Xiao Meng with euthanasia, in case Prince Dino comes over.But now, we've changed our minds."

"What do you guys want now?"

"Omi, there's nothing we can do about it now, if you really want to save Xiao Meng's life, take her away from the Han Wang family and hide outside for a while.In case Prince Dino really sends someone to check on my family, the tragedy won't just be you, but us as well."

"No problem."

“Thank you for your cooperation, if Prince Dino comes, we’ll say that Xiao Meng is dead, so you’d better not let anyone know about Xiao Meng’s existence either.”

Omi asked, “So, does this mean that Xiao Meng is already mine?”

“Oh, a disabled person, just take it with you, I really don’t understand you.”

“Alright, then I’ll go and get ready now, we’ll leave the Han Wang family tonight.”

“Okay, but you have to be careful, if the Huo family finds out, they will definitely assassinate you.”

Omi nodded, “Don’t worry, they won’t be able to discover me.”

Omi was assured of Xiao Meng’s hacking skills.

That night, Omi drove a caravan, carrying Simran, Xu Mei Qian, and Xiaomeng, as well as a mid innate expert, and a girl, the six of them left the Han Wang family.

“Where are we going?” Xu Mei Qian asked.

Simran said, “Why don’t we just go back to Linjiang City.”

Omi said, “No, in eight or nine days, it will be the day of the Young Healers Competition, which is held in the capital of the Yanhuang Empire, and we are slowly approaching the capital now.”

“Fine, let’s do it then.”

A day after Omi left the Han Wang family, Prince Dino sent a man to verify that Han Xiaomeng was dead.

Omi drove the caravan in the direction of the Yanhuang Empire's capital, going without a hitch.

With Xiaomeng there, there was no need to worry about their whereabouts being found by the Huo family, and Omi had several human skin masks with him, so he might not be recognized even if he went out. These human skin masks were all taken from Professor Lin Han before the last semester, before the Martial Arts Academy's summer vacation. At that time, Professor Lin Han was afraid that Omi would be hunted by Huo Xiaowei's people again if he returned to the Yanhuang Empire, so he deliberately gave Omi a dozen or so human skin masks. The last time Omi had used one of the male human skin masks after he had traveled to the Martial Academy from the Liuli Kingdom.

A day later, Omi temporarily stayed in a hotel, as it wasn't very far from the capital of the Yanhuang Empire, and stayed here for the time being, waiting for the Young Healer Competition to really start before heading to the capital.

There was another main reason, Omi seemed to have found some inspiration for treating Xiaomeng's abnormally developed spirit.

If this idea of Omi's was successful, then Omi would even have some certainty of curing Xiaomeng.

Therefore, Omi was a bit excited, he had to settle down and do some research first.

Chapter 641

“Tzu-Chen, did you really find a cure for Moe?”

“It’s not clear yet, and, even if it is, I don’t know if I should do it because, well, it’s kind of unfair to Moe.”

“What the hell are you talking about?”

“Alright, don’t bother me, let’s wait until I’m done with my research, maybe a waste of time.”

“Alright, then you continue your research.”

Omi locked the door to prevent outsiders from entering, Xiaomeng was lying on the hotel bed, Omi at once stuck a needle somewhere on Xiaomeng’s body, and at once tried to point one of Xiaomeng’s acupuncture points. Or, Omi tried to lose internal force to Xiaomeng again, in short, Omi tossed around alone for three days for no apparent reason, and then made notes while doing so.

During these three days, Xiao Meng kept looking at Omi, and she couldn’t understand what he was doing.

At Omi’s feet, there were dozens of sheets of A4 paper, on which many little people were spent, and many acupuncture points were marked on the little person’s body, this was the record Omi made in these three days, ordinary people couldn’t understand it.

Xiao Meng looked at Omi and smiled, “Brother Omi, you look so handsome when you are serious.”

However, Omi was completely immersed in his own world as if he hadn’t heard the words at all, and Xiao Meng didn’t mind because it wasn’t the first time she had said that.

“Phew.” Finally, Omi put down the last piece of recorded paper and exhaled deeply, Omi seemed to have made a detailed treatment plan and steps, more than ten pages long, Omi had repeatedly verified that this method was highly feasible, but of course, everything still had to be tried out to know. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

“Brother Omi, you’ve finally finished your work, am I saved?”.

Omi looked seriously, “Xiao Meng, now about your illness, I think I can tell you, I have verified that your illness is none other than this one.”

“Brother Omi, say it quickly.”

“Xiao Meng, the reason why you are inexplicably disabled and no one can find the reason for it is because, your mind is exceptionally developed, in modern language, it’s your brain, brain waves are very strong. Many experts in this world know that the human brain has weak brainwaves, and everyone’s brainwaves are within a certain range. The stronger a person is, the stronger his brainwaves are, i.e., the more mental he is. You, on the other hand, were born with an abnormality, your brainwaves, beyond the maximum your brain can handle, so a lot of unforeseen things happen, so you’re suddenly disabled, and also, in the future, you could trigger all sorts of other inexplicable symptoms that no one could have expected.”

“Ah, no way.”

“Xiao Meng, I wasn’t sure before, so I didn’t tell you, but now I’ve established that those healers who treated you before, they only knew to look for problems in your body, but they ignored the spirit, of course, that’s understandable, after all, there’s no way for healers to treat any trauma in the spirit.”

“Brother Omi, so what you’re saying is that there’s no way for me to heal? There’s really no cure?” Xiaomeng fell into despair.

Omi said, "Xiao Meng, there's no need to be anxious, I've been looking for a way to treat you for the past three days, ah, and now I've found a way to treat you, and the feasibility is very high."

"Brother Omi, what solution ah, you quickly say." Xiao Meng was busy asking.

"This, maybe it's really destiny, Xiao Meng, real

Without hiding anything, in this world, maybe I'm really the only one who can save you. I happen to have learned a martial art by coincidence, called the Sucking Power Technique, and my method of treatment is to use this Sucking Power Technique to weaken your spiritual strength. The downside of this is that your mental strength isn't as strong, and the upside is that you might be able to return to normal. So, now you decide for yourself."

"What's the point of deciding, surely it's a cure, my brain waves are so strong, but I'm disabled, what's the use of this."

Omi shook his head, "No, if you are a normal person, being mentally strong is very useful, but you became bad because you were too abnormal. If I use this method to help you heal now, then your mental strength will be absorbed into me to a great extent, and this will be a great advantage for me to pick you up."

"Brother Omi, don't say so much, I just want to return to normal now, don't care about the spiritual energy."

"Alright, then I'll take this advantage of you."

Omi was somewhat ashamed, this treatment method of his, to put it bluntly, was to transfer a portion, or even the vast majority, of Xiao Meng's mental energy to him.

Omi was taking advantage of Xiaomeng ah, if Omi's spiritual energy really surged, it was very likely that he would break through the realm and break through to Inner Gate Great Perfection, or even Innate, that's why Omi felt a little ashamed.

However, Xiao Meng didn't mind.

"Phew." Omi took a deep breath and began his treatment plan.

Omi inserted 81 silver needles into Xiao Meng's brain, and Xiao Meng's entire skull turned into a hedgehog.

Then, Omi also inserted 81 silver needles into his own brain, and Omi himself turned into a hedgehog.

In this way, Omi applied them bit by bit, combining them with his Sucking Power method.

By noon the next day, Omi was still not finished.

Omi kept an eye on Xiaomeng's toes, if Xiaomeng's toes moved, that means the treatment must be stopped, Xiaomeng's brain waves have reached a level she can withstand, Omi can no longer absorb, at least leave enough for others.

It's just that Omi's own head feels like it's going to explode.

Omi was also really fighting, Omi doing this would most likely cause his own brain to be unable to withstand it and become disabled, however, the probability of this was not high because Omi was after all a Houtian perfection level, his brain capacity was far higher than Xiao Meng.

"Ahhhh." Omi shouted, he felt like he was about to fall down, but he had to hold on.

Just at this moment, Omi saw Xiao Meng's toes move.

Omi was so happy that he immediately pulled out all the silver needles on Xiao Meng's head, while Xiao Meng was always in a state of unconsciousness.

Omi now felt like his brain was about to explode as well, Omi removed the silver needles from his own head, and then, Omi fell down.

It wasn't until the next morning that Omi woke up.

When Omi woke up, he found Xiaomeng standing to the side, Simran and Xu Mei Qian were also in the room, Xiaomeng seemed to be happy, they were talking happily.

Omi felt a little headache and wanted to get up.

At that moment, a voice came from the ear, "Mr. Tang, congratulations, you've been promoted to the middle innate realm, there's another innate martial artist in this world."

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Middle Innate?

Omi was shocked, who was promoted to innate? Still mid-term? Is the Innate Realm so easy to promote? That's how many people can't impact in their lifetime ah.

When Omi took a look, the person who spoke was Xiaomeng's middle innate guard, called Li Lin.

“Senior Leylin, what did you say?”

There was a complex look on Li Lin’s face, not sure if it was jealousy or envy and hatred, but the eyes were a little different anyway, and he said, “Don’t call me senior, now you’re also at the mid Innate Martial Arts realm.”

“How is that possible.” Omi immediately sensed his own realm, and sure enough, he was now at the middle innate stage, and as a Omi who had reached innate in his previous life, he was all too familiar with this feeling.

“Heavens, mid innate.” Omi was full of incredulity, originally Omi thought that he had absorbed Xiao Meng’s mental energy and his mental energy had soared, at most it would allow him to impact the Houtian Great Perfection, even if he survived, he would still be at the early innate stage, but, surprisingly, he had broken through to the mid innate stage, this was too ridiculous, everyone knew that the innate realm, it was difficult to take a small step to reach the sky.

However, Omi could tell by looking at Li Lin’s jealous eyes that this wasn’t a dream.

At this moment, Li Lin looked at Omi and didn’t know what to feel inside, he was also in the middle of the Innate Realm, but he had gone through countless hardships and years of baptism before he managed to achieve Innate and become an existence that countless martial artists admired. But Omi, in his eyes, had reached Innate with great ease, which made him feel strongly unfair inside. Furthermore, he also knew that Omi’s ability to be so fast was caused by the fact that he had enhanced a lot of mental energy from Xiao Meng during the process of treating her, so Leylin couldn’t even be jealous without being jealous.

“Brother Omi, you’re awake.” When Xiao Meng saw that Omi had woken up, she busily came up.

“How are you?” Xu Mei Qian asked. One second to remember to read the book.

“I’m fine.” Omi looked at, “Xiao Meng, congratulations, you’re finally back to normal, but your body needs to continue to give you some time to recuperate because you’ve been bedridden for years, so that you can reach your most normal state.”

“Mmhmm, thank you brother Omi.”

“Now that your mental strength has dropped dramatically, I’m sure your hacking skills have also dropped dramatically,” Omi said.

Xiao Meng shook her head, “No, I feel like I’m still the same as before ah.”

“Uh, that’s good, it seems like you didn’t make use of your extra mental energy before, you just made use of the maximum amount of that you could handle. That’s good, you didn’t lose anything, and I’ve absorbed your excess uncontrollable mental power.”

Simran asked, “Omi, just now, Senior Li Lin said that you broke through to the middle innate stage?”

“Yes.” Omi nodded his head.

Xu Mei Qian said, “This is incredible, innate, this is so difficult to achieve, my family, there are only seven innate, but they are all older, the youngest is already thirty-five years old, and you, less than twenty years old, have reached innate, and it’s still the middle stage.”

Simran said, “Omi, you already meet the criteria for the title of imperial talent, great, you will also be an imperial talent of the Yanhuang Empire from now on!

up.”

Xu Mei Qian added, "If you didn't have a grudge against the Huo family, with your current strength, how popular would it be to return to the Tang family."

"Alright, what's the point of saying these meaningless words, it's only mid innate, for some people it may be a lifelong pursuit, but for me, the pursuit has no limit, the further I can go the better, and in the future I want to become an existence beyond innate." Omi vowed to say.

Li Lin snorted and said, "Omi, it's not that I'm discouraging you, becoming an existence beyond innate, it's not that easy, it's only possible if you come from a golden birth and have many unique bloodline advantages and resource advantages. But you obviously don't have that advantage."

"Oh, why did Senior Li Lin say that." Omi seemed to sense the jealousy in Leylin's tone towards him, so I guess he said it out of jealousy to strike Omi and achieve his own inner balance.

"Omi, out of 100,000 martial artists, there may not be one that can transcend the innate, but all those who can transcend the innate all have this gene and bloodline in their ancestors. If your father, or grandfather, or great-grandfather or something like that had someone who transcended the innate, then you might have this gene for transcending the innate in your body. But you, obviously no one in your ancestry has ever transcended the innate, as far as I know, your Tang family, the strongest of your ancestors only reached the perfection of the innate, you want to transcend the innate, huh, there is almost no possibility. Rather, Xiaomeng, her family's ancestors, there are many who have surpassed innate nature, she has the gene for it." Li Lin said.

Omi just laughed, although Li Lin was saying these words to hit him out of jealousy, what he said was true. Generally speaking, a dragon begets a dragon, a phoenix begets a phoenix, and a rat's son is still a rat. The stronger they were, the greater the probability of a strong person reappearing among their children. The more ordinary people they are, the more of their children are usually ordinary people. That was why, some families could continue for thousands of years because their ancestors were strong, and the probability of strong people continuing to appear among their children was high, and then they could continue to make the family grow, and so on. Whereas for the lower classes, their children and grandchildren are just like that.

The Tang family currently had six innate masters, the strongest being late innate, and the ancestor who reached the strongest level in the Tang family's history was a man who reached the Innate Perfection realm five hundred years ago.

So, the Tang family's descendants, no matter what, it's still within this range, it's hard to have any more beyond Innate Perfection, because that's how the genes are. Of course, there was no absolute in everything, and this referred to the vastly superior great families and people.

Right now, Omi was threatening to go beyond innate in the future, which made Li Linton feel ridiculous, the strongest ancestor in the family history hadn't even gone beyond innate perfection, and he still wanted to go beyond innate, could he not let people laugh? It was like the rat's son saying that he wanted to become a dragon in the future.

"You guys can talk." Leylin said and walked out of the room.

Li Lin, who walked out of the hotel room, stood in front of the hotel's lobby and said in his heart, "This Omi, what a lack of righteousness, when he treated Xiao Meng, he was able to incidentally strengthen his spirit and break through the realm, but he didn't even share it, this kind of person, selfish, no wonder he was hunted down by the Huo family."

The more Li Lin thought about it, the more unjust he became, maybe he was too jealous, so he found a reason within himself to not be righteous enough.

At that moment, Leylin saw a large camera at the entrance of the hotel lobby, Omi had previously explained that he would try not to let any camera capture the front face to avoid unnecessary trouble.

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Leylin was now unknowingly walking under the camera and looking up at it, he didn't know what he wanted to do, was he really too jealous and wanted to intentionally attract the attention of the Huo family's hackers?

Li Lin looked at the camera for several minutes, then shook his head and walked away, saying in his heart, "It's just that, maybe it's his chance, what can I do if I'm jealous."

In the hotel room, Omi was in a good mood, Xiaomeng was healed and his mental strength soared as a result, causing the realm to go berserk. Because it was such a difficult realm to break through, it could indeed be described as a frenzy, which saved Omi at least two or three years of time. If it wasn't for Xiao Meng's mental energy, it would have taken Omi two or even three years to reach the mid Innate stage, full stop.

"Finally, it's only one step away from the late innate stage of my previous life." Omi said inwardly, this also meant that Omi's future martial arts path would be even more difficult without the experience of his previous life.

"Omi, there are still three days left before the Young Healer Competition, are we going to leave." Xuan'er said.

"Yes, indeed we should depart, let's go to the capital of the Yanhuang Empire, Wangjing City now."

Omi and his group retired from the hotel, drove into the saloon car and headed straight to Wangjing City.

Dao: "The legendary Wangjing City is finally going to be seen, legend has it that Wangjing City is an extraordinary existence, the core of the Yanhuang Empire, the strongest people there are like clouds, the majority of the strongest people in the Yanhuang Empire live in seclusion in Wangjing City, as well as the royal family of the Yanhuang Empire, also in Wangjing City, a place where ordinary people can't go."

"Wow." Xu Mei Qian and Li Xuan Er were both a bit excited by what was said.

If Wulin Island was a place where ordinary people could go to pursue the martial arts, then Wangjing City was a place where only lower class martial artists could go to pursue the martial arts.

Omi was also looking forward to this place. The first website m.kanshu8.net

: “Only those who have reached the Innate Realm are allowed to settle down in Wangjing City, and only those who are stronger than Innate are allowed to build their own mansions there. Wangjing City is not a place where money can buy a house.”

At the Huo family.

“Report, Omi’s whereabouts have been discovered.”

“Where is it?”

“At Anshan, they’re driving an RV.”

“Immediately send a nearby innate expert over to intercept them, and remember, assassinate.”

“Yes.”

Omi was driving the saloon car on the highway when suddenly, two people in front of him stopped the road and had their faces covered.

Omi stopped the car.

Leylin said, “Oh no, nine out of ten are Huo family’s people.”

“How did the Huo family’s experts find us, we shouldn’t have shown any traces,” Xu Mei Qian said.

At the moment, Leylin looked a bit strange, he wondered if he could have caused it, he was just too jealous to do something stupid.

“Brother Omi, what should we do now?”

Omi snorted, “I’m already in the middle of innate, what do I have to be afraid of.”

Li Lin said, “Omi, you haven’t earned the title of Imperial Talent yet, they can kill you, so you better be careful. This way, I’ll go out and talk to them.”

Leylin flew out.

“Gentlemen, could you give me face and let me pass, truth be told, I’m a guest of the Han Wang family.

My name is Leylin.” Leylin said to the two masked men, and the first sentence carried the name of the Han Wang family.

One of those two masked men was pre-Celestial, and the other was Late Celestial.

“Phew.” The masked man, who was late innate, did not say a word and directly swung out with his sword.

“Poof.” Li Lin’s body snapped into two pieces.

“Ah.” Omi and the others who were in the caravan were shocked that Li Lin had been killed in the blink of an eye.

Xiaomeng raged, "The Huo family has gone too far, killing a guest of my family."

Omi said, "I'm afraid they don't acknowledge being from the Huo family, didn't you see them masked, besides, it's just a guest of your family, they killed it. It seems that these two innate experts of the Huo family must destroy me here today. Unfortunately, I, Omi, am no longer what I used to be, one Pre-Celestial and one Late Celestial, hehe, it may not be so easy to kill me."

Saying that, Omi flew out and stood at the spot where Li Lin had just been killed.

"Omi, you've finally let me catch you." The man with the early innate stage said, they also felt that it wasn't easy to kill this Omi, it had been a toss up for more than half a year, a person so insignificant hadn't been solved for so long, and if they didn't, they would be laughed at by the other royal families.

Omi had just hidden his realm, after all, there was a late innate one here, Omi didn't have the confidence to challenge over the top because it was now innate, the gap between each realm was too big, from the fact that Li Lin had just died without even having time to react, it could be seen. So, in order to be surprised, Omi hid his realm first and then surprised at least one of them by taking care of it first.

Omi said, "So what if you catch me."

"How arrogant, Omi, it's been more than half a year since I was ordered by my family to kill you, today I can count on seeing you in person, end it, Omi."

That pre-Celestial man suddenly ran towards Omi.

The corner of Omi's mouth lifted, instantly a sword.

"Poof." That pre-Celestial man was suddenly like Li Lin, his body breaking into two pieces.

“Ah.” That late innate man was shocked, or stupid.

The moment he was stupid, Omi attacked and took some advantage first.

Omi’s mental strength was strong, so Omi could now continuously use his swords together in a single effort. In the past, Omi could only use it for seven or eight seconds before getting mentally fatigued, but now he didn’t have to worry about mental fatigue. Moreover, Omi’s God Killing Saber Technique and Dragon Descending Sword Technique could both be performed to eight swords in one. What concept was this? Previously, only three swords in one ah, and then with the combination of both hands, it could be said that Omi’s sword and saber combined, has reached at least the strength of a tenth grade martial art.

Tenth grade martial arts, this was not a martial arts secret that ordinary families could take out, it was at least a martial arts that only families above the general level could possess, the strength of Omi’s current sword and saber combined was equivalent to the strength of tenth grade martial arts.

Of course, Omi’s original fantasy of spiritual attack, this disappointed Omi, it was completely impossible, to reach spiritual attack, I’m afraid beyond innate can’t even do it, because this is to spirit away from the body, think about it, it’s still too far.

It was too late, too soon, Omi reached that late innate strong man with two consecutive Ghost Wheel Resolutions.

And that late innate strong man only just reacted from the stunned state he was in.

Omi suddenly combined his two swords and blasted up with nearly ten levels of martial strength.

“Ah.” That late innate powerhouse was horrified, feeling a bit dumbfounded at how Omi’s attack had made him invisible.

However, he was, after all, a late innate powerhouse, and he emitted innate abstruse Qi at the first opportunity.

“Buzz.” All of Omi’s attacks were blocked out by his Innate Abstruse Qi, and Omi also received a slight backlash, flying backwards over ten meters.

Omi’s heart was shaken, he had already sent out his strongest attacks when he had the upper hand, but still, he was shaken away by his innate abstruse energy and failed to kill him.

Innate, truly an indescribably strong person, that Innate Abstruse Qi, Omi, as a middle Innate, couldn’t break it at all. In the past, when he was in the Houtian realm, Omi was able to leapfrog and kill stronger people with his many advantages, but now, it was no longer possible.

That late-stage Innate strongman looked at Omi, that rage inside him, he couldn’t accept the fact that the family had lost an Innate, and it was right under his nose. Gosh, what a heavy price this must be for a family.

Omi stood in mid-air, his eyes looking at that late innate, Omi couldn’t kill him, but Omi was confident that he wouldn’t be killed by him, that much Omi was confident of. Because Omi also had the innate abstruse Qi protecting his body, and the strength of Omi’s innate abstruse Qi was probably not lower than his, because the strength of the innate abstruse Qi was directly linked to the solidity of the realm and the strength of his spirit, Omi’s realm was not solid yet, but his spiritual strength was extraordinary, so Omi’s innate abstruse Qi was not weaker than the late innate, even though he was only in the middle innate, but the strength was not weaker than the late innate.

“Omi, you killed an innate expert of my family, you, you, you.” That late-stage innate expert seemed to be shaking a little with anger.

Omi trailed off, "Just kill it, how about it, how dare you drop it." Omi looked arrogant.

"Good, very good, Omi, I want you to die."

After saying that, the other party blazed up towards Omi. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

"Buzz." A weapon like the Guillotine of Blood flew up to slice at Omi's skull.

Omi had already released his innate abstruse energy to resist.

"Boom." The tremendous force shook Omi backwards, worthy of being late innate, so powerful with a casual strike. Omi originally wanted to try to dodge, but the opponent's innate Qi locked onto him, making it useless for Omi to dodge no matter how hard he tried, this was what innate experts called a breath lock, once locked, there was no escape.

Omi had truly underestimated the late innate.

However, the opponent's Guillotine-like weapon did not cut off Omi's head as he expected, but was instead blocked by Omi's innate abstruse Qi.

"Ah, how is that possible." The other party was also shocked, how could Omi, a middle stage innate abstruse qi, be able to resist a strike from him.

At this moment, Omi also performed the Ghost Wheel Determination, and in a few blinks, he arrived in front of him, and his swords combined to kill him.

The other party also put up a resistance, as this strength of Omi's was very strong, making him feel like he couldn't dodge it as well. It made him very unbelievable that a Middle Innate could actually give him such a feeling.

"Boom." Omi combined his swords and eight in one, fiercely striking up, while at the same time, Omi used a lullaby attack on that person.

The opponent's innate abstruse energy was actually unable to resist Omi's lullaby, and the fruit of the

Yet that instant, there was a zero-point-zero-second lag in thinking.

"Bang." Omi's tremendous strength bombarded the other party, however, the other party's innate abstruse energy was always protected, Omi still couldn't kill the other party, but instead, he severely knocked the other party away by more than ten meters.

At this moment, that late innate Huo Clan strong man felt the blood in his body churning, Omi's strike just now had caused his qi and blood to flow backwards, if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would have found it hard to believe that he was actually beaten like this by a mid innate late innate.

Omi snorted, "I'll see how long your Innate Abstruse Qi can support you."

The innate abstruse energy protects the body, not all the time, if the internal force is exhausted, naturally nothing abstruse is left.

"Omi, count me as underestimating you, you'll see." The Huo family's innate expert grabbed the two halves of the corpse on the ground and immediately flew away. He had to admit that he couldn't kill Omi, at least not by himself, but if there were two late innate ones working together, that would be the only way to cut Omi down. Today, he went back to his family with the corpse of the dead innate clan member to report on this matter first, Omi stepped into the innate, and the matter had become a bit bigger. Moreover, he still didn't know if Omi had won the title of Imperial Talent.

Omi saw him leave, just a slight snort, if he still wanted to fight to the death, Omi was helpless, although he wouldn't be killed by the other side, but he couldn't kill him either, this wasn't the way to go on, and there were still people like Simran and Xu Mei Qian in the caravan, if he used them as a threat, Omi would be very passive.

Omi returned to the caravan, "Brother Omi, why did you let him go, he killed my family's guest, you can't let him go."

Omi was speechless, "Xiao Meng, he's late innate, I couldn't break through his innate abstruse energy, it's good that I wasn't killed by him, besides you guys are still here, I was always worried that he wouldn't catch you guys and threaten me, now he knows better and leaves first, it's the best ending. It's fortunate that he only came with two people today, if there were two late innate ones besieging me, I'd probably be finished."

"Omi, let's get out of here quickly then."

"Mm."

"What about Senior Li Lin's corpse?" Xuan'er said.

Xiao Meng said, "I'll contact my father and ask him to handle it, the Huo family will definitely have no end of them if they dare to kill my family's guest."

"Li Lin's death, there's no evidence to prove that it was the Huo family, besides, the Huo family may not be scrupulous, although the Han Wang family is stronger, the Huo family has an existence of experts beyond the innate, if you really want to fight to the death, even though the Huo family will be destroyed by you, but, your Han Wang family will definitely lose a lot. So, is a mere mid innate guest worthy of such a fury from your Han Wang Family?"

“Uh.”, Omi was very reasonable, the Huo family at any rate possessed an existence beyond innate, although it couldn't be compared to the Han Wang family only. However, no matter how incomparable it was, if they really had to fight to the death, they would still be able to bring great disaster to the Han Wang Family, so that a guest of the middle innate was simply insignificant.

Omi drove the saloon car and quickly left the scene.

After today's battle, Omi's stepping into the Innate would definitely let the Huo family know, and if they came back to kill Omi in the future, there would definitely be two, or even three Late Innates joining forces to besiege them.

Omi was still trembling a bit, if two Late Innate joined hands, Omi wouldn't really be able to fight against it, although his Innate Abstruse Qi was able to resist one Late Innate, he wasn't sure that he could resist two Late Innate.

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“It's bad, call a meeting of all the innate in the family.”

In the Huo family, all the innate experts in the family gathered in the main hall of deliberation.

“Huo Wu C, how's it going? Didn't you and Huo Su go to kill Omi? Where's Huo Su?” An innate man asked, looking at a late innate man standing in the main hall, this late innate man was the masked man who fought with Omi.

Huo Wu C said with a dead face, “Patriarch, Huo Su is dead.”

“What? Say that again?”

“Huo Su is dead.”

“Impossible.”The Huo family grew up and roared, Huo Su was the one who was killed by Omi in the early innate days.

The Huo family had a total of forty-two innate, and every single innate expert was extremely important, but with one dead, there were only forty-one left.

The entire palace was trembling.

“Why did Huo Su die?Why?Who killed it?”

Huo Wu Bing gritted his teeth and said, “It was Omi who killed him.” One second to remember to read the book

“Impossible.”

“Patriarch, Omi is not what he used to be, he’s already in the middle of the innate, when Huo Su and I found him, he deliberately hid his realm, causing us all to not expect it, Huo Su went up to kill him, but, he cut him in two with a sword.”

“Omi stepped into the Innate, and he’s still in the middle of the Innate?How is that possible.”

“It’s what I saw with my own eyes.”

“Then why didn’t you kill him?Even if he’s mid innate, can’t you kill him at late innate?”The Huo Clan Chief asked Huo Wu C’s roaring question.

“Clan Chief, I, I, indeed, cannot kill him.”Huo Wu C lowered his head in shame and anger.

“Huo Wu C., you have the guts to say that again.”

“Clan Chief, I can’t kill Omi, Omi is mid innate, but, for some reason, his innate abstruse energy is so powerful that even I can’t break through, I really can’t kill him.”Huo Wu Bing said with difficulty.

Another old man in the palace who was an Innate Perfectionist raged, “Huo Wu C, even if what you say is true, but you can’t kill him, can’t you even do anything to bring him back?”

“I, I, I indeed can’t do it.”

“You, you watched Huo Su die and you actually threatened that you couldn’t do it.”

“Truth be told, that Omi, his attack was so strong, and I can’t even tell you how he did it, his attack not only managed to hit me accurately, but it was also able to give me a huge shock and reverse the flow of blood throughout my body, if it wasn’t for my innate abstruse Qi he couldn’t break through, I would have been killed by him.”

“Ah.”The entire palace trembled when they heard Huo Wu C’s exposition, although Huo Wu C was only a relatively ordinary innate, he was at least a late innate.

Everyone looked at the Huo Clan’s Patriarch.

“Clan Leader, what should we do now?Omi stepped into innate, his age already meets the criteria of an imperial talent, he will get the title of imperial talent sooner or later, at that time, we won’t be able to kill him.”An innate expert said.

The Huo Clan's head looked embarrassed, never expecting that what was just an insignificant little person at that time would now so quickly shake into a big man. If Omi received the title of Imperial Talent, then it was no longer too much to say that he was a big man.

; The head of the Huo family said gloomily, "There is no possibility of reconciliation between our Huo family and Omi's hatred, so the more powerful Omi becomes, the more important it is to kill him, or else there will be endless trouble."

"But we still don't know if Omi has obtained the title of Imperial Talent."

"Hmph, even if he has obtained the title of Imperial Talent, he must still die, who let him step into the Innate, if he hadn't stepped into the Innate, it doesn't matter if we can kill him or not. But now the nature has changed, if he doesn't die, he'll be a huge problem for the Huo family, I'll report this matter to the Huo family's celestial ancestor, alright, continue to monitor Omi, kill him when you find an opportunity."

Omi drove the caravan and had arrived at a city around the capital of the Yanhuang Empire, Omi decided to stay here first and then wait for the Young Healer Competition.

To be on the safe side, Omi put on a human skin mask that had never shown its face before.

In the blink of an eye, another day passed.

The fact that Omi had killed an early innate expert of the Huo family had also spread out this night.

No one was more shocked than the families familiar with Omi.

In the Tang family, in a hall, the six innate experts of the Tang family were stunned there at a loss for words.

The Tang family's patriarch said, "Oh my god, Omi actually achieved innate so quickly, how is this possible." This Tang family's patriarch was the most powerful person in the late innate sky. Of the remaining five innate, two were mid innate, and three were early innate. These six people were the Tang Family's current strongest innate people.

They had all been foolish when they learned that Omi had stepped into the innate and was in the middle innate.

"Patriarch, if Omi is mid innate so young ah, he's able to be named an imperial talent ah, and even Huo Wu C, the Huo Family's late innate, was unable to kill Omi. This Huo Wu C, but he's stronger than you." An old man in the mid innate stage said.

The Tang family's patriarch nodded, that Huo Wu C was far stronger than the Tang family's patriarch, which also meant that the Tang family's strongest patriarch couldn't win against Omi.

"Clan Leader, what should we do now? If Omi returns to the Tang Family, there's no guarantee that our Tang Family will still reach what level of glory in the future."

"What a pity, our Tang family, since ancient times, no one has been able to obtain the title of Imperial Talent, our Tang family was going to be developed, but now, alas."

"Don't say that, although Omi has stepped into the innate, I'm afraid that the Huo family will not let him go even more, even though we are pitying and regretting, we can only watch Omi be strangled."

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

The Young Healer Competition had finally arrived.

Early in the morning, Omi, Xiao Meng, Xu Mei Qian, Simran, and the four of them entered the capital city of the Yanhuang Empire, Wangjing City.

The Young Healer Competition was held once every three years, and anyone under the age of twenty-four could participate, and could do so repeatedly. The younger the participant, the greater the advantage would be.

Omi came to a place called the 'Imperial Hospital' in Wangjing City.

The Imperial Hospital was a hospital that served the royal family, and every healer in it was very powerful, either of very high grade or with extraordinary skills.

Dao: "The fourteen-grade healer who came to my family and treated me last time was from this Imperial Hospital. It's a shame that he's still a fourteenth grade, what a vain name, he's not as good as you, brother Omi."

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Omi smiled, "That can't be said, I'm only a tenth-grade healer after all, and the reason I was able to heal you is just by some insight that normal people don't have, as well as some techniques that are unique to me. On the whole, I'm definitely not as good as these fourteen-grade healers at treating conventional injuries. Not as good as someone who has been slapped by an expert who has surpassed his innate nature, I can't heal with my skills."

Omi had seen a lot of skills in his previous life from his uncle and teacher's wife, so Omi's skills were stronger.

“Idlers are not allowed to enter the Imperial Hospital.”The few Houtian guards guarding the entrance of the Imperial Hospital said.

Omi said, “You guys wait for me here, I’ll go in alone for the competition.”

“Good.”

“Brother Omi, go for it.”

Omi entered the Imperial Hospital by himself, at the moment, in one of the courtyards of the Imperial Hospital, there were forty to fifty people standing in groups of seventy to fifty.

Omi was a little surprised, he had thought that there would be many people participating in the Young Healer Competition, but as it turned out, there were less than fifty.

But also, under twenty-four, where could there be so many powerful healers.

“Huh.”At this moment, Omi saw an acquaintance.

Omi immediately walked up. First URL m.kanshu8.net

“Chang Sunless, what are you doing here?”Omi asked.

Changsun Wuhen was sitting in a corner, quietly reading a book alone.

Upon hearing the shouting, Chang Sunless looked up at Omi as if he didn’t recognize him.

Omi then remembered that he was now wearing a human skin mask.

“You are?” Chang Sun Wu Yan asked.

Omi laughed, “Can’t you even hear the voice?”

“Ah, you’re Don Zixon?”

“Crap, why you, why are you here.”

“That’s what I should be asking you, why are you here.”

“I’m here for the Young Healer Competition, of course.” Changsun said.

“Uh.” Omi looked a little confused, but Chang Sunless could participate in that bit of healing?

Chang Sun Wu Yan smiled, “I know what you’re thinking, you’re thinking how can I participate at this level, aren’t you?”

“Uh, heh heh.”

“Omi, it’s been a long time since we’ve seen each other.”

“Yes, I haven’t seen you since the end of the first semester of the Martial Arts Academy, and it’s almost New Year’s Eve again, so you guys are on winter break, too.”

“Mm.” Changsun Wu Yan looked at Omi, it had been a long time since she had been to Omi, a semester plus a summer vacation, plus half a winter vacation, she had thought that she would miss Omi a lot, but today when she saw Omi again, she found that she didn’t miss him as much as she had thought. Perhaps she had already come out of the whirlpool of Omi’s feelings, time, indeed, was the cure for feelings.

“How have you been lately?” Changsun asked.

“I’m fine, you should have heard a thing or two about me.”

Changsun Wu Yan smiled slightly, “I already knew about you being chased by the Huo family, and yesterday when I was preparing to come to Wangjing City, I also heard someone say that you stepped into the innate sky.”

“Oh, yes.” Omi nodded his head.

Changsun Faceless said, “It really wasn’t at first

Wrong person, you are indeed a very talented person, it’s only been a short time since you stepped into a realm that some people can never reach in their lifetime, becoming an innate expert that everyone in the Yan Huang Empire respects.”

“Oh, innate isn’t as noble as you think it is, la. Faceless, how about you, how have you been, and your fiancé, that teacher called what.”

Chang Sun Wu Yan smiled, “My engagement with Chen Gu Jin was cancelled long ago, before the second semester even started, at that time, I’m afraid you were being hunted by the Huo family.”

“No, I should have been in the Liuli Kingdom at that time, it’s good that it was cancelled, Chen Gujin doesn’t deserve you. You will come to participate in the Young Healer Competition, I’m sure your healing skills have greatly improved.”

Changsun Wu Yan laughed lightly, a little embarrassed or proud of himself, “I’ve already assessed to the token of a seventh grade healer.”

“Ah.” Omi was shocked, so long and short, Chang Sun Wu Yan had changed so much, to think that in the beginning, she wasn’t even at the level of first grade, referring to the New Student Competition, of course.

“Yanless, you’re powerful enough, no wonder I see you here.”

Changsun Faceless smiled, “Truth be told, I came to participate in the Healer Competition this time, my goal is, first place.”

“Ah.” Omi was shocked again, Omi’s goal was first place as well. Although Omi had just praised Chang Sun Wu Yan for being powerful, Omi actually didn’t consider her an opponent in his heart.

“Oh, Faceless, how come you’re so confident that you can take first place?” Omi asked with a smile, about Omi’s ten-grade healers, but she didn’t know, otherwise she wouldn’t have said that, and inside, Chang Sun Wu Yan felt that she was now more powerful than Omi, who was only four or five grades at most.

“Because the last Cure that won first place was only seven grades ah, of course, the Young Healer Competition isn’t all about grades, but I believe in myself.”

“Oh, Faceless, go for it.” Omi encouraged.

“You too, what grade of healer are you now?” Chang Sun Wu Yan asked.

Omi said, “I, ah, huh, haven’t been to the assessment, I don’t know.”

“I think you’ve got at least five, maybe even six.”

“I hope so.”

Omi smiled at Chang Sun Wu Yan, she was still as beautiful as before, even more so, because of the healer’s increased strength, she exuded confidence and looked even more charming.

“That, how are you doing lately.”

“You just asked that, didn’t you.” Changsun was puzzled as she looked at Omi.

“I mean, since I’ve left, you, I guess, are okay.” Omi remembered that in the past, Changsun Wuhen couldn’t see him, feeling all listless and lost, and he didn’t know if she would still be like this if she would, Omi knew that she liked herself to be like this, so he had always felt a little guilty about her.

Chang Sun Wu Yan smiled softly, “Omi, I’m fine now, it’s been so long, I’ve already figured it out.”

“Uh, figured it out?”

“Well, in the past, when you first left the healing department and went to the blade department, I spent all day in a state of distraction, not knowing what the point of sitting in that healing classroom was. Later on, I had gradually gotten out of your shadow, and since we weren’t meant to be, why should I be sad, back then, I put all my energy into healing, and by coincidence, I met an old-timer named ‘Pill King’ from Martial Island, and she was willing to take me on as a disciple, and after that I wholeheartedly

studied healing with him, and my level wasn't improving quickly, and truth be told, I'll soon be able to assess an eight-grade healer."

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"Wow, so it's guided by a higher power."

"Hmm."

"Oh, I'm glad you figured it out, or it would have kept me guilty too," Omi said.

Chang Sunless said, "I'll find my perfect love, and I wish you all the happiness in the world."

"Thank you." Omi saw that Changsun Wuhen had figured it out and was no longer in love with him, and suddenly felt a bit lost again. Of course, if she still wanted to adore him all the time, she might feel guilty again, what a complicated feeling.

Not long after, an old man came out.

"Everyone, you're all here for the Young Healer Competition, right?"

"Yes." Everyone said.

"Well, I'm the examiner of this Young Healer Competition, my name is Chang Wei, and I'm currently a twelve-grade Healer of the Yanhuang Empire Imperial Hospital. This Young Healer Competition is divided into three parts, the first part, the elimination competition, leaving ten of the most powerful people. Part two, the top three competition, and part three, the battle for first, second, and third place, for three days."

“Oh.”

“I have to tell you all here, the entire competition, regardless of grade, because grades can be faked, is only about strength. Alright, I’ll give you all half an hour to prepare, then follow me to the examination room.” Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

Half an hour later, Omi and nearly fifty others followed that examiner to the examination room, which was in a large research room in the Imperial Hospital.

Right now in this research room, there were already sixty to seventy dry corpse props laid out in rows.

“Feel free to choose your dry corpse props, every dry corpse prop is the same, when I say start, immediately start healing, the ten people who heal the fastest will complete the first round, and the remaining withdraw from the competition.”

Omi said in his heart, it really was simple enough, I thought the young healers would be so grand, but I didn’t expect it to be as simple as the class assessment of the Martial Academy’s Healing Department.

What Omi didn’t know was that although it looked like a simple competition, secretly there were many families paying attention.

Right now outside the Imperial Hospital, in a large hall, many innate experts from various families were waiting there, their purpose for waiting here was naturally to know the results of the competition at the first time, and then to see if there was a chance to gather a few people with good talent to become guests of their respective families.

Healers were in high demand, this point had been said before by Xu Mei Qian, Xu Mei Qian’s family, the hallowed phase grade family, but, the strongest healers were only around seventh grade, one could

imagine how rare healers were. It could be said that anyone who came to compete today and had no family background behind them would definitely be the target of everyone's looting.

At this moment in this hall, an innate expert of the Tang family is also here, a mid innate expert of the Tang family, called Tang Zilin, he came here on the orders of the family patriarch, to see if he could get lucky and invite a talented healer back, the Tang family's most powerful healer is currently only six grades, this six grade healer is simply unable to meet the demand of the Tang family, the children of the family who beg for healing every day, lining up! Waiting. And the level of a six-grade healer is considered low, a six-grade healer is completely unable to heal an injury at the level of an innate expert, and to treat an injury at the level of an innate expert, one would need a seven-grade healer or higher anyway.

“Hopefully, this term, we can invite a more powerful healing genius back for my Tang Family, my Tang Family is really lacking in healers at the moment. If we can invite a healer of seventh grade or higher

Master, that would be the best, my left shoulder hasn't been completely healed since it was injured three years ago, every time I have to fight fiercely, it gives out hidden pain, I really can't wait to ask a powerful healer to treat me.” Tang Zilin inwardly felt no hope at all as he looked at the innate experts of the many other families in the palace.

In a research room in the Imperial Hospital, Omi and the others were ready to begin the competition.

“Everyone, on my dictation, prepare, begin.”

All of the participants immediately performed the healing technique.

Of course, the first step was to diagnose the problem.

When everyone diagnosed, this revealed that the injuries of the dry corpse props were around six pins.

Those whose strength was lower than six pins had their brows furrowed. Of course, it didn't mean that one had to have the strength of a six-grade healer to be able to treat it, some powerful ones with more means were estimated to be able to treat it with the strength of five-grade, but of course, this was only a few of a few, and the one who could generally have so many means, he must have studied with some particularly powerful healers and had seen a lot. For example, Omi, he had studied with his uncle in his previous life, this insight, how could it be compared to ordinary people. Therefore, Omi healed Xiaomeng, and even those fourteen-grade healers didn't discover the cause of Xiaomeng's illness.

Of course, Xiao Meng's illness belonged to its category of difficult and miscellaneous illnesses, not injuries, Omi's insight was superior in these types of difficult and miscellaneous illnesses, if he encountered those advanced injuries, Omi would not be a match for those with advanced healers at all. For example, if a transcendent innate expert slapped Omi, Omi might not be able to heal himself without the strength of an Eleventh Grade Healer, who couldn't even heal the injuries that transcendent innate experts struck.

Omi didn't need three seconds to heal it.

Omi didn't want to pretend to be a match and deliberately stall for time, but since he was healed, Omi immediately withdrew the needle.

"Wow." The dry corpse that Omi had treated suddenly bounced up.

"Over." Omi said.

"Ah." The examiner was shocked, such divine speed, what level of healer must this be.

Chang Sun Wu Yan saw Omi finish, her heart was shocked, originally Chang Sun Wu Yan was still secretly thinking inside that she was going to be the first to finish and then show Omi her current strength, making Omi regret that he didn't like her before. Although Chang Sun Wu Yan had just said that she had figured it out, but she was actually still a bit unhappy inside, so she had wanted to show off, let Omi tremble at her strength, and slightly regret back then. But Coco But, Omi actually finished the treatment so quickly.

Changsun Wu Yan was a bit silly at this moment, she fantasized about showing a bit, making Omi tremble with her strength, it couldn't happen.

“What's the name?”The examiner asked Omi.

Omi thought for a moment and replied, “My name is Wind Light Cloud.”

Omi didn't give out his real name because the competition was split into three days, Omi didn't want to cause any complications, so let's keep using the fake name first.

About half a minute later, Changsun Wu Yan finished second.

After finishing, Changsun Wu Yan looked at Omi, who smiled at her with a meaningful smile.

Chang Sun Wuyan glared at Omi, as if she was complaining that Omi was pretending to be a matchmaker, just before the competition started, she had asked Omi what strength he had, and Omi actually lied to her and said he didn't know.

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After about three or four minutes, one after another, almost ten of you had finished the game.

The examiner said: “Alright, those who haven't finished can stop, you have no chance to enter the second round.However, don't be frustrated, all of you who have been able to participate in the competition have shown your strength, and at the moment, many people are waiting to suck up to you in the main hall of the Imperial Hospital.In addition, those of you who have entered the top ten are not allowed to leave the Imperial Hospital's area until you have finished the competition. The Imperial Hospital has already prepared rooms for you, so you can study in your own rooms to prepare for

tomorrow's competition. Also, in the second round tomorrow, there are a total of twenty participants, and the other ten, who are directly promoted, they are very strong, you better go back and study well."

Omi wasn't surprised, no wonder there were less than fifty people competing today, the number was so small, so there were still direct advancement.

But it was understandable, those ten who directly advanced must be disciples of powerful healers, or were famous before, so it was normal to directly advance.

Those who did not enter the top ten left the research room.

As for Omi and the other ten, they stayed in place and waited, and about a few minutes later, a man came to lead Omi and the other ten to a dormitory building in the Imperial Hospital.

"There is a name at the door of the room, go back to your room each, you are not allowed to leave until the competition is over, and better yet, don't even come out of your room."

Omi asked, "Why is that?"

"In order to be fair, you are not allowed to cheat or otherwise act unfairly in any way."

Omi was helpless, Simran and the others were still waiting for him outside the Imperial Hospital, but now they couldn't even go out.

Omi walked to the first room, this room had his name written on the door. One second to remember to read the book

"Omi." Changsun Faceless followed suit.

“Uh, Faceless, your room is next to mine.”

“I know, I wanted to talk to you.”

“Oh, what did you want to talk to me about.”

“Can you tell me exactly how many levels of Healer you’ve reached?”

Omi said, “Ten pins.”

“Ah.” Chang Sun Wu Yan was shocked.

“Ten pins, gosh.”

“Oh.”

“Omi, I thought I was already more powerful than you, but I had wanted to show off in front of you, to make you tremble at my current strength, to make you regret ever not liking me, alas, it seems that I was narcissistic.” Changsun Faceless had a dejected look on her face.

“Faceless, you’re already strong.”

“Oh, you rest, I’m going back to my room to study.” Chang Sun Wu Yan turned back to the next room and closed the door, she was depressed, at this moment, she felt like she was back at the Martial Arts Academy, Omi was like he was at the Martial Arts Academy again, so bullish that she couldn’t look up to him, so bullish that she had to worship him. Before she advised herself to forget about Omi, Omi is now

certainly nothing more than that, nothing to be attached to, but now she realized that Omi has always been so bullish, everything is just a reason for her to convince herself to forget about Omi.

At this moment outside the Imperial Hospital's main hall, many people were waiting, and all of them were innate experts.

Just at this moment, a man shouted, "The results of the competition are out."

"Quickly say, what results?" everyone in turn

Question.

A man immediately announced, "Young Healer Competition, first place in the third round, Wind Lightning; second place, Chang Sun Wu Yan; third place, Mo Qing Qing; fourth place, Yang Bai Lao."

After the top ten were announced one by one, many people asked, "Who are the ones without family backgrounds? Quickly say."

"The first place Wind Lightning, whose information shows no family background, and the rest of the top ten have family backgrounds. Also, of all the contestants who didn't make it into the top ten, there are more than ten who don't have a family background. These ones without family backgrounds, which of your families will be able to pull them together will depend on your respective skills, especially the first-place Wind Lightning."

Suddenly, all the families in the palace were stirring, including Tang Zilin of the Tang Family, who couldn't wait to gather Wind Lightning. However, it must not be his turn, because Wind Lightcloud was able to win first place in the third round, it was definitely not bad, and this kind of strength would definitely be of interest to all the king-level families, and no matter what, it wouldn't be the turn of the phase level families, but Tang Zilin decided to give it a try.

Omi sat in his room, and since he couldn't leave, Omi could only close his eyes and solidify his middle innate realm.

Omi didn't go to review the Healing Technique, there was no need for him to do so.

And right now, the people in the other nine rooms were all frantically reviewing.

In Wangjing City, in one of the mansions.

“There's news from the Imperial Hospital, first place in the third round, there's a man named Wind Lightning, he has no family background, you quickly go find him and make sure to bring him into our family.” An expert who was beyond innate, instructed a man with a perfect innate.

“Yes, Old Ancestor.”

Likewise, the news quickly spread out, and many King-level families rushed to the Imperial Hospital to find Wind Lightning.

To be able to win first place in the third round, he was at least an Eighth Grade Healer, and being so young and an Eighth Grade Healer was enough for the royal families to pull together.

In Wangjing City, there was another residence, this one was established by the Huo Family's Transcendent Innate experts, as only Transcendent Innate experts could establish their own residence in Wangjing City.

The Huo family's patriarch, at the moment, was reporting to an ancestor about Omi.

“What have you guys been up to, a character so insignificant has been up to for so long, and he was given the chance to step into the innate, what has the family done with so many innate experts.” An ancestor of the Huo family scolded.

“What the ancestor scolded is that we were negligent, we didn’t expect this Omi to be so unexpected as to be able to step into the innate, otherwise, I would have personally taken care of him quickly in the first place, and we wouldn’t have let him grow up today and bring hidden dangers to the family’s future.”

“Alright, quickly exterminate him, don’t let him grow any further, or else the Huo family will definitely have a big problem in the future.”

“Yes, Old Ancestor, I’ll personally take action.”

Just at this moment, an innate level man ran in at the entrance and said, “Old Ancestor, hearing the first news from the Imperial Hospital, the one who came first in the third round of this year’s Young Healer Competition, he surprisingly doesn’t have a family background, and there are already many families going to recruit him, Old Ancestor, our Huo Family?”

The Huo family ancestor’s brows furrowed as he said, “First place in the third round, that’s at least an eighth-grade healer, and no matter how bad the future gets, it won’t be less than ten, a healer of this level without a family background is a treasure, so don’t rush to pull him in. Our Huo family just lost an early innate master, we must pull this person into our Huo family to make up for a little loss.”

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“Yes, Old Ancestor, I’m heading to the Imperial Hospital.” The Huo family head immediately headed to the imperial hospital.

Omi was bored in his room when someone knocked on the door outside.

Omi opened the door, only to see an innate expert standing in the doorway, and he was late innate.

“You are?” Omi asked, a little nervous, wondering if it was the Huo family that had found their way here.

“Hello, Wind Lightning, I’m the head of the Liang family, my name is Liang Yougui.”

“Uh, Liang Yougui?”

“Yes.”

“Did you want to see me about something?”

“It’s like this, Windy, I hear you don’t have a family background, do you?”

“Uh, yeah.” Omi nodded his head.

That Liang Yougui was a happy man, he was the first one to come in to find Omi, hoping to be the first one to bring Omi into the Liang family. The first website m.kanshu8.net

“Wind Lightning, I wonder if you would like to join our Liang Family and become a guest of our Liang Family, our Liang Family is a phase-level family, believe me, your choice is not wrong.”

“Ah.” Omi was a bit confused.

“Wind Lightning, you’ll be very happy to become a guest of our Liang Family.”

Omi seemed to understand that he must have won the first place in the third round, and this person had come to recruit him and wanted to pull him into the Liang Family as a guest.

Omi shook his head and said, “Sorry, I’m not considering this matter at the moment.”

“Wind Lightning, consider it.”

“Oh, please go back.”

“Ugh, well, if you’ve considered it, you must be the first to choose our Liang family ah.”

“Good.”

As soon as Liang Yougui left, another innate expert came not long after.

With the same purpose, it was also an attempt to bring Omi together, which Omi politely refused.

In less than an hour, Omi received more than ten families’ innate experts.

“Knock knock.” There was another knock at the door.

“Ugh.” Omi sighed helplessly, although Omi felt irritated, Omi still went to knock on the door, superficially polite, after all, every person who came to gather him was an innate expert and would only gather him if he looked up to him, no matter how annoying he was, he couldn’t put up any stinky show.

Omi opened the door, and sure enough, a middle innate man was standing at the door.

“Hello, Wind Lightning, I’m Tang Zilin of the Tang family, may I have a chat with you?”

“Uh.” Omi was stunned, Tang family? Omi was a bit speechless, even the Tang family had come to recruit him, if he were to know that Wind Lightning was Omi, I wonder how this Tang family’s innate expert would feel.

“Hello.” Omi nodded to Tang Zilin.

“Senior Wind Lightning, I heard that you don’t have a family background, I wonder if you can now join a certain family and become its guest?” Tang Zilin simply asked.

“Not yet.” Omi said.

Tang Zilin was delighted, busy saying, “I wonder if Senior Wind Lightning is interested in joining our Tang Family, our Tang Family has a very privileged geography, located on the edge of Tai Lake.”

Omi said, “There is no need to call me senior, you are in the middle of innate sky, while I am just in the latter days.”

Omi was hiding his realm at the moment, Omi hid his realm around the late Houtian, which made people wouldn’t associate him with Omi .

Otherwise, it would have been even more of a shock, so young, so strong in healing talent, even in the martial arts realm of innate, this would definitely be sensational.

Of course, Tang Zilin couldn't see Omi's true realm, but he still called out to Omi Senior, his intention to please was overflowing, that is, he wanted to use his sincere attitude and sincere invitation.

Tang Zilin smiled and said, "Senior Wind Lightning, you will definitely have great achievements in the future as a healer, it is only right that I call you senior. It's just that I hope that you'll consider our Tang Family, if you're willing to join our Tang Family, we'll definitely treat you as a guest. To tell you the truth, our Tang family really desperately wants you to come, our Tang family is very scarce of healers, the strongest one at the moment is only six grades, and he is also a guest, we don't know when he will leave yet. So, Senior Wind Lightning, I still expect you to consider ah."

"Uh." Omi's heart was startled, no way, the Tang family was so scarce in healers.

"Sixth grade, that's too bad." Omi said.

"Oh, yeah, our Tang family really hopes to have a healer of seven or more grades join us, I'm not hiding from you senior, the old injury on my shoulder from a few years ago, I'm still waiting for a more powerful healer to join our Tang family and ask him to treat me."

"Uh, that's so tragic, that six-grade healer from your family, won't heal you."

"Senior is joking, a six-grade healer can't heal my mid innate injuries."

"Oh oh, as if, hehe, let's say, Tang Zilin, since you're here, I'll heal you, as for joining the Tang family, hehe, we'll talk about it later."

"Ah." Tang Zilin was shocked, it was a great honor to receive the active treatment from Wind Lightning.

"Thank you, thank you."

“Sit down.” Omi pressed his hand on Tang Zilin’s shoulder and pressed it a few times, and Tang Zilin suddenly felt a pain in his shoulder, just like when he usually had a seizure.

Omi said, “Tang Zilin, you got this injury from someone’s finger.”

“Yes, yes, Senior Wind Lightning is really powerful.” Tang Zilin said admiringly.

“Oh, you don’t have to shout one senior at a time, I’m so much younger than you after all, I’m embarrassed to shout.”

“Oh.” Tang Zilin smiled awkwardly.

Omi took out the silver needle and slowly penetrated deeper into Tang Zilin’s shoulder muscles, Tang Zilin felt that the pain in his shoulder was gradually easing, after about a few minutes, Omi said, “Alright, it’ll heal in a few days.”

“Wow, worthy of being the first, awesome.”

“Any healer above the eighth grade can heal it, nothing.”

Omi had treated Tang Zilin because everyone’s surname was Tang, and although Omi hadn’t returned to the Tang family, Omi wasn’t too harsh on the Tang family.

“Then, Senior, about?”

“I haven’t planned on going to any of the families yet, and I’m sorry, but you’re not the first person to call on me.”

“Well well, think about it then, and thank you for healing my old wound.”

“You’re welcome.”

“Then I’ll be leaving, I won’t bother you anymore.”

Tang Zilin took his leave, although Omi didn’t agree to join the Tang family, but this was also within his expectation, Omi’s talent would even interest a general family, so it wouldn’t be the Tang family’s turn to take another turn, he was just giving it a try, and he also felt that he had earned it when the injury on his shoulder was healed.

After leaving, Tang Zilin said inwardly, “Wind Lightning is really a good person, it would be great if my Tang Family had such an outstanding son.”

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Omi was standing at the door of the room, but Changsun Wuhen in the next room was not disturbed, she was trying to study, Omi saw through the window that Changsun Wuhen was holding something like a paper man in her hand, she did not know what she was studying.

Omi knocked on the door, and Changsun Wuhen opened the door.

“So hard-working.” Omi smiled.

Changsun Wuyan glared at Omi and said somewhat grudgingly, “How can I compare to you, a pervert, who is already a ten-grade healer.”

“Aren’t you almost eight-grade, awesome enough.”Omi said.

“Ugh, I thought I had already far surpassed you, but forget it, I don’t want to talk about it.”

Omi said, “No wonder you’ve come to your senses and suddenly have no love for me, hahaha, so you thought you’ve far surpassed me.”

“Right, so I persuaded myself that you weren’t as good as I thought you were, I didn’t need to obsess over you like a god, I should go after my own happiness. But I didn’t expect that I was wrong, you really are that good, no matter how I move forward, you always make me only worship, unable to surpass in front of you.”

Omi said, “So, now you don’t have a reason to convince yourself to stop obsessing over me again.”

“I, I, I don’t know.”Changsun Wuhen sighed.

Omi said, “Actually, you always liked me when I was at the Martial Arts Academy, and I could only fail you, I feel quite guilty inside, so I still hope you find your own happiness, don’t be obsessed with brother, brother is just a legend.” Remember the website .kanshu8.net

“Pfft.”Changsun Wu Yan laughed and said angrily, “Narcissistic.”However, Chang Sun Wu Yan had to admire inside, Omi’s healing technique was so powerful, and he had even stepped into the middle of the innate, a dual discipline genius, it seemed that he really was a legend.

Changsun Wu Yan had already found a reason to convince herself that she was no longer obsessed with Omi, but now, it seemed like she was obsessed again.

Omi looked at Chang Sun Wu Yan, she was indeed beautiful, and now that her level was up, her charm was far more intense again than when she was at the Martial Arts Academy.

At this moment, someone outside shouted, "Is Wind Lightning in?"

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, "Someone's coming to gang up on you again, so hurry up."

"Oh." Omi walked out of Changsun Wu Yan's room, only to see an old man with a great innate talent standing in front of his room.

Omi was shocked, an Innate Perfection, this was the first person this strong to come to him.

"You are?" Omi asked.

"Hello, Wind Lightning, I'm the patriarch of the Huo family, I'm Huo Qinghe." The old man who was an Innate Great Perfection said.

"Ah." Omi's body trembled, subconsciously thinking that the Huo Clan had hunted him down here? What to do? Innate Great Perfection, is not at all a level ah, Omi bracing for death can only guarantee that he will not be killed by the late innate, and the premise is still one-on-one. But now that the Huo family's Innate Great Perfection was here, any Omi couldn't escape.

But in the next moment, Omi secretly said, "No, I'm wearing a human skin mask and I'm hiding my realm, my realm concealment technique is impossible to detect unless I'm beyond innate, ah, there's no reason for the Huo family's strongest people to find their way here."

As expected, Huo Clan Light Cloud, could you talk to my husband."

"Uh." Omi looked at the Huo Clan's leader in bafflement.

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p;Could it be that he's also here to pull his own weight?

“Go ahead.” Omi didn't have any good words to say.

“Wind Lightning, I heard you don't have a family background, right?”

“Right.”

“Then, I wonder if you would be willing to become a guest of my Huo family?” The Huo family head asked.

Omi smirked in his heart, if he knew that the person standing in front of him was Omi, I wonder how he would feel.

Omi said, “I'm sorry, I currently have no plans to join any family, I just want to compete in peace and quiet.”

“Oh, I understand what you mean, but I don't think it will affect your competition. Omi, I forgot to say, my Huo family, is a general-level family of the Yanhuang Empire. Soldier, Prime Minister, Sargeant, and King, I'm afraid that my Huo Family will not insult you.”

Omi smiled, “General level, is it powerful? But I've heard that your Huo family is a bit of a whatchamacallit.”

“You might as well say what you have to say.”

Omi said, "Oh, I've heard that your Huo Family, was screwed over by a little man named Omi, who killed many of your sons and daughters, and I've also heard that a Omi killed an Innate, I don't know if there's such a thing. If there is such a thing, then I'm a bit suspicious of your Huo Family, how can a General Family still be like this? Whether or not it's a general-level family ah, this is too weak."

The Huo Clan's head looked ugly and snorted, "Who are you listening to, nonsense, whoever dares to speak nonsense, be careful I'll be rude to him. Wind Lightning, you better not believe such words, it's impossible. All right, whether you are willing to join my Huo family or not, I've asked you for the last time, although you are the first in the third round, but this is only the third round, there will be a second round tomorrow, and a third round the day after tomorrow. The second round tomorrow, as far as I know, at least ten of them are directly promoted, and you may not be able to get any ranking tomorrow. Today is when you're most valuable, I think you should stop picking and choosing."

"Heh heh, sorry."

"Hmph, ungrateful." The Huo family head snorted, turned around and walked away.

Omi looked at the figure of the Huo family head and said in his heart, "Silly X, I am exactly Omi, you even came to recruit me to join, aren't you afraid that those dead souls of your Huo family won't rest in peace, hahaha."

The head of the Huo family returned to a mansion.

A strong man who was beyond innate asked, "That who, is he willing to be the Huo Family's guest?"

"Ancestor, that brat even moved out about Omi and doubted our Huo Family's strength, so angry that I didn't bother to talk to him anymore." The Huo family head raged.

Another innate master standing next to the hall said, "This ungrateful thing, if I can enter the top ten of the second round tomorrow, I'll eat Xiang live. Everyone knows that tomorrow, Master Liu Qiang's disciple, Master Wu Liang's disciple, and Master Liu Qing Hua's disciple, they all participated in this

year's Young Healers Competition, and they are the ones who are in the top three of this year's Young Healers Competition. That wild brat Wind Lightning, what a hick, who has never seen the world, won first place in the third round, just like he thought he had become the champion, our Huo family head personally went to look for him, but he was still ungrateful to join immediately, and was still too seven too eight."

In the afternoon, Omi still received many people who came to recruit him, and Omi declined all of them.

Outside the gate of the Imperial Hospital, the three of them, Simran, learned that they weren't allowed to leave the Imperial Hospital during the competition, and knowing that Omi didn't come out so soon, they left first and stayed at an inn in Wangjing City.

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The next day, Omi came to one of the halls of the Imperial Hospital early in the morning to wait for the second round.

Changsun Wu Yan also followed Omi's side.

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, "Omi, last night people from my family came to see me, they said that there will be three heavyweight young healer geniuses in the second round of this year's competition, now I'm really worried, originally I wanted to win first place, but your appearance made me not dare to think about it, so I wanted to win second place, but there are three more heavyweight young healer geniuses who will directly advance,"It's making me less and less confident."

Omi smiled faintly and said, "Which three weight classes?How much does it weigh?Tell me about it."

"I heard my family's patriarch say that those three heavyweight healing geniuses are Liu Qiang's disciple, Yun Zheng, Wu Liang's disciple, Wu Ming, and Liu Qing Hua's disciple, Song Danying."

Omi trailed off, "Haven't heard of any of them, who is Liu Qiang? And who is his disciple, Vladimir? Who are Wu Liang and Liu Qing Hua? Their disciples Wu Ming and Song Danying are whoever and whoever."

Changsun Wu Yan shook his head, "I'm not really sure, but I guess it's very powerful."

Just then, a cold snort came from behind, "What a frog in a well, you don't even know Liu Qiang, Wu Liang, and Liu Qinghua, the three healing masters, and you still have the nerve to come to the Young Healer Competition."

Omi and Changsun Wu Yan turned around and saw a person who had also come to the competition, this person had won the fifth place yesterday.

"So, tell me, what's so great about these three?" Omi asked.

"Listen carefully, Liu Qiang, Wu Liang, and Liu Qinghua, all three of them are well-known healing masters of the Yanhuang Empire, remember, they are healing masters, not healers, they are all twelve-grade healing masters. And their disciples, Yun Zheng, Wu Ming, and Song Danying, are also teenage geniuses, and I heard that the three of them are about to reach the ninth grade. Heard that? They're about to reach nine healers, nine healers, nine healers, say the important thing three times." One second to remember to read the book

"Hahaha." Omi let out a loud laugh.

"Hey, Wellspring, what are you laughing at?"

"It really is something important ah, about to reach the ninth grade, that's just not yet, not yet is not eight grade, eight grade still dare to blow over here, and what weight class." Omi scoffed.

"Hey, Wind Lightning, although they haven't reached nine grades yet, they're about to reach nine grades, do you know what this word fast means? It means that it's possible for them to reach Ninth

Grade Healing Master before the age of twenty-four ah. Don't you use your brain to think ah, stepping into a ninth grade healer before the age of twenty-four, this is even rarer and more rare than the imperial talents who stepped into innate before the age of twenty-four, do you understand ah you. This year's Young Healers Competition, the top three are already obvious, it's none other than them, what's left is nothing more than which of the three of them is first, second, and third."

When Omi left his mouth, the Chang Sun Wu Yan who was standing next to him also had a hint of contempt on his face, because Chang Sun Wu Yan already knew that Omi, a tenth grade healer, hadn't said anything, and those three who were about to reach the ninth grade, were nothing. Thinking of this, Chang Sun Wu Yan's heart stirred, had to admire Omi, only less than twenty years old, he had reached the tenth grade healer, it seemed that she really couldn't find any reason not to continue her infatuation with Omi.

Just at this moment, there was a stir from outside the door.

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bsp; It turned out that the ten young healers who had directly advanced to the second round were here.

Omi turned his head to look, and sure enough, ten youths were coming in one after another.

Those who were able to directly advance to the second round were naturally not generalists, and were usually somewhat famous in the Yanhuang Empire's circle of healers, and among the ten who directly advanced, the most famous were the three 'heavyweight' youths.

At this moment, this three heavyweight youths were at the forefront.

"Brother Yun Zheng, Brother Wu Ming, Sister Dan Ying, you're here." Many people went up to flatter.

However, Yun Zheng and Wu Ming, they grunted and didn't take care of it, but the woman called Song Danying nodded and was a little more polite.

As soon as Yun Zheng came in, he asked, "Who is that Wind Lightning who won first place in the third round yesterday?"

Omi was stunned, this heavyweight Yun Vladimir, why was he looking for him as soon as he came in.

Everyone was pointing at Omi.

That Yun Zheng walked up to Omi with a hint of provocation as well as contempt in his eyes, sizing Omi up for more than ten seconds, then said, "You are the Wind Lightning who won first place in the third round yesterday?"

Omi laughed, "Silly X, knowingly, didn't everyone just point at me."

"You." Yun Vladimir was almost dizzy, Omi was a foolish X as soon as he spoke, it was also too disregarded and arrogant.

That Wu Ming also came up to Omi and looked at him.

Yun Vladimir said furiously, "Wind Lightning, what did you just say? Say that again?"

Omi said, "Stupid X."

"Wind Lightning, you don't want to mix." Yun Zheng was furious, he had never been treated like this before, as even many innate experts respected him, but he didn't expect to be called stupid by Omi.

Omi looked at this Yun Zheng, his heart was very disdainful, what a thing, as soon as he came here, he was so proud in front of Omi, with a face like Omi had stolen his wife, Omi was not wrong to call him stupid x.

This Yun Zheng, his martial arts realm, but he was only at the inner gate, not even reaching the Houtian. Of course, this was unimportant, with his status as an Eighth Grade Healer, he was also comparable to that of an Innate Master.

“Wind Light Cloud, today, I would like to see if you can win against me, I will let you be arrogant.” Yun Zheng’s gaze was cold and said.

“Pah.” Omi suddenly slapped Yun Zheng down with a fierce slap.

“Ah.” Yun Vladimir fell to the ground foolishly.

I saw Omi rage, “What the hell are you, daring to speak so boldly in front of me, if you’re ever yin and yang and self-righteous in front of me again, don’t blame me for being rude.”

“Wind Lightning, you.” Yun Vladimir gritted his teeth and looked at Omi.

The reason why Yun Vladimir had been looking at Omi from the moment he arrived was because Omi had won first place in the third round yesterday, and he had heard that many families had gone to see him and wanted him to join, which made Yun Vladimir’s first impression of Omi bad. He felt that he was much more powerful than Omi, and what was Omi, a small man with no family background, so he came today to show off his power in front of Omi. But he didn’t expect that Omi didn’t take him seriously at all and beat him up.

That Wu Ming saw that Omi was so arrogant, he was busy saying, "Wind Lightning, you actually dare to hit someone, you don't want to hang around."

Omi said, "If you provoke me again, I'll even beat you, if you have the ability to beat me on the playing field, don't try to be sarcastic in front of me, in front of me, you are all worms in the shitter, don't pretend any comparison in front of me."

"Hmph." Wu Ming snorted heavily.

Soon, the examiner appeared.

"Everyone, you're all here."

"All present."

"Then, today will be the second round of competition. The second round is also very simple, the ten people who made it to the finalists yesterday, plus the ten who directly advanced, twenty of you will compete, and the three who finish the fastest will enter the concluding round tomorrow."

"Oh."

Omi secretly said, it really was cool enough, such a simple competition, Omi quite liked it.

"Then, everyone follow me to the research room and get ready for the competition."

Everyone followed the examiner to the same research room from yesterday, where, similarly, there were more than twenty dry corpse props on display. The debut website m.kanshu8.net

Today's officer props were definitely harder than yesterday's, there was no doubt about that.

"Please each pick a dry corpse and get ready."The examiner said.

Omi chose one at random, this dry corpse prop could not be diagnosed by visual inspection, nor could it be diagnosed by pulse, so it was much more difficult than treating a living person.

At this moment, outside the Imperial Hospital, in a large hall, there were likewise many people from various families. Some of these people were accompanying their family sons and daughters to participate in the competition and show off by the way, but the vast majority of them were here to see if they had the chance to pull together a genius healer.

"I don't know how many places Wind Lightning can win today, but I went to look for him yesterday, but unfortunately he didn't choose to join any family."An innate expert said.

"Now that so many families have invited him, he certainly isn't in a hurry to decide. However, today Wind Lightning definitely doesn't shine as much as it did yesterday."

"That's for sure, in today's second round, there are ten directly advancing, and these ten directly advancing young healers are all somewhat famous geniuses, especially those three masters' disciples, Yun Zheng, Wu Ming, and Song Danying, I heard that the three of them, are about to reach the ninth grade healers."

"Tsk, really too strong, about to reach the ninth grade."

"Yeah, with these three perverts here today, there's no way Wind Lightning will be able to shine."

"But despite that, I'm still looking forward to Wind Lightning's performance more, because without a family background and being able to pull together, he's the only one who's the best. Those three Master's disciples, no matter how powerful and talented they are, what does it have to do with us."

“Haha, yeah, I hope that today Wind Lightning enters the top five, then it will be even more worthwhile for my family to pull it together.”

“The top five is impossible, do you think those ten geniuses who have directly advanced are just for show, alright, let’s just wait for good news, no matter what, Wind Lightning my family must do its best to get it.”

“My family too, hahaha.”

In the research room, the examiner shouted, “Everyone, get ready, start.”

When the examiner shouted to begin, only then did Omi begin to diagnose the dry corpse props.

As expected, today’s props were much harder than yesterday’s.

Of course, this was for others, but for Omi, a mere eight injuries, Omi didn’t even frown.

In less than ten seconds, Omi diagnosed what the problem was.

Omi immediately began to heal.

After spending almost another forty seconds, Omi

The minister healed.

“Wow.”The dryad prop sat up.

“Ah.”The others were shocked to see that Omi had healed after only a minute.

“How is that possible.”That Yun Vladimir was always paying attention to Omi’s actions, one second he was thinking, Omi, I’ll show you, what a genius is.However, in the next second, Omi’s dry corpse sat up.Yun Vladimir’s entire body was stupid there, unable to believe it.

Also unbelievable was Wu Ming, and Song Danying, as none of them had yet diagnosed what the symptoms were.

The examiner said, “Wind Lightning, that dry corpse prop of yours might be a bit problematic, you change any other that no one else is treating.”

“Ah.”Omi was startled, how could this be.

“Don’t ah, change it quickly, don’t wait and have no chance to enter the top three.”

“Oh.”Omi immediately switched over to something else, it just so happened that the one dry corpse prop behind Chang Sun was unused, Omi immediately went up.

Right now, that Yun Vladimir, who was trying to heal as he saw his chance coming, also felt that Omi’s dry corpse prop was problematic, then he still had a chance to get first place.

That Wu Ming was also fighting hard, his forehead was sweating, and the others were naturally the same.

Omi saw that Chang Sun Wu Ming seemed to be clueless and couldn't diagnose any problem at all, so he immediately used his voice transmission technique, "Wu Ming, I'll tell you how to treat it."

Omi told Changsun Wuhen the treatment method at once, Omi did this, although there was a suspicion of cheating, but to make Changsun Wuhen into the top three, this would be very beneficial to Changsun Wuhen, at least her family's status improved a lot.

Although Chang Sun Wu Yan was a little ashamed, she still followed Omi's method.

"Wow." At that moment, a dry corpse sat up.

Everyone suddenly looked towards that person and was shocked.

It was Omi again, that's right, Omi was still the first to complete the treatment even if he had changed the second one.

Now, the examiners were all speechless, it seemed that it wasn't that there was something wrong with the dry corpse that Omi had just had, but rather, Omi's strength was here, even if he had changed one or was the first, what else was there to say.

"Phew." Omi was secretly relieved, just in case he had delayed a bit and someone else had finished treating it first, it seemed that Omi had overestimated the level of the three geniuses of the so-called heavyweight class.

At this moment, Yun Zheng, Wu Ming, and Song Danying were still buried in their efforts to treat, but from their expressions, it could be seen that they were very nervous, Omi had finished, and only two places were left.

Yun Vladimir was sweating nervously, he was determined to be first, and as a result, Omi had changed one, and started over again, or first, he really wanted the examiner to announce again, Omi's second dry body was also problematic, and go over again, so that he might still have a chance to be first.

However, the examiner had stopped talking, having acquiesced to Omi's strength as such.

Right at this moment.

“Word.” A dry corpse sat up again.

Everyone took a look, it was Song Danying's.

That Song Danying's body loosened up and wiped a head full of sweat, finally catching up with the second and making it into the top three.

At this point, that Yun Zheng and Wu Ming, were even more nervous, there was only one spot left in the top three, which meant that one of the two of them would not be able to enter the summary round. Not being able to enter the summary round, this was an unbearable result for them, so at this moment, the two of them were extremely nervous, both of them wanted to be faster than the other.

And Omi was currently looking at Chang Sun Wu Yan, who was still healing without slowing down, Omi shouted inside, “Wu Yan, hurry up, so that both Yun Zheng and Wu Ming won't be able to enter the top three, hurry up.”

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Just then, Vladimir seemed to have finished his treatment.

“Faceless, you won't have a chance if you continue to slow down.” Omi was incomparably anxious.

“Wow.” Just when Omi thought there was no hope, the dry corpse that Chang Sun’s Faceless treated suddenly sat up.

Yun Vladimir and Wu Ming were both shocked and panicked, looking towards Chang Sun Wu Yan, they both roared almost simultaneously, “No.”

Yun Vladimir and Wu Ming were both silly, their two famous, heavyweight young geniuses, surprisingly, did not enter the summary competition, the last place, which none of them had won, was snatched away by a woman.

Omi saw Yun Zheng and Wu Ming’s hysterical appearance, his heart was free, and later Omi was going to sarcasm them.

The examiner said, “Alright, those who haven’t finished yet, stop, the first three places are already out, the others didn’t make it to the finals, I wanted to decide the top ten, but I don’t think that’s necessary. Yun Zheng, Wu Ming, what are you two still doing? Can we stop not hearing?” The examiner saw that everyone else had stopped, but only the two of them were still healing, and they seemed to be unconvinced.

Yun Zheng said grimly, “Give me another thirty seconds and I will heal, even if I can’t get into the top three, then I’ll be fourth.”

Tang Zichenton flicked his finger and a tiny silver needle shot into the dried corpse that Yun Vladimir was healing.

Thirty seconds later, Yun Vladimir’s eyebrows furrowed, “What’s going on?”

Omi laughed, “Yun Zheng, I don’t think you can cure it at all, don’t be embarrassed here, stop it yet.”
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“No way.”

“Wow.” At that moment, Wu Ming’s dry corpse sat up and Wu Ming healed, becoming the fourth.

When Vladimir saw that Wu Ming was all healed, he roared in anger and continued to heal.

Three minutes later, Vladimir shouted, “Why? Why is that? Examiner, there is something wrong with this dry corpse of mine, I’m not convinced, if there wasn’t something wrong, I’d be sure of first place, and I demand to start over, or I’m not convinced that Windy can be faster than me.”

The examiner frowned.

Omi said, “Yun Vladimir, you can’t cure your poor level, but you actually said that there is something wrong with the dry corpse, why don’t you say that there is something wrong with your brain?”

“Windy, are you afraid I’ll overtake you if I re-elect a dryad?”

Omi said to the examiner, “Senior, is there a problem with Yun Zheng’s dry corpse, let me try to find out, if I treat it and can cure it, then it means there is no problem with the dry corpse.”

“Good.” The examiner nodded his head.

Omi walked up and quietly took out the silver needle that had just flown into the dry corpse, and a few seconds later, the dry corpse clattered and sat up.

Omi turned back to Yun Vladimir and said, "Open your dog's eyes and see if the dry corpse really has a problem, it's a shame to blame the dry corpse for having a problem when your own level is not good enough."

"Ah." Yun Vladimir's face was pale.

The examiner grunted, "Yun Zheng, you are still a disciple of Master Liu Qiang, you have really disgraced your master's face. Alright, today's competition is done, I have a few questions for Wind Lightning below."

"If there's anything you want to ask me, please ask." Omi said.

The examiner asked, "Wind Lightning, why did you heal the dry corpse so quickly? What's your level of healing, anyway?"

Tang dynasty (618-907)

The minister thought about it, but didn't say much and pulled out a token from his body.

"A Tenth Healer token? You, you're a tenth-grade healer?" The examiner was incredulous.

"Yes." Omi nodded, Omi didn't want to hide it anymore, let's officially announce it, there was no need to keep a low profile when this secret had been hidden in the Martial Arts Academy until now.

Everyone was shocked, especially Yun Vladimir and Wu Ming, Yun Vladimir roared, "This is absolutely impossible, this must be a fake, Wind Lightning, you are impersonating a tenth grade healer and creating a false token, what is your crime."

“Pah.” Omi smacked Yun Vladimir away and sneered, “Yun Vladimir, if you don’t want to die, shut up.”

“You.” Yun Vladimir said to the examiner, “Senior, Wind Lightning is impersonating a tenth grade healer and hitting people, hurry up and cancel his results.”

The examiner ignored Yun Vladimir and said to Omi, “Feng Qingyun, quickly show me your token, I’ll know if it’s real or not.”

Omi showed his token to the Examiner.

The examiner squeezed hard, and the crystal in the center of the token emitted a bright light, which was projected on the ground, where Omi’s portrait flashed on the ground, as well as the words of the Tenth Grade Healing Master, and the certifying unit Martial Forest Academy.

The examiner said, “Judging from the certification token, this is real.”

Yun Zheng immediately snorted, “Senior, tokens can be faked, do you really believe that a person who looks several years younger than me, he is a Tenth Grade Healing Master? I don’t even believe in beating death.”

That Wu Ming was also busy saying, “Yes, I don’t believe it either, ten grade healing master, in our Yanhuang Empire, the fastest master to reach ten grade is currently at the age of 32, Wind Lightning, a one who hasn’t even grown all his hair, he can reach ten grade? Lying to children?”

Yun Zheng pointed at Omi and questioned, “Wind Lightning, tell me quickly, how many ignorant girls have you lured with this false proof, and why don’t you tell me the truth. Do you think that there are still ignorant people you have lured in such a place? That token of yours, I, Vladimir Yun, could tell at a glance that there was something wrong with it.”

Everyone looked at Omi and seemed to believe what Yun Vladimir said, because Omi was so young that reaching Tenth Grade Healing Master was truly unbelievable. Back then, that master who reached tenth grade healing master at the age of 32 had everyone admiring him. And Omi, when he was only a few years old, who was he fooling.

The examiner couldn't help but frown, he seemed to be a bit suspicious after being so disturbed by Yun Zheng.

Changsun Wu Yan was busy saying, "I believe his token is real."

Yun Zheng snorted, "Changsun Wu Yan, you must be having an affair with him, I now suspect that you are also cheating."

"You're the one cheating." Changsun Wu Yan's face turned red, no way, guilty, but cheating.

Wu Ming laughed, "Haha, see, she's blushing, she must be having an affair with Wind Lightning."

The examiner said, "Alright, don't yell, Wind Lightning, what Yun Zheng said is not unreasonable, dare I ask, how old are you this year?"

Omi looked calm and didn't get angry because Yun Zheng said he was fake.

Omi returned, "Nineteen years old."

When Yun Zheng heard that Omi was only nineteen years old, it wasn't a good feeling inside, he damn it, he was only nineteen years old, and he was already twenty-three years old. Although Vladimir was sure that Omi's Tenth Grade Healer brand was fake, it was true that Omi was faster than him, so when Vladimir heard that Omi was only nineteen years old, he was very, very upset and became even more unforgiving of Omi's private production of a fake certificate.

Yun Zheng was busy saying to the examiner, "Senior, did you hear that, only nineteen years old, could it be ten? If it wasn't forging fake proofs, I, Yun Zheng, would have eaten Shang live. Senior, our Yanhuang Empire Healer's Union has an explicit rule that anyone who forges a fake certificate will be severely punished and driven out of the Yanhuang Empire Healer's Circle, and all healers will be boycotted. Wind Lightning forged a fake certificate, hurry up and cancel his grades ah."

"Hmph." Omi snorted indifferently, looked at Yun Vladimir and said, "Yun Vladimir, you'd better be more careful with your words, misfortune comes out of your mouth."

"Cut, Wind Lightning, I don't believe that you really are a tenth grade healer, you forged it yourself, and you still have a reason, this time I will never let go, even if the examiner doesn't cancel your results today, I will definitely make a scene to the healer's union." Yun Zheng looked as if he would never let go.

Omi said, "Yun Zheng, you just said, if I didn't forge it, how about you?"

"I, Vladimir, live eat Shang."

"Good, that's what you said." Omi looked at the examiner and said, "Senior, prepare me a dry corpse with ten injuries, I'll prove it in public today for everyone to see, and at the same time, I'll be assessed again, I think if I get certified by the Imperial Hospital, I'll walk out and no one will say I'm fake anymore."

"Good." The examiner nodded and immediately prepared a dried corpse with just the right amount of injuries for a tenth-grade wound.

Omi immediately healed it in full view of the public.

A ten-pin wound (between level 100 and 110), while Omi could heal it, it was no longer as fast as a few seconds.

It took about five minutes, and the dry corpse of the tenth-grade wound sat up.

“Ah.”The entire audience was shocked, incredulous, and looked at Omi. One second to remember to read the book

The examiner’s body also trembled, it was true, at this moment, the examiner had to believe it, there were really people who reached tenth grade at the age of nineteen, gosh, it was really too unorthodox too.

Changsun Wu Yan snorted at Yun Zheng, “See clearly yet, now you have nothing to say.”

Yun Vladimir’s face was pale, it was painful inside, precisely, it was painful to be jealous inside, how much he wished, this person was him.

Omi looked at Yun Vladimir and sneered, “Yun Vladimir, I’ve proven that I’m not a forger, so, when will your live show start?”

“Ah.”Vladimir shuddered and took a subconscious step back.

“I’m not bothering to talk to you.”Vladimir turned around and walked away.

“Stand there, the live show hasn’t even started yet and you want to leave?”Omi suddenly grabbed Vladimir Yun.

“Wind Lightning, what do you want, I advise you not to do anything.”Yun Vladimir said angrily.

“Hmph, I’m not messing around, you said it yourself, you live streamed to eat Shang, everyone heard it, I won’t let you go if I see your live show every day today.”Omi said.

Omi had already endured this Yun Zheng for a long time, Omi didn’t want to endure anymore, since leaving Bai Yun Middle School, Omi hadn’t had any contact with Shang, today, Omi didn’t mind making an example of Shang once again.

The examiner came up and smiled, “Wind Lightning, you really are a tenth grade healer, that’s incredible, you’re really only nineteen this year?”The examiner didn’t ask Omi to release Yun Zheng, he seemed to think it was just Omi joking and making a joke

of, so it didn’t discourage, but shockingly told Omi about the Tenth Grade Healing Master.

Omi said, “What, Senior, do I look significantly old?”

“No no, it’s just too hard to believe, nineteen, nineteen years old, nineteen years old to reach tenth grade healing master, tsk tsk, I really don’t believe it’s true if I didn’t see it with my own eyes, Wind Lightning, you really have a bright future.”

“Oh, thanks.”Omi smiled slightly.

Vladimir roared, “Grass you, let go of me.”At this moment, Yun Vladimir was still in Omi’s grasp and couldn’t struggle.

The examiner suddenly sneered at Yun Vladimir, “Yun Vladimir, now that the truth is out, what do you still want.Yun Zheng, it’s not that I’m belittling you, you’re not even on the same level in front of Wind Lightning, no wonder Wind Lightning didn’t take you into consideration at all, if you still have any self-awareness, shut your mouth and don’t humiliate yourself in front of others.”

Yun Zheng bit his own lips with a pale face, he was already jealous inside, but now he was still being held by Omi, and that examiner didn't even persuade him to say a word, as if because Omi was so powerful, he had no identity, and this bullying he suffered today was really intolerable.

The examiner patted Omi's shoulder and smiled, "Wind Lightning, not bad, very promising."

"Thank you."

The examiner's attitude and tone became respectful, because Omi was tenth grade at such a young age, and at his age, he was twelfth grade, who had more potential in the future? There was no doubt that Omi's future would surpass his, and he, on the other hand, was no longer able to move forward.

"My name is Chang Wei, come to my house for tea sometime." The examiner said.

"Good."

"Then that's it for today's competition, those who won the top three, please return to your rooms first, of course, you don't have to, as you can be sure he'll be first tomorrow without a competition."

Omi smiled slightly, "Good, then, is there anything else? If there's nothing else, let's start the broadcast, everyone's waiting for it to start."

"Uh." Chang Wei was stunned, and only then did he look at Yun Zheng, who had been held in Omi's hands. Chang Wei thought that Omi was just having a small fight, but he didn't think that Omi was real ah.

"Wind Lightning, I advise you to let go of your claws immediately." Vladimir shouted, veins popping up on his face in anger.

“Yun Vladimir, you even dare to be so grippy, it seems that even if I don’t watch this live broadcast, no one else is allowed to.”Omi said.

“Wind lightly, you a no family background, you dare to touch me try, my master master Liu Qiang, don’t tell me I don’t know, you just ask around, you can’t mess with my master.”Yun Zheng threatened.

“Hahaha, Yun Vladimir, truth be told, I indeed don’t know anything about Liu Qiang, also Master, I see, Liu Qiang is just like you, a person who sells his reputation, right, this is the one who has his disciple, he will have his master.”Omi said tongue-in-cheek.

The examiner, however, Chang Wei trembled and said, “Wind lightly, don’t talk nonsense ah, Master Liu Qiang is also a twelfth grade healer, you and Yun Zheng are just messing around, don’t hurt any more harmony ah.”

Omi said, “Senior Changwei, what you said is, well, I won’t insult Liu Qiang, but this Yun Zheng, a fly, always buzzing in front of me, really upsets me, today I’ve been putting up with him for a long time, and this live show is his own fault, he can’t blame anyone else, so.”

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Chang Wei said, “Wind lightly, Yun Zheng is Master Liu Qiang’s beloved disciple, you don’t want to cause any complications.”

Chang Wei, however, was frightened, Omi was not afraid of heaven or earth, although Chang Wei and Liu Qiang were both twelve-grade healers, but Chang Wei did not dare to easily offend a healer of the same grade.Although Omi was a genius, he had to be only a tenth-grade ah, before his influence and heritage had grown, how could he play with an old twelfth-grade healer.

Omi said, “Senior, if you don’t want to watch the live broadcast, you can leave first, if you also want to watch the live broadcast, just stand on the side and watch.”Omi was a bit rude to Chang Wei’s persuasion.

“Wind Lightning, you dare.” Yun Vladimir gritted his teeth.

The more Yun Vladimir gritted his teeth and the more arrogant his posture, the more Omi would play with him to the end.

Omi shouted and asked the others present, “Everyone, which one of you has a Shang, please borrow the Shang.”

Everyone was speechless, did Omi want everyone to pull Shang on the spot?

No one said anything.

“It seems that none of you have a Shang, so that’s cheap for Vladimir,” Omi said.

When Vladimir heard that, he was relieved and thanked God that he didn’t have to eat Shang live.

However, Omi added, “However, there is no human Shang, there is definitely an animal Shang.” First
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Omi looked towards a corner of the research room, a spotted dog, this spotted dog was here for research, how could the Imperial Hospital research room not have animals that were used for research.

Omi grabbed Vladimir up and pressed Vladimir’s face into the doggy pile, and Vladimir’s face was full of doggy.

Omi did not stuff his mouth, Omi is also considered to be merciful, live to eat Shang, did not really let him eat.

However, Vladimir is obviously furious, estimated to want to kill Omi's entire family have the heart, since childhood, where Vladimir has suffered such insults.

Omi threw Yun Vladimir down and said, "Yun Vladimir, this time I won't let you eat Shang, from now on, remember, don't be too self-righteous, and don't even need to be proud of yourself in front of me, or next time, I'll really let you eat Shang."

Yun Zheng wiped a handful of dog Shang on his face and gritted his teeth, "Wind Lightning, I'm not finished with you, you will regret it, you will definitely regret it."

"Heh, then I'll wait, I'd like to see what you, a District Eight Healer, is capable of."

Omi left the research room, and Changsun Wu Yan followed behind him, everyone looked at Omi's back, discussing, "It feels like this Wind Lightning is a bit grippy."

"Yeah, under normal circumstances, a healer can't be this grippy ah. The healers strength are rather poor ah, which healers move their hands and feet."

"However, I like such a grippy Wind Lightning, hehe, Vladimir did persuade to beat him, thinking that he is a genius, he often looks down on people, today he was beaten by the even more genius Wind Lightning, it's really cool."

"I'm afraid that Yun Zheng won't let Wind Lightning go."

Omi did not immediately imperial hospital scope, although that examiner said that he could leave the imperial hospital, but Omi obeyed the rules here, did not leave privately, anyway, it was not missing a day.

That Song Danying also caught up with eyes full of admiration, trying to get close to Omi.

“Wind Lightning, you’re amazing.” Song Danying said enthusiastically.

“Oh, so-so.” Omi smiled.

“Wind Lightning, you’re so great, then why haven’t I heard of you before

Ah, who is your master again.” Sondheim asked.

“Secret.”

“Uh, oh, wind lightly, truth be told, I’m not engaged yet oh.” Song Danying suddenly lowered her head with a shy look.

Omi somehow looked at Song Danying, she’s insane ah, suddenly telling Omi she doesn’t have a marriage contract yet, how much does that mean?

Chang Sun Wu Yan inwardly said, “This Song Danying, what a slut, seducing Omi, hmm, Omi wouldn’t be interested in her.”

“I don’t understand what you’re trying to say.” Omi said.

Song Danying smiled and said, “Windy, don’t you have no family background?”

“Yes, but what does it matter that I don’t have a family background and I’m not even married to you yet?” Omi actually probably guessed what it meant, but this Song Danying was average looking, how could Omi look at her.

Song Danying laughed lightly, “Wind lightly, I won’t lie to you, I’m from a royal family, oh, and my master is a twelve-grade healing master, she’s also a guest of my family, oh.”

“Oh, got it.”

“Just one sentence of knowing? There’s nothing else you want to say?”

“What else do you want me to say.”

“Well, I’ll take the initiative then, Wind Lightning, I admire you, so I’m a bit interested in you, so why don’t we form a marriage, my master will definitely support us, because my master loves talent.” Song Danying said straightforwardly.

“Hahaha, sorry, Song Danying, I already have a girlfriend.” Omi didn’t even want to think about refusing, there was still a woman who was so active, she definitely wasn’t an innocent woman anymore.

“Is that her?” Song Danying pointed at Chang Sun Wu Yan.

Omi said, “Yes and no, it has nothing to do with you either.”

“Hmph, Feng Xiaoyun, you’re not a bit arrogant.” Song Danying said a bit ashamedly.

“Song Danying, I have no grudge against you, so why do you have to repeatedly humiliate yourself and end up causing mutual grudges? Alright, go back to your room and let’s just pretend that nothing

happened, I don't want to come back to you after just having a grudge against Vladimir." Omi said rudely.

"Hmph." Song Danying entered the Imperial Hospital's dormitory building and went into one of the rooms to prepare for tomorrow's competition, her heart was naturally upset at Omi's dislike, she thought that Omi, a person with no family background, would be very excited, after all, she came from a royal family, but she didn't expect that she would be rejected.

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, "Although she's not pretty, I have to say that she has a great background, so why not consider it? Otherwise, you might become the son-in-law of a royal family and turn into a phoenix in a single leap."

Omi scowled, "A leap of a branch to become a phoenix? Are you being sarcastic?"

"You're still not satisfied with the royal family, huh? Aren't you being hunted by the Huo family, if you were to marry Song Danying, then the Huo family definitely wouldn't dare to touch you a hair."

"Che." The corner of Omi's mouth popped.

At this moment, in the Imperial Hospital's main hall, many families' innate experts were waiting for the results of the match.

Although, everyone knew that the result of the competition was already obvious, and it was definitely those three heavyweight geniuses who had entered the final, everyone was still waiting here.

At this moment, one person shouted, "The examiner has come out."

A few seconds later, the examiner, Chang Wei, came out, and everyone was busy asking, "Senior Chang Wei, how is the situation?"

“Senior Chang Wei, how did Wind Lightning play today?”

“Senior Chang Wei, the top three must be Yun Zheng, Wu Ming, and Song Danying, right?”

Chang Wei waited for everyone to calm down before saying, “Everyone, I didn’t want to personally come out today, but I can’t calm down at the moment, so I decided to personally tell you all a shocking thing.”

“What’s so shocking?”

“Speak quickly.”

“The people who entered the top three today are Wind Lightning, Chang Sun Wu Yan, and Song Danying. Yun Zheng and Wu Ming, the two masters’ disciples, however, have no chance of making the final.” Chang Wei said.

“This is the shocking event? It’s surprising, but it’s not a shock, is it?”

“Oh, don’t worry everyone, the shockingly big event hasn’t been said yet, Wind Lightning he, is already a tenth grade healer and is only nineteen years old, alright, I’m done.” Chang Wei finished speaking and left.

And the crowd in the great hall behind him was truly shocked.

“How is it possible, nineteen years old, a tenth-grade healer of the great hall?”

“I remember, that whoever, when he reached ten pins at 32, he was already part of the super genius, right, this Wind Lightning is only 19, gosh.” Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

Everyone was incomparably shocked when they learned that Wind Lightning had reached Tenth Grade Healing Master.

This news also quickly spread through the family circles of Wangjing City and the Yanhuang Empire, it was indeed a shocking event.

Those Soldier-level families, Phase-level families, and Shi-level families that originally wanted to gather Omi, after getting this news, they all sighed with regret and gave up on gathering Omi, because, Omi was no longer a figure that families at their level could afford to gather, and I was afraid that only General-level families, or even King-level families, were worthy of Omi’s status.

In the Huo family.

“Old Ancestor, are you really not going to pull in Wind Lightning?”An innate perfect man asked.

“Hmph, this kind of person, bullying and pretentious, won’t be much of a success in the future, I originally looked up to him before going to recruit him, but I didn’t expect that he’s really a piece of trash, in that case, don’t lower yourself to recruit him.”

“Alright.”

At that moment, an innate expert flew in from outside the door.

“Report, report Old Ancestor.”

“What is it.”

“News came from the Imperial Hospital that Feng Qingyun is even a tenth grade healer, this matter has already spread in all the family circles of the Yanhuang Empire, Feng Qingyun is only nineteen years old and has reached tenth grade healer, everyone said that with this talent, Feng Qingyun might be able to impact a fourteenth grade healer figure in the future.”

“What, are you sure?”The Huo family’s ancestor was trembling, if Wind Lightning really had the talent to impact a fourteen-grade Healing Master, then this was definitely a talent.

“Old Ancestor, this matter has already spread, many General-level families are on their way to the Imperial Hospital to look for Wind Lightning, and even some King-level families seem to be interested, we?”

“Nonsense, hurry up and make sure to include this genius in our Huo family.”

Another innate expert said, “But, Old Ancestor, you just said, he’s bullying and pretentious, we?”

“What I just said was gas, now he’s a ten-grade healer, how can this talent be ordinary, hurry up and go, no matter what method you use, be sure to pull it together, our Huo family, there’s too much of a shortage of healers, currently our Huo family’s strongest healer is only eleven-grade, this ten-grade genius, it’s simply heaven forbid that we don’t get our hands on it, where’s the patriarch?Where did he go?”

“Back to the ancestor, the patriarch he has gone to deal with Omi’s matter.”

“Hurry up and call him back, don’t toss this Omi thing yet, it’s important to pull in Wind Lightning, even if you use some dark tactics

and also to pull together.”

Omi was at the Imperial Hospital, having lunch with Changsun Wuhen.

Omi didn't even know that he was already on fire.

After lunch, when Omi returned to the dormitory building, he saw many innate experts standing in front of his room.

“Feng Qingyun, you're back, I'm the head of the Bai family, my Bai family is a general-level family, and, my Bai family is ready to betroth the most beautiful one, the first daughter, to you.”

“Feng Qingyun, I am the governing patriarch of the Zhao family, my Zhao family is a super family that has stood for thousands of years, if you join our Zhao family, there is absolutely no harm for you.”

“Wind Lightning, my niece is very beautiful oh look, here is her picture, what do you think about pledging him to you, of course, we are a ranked family, but I believe that my niece's beauty can make up for everything.”

“Windswept, I am.”

“Alright.” Omi shouted, and only then did the few people who were vying to recommend their families stop talking.

Omi said, “Everyone, thank you for your kindness, I, Wind Lightning, remember your kindness in inviting you today. However, Wind Lightcloud has no intention of joining any family, and I hope that you will all be willing to do so.”

“Alas, you really don’t want to join any family?”

“Dang it.”

“In that case, there’s nothing we can say, well, Windy, much ado about nothing, good luck.”

“Thank you all.”

Those people only left in droves.

How could Omi look up to these generals and king-level families, Omi’s purpose of participating in the Young Healer Competition was to attract princes and the like, these generals and kings were not Omi’s target at all, moreover, if these people knew that Omi but had a Dino prince enemy in the future, then it was feared that these people would avoid Omi like a plague.

Changsun Wu Yan said, “Omi, so many families have invited you, and you’ve even turned down a royal family.”

“Faceless, you’d better go back to your room and prepare for tomorrow’s competition.” Omi said.

“I don’t need to prepare, the only reason I was able to advance today was because you told me about the healing method, no matter how much I prepare, I won’t be able to win against you and Song Danying tomorrow.”

At this time, an old man walked in, and when Chang Sun Wu Yan saw it, he was busy shouting, “Master.”

“Faceless.” The old man looked at Chang Sun Wu Yan excitedly.

“Master, what are you doing here.”

“Faceless, I heard that you entered the top three, that’s great, you actually healed the dry corpse with eight injuries, I was very surprised, so I immediately came over excitedly, Faceless, you really made me proud, many people learned that you are my disciple, even my face has increased by three points, hahaha.” That old man laughed.

Changsun Wu Yan was startled, her face a look of shame, she was about to say that she was cheating, it wasn’t true, don’t rejoice too soon, but Omi winked at her, signaling Changsun Wu Yan not to say it, Changsun Wu Yan only then shamelessly didn’t say it, but seeing her master’s excited look, it was very incomparably shameful.

Chang Sun Wu Yan’s master looked towards Omi and smiled, “You must be Wind Lightning, I’ve also heard of your reputation, Wind Lightning, you’re really powerful, I admire you.”

“Junior pays homage to Senior.” Omi paid a polite bow.

“Wind Lightning, no need to be polite, you will surpass me sooner or later in the future, if you don’t mind, just call me Big Brother.”

“Hahaha, Senior has met Big Brother. Old Big Brother Senior, then you master and disciple chat ah, I won’t bother you.” Omi went back to his room, Omi only called him Big Brother because he was giving face to Chang Sunless, otherwise Omi wouldn’t call a stranger Big Brother for no reason.

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Changsun Wu Yan’s master said, “Wu Yan, you make my master proud, your talent will surely surpass your senior brother in the future ah.”

“Master, I am.” Chang Sun Wu Yan was very ashamed, if she really relied on her own strength to enter the top three, it would be more or less the same.

“Your senior brother Lin Han, when he was your age, he was only at the level of a fifth-grade healer.”

It turned out that Professor Lin Han of the Martial Arts Academy was this old man’s disciple, and Professor Lin Han had turned out to be Chang Sun Wu Yan’s senior brother.

Omi returned to his room and laid down on his bed to rest.

When Omi opened his eyes, he found a person sitting on the bed.

“Who.” Omi sat up abruptly, he had fallen asleep, but surprisingly, at some point, a person came into the room and sat at the head of his bed without making a sound.

Omi was horrified inside, if this was plotting to kill him, wouldn’t he even know how to die.

“Who are you?” Omi busily rolled over from the bed.

“Oh, Wind Lightning, no need to be nervous.” The old man sitting at the head of the bed smiled, and Omi burst into flames upon seeing him.

“It’s you.” A second to remember to read the book

“Yes, it’s me.”

This person was the head of the Huo Clan who had met once yesterday, he was an Innate Great Perfection expert, so it was not surprising that Omi had not noticed him quietly entering the room.

Omi broke out in a cold sweat, it was fortunate that this Huo Clan Light Cloud was Omi, otherwise, Omi would have been done for. Thinking about it this way, it was fortunate that he had come to participate in the competition and concealed his true identity, otherwise, Omi would have been too dangerous.

“What do you want from me again?”

“Wind Lightning, I’ve come over to find you today because I want you to become a guest of our Huo family.”

“What if I say no.” Omi said with a sneer.

Huo Clan Light Cloud, I didn’t come here to discuss this with you.”

“What? Is it hard for your Huo Clan to threaten me?” Omi let out a shameful laugh, this Huo family really wasn’t a good thing, no wonder it would give birth to a trashy first son like Huo Xiaowei, it was unheard of that he could threaten Omi as well.

“Hahaha, Feng Xiaoyun, I know that you have refused the invitations of many families, and there are also many general-level families, so I expect that you will also refuse the invitations of my Huo Family, so I can only use some tactics against you.” The Huo Clan’s head said.

“Yoho, I’d like to see what tactics you can use on me.” Omi said in amusement.

The Huo family head said, “You might as well take a look at your arm.”

Omi lifted his arm and saw that there was a green line on his arm that looked like it should be a blood vessel turning green.

“What is this?”

“Oh, you’ve been hit by my Huo Family’s ‘Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison’, of course, you might think that you’re a healer and you’re able to heal yourself, but, not that I’m hitting you, this Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison was developed by one of my Huo Family’s most powerful poison masters, he’s a 12th grade poison master, so with yoult’s impossible to cure yourself now. Of course, if you are obedient and become a guest of our Huo Family, then naturally, you will be cured of the poison, and my doing so is an acknowledgement of your talent, showing that you are talented, and if you were a trash, we wouldn’t waste such a precious Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison.”

“You’re despicable.” Omi was furious.

“Hahaha, Wind Lightning, those who know what’s good for them are good, besides, it’s not the same which family you join as a guest. Alright, I won’t bother you anymore, be on your own, I’m sure you’ll make the right choice.” The Huo family grew up

Body walked away.

Omi’s heart was very angry.

Omi immediately used silver needles and tried to heal himself.

But Omi discovered that his healing technique was unable to heal the poison.

It wasn’t that Omi was incompetent, the healing art healed the lesions produced by the various organs of the body, as well as the damage caused by the external forces that were applied to the various organs of the body.

The poison Omi was suffering from was neither a disease of his organs, nor an injury caused by external forces, but an unknown foreign body that was clinging to his body without any solution.

Omi could now visibly see a meridian on his arm turning green, but there was no feeling of it, nor did it affect any of Omi's functions.

Omi's healing technique had been completely unable to resolve the poison.

"Fuck, what kind of poison." Omi was very annoyed, Omi was not involved in poison arts, if it was a low grade poison, such as those under six grades, Omi could still cure it with his healing arts, but poison arts over six grades were more profound, Omi's healing arts couldn't solve it, he had to be a poison master to be able to solve it. However, poison was something like a secret recipe, different poison masters, their secret recipes were different, and it wasn't something that could be solved so easily.

"How despicable, is this my retribution for killing so many sons and daughters of the Huo family?"

"Phew." Omi took a deep breath, the stuffiness in his heart unable to dissipate for a long time.

At this moment, Chang Sun Wu Yan's call came from outside, "Omi."

Omi walked out of the room.

"Why do you look so pale?" Changsun asked.

"Nothing." Omi didn't want to say more.

Changsun Wuhen's master did not leave and had just been here teaching Changsun Wuhen's healing technique so that Changsun Wuhen could play better in tomorrow's competition.

Changsun Wuhen's master looked at Omi and said, "An Innate Great Perfection strong man just entered your room, shouldn't he have done something to you?"

Omi raged, "He's the head of the Huo family, he tried to recruit me as a guest of the Huo family, but he's despicable and shameless, he poisoned me, and I'm now poisoned."

Omi lifted his arm, and suddenly, he saw a green line.

"Ah." Both Changsun Wu Yan and her master were shocked.

Changsun Wu Yan's master said, "Could this be the Huo family's legendary Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison?"

"Senior, you know?" Omi was busy looking at Master Changsun Wuhen.

"The Huo family has a very powerful poison master, he has a poison called the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison, which is quite famous in the Yanhuang Empire. If one is poisoned by the Three Corpse Meridian Ancient Poison, if one doesn't take the antidote, the poisoned meridians will corrode and then become life-threatening in about a month."

"Fuck."

Changsun Wu Yan said in anger, "How could the Huo family be so shameless."

Changsun Wu Yan's master said, "It must have seen that Feng Xiaoyun has no family background, so he dared to make such a black move."

"But Omi is such a genius, isn't he afraid of retaliation when his power grows in the future?" Chang Sun Wu Yan said.

"Healers usually don't have martial talent, and their martial strength is not strong enough, so there's nothing to be afraid of. Even if Wind Lightning becomes a guest of some great power in the future, however, people definitely won't fight the Huo family to the death for this, and whether he himself has the ability or not, what is there to fear. Right, Faceless, did you just say Omi? What do you mean?" Changsun's faceless master reacted at that moment.

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Omi took the initiative and said, "Senior, to be honest, I am Omi."

"Ah."

"I'm merely wearing a human skin mask."

Chang Sun Wu Yan's master was greatly shocked, he had learned a bit about Omi, he was also a popular figure in the Yanhuang Empire recently, he was an enemy of the Huo family, stepping into the middle innate stage and killing an early innate expert of the Huo family, this matter also caused a certain storm in the family circle of the Yanhuang Empire.

"Tang, Omi, you're actually Omi, Omi is a martial arts genius, an enemy of the Huo family." Chang Sun Wu Yan's master trembled in shock.

Omi snorted, "I never thought that I would be poisoned by the Huo family with my identity as Feng Lightning, it really is in line with the saying, it's not that enemies don't get together, the heavens have all destined me to be their enemy."

"Omi, Feng Qingyun, it's the same person, what can I say, in short, you're too genius, a genius in martial arts, it's the same person as a genius in healing arts." Chang Sun Wu Yan's master said incredulously.

Omi said, "Senior, let's not talk about this now, you're so knowledgeable, help me think of a solution, what should I do, who can cure me of the poison I'm in."

Chang Sun Wu Yan's master shook his head and said, "Honestly, I don't know, the Huo family must have a reason why this Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison is famous in the Yanhuang Empire, even if someone could cure the poison, it must have cost a lot of money, because I heard that the development process of this Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison is very long and costly. The Huo family actually took out the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison to poison you, it seems that they like your talent in healing."

"Hoo-hoo." Omi's anger was about to explode, he had come to the healing competition under the false identity of Wind Lightning, and although he hadn't been killed, he had been poisoned, and it hadn't been so easy to get rid of the poison.

"Do I really have to be a good boy and go to the Huo family as their guest? To be a cow for their family and heal others?" First web site m. kanshu8.net

Chang Sun Wu Yan's master said, "They don't even know your true identity, otherwise, they wouldn't have poisoned you, but would have just destroyed you. If you go to the Huo family, there's no guarantee that you won't reveal yourself and be recognized for your true identity."

"I would never go to the Huo family as a guest."

Chang Sun Wu Yan's master consoled, "Wind Lightning, anyway, you and the Huo family have long had a grudge against each other, and now that you've been poisoned by them, I'm sure it's destined to be so, you also think about it, I believe that you're auspicious, there will always be a solution, for now, your true identity still needs to be better hidden."

Omi did not speak again, although full of anger, he could only calm himself down first.

Omi had naturally been poisoned by many poisons in his previous life as well, but there were several powerful poison masters in his previous division, so he was able to resolve even if he was poisoned.

In this life, Omi didn't know any powerful poison art masters, so it would be a bit tricky if Omi got poisoned, if it was a low grade poison, Omi didn't mind, medical arts would be able to solve it, but he was afraid of this kind of high grade poison ah (poison developed by a seventh grade poison art master or above).

It seemed that Omi would need to get to know some geniuses in poison arts in the future.

Thinking of this, Omi couldn't help but think of the following

One person, Qi Xueyun, she had an amazing talent in poison arts. The original Omi and her were still an unmarried couple, but now that they had broken off their engagement, after such a long time, I don't know if her poison arts had progressed.

Poison art masters, in the Yanhuang Empire, and even in the world, were even rarer than healers, and also not easy to find.

In Wangjing City, in the mansion of one of the ancestors of the Huo family, the Huo family head had gone back.

"Then is Wind Lightning willing to become a guest of my Huo Family?" Old Ancestor Huo asked.

“Ancestor, before I went there, I had already heard that Wind Lightning had turned down invitations from many families, and many of the families he turned down were also general-level families, and some of the general-level families were even willing to invite him by way of marriage, but Wind Lightning turned them all down. So, I didn’t bother to invite him anymore and just gave him the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison. If he’s sensible, he’ll naturally come, but if he’s not, then let him be. Anyway, he’s just a healer, healers are not strong in martial arts, no matter how powerful he is in the future, there’s nothing he can do about it, and it would be easy for us to assassinate a healer whose own strength is weak.”

“Fine, since this person is so ungrateful, let’s give him a grain of the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison, with his talent in healing, he is considered worthy of taking the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison.”

At this moment, in another mansion.

Yun Zheng was complaining to a twelve-grade healing master, “Master, you have to avenge your disciple, that Wind Lightning thought he was talented, so he ignored us and pressed me in the dog pile in public.”

That twelfth grade healer raged, “This Wind Lightning, who has yet to make a name for himself in this circle, is so arrogant, even my Liu Qiang’s disciple is so unforgiving.”

“Master, if this matter does not give a satisfactory explanation to my disciple, my disciple’s future learning of healing arts will definitely be affected.”

“Yun Zheng, don’t worry, my master will report to the Yanhuang Empire Healer’s Union, and if Wind Lightning is still so frivolous, then don’t blame me for being rude.”

In another family’s residence in the Yanhuang Empire, a woman who looked to be in her forties said, “Then Feng Qingyun really rejected you without hesitation?”

“Master, stop it, it’s so disgraceful, I thought, Wind Lightning doesn’t have a family background, I’m a child of a royal family, he would tend to be a vulture, but I didn’t expect that he would refuse.”

“Dan Ying, could it be that you really fell in love with that kid at first sight?”The woman in her forties asked.

“Master, I’m not going to lie to you, I’m really quite impressed, especially when he taught Yun Zheng a lesson, he didn’t look afraid at all, it really made my heart beat.Master, if that Wind Lightning also likes me, will you support me?”Song Danying asked, yes, she was Song Danying.Originally, Song Danying was reviewing in her room at the Imperial Hospital, but she had no intention of doing so at all, and then left the Imperial Hospital privately.

The woman talking to her right now was her master, Liu Qinghua.

“This Wind Lightning has reached Tenth Grade Healing Master at such a young age, his future is bound to be unpredictable, and as a Healing Master as well, of course, my Master will like it.Only, your family may not be willing anymore, after all, you’re a child of a royal family.”

“Why?That Wind Lightning is already such a strong talent, what reason does the family have for not wanting it?”

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“Oh, Dan Ying, you’re still young, you don’t understand, no matter how talented that Wind Lightning is, it’s only talented in healing.If the same martial genius, which one would your family choose, do you think?Definitely a martial genius now.Healers, there’s no shortage of them in your family anymore, your identity, maybe you’ll be able to find a prince in the future, and if not a prince, then at least a prince.Which prince isn’t stronger than Wind Lightning, it’s good that he rejected you, to save trouble.”

At the Imperial Hospital, Changsun Wu Yan's master left.

Changsun Wuhan had been accompanying Omi.

“Omi, don't worry about it, you will find an antidote to the poison, you are such an opportunistic person, you definitely won't be poisoned by this area.” Chang Sun Wu Yan consoled.

“Alright, I wasn't thinking about that.”

“Then what are you thinking about?”

Omi said, “Honestly, I was wondering why no royal families have invited me.”

Omi originally thought that there would definitely be king-level families coming to invite him as a guest, or even princes to invite him. However, so far, the strongest ones were only general-level families to invite, and there wasn't even a king-level one yet, let alone a prince.

“Could it be that I became the first place in the Young Healer Competition and couldn't attract the attention of some princes of the Yanhuang Empire?”

If he really couldn't get noticed, then Omi's participation in this competition would not have served its purpose.

Now, Omi could only take one step at a time. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

Just like that, another day passed.

The next day, Omi participated in the grand finals.

There was no doubt about the grand finals anymore.

Omi was directly the first place.

Song Danying and Changsun Wuhen had a pk and Changsun Wuhen lost directly, so Song Danying became second place and Changsun Wuhen third place.

In this way, this Young Healer Competition was over.

The name 'Wind Lightning' quickly became a celebrity in the Yanhuang Empire Healer circle, as they were all from the same circle. The various family circles of the Yanhuang Empire had also heard of the name Wind Lightning, and when they reached the Tenth Grade Healer so young, they all felt shocked at first when they heard it, feeling that Wind Lightning was someone with a bright future.

Only, it was limited to this, the name Wind Lightning was not a sensation to the Yanhuang Empire's royal family, nor was it a sensation to the point where the prince would also come to draw Omi in.

However, it was to be expected, before coming to participate in the Young Healer Competition, it was with a 'possible' attitude, and Omi did not feel certain that he would be able to.

After all, no matter how talented he was, he was currently only a tenth-grade healer, and the reason why he was shocked was simply because reaching tenth-grade at such a young age, it was very likely that he would reach fourteenth-grade in the future, but that was the future, whether it would be fifty years or a hundred years in the future, who could know. Although many princes had also heard about this matter from their subordinates, but princes already had thirteen or fourteen grade healers around them, how could they expect a genius who would reach fourteen grades in the next fifty or even a hundred years.

Anyway, this matter, Omi was considered a miscalculation, he became the number one young healer and didn't get any pull from the prince, not even a single royal family. It could be said that coming full of hope and returning with disappointment, life, such ups and downs, couldn't always go as expected.

Omi received a trophy from the Imperial Hospital, a trophy that was considered a very significant award. But for Omi, it was not significant enough.

Xiao Meng's maid waited at the entrance of the Imperial Hospital, then told Omi to go to a certain inn.

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sp; Omi quietly arrived at an inn, Xu Mei Qian, Simran, Xiaomeng, three beautiful women were waiting in one of the upper rooms of this inn.

“Omi, how was it, did you win the top three?” Simran was busy asking, they had been staying at this inn for the past three days, they didn't go out, they didn't know about Omi's performance at the Imperial Hospital, naturally, it was also circulated in various families, it was impossible to be all over the streets who were passing it around.

“I've already won first place.” Omi said.

“Ah, that's great.” Simran, Xu Mei Qian and Xiao Meng were happy.

“Brother Omi, then which prince are you now?” Moe asked.

“Oh, prince, I haven't seen any hair.”

“Ah, what do you mean? Didn’t you say that if you won the top three, you would attract the attention of the prince, thus drawing you in?” Xu Mei Qian frowned.

“Originally, I was expecting the same thing, so when those families came to invite me, I turned them all down, but unfortunately, there weren’t any princes to draw me in, and I didn’t have anything other than getting a trophy that looked quite substantial. Of course, perhaps I was too demanding to begin with, but if I hadn’t been so demanding, being able to gain the admiration of a general-level family would have been enough.”

“Brother Omi, didn’t even the king-ranked family come to draw you in?” Xiao Meng asked again.

Omi shook his head, “No.”

“Ah, how could that be.”

“There’s always something unexpected about everything, so forget about it, if there isn’t, there isn’t.”

“Then what if Prince Dino knows you saved me from death?”

“Yeah, if Prince Dino knew that Xiao Meng has now recovered and is so beautiful, he might want to marry Xiao Meng again.” Simran said.

Omi said, “Not to mention Prince Dino, even if it’s someone from Xiaomeng’s family who knows that Xiaomeng is now beautiful and no longer disabled, he might immediately come and take Xiaomeng back. Because, if she is no longer disabled and no longer disfigured, then she can be a princess, there’s no reason to follow me ah.”

Xiaomeng was busy rushing, “Brother Omi, I was born as your person and died as your ghost, no one will ever want me to leave you.”

“Alright, don’t worry now, no one knows you’ve recovered now, go out a little harder in the future, just wear a mask. Besides, your family has already told Prince Dino that you’re dead, so your family doesn’t dare to let anyone know you’re still alive at least for now. Although, eventually, there will be trouble, but by then, perhaps I will be in a different position.”

Just at that moment, an inn outside the door, “Guest, this way please, your room is at number five of the Xuan character.”

It turned out that another person had come to stay at the inn, and the shopkeeper led that guest to his room.

“Guest, what are you doing in Wangjing City? Could it be that you’ve also come here to pursue a higher martial path?” That shop.

This was, a woman said indifferently, “I’m here to participate in the Young Poison Healer Competition.”

“Oh, I see, that’s right, the Young Healer Competition has just ended, and right after that, the Young Poisoner Competition is coming, guest, your room is here.”

Omi was startled when he heard the conversation between the shopkeeper and the female guest official who had just checked in in the corridor outside, “The Young Poisoner Competition?”

Omi didn’t know that after the Young Healer Competition was finished, it would be followed by the Young Poisoner Competition.

Since Omi wasn’t a Poison Artist, he didn’t pay attention to the other aspects.

Since there was the Young Poisoner Competition, I'm afraid there was also the Young Ecstasy Master Competition.

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"Tzu-Chen, so where are we going next?" Simran asked.

Omi said, "Next, I'm definitely going to find a way to get myself the title of Imperial Talent, so that I'm at least protected by the Empire."

"What does it take to earn the title of Imperial Talent?" Xu Mei Qian asked, even though Xu Mei Qian was a child of a phase class family, she was completely ignorant of all of this, because no one in her family had ever been able to obtain the title of Imperial Talent, even if her family had been around for ages.

Soldier-class families were all very, very few, and not even a single scion might be able to obtain it in a hundred years.

General-level families, though, were more numerous, with several in each generation.

This was what was called, the strong genes.

"To obtain the title of Imperial Talent, all you need to do is go to Wangjing City, the Yanhuang Empire Genius Trade Union, they have someone who will specifically receive them and do testing and registration." Omi said, this was something that Omi had already inquired about when he was at the Imperial Hospital.

"Then, I'll go to the Genius Guild tomorrow for certification."

“Do you want us to accompany you then?”

“No need, you guys wait for me here, or, you guys leave Wangjing City first and wait for me in a modern city near Wangjing City.”

The next morning, Omi let Xu Mei Qian three people leave Wangjing City first, the safety of the three of them following Omi’s side was poor, and there were too many strong people in Wangjing City, it was better to stay less, fortunately, the three of them were wearing ordinary looking human skin masks, otherwise they would definitely attract some unnecessary trouble. One second to remember to read the book

Omi walked out of the inn alone, today he had changed his mask again, no longer the breezy mask he wore before.

As soon as Omi walked out of the inn, he ran into an acquaintance, Omi was stunned when he saw her.

It was Qi Xueyun.

Omi suddenly recalled that yesterday, a guest had come to pitch in, and that guest had come to participate in the Young Poison Master Competition.

Now that he thought about it, that guest must have been Qi Xueyun.

Qi Xueyun noticed Omi looking at her and gave a despicable snort, speeding up his steps to go into the inn.

Omi touched his nose and laughed bitterly, Qi Xueyun had taken him for a pervert.

Omi also returned to the inn to go, it was still so early anyway, there was no hurry to go to the genius union. Since he coincidentally ran into Qi Xueyun, he might as well go and catch up with her, who at any rate had almost become his fiancée.

Omi came next door to the Xuan character room number four, or Xuan character room number five, where he had previously lived.

“Knock knock.” Omi knocked on the door of the room.

In a short while, Qi Xue Yun opened the door and saw that it was the person who was just looking at her lustfully downstairs and became angry, “What do you want? This is Wangjing City, I advise you not to mess around. Besides, the innate experts from my family will be here soon.”

Qi Xue Yun was a bit afraid of running into a rogue, after all, her martial arts strength was poor.

Omi then noticed that his fingers were a bit itchy.

Omi looked down and his fingers turned grey.

Omi lightly laughed, “Worthy of a poison master, he poisoned me without a word.”

In fact, Omi was not prevented, otherwise he would not have been poisoned by Qi Xueyun, Omi opened his innate abstruse energy, Qi Xueyun’s poison could not invade.

“You,

If you don’t want to die, get out of here, and if you come half a step closer to my room, I’ll have you killed.” Qi Xue Yun said indifferently.

Omi was about to speak when a voice sounded from behind him, "This friend, what do you want?"

When Omi turned around, he saw an old man from the middle innate stage standing a few steps behind.

Qi Xue Yun saw the old man and busily said, "Patriarch, this person just looked at me with strange eyes downstairs and is now following me to my room."

The old man nodded his head and angrily said to Omi, "I'll count to three, if you don't leave, don't blame me for being rude."

Omi looked at the old man and said in his heart, "The Qi Xue Yun family is the lowest level family, a soldier level family, this old man in front of him is the head of the Qi family, tsk tsk, the strongest head of the family, only mid innate, it really is the weakest soldier level family ah, no wonder the Qi family in the past, in order to climb up to the Tang family, they betrothed Qi Xue Yun to that loser Omi."

Omi looked at the Qi clan leader and smiled, "If you shout three times, I won't leave yet?What are you going to do to me?"

"Then don't blame me for doing it in Wangjing City, one, two."The old man had anger in his eyes, originally he had been very low-key in Wangjing City because there were too many experts in Wangjing City, and he, a middle innate, simply didn't have the capital to keep a high profile in case he accidentally offended a powerful force.However, if anyone dared to provoke Qi Xueyun, he would definitely fight with them, because, Qi Xueyun was a rare poison genius of the Qi family, the future of the Qi family might really depend on Qi Xueyun, and if Qi Xueyun was able to win a rank in the Young Poison Master Competition this time, this would be the beginning of the Qi family's emerging prominence.Therefore, he wouldn't allow anyone to harm Qi Xueyun.

"Three."The old man finished counting three, but, Omi didn't leave and remained standing there.

The Qi family patriarch was furious and slapped his palm towards Omi.

There was no fear on Omi's face, everyone was in the middle innate stage, where could this Qi family's patriarch be a match for Omi.

"Bang." Omi slapped against the Qi Clan's patriarch.

"Poof." The Qi family clan leader took a few steps backwards while spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"Ah." The Qi Clan Leader's face went white, and Qi Xue Yun also looked miserable, she had actually just poisoned Omi, however, Omi did not immediately fall down.

The Qi family patriarch looked at Omi and asked, "Who the hell are you and why did you do it to my Qi family, my Qi family is only a soldier grade family, we have always been careful and never dared to anger any family or person easily, if there was anything that offended you in the past, I hope you will forgive me. Today, if you can spare my Qi family's children, I will be grateful."

Omi was speechless when he saw the Qi family's patriarch's appearance as if he was an enemy, "Who told you that I was going to do something to your Qi family? Who told you again that I'm going to make a move on Qi Xue Yun, I just want to catch up with her."

"Catch up on old times?"

Omi removed his mask, looked at Qi Xue Yun and said, "It's me."

"Ah." Qi Xueyun was truly shocked when she saw Omi's true face.

The Qi family patriarch hadn't seen Omi before and was busy saying, "He is?"

“Go into the house and say.”

Entering the house, Omi said, “I’m sorry, I was much offended just now, I don’t mean any harm, it’s just a misunderstanding on your part, I’m wearing a mask and I’m helpless, if I wasn’t forced to, I wouldn’t have thought of revealing my identity.”

Qi Xue Yun said, “Omi, how could it be you.”

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“Oh, why not me, I just ran into you downstairs and wanted to say hello.” Omi smiled slightly.

Qi Xueyun looked at Omi’s smile and, I don’t know, felt an inexplicable throb in her heart.

The Qi family patriarch said in shock, “You are Omi.”

“Exactly I am.”

“Heavens, it’s hard to believe, I’m actually, not a match for you at all.” The Qi family patriarch said in shame, he was the strongest person in a family, the pillar of the Qi family, but he was not even a match for Omi.

Qi Xue Yun thought of the scene where she had just defeated her clan leader with a single palm, and was also trembling with fear, and with the bit of friendship they had in the past, she was even more filled with throbbing towards Omi.

“Oh, it’s just that you didn’t try your best.” Omi smiled modestly.

“Rumor has it that you stepped into the Innate and killed an early Innate of the Huo family, but it seems to be true.”

Omi did not conceal it and nodded, “Yes.”

“Omi, you really are extraordinary, but unfortunately, you and our family Xue Yun are destined to meet after all.” The Qi family patriarch said regretfully.

“Let’s not mention the past, at least, we are still friends.” Omi smiled. First URL m.kanshu8.net

“Why are you here?The Huo family is after you,”The Qi family patriarch said.

“To tell you the truth, I was just about to head to the Genius Union to obtain the title of Imperial Talent, and I happened to bump into Xue Yun.”

“I see, and yes, you stepped into the middle innate stage at such a young age, and even I am no match for you, you are indeed an imperial talent.However, I’ve heard that the entrance to the Genius Trade Union, as well as the surrounding area, is filled with many Huo Family powerhouses.They definitely know that you’ll be there one day, so they’re waiting for you there.”

“Ah.”Omi was shocked, he didn’t expect that the Huo family was so despicable that they were waiting for rabbits in the genius union, if he didn’t happen to run into the Qi family patriarch, Omi didn’t know that he rashly went in the early stages and was caught before he even entered the gate, although he was wearing a mask, but since the Huo family was guarding that, they definitely wouldn’t let any go in, besides, the imperial talents may not have a person to certify for months, and instantly know who it was!up.

“Thank you for informing Senior.”

“Don’t ever call me senior, I can’t even catch a slap from you, how am I worthy of being called senior.”

“In terms of age, you’re certainly my senior.”

At that moment, Qi Xue Yun said, “Omi, I’ll give you the antidote first, I just thought you were a bad guy, so I poisoned you.”

“Uh.”When Omi looked at his hands, sure enough, they were black.

Poison master, it really was powerful.

Very quickly, Qi Xueyun gave Omi the antidote to the poison.

However, Qi Xueyun accidentally saw the green line on Omi's arm.

"What's this?" Qi Xue Yun was busy asking, because once she looked at it, she could tell that it was a poison, not a disease or an injury.

Omi said, "Truth be told, this is the poison that the Huo family put on me, it's called the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison."

"Ah, Three Corpse Sutra Ancient Poison." Qi Xueyun was also shocked, she had naturally heard of it as a poison master.

"Yes, Xue Yun,?By the way, how's your poisoning now?Since you would come to participate in the Young Poison Master Competition, you must be not low in strength."

The Qi family's patriarch smiled, "Naturally, there's no need to say this, we, Xue Yun, have already assessed to be a seventh-grade poison master in the Martial Arts Academy."

"Wow, Seventh Grade Poison Master, indeed powerful." Omi exclaimed, the monetary value of a Seventh Grade Poison Master, to be

It was higher than the Seventh Grade Healing Master, as poison masters were rarer.

Qi Xue Yun carefully examined Omi's poison, and in the end, Qi Xue Yun shook her head and said, "I'm sorry, I have no clue at all, this is not at the level I can touch right now."

“Oh, it’s okay.” Omi didn’t expect Qi Xueyun to be able to help him with the poison, otherwise, wouldn’t this Huo Family’s Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison be too rubbish.

Qi Xueyun was too busy worrying, “Did they say how long it would take for the poison not to be neutralized and what the consequences would be?”

“There, if I don’t unravel it for a month, the meridians on my arm will be corroded.”

The Qi family patriarch said, “The meridians, the fundamentals of the human body, if they are really corroded, your martial strength will drop by an unknown amount, and you might even be directly useless.”

“Yes, I’m also worrying, and I don’t know who can remove the poison for me.”

The Qi family patriarch asked, “Did the Huo family have the opportunity to poison you? Why not just kill you, there’s no need to go the extra mile?”

“To tell you the truth, the first place winner of the Young Healer Competition that ended yesterday, Wind Lightning, is me, the head of the Huo family, who wanted me to be their guest and poisoned me directly.”

“Ah, you’re the one on Wind Lightning, that genius who reached Tenth Grade Healing Master at the age of nineteen, that’s you?” The Qi family was surprised.

Even Qi Xue Yun looked at Omi with incredulous eyes.

“Oh, it is exactly me, but there is nothing to be surprised about.” Omi, because he had received this honor, but there was no prince or even royal family to pull it off, so this honor didn’t feel surprising at all anymore, not happy at all, instead, he was poisoned by the Huo family.

Omi put on his mask and said, "Alright, I should go now, I expect secrecy regarding my appearance."

"Okay, don't worry." The Qi family patriarch nodded his head.

Omi walked out and took a few steps when Qi Xueyun suddenly said, "Wait a moment."

"Uh, Qi Xueyun, what else do you want?"

Qi Xue Yun bit her lips and said firmly, "Omi, the poison you've been poisoned by, I will definitely find a way for you, even if I can't cure it, I will definitely think of a way to delay it for you, I will."

"Thanks."

"Then leave me your contact information."

Omi saw such a determined look in her eyes, as if she was willing to do anything to cure herself of the poison, and couldn't help but be a little moved, then left her a phone number.

Omi walked out of the inn.

Preparing to head to the Genius Trade Union, although the Genius Trade Union was already guarded by the Huo Family's innate experts, Omi still decided to go there, he had to obtain the title of 'Imperial Talent'.

Omi had just stepped out of the inn not far when he heard someone behind him ask, "Little Two, is there someone called Wind Lightning staying here?"

“No.”The inn’s shop.

Omi immediately turned back, but there was someone coming for him.

Omi turned back and saw that it was an innate man.

Omi said, “Why are you looking for Wind Lightning?”

“You know Wind Lightning?Where is he?”

“You answer my question first,”Omi said.

The man with the perfect innate talent said, “It’s not me who’s looking for him, it’s our Highness who’s looking for him.”

“Uh, your Highness?”

“Our Highness is the current royal family, the forty-two princes, Yan Lin, do you know about Wind Lightning or not?”

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Omi’s body trembled, oh my god, did I hear it right, a prince, a prince wanted to find Wind Lightning.

Omi had been looking forward to it, he participated in the Young Healers Competition, his destination was to attract a certain prince’s solicitation, ah, finally, a prince has sent someone to find him.

However, don't make a noise yet, what if this Yan Lin prince, isn't here to solicit.

"What does Your Highness Yan Lin want with Wind Lightning? I need to know if it's friend or foe, or I won't tell you." Omi said.

"Do you really know where Windy is?"

"This situation up."

"Nonsense, our 42nd prince is looking for Wind Lightning, naturally he wants to invite Wind Lightning to join him and become a healer under our highness, do you know or not, if you don't know and delay me again, I won't be polite to you."

Omi smiled and said, "Senior, wait here for a moment, I'll go in and call him out for you."

"Go quickly."

Omi pretended to enter the inn and changed yesterday's mask in the inn's toilet, then walked out of the inn, changing into a light breeze in seconds.

"Were you looking for me?" Omi knowingly walked up to that strong man. Remember the URL .
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"You're Wind Lightning?"

"Yes."

“Very well, I’m a servant of His Highness Prince Forty-Two, our Highness wants to see you, so come with me.”

“Uh, the prince wants to see me?”

“You don’t want to go, do you?”

Omi smiled, “It’s an honor for His Highness Forty-Two to want to meet me, of course I’m willing, and I hope that Eunuch will lead the way.”

That Innate Perfection strong man’s brows furrowed and he snorted, “Wind lightly, I’m not the Eunuch.”

“Oh, sorry, misunderstanding, misunderstanding.”

“Alright, let’s go.”

Omi followed the strong man to a luxurious prince’s residence, which covered an extremely vast area, Omi was a little jealous, must be too superior for the royals of the Yan Huang Empire to live here.

“This is the residence of our forty-two princes, please come in, our highness should be having morning tea at the Encounter De Pavilion at this time, I’ll take you to the Encounter De Pavilion.”

That strong man led the way, leading Omi around many corridors to a small lake, there was a pavilion right in the middle of the lake.

Right now in the pavilion, four beautiful maidservants were serving at the side, and a young man in a gorgeous outfit was sipping morning tea there, so free and happy.

“Your Highness, Wind Lightning is here.”

“Call him in.”

“Yes.”

Omi walked into the pavilion and sized up that prince, seeing that this prince was living such a comfortable life, Omi couldn't help but think inwardly, what a man compared to a man. Omi suddenly had an idea that he should also strive to move upstream and have a luxurious residence of his own in this place, so that Mei Qian, Xuan'er and Xiao Meng wouldn't follow him around and suffer. However, this was very extravagant at the moment, only experts beyond innate talent were qualified to build a residence in Wangjing City.

“Greetings to His Highness the Forty-Second Prince.” Omi bowed his hands, this prince was about the same age as Omi, and his martial arts realm was also similar, but Omi felt suddenly inferior to him, and Omi disliked the feeling of being inferior inside. But in this Wangjing City, it was obvious that everyone couldn't be equal.

“You are Wind Lightning?”

&

nbsp; “Back to Your Highness the Prince, I am exactly Wind Lightning.”

“Wind Lightning, I heard you're a genius at healing.”

“Your Highness is overpraised.”

“You’re only nineteen years old this year and you’ve reached tenth grade healing, this is true, isn’t it.”

“Naturally it’s true.”

“Wind Lightning, are you willing to become a healer under this prince, to be driven by this prince in the future and work for this prince?”

Omi hesitated, Omi didn’t know why he hesitated, but when a prince actually solicited him, Omi wasn’t as excited as he expected. Because, this prince said, to serve for him and be driven by him, this heck, he’s treating him like a slave ah, even a lackey.

Omi’s hall, a man of ambition, could be driven by someone?

Moreover, this 42nd prince, he gave Omi the feeling that he was all over the place and high above the rest, as if Omi was a very small and lowly figure in his eyes.

Omi resisted this feeling in his heart, although, in terms of status, Omi, a prince without a powerful background and with enemies to chase after, and he was a prince of the Yanhuang Empire, he did have the capital to be high and mighty.

But, Omi was not someone who liked being a lackey by nature, and the feeling of being inferior as he stood in front of this prince made him uncomfortable all over.

“What, Wind Lightning, you don’t want to be this prince’s servant?”

“Your Highness, Prince Forty-Two, allow me to think about it.” Omi said.

The 42nd prince seemed to smile very unexpectedly, "Wind Lightning, you really surprised this prince, if it were anyone else, he would have already pounced on his knees to pay his respects, but you, you have to hesitate. Wind Lightning, could it be that you think that I, Prince Forty-Two, am not yet qualified to be your master?"

When Omi heard the word 'master', he felt harsh.

He only wanted to be a superior person, how could he be a dog.

Forty-two princes laughed, "Wind Lightning, could it be that you really think that this prince is not qualified enough, do you want to climb up to those more powerful princes? Do you think that because you reached the Tenth Grade Healing Master so young, everyone should treat you like a treasure? Don't forget that no matter how genius you are, you're just a healer with mediocre martial arts skills. I'm now asking you one last time, would you like to be this prince's dog."

Omi fiercely looked up, Omi never expected that this 42nd prince would directly say to be his dog, at first, although he was blind and high above the world, but at least he didn't say such a nasty thing, but in the end, he directly said to be a dog.

"Hahaha, I'm sorry, Your Highness Prince Forty-Two, the wind is unwilling." Omi was still hesitant, but now he directly refused.

The 42nd prince sneered, "Wind Lightning, you really dare to reject me, I really underestimated you, okay, I'd like to see if you really could have found a family or prince that is more powerful than me, get lost."

Omi endured his anger and said, "Wind Lightning takes his leave."

Omi walked out of the pavilion and came to the lake, the innate perfection guard who had just gone to invite him said, "Wind Lightning, it's rare for our Highness to appreciate you, aren't you a bit disrespectful."

“Why not.”

“Wind Lightning, forty-two princes are princes ah, he can control your future happiness, as well as your family’s well-being, you are really foolish, you could have had the chance to become our Highness’s person, but you missed the chance yourself. Although you are a genius healer, you should know that without your master’s appreciation, no matter how genius you are, it’s all in vain, and you can’t exchange your genius for a superior material life.”

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Omi snorted, “So, Senior you are now condescending to the authority of the Forty-Second Prince, life is very pleasant.”

“Oh, Wind Lightning, I didn’t expect you to have quite a bit of pride, let’s put it this way, I am now serving as His Majesty the Forty-Second Prince’s saddle, at least I am relying on his authority to allow my family to stand in peace and allow myself to live a better life. If I hadn’t become his saddle-servant, then what do you think I would have? I’m just a mere innate perfection. Why do we need to cultivate to innate? Isn’t it just about power and status and living a better life, is trying to practice martial arts for fun? Therefore, Wind Lightning, I urge you to put down that useless pride as soon as possible. Not to mention you, even the many transcendent and powerful people who transcend innate nature have succumbed to the skirts of the Yan Huang Empire. Alright, that’s all I can say to you, so behave yourself.”

Omi didn’t say anything else and directly left the forty-two princes’ mansion.

“Phew.” Omi stood outside the residence of the Forty-Two Princes, looking at the huge, luxurious residence that symbolized power, status, and dignity alike.

“I, Omi, will never be willing to be subservient to others, I want to be the top man, I want to trample everything that looks down on me underfoot.” Omi clenched both fists, Omi had a strong desire within him, he would one day trample the forty-two princes beneath his feet.

But that day seemed distant.

“Wind Light Cloud.” Just at this moment, a person behind him shouted Omi’s name.

When Omi turned around, he saw that it was an old man with a great innate talent.

“Uh, who are you again?”

“Wind Lightning, I’m from the Forty Princes, and our Highness is eager to meet you.”

Omi said, “Sorry, I’m not in the mood right now.” A second to remember to read the book

“So, you’ve already become the forty-second prince, it seems that we’re late. In that case, let’s congratulate you and take our leave.”

“Wait, I didn’t become the forty-second prince.”

“Uh, why? The 42nd prince is powerful and has a powerful mother clan, it’s rare that he sees you, why didn’t he choose?” The old man who was an Innate Great Perfection asked.

Omi said, “I don’t like the way he’s so blind and high and mighty, is that reason enough?”

“Haha, it seems that you are a very proud person, in that case, you should go and meet our Highness, our Forty Princes, who is seeking a virtuous person, he is completely different from the Forty-two Princes.”

Omi snorted, "The world is as black as a crow."

"Wind Lightning, don't be presumptuous, you've never even met anyone before, it's too arbitrary to say such things. We, the Forty Princes, are by no means like that."

"Good, then I'd like to see if he's really different, please lead the way."

Omi thought about it, but decided to go and meet this Forty Prince. Although Omi didn't want to be an underling, but for now, he had to submit to being an underling first, and only when his own strength was strong in the future would he be qualified to be an underling.

Therefore, Omi currently had to go and cling to a prince's power, so that his path of growth would be less hindered, otherwise, he couldn't even make himself strong, how could he talk about the future.

As he went to the Forty Princes' residence, the old man with the perfect innate talent said, "Wind Lightning, truth be told, our Forty Highness, does not have a very strong force. His Highness the Fortieth Prince's mother was originally a palace maiden in the Yanhuang Empire's palace, so among so many princes, the Fortieth Prince's power is among the bottom of the pecking order."

/> Omi smiled: "No wonder you said that the Forty Princes are thirsty for virtue and won't be high above the rest."

"That's right, our Highness, the Forty Princes, is not strong in his own power, if he continues to act as if he is above the rest, I'm afraid that there will be even less people to join him."

Omi asked, "Then, may I ask His Highness the Forty Princes, between him and Prince Dino, who is more powerful?"

"Uh, why did you ask that question?"

“No why, because among all those princes, I know more about Prince Di Nuo.”

“Prince Dino is a thirty-nine prince, he is more or less the same as our Forty Princes, his power is also on the back side, and, not to lie to you, our Forty Highness, he is not on good terms with Prince Dino. Because, Prince Dino’s mother, and our Fortieth Highness’s mother, the two of them have a grudge.”

“Oh, so that’s so, huh.” Omi smiled, in that case, Omi considered joining this Forty Princes.

Omi arrived at the Forty Princes’ mansion.

“Your Highness, Wind Lightning is here.”

“Come in quickly.” A man’s voice came from inside.

When Omi heard this voice, he felt quite satisfied, at least he didn’t have the same superior look and tone as that forty-two prince.

Omi walked in, and a young man sat in the hall.

“Feng Qingyun pays his respects to His Highness the Forty.”

“Wind Lightning, no need to be polite, please sit down and talk.”

“Thank you, Your Fortieth Highness.” Omi politely sat down.

Forty Princes smiled, "Wind Lightning, I've heard that you're talented in the healing arts, you're currently the youngest tenth grade healer in the Yanhuang Empire, right?"

"Dare not."

"Wind Lightning, there is no need for you to be polite, I am only two years older than you, we are all the same age, just consider me a friend."

Omi said, "I don't dare, I am a grass folk, how would I dare to call myself a brother to Your Highness."

"Brother Feng's words are not good enough, a king or a marquis would rather have seeds, if I didn't come from a better background than you, I'm afraid I wouldn't be any nobler than you, wouldn't I."

"Uh." Omi looked into the eyes of the forty princes, feeling that he wasn't making an appearance, and besides, he didn't have to make an appearance in front of Omi. As such, this Forty Prince was indeed different, he was able to reflect on the fact that he was only from a good birth and didn't feel that he was nobler than Omi, which made Omi quite comfortable to listen to, although Omi knew that being from a good birth was inherently an advantage.

"Your Highness Forty is joking."

"Brother Wind, come on, let's not compliment each other, to be honest, I need you, are you willing to stay and help me? Of course, I am not treating you as a servant, much less as a slave, but if you treat me truly, I will treat you as my brother." The forty princes said.

"Uh, this."

"Brother Wind, before you make your decision, I have to be honest with you, although I am a prince, I am not very powerful among the forty or fifty princes, my mother's consort is only a palace maiden, I am

not as capable and powerful as the other royal brothers, but I, Yan Qiang, treat everyone who assists me as family, friends, elders, teachers, and brothers. If you are willing to assist me and support me, I, Yan Qiang, will not let you down. Of course, if you are a scheming, devious and untrustworthy person, then I don't need you. Brother Wind, I think you're someone I can trust, aren't you?"

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"Uh." Omi was a little overwhelmed at the sincere confession of the Forty Princes.

Omi didn't want to be subservient in his heart, but right now, he was a grass folk and had no choice but to rely on a force. This Forty Prince looked quite good, but Omi wondered if he was faking it, if he was really as he said himself, treating everyone who assisted him as family, friends, elders, teachers, and brothers.

"Brother Wind, you can say whatever you have to say straightforwardly, no matter what, I'm willing to become friends with you. Or rather, you can bring up any hard feelings you have."

Omi nodded and said, "Okay, then I'll tell you the truth, my true identity is not Wind Lightning."

"Ah." The fortieth prince stood up from his seat, seemingly startled.

"You, you, you're Omi?"

"Uh, right."

The forty princes laughed, "What a treadmill, so you are Omi. I won't lie to you, I sent people to look for Omi two days ago, I wanted Omi to join me, but Omi was nowhere to be seen, I was worried about how to find him, but I didn't expect that you were right in front of me."

“Why did His Highness Forty send someone to find me?”

“Omi, I’ve always admired you because you dared to make an enemy of the Huo family despite your incomparable weakness, and you also killed so many of their sons and daughters, I admire this spirit of yours, a few days ago, I heard that you stepped into the innate realm, so you’re also an imperial talent, so I immediately sent someone to find you, I really want you to become my friend.”

“Uh.” Omi was surprised. First URL m.kanshu8.net

“Wind Lightning, if you’re really Omi, then it’s heaven’s plan that we’ll meet here today, isn’t it?”

“Well, I am indeed Don Omi.” Omi unveiled his mask.

“Haha, you are indeed Omi, Brother Tang, if you are willing to assist me, then I will immediately have someone go and warn the Huo family, and the Huo family will never dare to touch you again.” Forty Princes said.

Omi said, “Forty Princes, my greatest enemy may not be the Huo family.”

“Oh? Then who is it?” The forty princes were a bit surprised that Omi, a man with little background, dared to mess with an enemy even bigger than the Huo family.

“Truth be told, Prince Di Nuo, may be my enemy in the future.”

“Ah, why would you have a conflict with the Thirty-ninth Royal Brother?” The forty princes looked at Omi in puzzlement.

Omi smiled, "Let's not talk about this for now, after all, what hasn't happened yet, only that it's possible in the future. Therefore, I also have to make it clear to Your Highness beforehand, if Your Highness feels that I will be implicated, then I will leave immediately."

The forty princes smiled, "Brother Tang, in all fairness, I am indeed a bit shocked that you have a grudge against the thirty-ninth royal brother. However, I still want you to assist me, and I'm willing to hold a grudge against the Thirty-ninth Royal Brother because of you."

Omi laughed, this Forty Prince was also quite good at talking, in fact, Omi already knew that Forty Prince and Thirty-nine Princes, they were already on bad terms, the old man who had just arrived had already said so.

"Since that's the case, I'll stay, but I have something to do, I originally wanted to go to the Genius Union today to obtain the title of Imperial Talent."

Prince Forty said, "Omi, as far as I know, the Genius Trade Union has the Huo Family's innate experts guarding the place, waiting there. However, since you

It's my brother now, so how about I send someone to escort you, and, I'll send the strongest Unity Realm under my command to accompany you."

"Uh, a strong man of the Unity Realm." Omi was a bit surprised, a strong person of the Unity Realm, that is, a strong person who surpasses the innate, called the Celestial Human Unity Realm, also known as the 'Unity Realm'

"Lao Ma, go and call out Senior Asang."

"Yes." A guard immediately went.

The forty princes said to Omi, "Brother Tang, to tell you the truth, I only have one strong supporter of the Unity Realm under my command, one Innate Perfection, and the rest, all of them are imperial talents similar to you, a little weaker compared to some of the other princes, but I believe that I will continue to grow stronger, and I hope that you will always be able to support me."

"That's easy to say." Omi nodded, but Omi wasn't the kind of person who liked to be subservient, so Omi himself couldn't say what would happen in the future, if Omi had the chance to become stronger in the future, Omi would also strive for the best, not for himself, but for his family, his future son, grandson and so on.

Not long after, an old man came out.

"Your Highness, you're looking for me."

"Ah Sang, this is Omi, of course, he's also Wind Lightning, he's a dual genius in martial arts and healing, he's going to the Genius Union for certification today, you escort him there, don't let the Huo family do anything to him."

"Good." The old man nodded.

Omi looked at the old man called Ah Sang, who looked to be over a hundred years old in appearance.

"Omi, let's go then."

"Thank you, Senior Ah Sang."

Omi followed that Ah Sang old man and headed to the Genius Trade Union.

A few late innate experts from the Huo family who were waiting at the entrance of the Genius Trade Union immediately flew up after seeing Omi.

“Omi, let’s see where you’re running.”

“Omi, you even dared to come here to certify, so it’s true that we’ve waited for you, today is the day you die.”

Omi looked contemptuously at the few late innate experts in front of him, if they joined hands, Omi would surely die, Omi was after all a mid innate, one late innate could still save his life, two would not do.

Omi snorted disdainfully, “To kill me, may I ask if you are qualified?”

“Omi, you haven’t earned the title of Imperial Talent yet, I want you to die as soon as you die.”

Omi said, “Look to the back.”

A few Huo Family’s innate experts looked behind, and an old man was standing not far away.

That old man was emitting a peerless aura, which seemed to be able to tear them apart.

“Ah, an expert beyond innate.”

In the next breath, that old man stood beside Omi, and it was not clear how he flew up there in the blink of an eye.

The old man said, "Omi is now the auxiliary talent of the Forty Princes' Yanchu, any of you who dare to touch the Forty Princes, you may try."

"Ah."

"Scram." The old man waved his hand, and several Huo Family's innate experts suddenly flew into the sky a few hundred meters away like kites.

"Wow." Omi had to exclaim, this was the strength of the Celestial Realm, with a wave of his hand, he flew into the sky a few hundred meters away, as if he had been blown away by a hurricane, powerful ah.

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However, being strong also meant difficulty, being able to surpass the innate was not just a matter of effort, and Omi wasn't sure if he had a chance to surpass the innate in the future. Don't look at him now as if he was very talented and gifted, but his body didn't have the strong genes left behind by his ancestors, no matter how much he bounced around, he would only be three feet tall, and he wouldn't be able to go up to a degree.

"Thank you, Senior Ah Sang." Omi bowed to that old man.

"Omi, there's no need to be polite, I'm also following His Highness's orders. However, I have to tell you here, you have chosen to assist His Highness the Forty Princes, you will never be allowed to betray in the future, otherwise I will definitely not spare you, and I will vow to defend His Highness to the death, do you understand?" The old man said without laughing.

Omi shuddered, this old man who transcended innate nature seemed to be very loyal to His Highness the Forty Princes, with a sense that he would defend the Yan Dynasty even at the expense of his life.

"Senior don't worry, I will definitely assist His Highness the Forty Princes." Omi said.

Although Omi didn't want to submit to anyone in his heart, it was better not to think about anything until he had surpassed his innate nature.

Omi saw the old man's strength and felt a little more at ease, which also showed that he was no longer at the mercy of others like before, and whoever it was had to see if the Forty Princes could be provoked before they touched him.

Omi entered the genius union.

"What for?"

"I am here to acquire the title of Imperial Talent."

"Follow me in." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

In the genius union, several people first verified Omi's actual age, then verified Omi's martial arts realm, and finally, confirmed whether or not Omi had reached the Imperial Talent Standard.

"Congratulations, Omi, you have reached the Imperial Talent Standard, you have been registered as a Talent of my Yanhuang Empire, this is your title certificate. In addition, if you become an imperial talent, then you belong to the Yanhuang Empire and must obey some arrangements of the empire."

"Uh, what do you mean, what if the Empire lets me die?" Don asked.

The unionist said, "If war comes one day and the Empire needs you to fight for your country, you must go as well."

“Well, then I am now assisting the forty princes, this is out of the Empire’s hands.”

“This is your freedom, no matter which prince, or even which family, you are part of the Yan Huang Empire.”

“Oh, that’s fine I’m leaving.”

Omi led the certificate and left, the old man called Ah Sang had been standing outside.

“Congratulations, Omi.”

“Thank you.”

“Then go back and resume your orders.”

“Good.”

In one of the Huo family’s mansions, the innate experts who had just flown away reported, “Ancestor, Omi he has become the Forty Princes, just now when we were about to kill Omi, we were struck by that Unity Realm expert behind the Forty Princes.”

Old Ancestor Huo’s face was cold, “This old devil.”

“Old ancestor, what should we do now?”

“What else can I do, the Forty Princes don’t know why they think so highly of Omi, they actually sent the old ghost that transcends innate nature to personally protect Omi.”The Huo family ancestor raged,

but he couldn't do anything about it, not to mention the identity of the Forty Princes, just that transcendent innate

The old man, he may not be a match.

“It's just that I'm afraid that Omi can't be killed now, not only has he already obtained the title of Imperial Talent, he's also joined the Forty Princes, so my Huo Family can only let him go free. Having failed to kill him before, it's already too difficult to kill him again now.”

“Ancestor, can't even assassinate him?”

“Assassination? If the Forty Princes are angered and he asserts that our Huo family killed him, do you think the people upstairs will listen to him or to us? When it comes to the prince, this is no longer something we can easily solve, the slightest carelessness will instead bring disaster to our Huo family, it's just that, who made you useless in the first place, a little man couldn't be killed, now that he's no longer a little man, do you still think it will be easier to kill than before?”

The Huo family's innate experts all bowed their heads in resignation, but the old man had already spoken, and there was nothing to be done, having missed the best time to kill Omi.

After Omi returned to the Forty Princes' mansion, the Forty Princes set up a banquet to entertain Omi.

From this point of view, the Forty Princes had done a good job, whether they were pretending or were truly sincere.

“Omi, let me introduce you, this is Senior Ah Sang, you already know him, he is not only my auxiliary minister, but also my mother's godfather; this Innate Great Perfection, he is my personal attendant, his name is Gao Yi, you also already know him; these four, they are Liu Qilin, Zhang Rot, Zhan Guijin, and Yang Tian, they are all imperial talents just like you, including you. I already have five Imperial talents as my friends, thank you, and today I have asked them to come and feast with you, and I hope that in the

future, we will have more and more brothers and sisters, and I hope that in the future, when I am successful, you will all be my heroes, and I would like to toast you all.”

“Thank you, Forty Princes.”

Everyone raised their glasses.

The seven people at this table, including Omi, were all the auxiliary forces of the Forty Princes, an old man who had surpassed the innate, an innate perfection, and the remaining five, Omi was mid innate, Liu Qilin was late innate, Zhang Can, Zhan Guijin was also mid innate, and Yang Tian was early innate. Omi didn't know what level this was considered, feeling weak, but after all, innate masters weren't so easy to achieve, it wasn't like they were running all over the place, it might be considered good for this forty prince to have so many. Although Omi and a few others were innate, not many in number, there were even more innate experts from the Shi class families, much less being able to compare the number of innate experts with the Huo family and other phase class families. But it couldn't be compared, they were families, the prince was just an individual, and the prince's identity, even if he didn't have a single auxiliary talent, he wasn't something that those phase-grade and such families could mess with.

The feast lasted until around ten o'clock when it finally ended and Omi and the other people who assisted the prince of the Yangyang went to know each other.

“Omi, do you have a place to stay in Wangjing City?” The Prince of Yangyang asked.

Omi shook his head and said, “No.”

“Then you can stay at my residence now tonight, and tomorrow I'll have someone make arrangements to get you a small courtyard.”

“Thank you, Your Highness Yan Qiang.”

“We’re all brothers, so there’s no need to be polite, someone, take Omi to rest.”

“Yes.”

Omi stayed at the Forty Princes Residence.

Omi’s certification to become an imperial talent had also spread to other families or powers.

At the forty-two princes’ residence, a man reported, “Your Highness, that Wind Lightning he has gone to the Forty Princes, and, Wind Lightning is actually Omi.”

Chapter 666

Forty-two princes Yan Lin sneered, "This Feng Qingyun, what a slut of a person, he doesn't want such a superior place as this prince, but he has to go to that trash place of forty princes, what a slut, let him be, whether he is Feng Qingyun or Omi, he is a dog in the eyes of this prince."

The next day, Omi left Wangjing City and made a phone call to Xu Mei Qian, they were in a place called Lin Shui Fu around Wangjing City, Omi immediately rushed over to meet them, they all still didn't know that Omi had joined the Forty Princes, this was more or less a minor good thing, at least it allowed Omi to get rid of the Huo family's pursuit, and in the future if Prince Dino knew about Xiaomeng, at least in front of the prince, it wasn't so defenseless. Of course, to Omi, the most important thing was his own strength, everything he was doing so far was just a temporary transition, Omi didn't want to be any auxiliary minister for the rest of his life.

Omi arrived at the Lin Shui Residence and joined Xu Mei Qian, Simran, and Xiaomeng.

Omi also told them about the forty princes.

"Wow, that's great, brother Omi, you're finally a master."..

Omi gushed, "Words, what does it mean to be someone with a master, who is my master?"

"I thought you said you were a Forty Prince? Then the forty princes are your masters ah." Xiao Meng looked at Omi puzzled.

"Nonsense, I'm just supporting him, I'm not his lackey, how can I say that I'm the master, I'm not going to be a servant for the rest of my life, I, Omi, have grand aspirations. Now it's just a matter of expediency, there's nothing we can do about it."

Xiaomeng smiled, "Brother Omi, supporting him, isn't it just to show that he is your master, geez, don't be so proud, everyone in the world is like this, it's not like you're alone."

“Alright, let’s not talk about this, anyway, now that the Huo family doesn’t dare to chase after me, Yan Qiang has already sent someone to warn the Huo family, the Huo family must have to weigh even assassination, although Yan Qiang is not a powerful prince, but after all, he is the son of a royal family, he is not so easy to provoke, until I haven’t surpassed the innate, I’d better be honest and assist him, it’s useless to think unnecessarily.” Omi said.

Simran asked, “Tzichen, but what about the poison you got? If you don’t unravel for a month, your meridians will be corrupted.” One second to remember to read the book

Omi sighed, “I already told Forty Princes last night, and he said that he would try to find some poison masters for me, but he can’t guarantee that he will be able to help me with the poison, because he doesn’t have very deep connections either, and those powerful poison masters may not give him face.”

“The Huo family is really damned.”

“What’s the point of talking about this now, let’s take one step at a time.”

After that, Omi returned to Wangjing City with the three of them.

Now that Omi was a member of the Forty Princes, he naturally couldn’t just go wherever he wanted, not as free as before.

This, Omi was a bit helpless, Omi didn’t really have anywhere to go, so let’s stay in Wangjing City, Wangjing City was as strong as a cloud, so maybe there wasn’t a better place to go.

“Omi, this will be your home from now on.”

“Thank you.”

“No need, it’s what I should do, this is very close to my house, it’s just a street away, I can also notify you of anything in the future to come over at once.”Yan Qiang said.

Omi asked, “So, what do I have to do?Do you have to live here every day from now on?”

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The tenth prince smiled, “You don’t like to be restrained, don’t worry, I won’t restrain you, if you want to go out, you’re free to do so at any time, just be safe.Alright, I’m going to take a trip into the palace now, my matriarch is looking for me, feel free ah.”

After saying that, Yan Qiang hurriedly left.

Omi and the three beauties tidied up the new house together, it was a small courtyard, with Omi’s qualifications, he could only live in this kind of courtyard, this courtyard was considered to be better, it was obtained through the Prince Yangyang’s connections, otherwise he could only live in that kind of bungalow.

“Omi, in two weeks, it will be New Year’s Eve.”Simran suddenly said, she remembered her parents and was in a depressed mood.

“Ah, it’s New Year’s Eve so soon.”

“Are we celebrating New Year’s here?Or back to Linjiang City?”Simran asked.

Omi said, “You decide.”

“Xiangyun’s father is sure he’s alone, we should go back.”

Omi nodded, it was rare that Simran still remembered Lina’s father, indeed, Liu Chen Ming had lost his daughter and was already alone, there was no reason why Omi couldn’t go back and spend the New Year with him.

As for Xu Mei Qian, she could return to her family now, the Huo family didn’t dare to pursue Omi, and naturally wouldn’t use the Xu family to threaten Omi into submission.

Xiaomeng, on the other hand, must have followed Omi, she was in the Han Wang family and already belonged to the dead.

At this moment, in the Yanhuang Empire’s imperial palace.

“Yan Yu, I heard that you’ve found another imperial talent to assist you.” A lavishly dressed woman asked, this woman was the biological mother of the forty princes, and right now, she was lazily leaning on a sofa with an LCD TV in front of it, and she was watching a drama. Although it was a little strange for a concubine to be watching TV in this classical palace, it was the truth. Wangjing City was a combination of classical and modern, but of course, not everyone liked all that technology.

“Back to the mother consort, yes, his name is Omi.”

“Is this person reliable?”

“Matriarch, I think it should be reliable, I trust my own eyes, at least I believe he will not turn against me.”

“This Omi, what can you do to make you recruit him?”

“Back to Matriarch, he is an imperial talent, and he is also the youngest healer, two years younger than my son, but he is already a tenth grade healer.”

“It’s true that he is a talent, but why is this talent recruited by you? It is reasonable to say that this kind of person who is so talented in both martial arts and healing can’t possibly get your turn ah, the other princes have already recruited ah, could this be fraudulent ah?”

“Matriarch rest assured, the reason why I recruited him is because, people didn’t know that Windy was the same person as Omi until after I recruited him, then he said that his true identity was Omi. Otherwise, it really wouldn’t have been my turn.”

“You’re in luck, alright, the chit-chat is almost over, you have to behave well at this year’s Royal Clan Annual Meeting.”

“Mother Princess, don’t worry, I will definitely perform well, I will definitely be able to achieve something at this year’s end-of-year conference, I’m sure my people won’t let me down.”

“Well, remember, learn to use your people, they will only be a help to you in the future.”

“I will remember my mother’s teachings.”

“Also, eighteen years ago, Princess Jing lost her princess, now you can look for any results?”

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“Mother Consort, my son hasn’t made any headway yet.”

“You should keep this matter in mind, if you can help Concubine Jing find that lost princess, then Concubine Jing will definitely be grateful to you, this will be a great benefit to you and me, you should be attentive.”

“Mother Consort, this is really hard to find, eighteen years ago, Concubine Jing gave birth outside, just because she was afraid of being persecuted by Concubine Rong, even she herself doesn’t know what characteristics that child has, how can she find it in the vast sea of people.”

“Alas, if it were so easy to find, how would it be your turn.”

“I will do my best, son.”

At Omi’s home.

“Senior Tang, His Highness the Forty Princes has an invitation for you to come over.” A maid walked in.

“Good, I’m going to say goodbye to the prince anyway, I’m going back to Linjiang City for the New Year.”

Omi arrived at the house of the Forty Princes.

“Omi, you’re here, come in quickly.” Yan Qiang saw Omi busy greeting.

“Greetings to His Highness the Fortieth Prince.” The first website m.kanshu8.net

“Don’t be polite, sit down quickly, I have a few things to tell you.”

Omi said, “Your Highness, please speak.”

Just at this moment, a loud shout came from outside, "Prince Yan Chong has arrived."

Yan Chong heard a shock and said, "What is Yan Chong doing here in my place?"

Omi asked, "Your Highness, what the hell is this Yan Chong."

"Hollow, keep your voice down." Yan Chong panicked and said.

"Omi, Yan Chong is an eighteenth prince, you must not be rude, or else misfortune will come out of your mouth." Yan Chong was a bit scrupulous.

Omi didn't need to say anything to know that this Yan Chong must be a much more powerful prince than Yan Qiang, just look at Yan Qiang's reaction.

Within a few seconds, a man of about thirty-five or thirty-six walked in, with a group of guards behind him, each of them being late innate.

Yan Qiang panicked and reminded Omi to salute.

"Yan Qiang has met the eighteenth imperial brother."

Omi also paid his respects, "Grassman pays his respects to His Highness the eighteenth prince."

Omi was helpless, he could only be a grass-creature.

"Hahaha, you are Omi?" The eighteenth prince looked at Omi and asked.

“Uh, Straw Man is exactly Omi.”

“Omi, that Wind Lightning is you too?”

“Uh, exactly.”

“Not bad, that youngest genius healer is you, and that Omi who messed up the Huo family is also you, you’re really capable, I heard, you’ve been awarded the title of Imperial Talent?”

“Uh, back to Your Highness, yes.”

The eighteenth prince got straight to the point and said, “Omi, I’m quite interested in you, how about you come to my place and work for me?”

“Ah.” Omi was startled.

It turned out that the eighteenth prince had come over specifically to dig up Omi, he hadn’t been interested when Omi was just a light wind, but now that he knew that the two were the same person, it made him interested.

At this moment, the forty princes Yan Qiang was shocked, he never expected that the eighteenth imperial brother would openly come over to steal his auxiliary talent.

Yan Qiang was lucky to get this talent of Omi, how could he let the eighteenth prince snatch him away like this, he was busy saying, “Eighteenth prince, this Omi is now my auxiliary minister, I hope that the eighteenth prince will fulfill his imperial brother.”

The eighteenth prince looked at Yan Qiang a snort: "How old are you, what I want, you also dare to steal from me, Omi this lackey I will make sure."

; "Eighteenth imperial brother, you already have a number of auxiliary ministers, and I hope that the eighteenth imperial brother will fulfill them."

"Pah."The eighteenth prince slapped Yan Qiang's face, and Yan Qiang was suddenly flung away, with blood flowing from the corners of his mouth.

Omi was dumbfounded, this eighteenth prince was so arrogant.

However, Omi didn't like this eighteenth prince, he had just said that Omi was a lackey he was going to fix.

Nima, Omi is ultimately a lackey in his eyes.

Yan Qiang looked at the eighteenth prince with eyes full of anger, daring to be angry, not expecting that he had recruited a more outstanding genius and would also be bullied by the other princes as a result.However, where so what, he could do nothing about it.

"Omi, don't get ready yet, come back to the house with me."The eighteenth prince said.

Omi said, "Uh, back to the eighteenth prince, where are you talking about going back to the house."

"Nonsense, of course it's my residence, my residence isn't something that can be compared to this shabby residence, let's go."

Omi didn't like the high and mighty tone of this eighteenth prince and smiled, "Eighteenth Your Highness, I'm already an auxiliary minister to the Forty Highness, so I can't go with you ah."

Yan Qiang was grateful when he heard Omi's words, he didn't expect that Omi would dare to refuse under the mighty authority of the eighteenth prince.

"What did you say? Say that again?" The eighteenth prince was furious.

Omi's heart was really 10,000 grass horses running through, what a place of right and wrong, Omi mixed into such a place of wrong and wrong, I'm afraid there would be no peace in the future. If this doesn't listen to the eighteenth prince and goes to his house to be his lackey, I'm afraid he'll be offended again. The previous Dino prince Omi couldn't even afford to offend, so he had to find a patron quickly, but now it was good that an eighteenth prince ran out. What could Omi say but helplessness, this place of righteousness was really not for him to stay in.

However, Omi had principles, and Omi could only take one step at a time.

"I'm sorry, Your Eighteenth Highness, but I can't go with you, I hope Your Eighteenth Highness won't force me to."

"Yoho, Omi, you actually refuse this prince?" The eighteenth prince sneered, completely unexpected, Omi actually dared to reject him.

At this time, Yan Qiang was busy saying, "Eighteenth prince, my mother consort already knows that Omi is my auxiliary talent, if you pressed, my mother consort would definitely report to my father."

"Fuck you." The eighteenth prince kicked at Yan Chong again, the eighteenth prince Yan Chong, he was a late innate, so Yan Chong was no opponent at all, even if he was an opponent, he couldn't touch him, because this place, it was no longer a place where you could do it if you were strong, but whoever was powerful was the boss.

“Your mother’s consort?I pooh, your mother’s consort is a lowly palace maiden, you actually bring it out to scare me, ridiculous.”

An old man came out and said, “Eighteenth Highness, although Concubine Rei was born as a palace maid, but she is now at least a concubine, you, who is a servant, actually insulted a concubine, don’t you have no regard for His Majesty in your eyes?If Your Eighteenth Highness insists on still making nonsense, don’t blame the old man for being rude, I hope Your Eighteenth Highness will respect himself.”

The eighteenth prince was furious, but he had to think twice about what this old man said, and this old man was a strong man who was beyond innate, he wouldn’t dare to kick him so arrogantly or anything like that, beyond innate was no joke, and if people were really willing to risk everything, then he would be in trouble.

“Hmph, threatening me, am I so easy to be threatened?Omi, I’ll ask you one last time, will you come back to the house with me?”The eighteenth prince questioned Omi.

Omi said, “Your Eighteenth Highness, I’m already a member of Your Fortieth Highness, please hire another virtuous person.”

“Hmph, Omi, you’ll regret it, we’ll see.”The eighteenth prince shrugged his sleeves and walked away.

Omi was really fucking fuming, what the hell is this, a bunch of stupid princes, self-righteous.

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The eighteenth prince exhaled and left.

The fortieth prince, Yan Chon, was moved and said to Omi, "Thank you, brother Tang, you actually rejected Yan Chon for me."

Omi was able to openly reject the eighteenth prince's solicitation, which moved Yan Chong.

"Your Highness, no need to be polite." Omi smiled, in fact Omi was not very noble, the eighteenth prince said that Omi was a slave, that was the real reason why Omi refused, in no way was he loyal.

That old man who surpassed the innate Asang said, "Omi, I was right about you, you really are loyal to His Highness Forty."

"Hahaha." Omi laughed out loud and said in his heart, "Loyalty? You really think I'm willing to be a servant for the rest of my life? Aiding him in his future? It's impossible."

Omi remembered that Yan Qiang had called him over, something to tell him, and had just been interrupted by the arrival of the eighteenth prince. Only then did Omi ask, "Your Highness Forty, what is it that you had me called over?"

"Omi, it's like this, it's almost the New Year, every year before the New Year, Father will hold a royal feast, at the royal feast, Father will examine each prince's progress and each prince's ability, one of this ability includes the ability to use people, to see which prince's talent for supporting is more outstanding."

"Oh."

"Omi, when the royal feast is over, you'll have to come with me to the palace, and then, when you examine the prince's ability to use people, you can fight for more glory for me ah."

"Okay, but I'm only mid innate." Omi said. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“It doesn’t matter, there are people in every realm, I just need you to make sure that you can stand out a little bit among the other princes’ mid innate auxiliary talents, it’s not required how you do, just stand out a little bit to impress my father.” Yan Qiang said that he was not asking for much.

Omi smiled, “Your Highness, I’m afraid I can’t do it if you ask me to stand out a little bit.”

“Ah, that’s, well, that’s okay.” Yan Qiang sighed.

Omi said, “No, I mean, I can’t do it if I stand out a little bit, because, if I do it casually, it’s the most outstanding.”

“Uh.” Yan Qiang didn’t respond for a moment.

That Ah Sang snorted, “Omi, don’t make fun of Your Highness.”

“Senior, I’m telling the truth, alright, it’s useless to talk too much, I’ll just go back and prepare properly. By the way, when is the Royal Feast being held? Truth be told, I also have to rush back to Linjiang City for the New Year.”

Ah Sang said, “Omi, you’re now an auxiliary minister of His Highness Forty, it’s not like you can go wherever you want.”

Yan Qiang was busy saying, “It’s okay, after the royal feast is over, you can go back for the New Year.”

Omi said in his heart, this is only human-like, if he dared to restrict Omi’s personal freedom, Omi wouldn’t bother to be his auxiliary minister.

“Omi, go back first then, the royal feast will be held in five days.”

“Okay.”

Omi returned to his home, the small courtyard. Back at his home, Xu Mei Qian was teaching Xiao Meng martial arts, and Simran was practicing her inner voice skills.

“Omi, you’re back, it’s time for us to leave for Linjiang City ah?” Simran saw Omi come in and busily asked.

Omi said, “I’m afraid not.

It’s so early, in five days, the Yan Huang Empire royal family will be holding a royal feast, and as the auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes, I have to attend.”

“Why do you have to attend?” Xiao Meng asked.

Omi said, “It’s probably because, without my attendance, the Royal Feast can’t be held.”

“Go on, stinky, how could it be.” Xiaomeng trailed off.

Simran said, “In that case, let’s wait until the Royal Feast is over and then go back to Linjiang City, it should be in time, I just don’t know if the Forty Princes will give you a vacation ah.”

“Che, a vacation, making it seem like my personal freedom is given by him.” Omi said.

Xu Mei Qian said, “Omi, Xiao Meng is definitely a martial arts wizard.”

“Uh, how so?”

“I just taught Xiao Meng to practice martial arts, Xiao Meng didn’t know martial arts at all before, it’s only been less than an hour, Xiao Meng’s martial arts, at least reached the middle stage of the outer gate, this comprehension is too strong.” Xu Mei Qian said.

Omi laughed, “It’s not unexpected, her mental energy exploded to the point of disability, so her talent is not even strong, she will definitely be a great expert in the future.”

“Hehehe.” Xiao Meng was embarrassed and laughed straight.

“Alright, in the next five days, I’ll personally teach Xiao Meng, as well as the two of you.” Omi said.

“So you’re not practicing martial arts yourself? You’re only in the middle innate stage, you should also be promoted up again ah, although we are now under the protection of the Forty Princes, it doesn’t mean that the crisis is far away, besides, that Forty Prince is not a powerful prince, he himself reckons that he will be bullied by the other princes.”

Omi laughed, “Xuan’er, you’re right, he was just beaten by the eighteenth prince at the forty prince’s house.”

“Alas, then you should work even harder to improve your strength, in case he can’t keep us one day, we will have the power to defend ourselves.”

Omi sighed, “Xuan’er, you don’t know how difficult it is to raise each realm of the innate realm, if there is no special opportunity, five years to be able to raise one realm, this is considered a super genius, ten years to be able to raise one realm, this is considered a genius. Twenty years to be able to raise a realm, this is belonging to a very promising martial artist.” This was what Omi knew, in his previous life, it was also the same, of course, this meant that there was no special opportunity, Omi got Xiao Meng’s

spiritual energy and suddenly rose wildly by three realms, this belonged to a super opportunity, this situation was not included.

“Ah, no way, raising one realm in five years, and it still belongs to transcendent genius.” Simran was a bit tongue-tied, didn’t this mean that it would take at least five to ten years for Omi to break through to the late Innate stage.

“Of course la, how can innate be so easy to train, otherwise innate masters, they would have already run all over the place, haven’t you noticed that many innate masters are already very old? There aren’t many young and handsome innate like me in this world.”

Xiaomeng said, “Brother Omi, you’re stinking up the world again.”

Xu Mei Qian said, “Deceitful, if you hadn’t had Xiao Meng’s spirit power wildly rise to you, all by yourself to comprehend, how could you have reached the middle innate so quickly.”

Simran also said, “Also, if you hadn’t taken the Iron Tree Heart, you wouldn’t have reached it so fast.”

“Alright, my beautiful wives, just stop beating me up, whether I get the Iron Tree Heart or Little Meng’s spiritual power, this belongs to my special opportunity. You guys work hard too, I hope to achieve innate, I’m not worried about Little Meng, I’m worried about you two stepping into innate.”

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Xu Mei Qian and Li Xuan Er both nodded their heads.

In the next five days, Omi began to personally teach Xiao Meng.

On another matter, this year's Young Poison Artist Competition would also end today, and the Young Enchanted Spiritist had also started competing.

Omi thought of Qi Xueyun, and wondered how she was doing going to the Poison Art Master Competition.

After teaching Xiao Meng, Omi let her practice on her own, then Omi headed to the Poison Art Master's Union.

The Poison Art Master Competition was held at the Poison Art Master's Union.

When Omi arrived at the Poison Artiste Union, the examiner had not yet come out to announce the results, but there were just as many people waiting in the main hall.

Omi saw the patriarch of the Qi Xue Yun family.

"Senior Qi."

"Omi, what are you doing here."

"Oh, I came over to see how her competition is going with Xue Yun." Omi said as people from the other surrounding families heard Omi appear and looked over to Omi, then came over to say hello. One second to remember to read the book

One of the reasons why Omi was such a big face was that Omi was awarded the title of Imperial Talent, and the other was that his status of being an auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes was now.

The patriarch of the Qi Xue Yun family smiled, "Omi, don't call me senior, now you are an imperial talent and the auxiliary minister of the forty princes, I can't afford it ah, call me Qi Ming, or else I won't even dare to talk to you."

"Oh, well then, brother Qi Ming, how was the Xue Yun competition? This is the third round, you would appear here, I'm sure that Xue Yun must have entered the top three."

Qi Ming hehely smiled, "Yes, Xue Yun is very competitive, she entered the top three in one fell swoop."

"Wow, awesome, worthy of being a seventh grade poison master, Xue Yun reached such a level without a master, relying solely on the poison arts she learned at the Martial Arts Academy, she is indeed exceptionally talented."

"Hehehe."

Qi Ming laughed a series of times, then said, "If Xue Yun can become the first place, our Qi family will finally have a day to shine."

"Uh, how so?"

"Go home Xue Yun, she's so strong in her Poison Master talent and so beautiful, there's no worries at all, she might be able to climb up to a powerful family as a result, she can marry with a powerful family, of course, the powerful family I'm referring to is above the general level la, hehehehe." Qi Ming chuckled.

Omi despised him for a while, looking at Qi Ming's smug look, he must be celebrating in his heart that he had backed out of his marriage with Omi. What was the Tang family, a phase family, now able to climb up to an even stronger family, it was perfect that Omi's family had backed out of the marriage in the first place.

At this moment, a man came out and shouted, "Everyone, the Young Poisoner Competition, the specific rankings of the top three are out."

"Quickly say it." Qi Ming shouted anxiously.

"The first place winner of this year's Young Poison Artist Competition is, Qi Xueyun; the second place winner is, Zhang Ruofeng; and the third place winner is, Bai Zihua."

"Hahaha, hahaha." Qi Ming started laughing when he heard the first place Qi Xueyun, the second and third place behind him he had played completely without listening.

Everyone looked at the laughing Qi Ming, there was jealousy, curses, all kinds of looks.

Omi said inwardly, "This Qi Xueyun, really unexpectedly, actually won the first place, this talent, not yet

Come must be a very powerful Poison Artist ah. I haven't had any poison master friends, it seems like I need to walk around with her more in the future, making a poison master friend will be beneficial in the future, I might need to find a poison master someday when I'm poisoned."

Omi had decided that he wanted to be friends with Qi Xueyun, Omi had now experienced the importance of personal connections, making more friends would be beneficial.

Just at this moment, a voice came from the front door, "Prince Little Prince Nan is here."

"Ah, why is Prince Little Prince Nan here, could it be that he also wants to recruit some geniuses without family background?"

"I don't think so, but he's a young prince of a royal family, a son of the Zhennan King family."

Omi gazed towards the entrance of the main hall, and sure enough, a very dignified man walked in.

The man asked, "Have the results come out yet?"

A person from the Poisoner's Guild reported, "Back to Prince Xiaonan, it's out, the first place is Qi Xueyun, the second place is."

"Alright, second place is of no interest to this prince, I just need to know that Qi Xue Yun won first place, let's go, let's go find Qi Xue Yun and see if she is really a stunning beauty as the rumors say." That little prince immediately went to the back of the main hall, he was followed by his sidekick, the sidekick was not strong, early innate, after all he was just a prince, not a prince, he didn't have such a big faction, too powerful innate also couldn't be his sidekick.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, it was obvious that this what kind of prince, he had heard that Qi Xueyun was a great beauty before coming here.

At this moment, the Qi family's patriarch Qi Ming's eyes lit up, wasn't this exactly the opportunity he needed?

Qi Ming was overjoyed, it would be great if a prince took a fancy to Qi Xue Yun, to be able to climb up to the royal family, this was beyond his original expectations ah.

Qi Ming immediately ran up, his heart also tsked with joy, "Not worthy of being a prince, the followers are all early innate, but my Qi family, there are only two innate, except for me unexpectedly, the other innate is also early, it's just enough to be a follower for others, too powerful, if my Qi family can really climb this high branch, then I really won't be afraid."

"Little Prince." Qi Ming shouted up.

“Who are you?” Prince Xiao Nan looked at Qi Ming and asked, Prince Xiao Nan was also mid innate, so he frowned as an old man who was also mid innate ran up.

“Back to Little Prince Nan, I’m the head of the Qi Xue Yun family, I’m called Qi Ming.”

“Uh, Qi Xueyun is from your family?”

“Yes, I’m her clan leader.”

“Hahaha, such a coincidence, I’m on my way to find Snow Yun right now.”

“Prince Nan, then I’ll go with you to find her.”

“Good.”

Qi Ming went to the back of the main hall with Prince Nan and the others to find someone at the arena where Qi Xue Yun was competing.

Omi also followed them.

Omi felt that this Little Prince Nan didn’t seem like a good person, if he really wasn’t a good person, Omi would have to make decisions for his friend’s happiness, after all, Qi Xueyun had once almost become his fiancée too, even though it was no longer meant to be, he wanted her to gain happiness, he couldn’t let messy people ruin her happiness.

Omi followed to the arena of the Poison Mastery Competition.

Qi Xue Yun happened to be walking out there, ready to meet up with the clan leader, and Qi Xue Yun was very happy that she had won first place, I'm sure her clan leader would be overjoyed, and everyone in the family would be overjoyed when the news got back to the family, as well, at the thought.

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Just then, Qi Xueyun saw the clan leader coming with a few people.

"Xueyun."

"Patriarch."

"Hahaha, Xue Yun, you're really my Qi family's treasure, you even won first place, great." Qi Ming said excitedly.

"Clan Chief, you know all about it." Qi Xue Yun smiled slightly, it was rare for her to smile like this, at least Omi had never seen her smile before, but today she did.

Prince Xiaonan, who had followed along, now had his eyes straight, looking at Qi Xueyun without moving.

It was as if, as if to see a fairy descend from the world, he had heard the rumors, specially came to see if it was a beauty, but the result, greatly beyond his expectations, not only is it a beauty, it is simply a fairy, so, the moment he saw Qi Xueyun, Prince Xiaonan looked crazy.

At this moment, Prince Xiao Nan said inwardly, "Beauty, beauty, this genius poisoner beauty, this prince is going to fix it."

When Qi Ming saw the eyes of the Little Prince Nan, completely demented, he was secretly happy inside.

Only then did Qi Xue Yun look at the man looking at him lustfully, in her heart ten thousand dislikes, this kind of lustful person, Qi Xue Yun hated it as soon as she saw it, not to mention this kind of pervert who saw drooling.

“Patriarch, who is he?” Qi Xue Yun asked. The first website m. kanshu8.net

“O Snowyun, call Prince Nam Jr. yet.”

“Little Prince Nan?”

“Yes, he’s a royal family scion of the Zhennan King’s house, the Zhennan King is a super innate expert who was sealed by the late emperor as the Zhennan King.”

Hearing Qi Ming say that, “That’s right, the Zhennan King, the strongest person in my family, was sealed by the late Emperor, even if it’s the current Sovereign, my family’s ancestor is still a very important person.”

“Oh.” Qi Xue Yun just ohed, not excited about anything, although she also knew that it would indeed be a blessing for the Qi family if they could get close to this tree. However, it was really hard for Qi Xueyun to have a good feeling for someone so lustful.

“Xueyun, you’re very pretty, hehehehe.” Prince Xiao Nan said laughingly.

Qi Xueyun said indifferently, “Thank you.”

Prince Xiao Nan was a bit upset when he saw Qi Xue Yun's indifferent tone.

“Qi Xueyun, I've come over to find you today on purpose.”

“What do you want?” Qi Xueyun asked.

“Qi Xue Yun, after meeting you in real life, I think you're beautiful, so, would I like to be my little southern king's unmarked girlfriend? Of course, in the future, it will be upgraded, perhaps to a registered girlfriend, or even to a real girlfriend, but of course, it's not impossible to upgrade to a fiancée, depending on how you grasp it.”

Qi Xue Yun's face fell.

Not far away, Omi was also a bit on fire, Omi's feeling was right, this little prince really wasn't a good one, not remembering his girlfriend even dared to say it, and also shamelessly said that he would be able to upgrade to a remembered girlfriend and a real girlfriend, what did he take Qi Xueyun for.

“This.” Qi Ming was also a bit depressed at the moment, he thought that Little Prince Nan, with such an obsessive look in his eyes, would definitely say, being his girlfriend or fiancée or something, but as a result, it turned out to be an uncredited girlfriend.

In fact, Little Prince Nan, as the first born son of a royal family, and also an innate level

First son, how could he be the one to decide on his marriage. Even if Qi Xueyun was beautiful, but her family was so weak, it could only be used for fun, as an anonymous, or a registered girlfriend or something, fiancée this is not even a thought. His family, Prince Xiaonan, had already found a princess for him, Qi Xueyun's identity, how could it be compared to a princess, it was simply like a commoner, how would his family be willing.

: “Xueyun, promise, I, Sun Jingnan, was awarded the title of Imperial Talent at the age of 22, and this year, at the age of 32, I reached mid innate in just ten years, and, not to lie to you, I’m likely to reach late innate before I’m 40. Think about it yourself, I’m such a talented person, do you deserve it.”

But Qi Xueyun directly said, “Sorry, I’m not interested in you.”

Qi Xue Yun saw Prince Xiaonan’s smug look, very disdainful, although she couldn’t reach such a strong martial arts realm, but Qi Xue Yun knew that people Omi was 19 years old this year, and reached the middle innate, people Omi didn’t even say anything, this 32 year old who reached the middle innate, but also acted like he thought he was a genius, proudly brought out to show off, really disgusting.

“What? Am I an imperial talent that’s not worthy of a soldier-class family like yours? Are you really funny? Or didn’t you hear what I just said? I achieved Innate at the age of 22, and it only took me 10 years to reach Mid Innate, do I need to tell you more about this talent? If you don’t believe me, ask your patriarch how old he is this year.” Prince Xiao Nan turned his head and said to Qi Ming, “How old were you when you reached innate, it took you a few years to reach the middle stage, and how old are you this year?”

Qi Ming said honestly, “Back to Prince Xiaonan, I reached innate at age 45, mid innate at age 75, and I’m already in my 90s this year.”

“Qi Xue Yun, do you hear me, look at your patriarch, and then look at this prince, can you still say that you are not interested in me now? When you reach your matriarch’s age, tell me yourself, what rank am I? Qi Xue Yun, this prince was able to obtain the title of Imperial Talent, this is by no means a joke, this is something that requires a strong talent to underpin. Otherwise, you name someone who is more talented than this prince.”

Prince Xiaonan expected Qi Xueyun to say nothing, because Qi Xueyun a soldier grade family, the strongest clan leader was only mid innate, there was no way that any of her sons would be able to obtain the title of imperial talent for generations, what genius could she know.

However, Qi Xueyun immediately said, “Fine, you better not blush when I say so.”

“Che, you’d better tell me.”

“I have a friend, he’s only nineteen years old, he’s already reached mid innate and has also received the title of Imperial Talent, is that enough?”

Prince Nam Jr. snorted, “When you say you have a friend, do you really have a friend? Dare you give me your name? If it’s really an Imperial talent, I can’t say I know him, but I’ve at least heard his name.”

Qi Xue Yun bit her teeth and said, “My friend his name is Omi.”

“What? Omi, hahaha.”

“What? Don’t tell me you’ve never heard of him.”

Prince Xiaonan snorted, his heart was very upset, because of course he knew about Omi, and his talent did spike him, so he naturally couldn’t compare to Omi.

“Are you saying that a friend is a friend? Let him come out and try, less use people you don’t know to puff up your own doorstep.”

At this time, a voice came out, “Qi Xue Yun, who is pretending to be a comparison in front of you, tell me, I’ll beat him up.”

Qi Xueyun heard Omi’s voice as soon as she heard it, and was delighted inside.

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Prince Xiao Nan also looked towards Omi, not knowing who it was because he had never seen Omi's real face.

Qi Xue Yun was busy saying, "Omi, what are you doing here."

Prince Xiaonan was shocked, it was Omi.

Omi walked over and said, "Xueyun, I came over to see how many places you have won. Who is this person? Was he the one who just said he achieved innate talent at 22?"

Qi Xue Yun said, "Well, that's him, he also said that it only took him ten years to reach middle innate."

Omi looked at Prince Xiao Nan and hummed, "What a pretentious comparison, a man in his thirties, still wanting to eat young grass with an old cow?"

"Omi, you." Prince Xiaonan was furious and went so far as to say that he was an old cow eating young grass.

"You what you, don't get out yet."

"Hahaha, Omi, don't forget, I'm a true son of a royal family, what are you, just a dog beside the forty princes."

"Pah." Omi slapped down Prince Xiao Nan.

“Prince.” Those few followers were busy shouting. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

Omi said, “How dare you insult the Forty Princes, well, I will report this matter to the Forty Princes, I would like to see if you, what a dog Prince Nan, really dared to work with the Forty Princes.”

“Omi, you wait for me, we’ll see.” Prince Xiao Nan was upset, Omi was, after all, an auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes and also an imperial talent, he was a prince, but he had little advantage to speak of, so he could only leave first.

“Thank you, Omi.”

“You’re welcome, Xue Yun, you’re great, you won first place, you really have a great future.”

“You’re the one, I’m nowhere near as good as you, you’re already an auxiliary minister to the prince.”

“Hahaha, this is nothing, if you want, I can introduce you to the forty princes too.”

“But people may not want my level.”

When Qi Ming heard this, he was busy saying, “Omi, you help with the recommendation ah, if Xue Yun can really become the prince’s auxiliary minister, that would be great, glorious for the ancestors ah.”

Qi Xueyun wanted to refuse, but upon thinking that it would definitely be good for the family, she didn’t say anything and acquiesced.

When Omi saw that Qi Xueyun didn’t say anything, he nodded and said, “Good, I’ll recommend it to the Forty Princes some other day.”

Omi didn't say too much to Qi Xueyun, after all, Qi Xueyun wasn't a chatterbox, and we weren't very close, so there was soon nothing left to say.

Omi returned to his home and continued to teach Xiao Meng martial arts.

In a blink of an eye, five days passed.

Xiaomeng's martial arts skills had improved very quickly, and if her body wasn't too weak to drag her down, Xiaomeng would have really gone against the world.

But nevertheless, Xiaomeng had already reached the outer door perfection, a comprehension that made Xu Mei Qian and Simran die of envy.

Meanwhile, the royal feast began.

On this day, Omi followed the Forty Princes into the palace.

Omi entered the royal palace for the first time and was truly shocked by the solemn luxury of the palace, which covered an area that was probably larger than ten Linjiang cities combined.

However, after all, Omi was only an auxiliary talent of a prince, so there were not many places he could go, so he followed the Forty Princes, to a small, wide grassland.

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p; In the grasslands, thousands of tables have been laid out, the tables are full of delicacies, many many imperial palace concubines, princes, seven and seven, countless.

The fortieth prince told Omi and others to keep a low profile, following behind him can not go anywhere, or else he can not pocket the accident, the palace experts like clouds, must not joke.

Omi also sensed that the palace was full of experts, for example, there was a eunuch-like eunuch just now, even Senior Ah Sang bowed to him and called him Senior.

“The Emperor has arrived.” Right at this moment, a resonant shout.

Strike looked up into the sky, from the imperial city side of the sky, a strong man in a dragon robe slowly flew over, as this strong man in a dragon robe flew over, a powerful momentum, like the sun, crushed over, at this moment, Omi suddenly felt that he was as weak as an ant in front of such a strong man.

Everyone paid their respects, “Long live my Emperor.”

Omi had just been a bit foolish, so he hesitated, but fortunately that senior Asang had promptly pressed Omi down, otherwise the entire crowd of tens of thousands of people, just Omi didn't pay homage, I'm afraid something big would happen. As forty princes, at the moment, cold sweat was coming out, because Omi almost didn't kneel just now, which was equal to him not kneeling, if the other princes who had a heart found out and made a fuss, I'm afraid that he would never be able to make a name for himself.

Omi slightly raised his head to look at the emperor, and felt his eyes sting, this emperor's strength made Omi's eyes hurt when he looked at him, this strength, Omi could no longer guess what realm he was in.

“All get up.” It was only with the Emperor's flattening of his body that the momentum of the crowd, which was like a shackle pressing down on them, disappeared.

Omi's entire body was also suddenly relaxed.

“How strong, worthy of being the emperor who controls such a huge Yanhuang Empire, tsk tsk, I probably don’t even count as a fart in front of him now, so tiny.”Omi said inwardly.

Seeing such strength from the emperor, Omi also became more reserved.

Of course, this also made Omi vow within himself to become stronger, looking forward to the day when he would be able to reach such a powerful realm, and then, he should be able to be a free man in this world as well.

After that, the royal feast began.

Omi, as an auxiliary minister, certainly didn’t have his share of the meal.

Omi and Senior Ah Sang, along with a few other Auxiliary Ministers, stood behind the Forty Princes, watching the Forty Princes and the rest of the Royal Family as they happily and happily ate the delicious food.

Of course, each of them was given a square table, not a large round table for all of them.

After eating, the emperor personally tested and examined those princes, a few of the older princes, such as the ninth prince, although he was over sixty years old, he still looked like a middle-aged man, he also reached beyond innate, which made the emperor quite appreciated and instructed him to continue to work hard.

Of course, this emperor, Omi didn’t know how old he was, but at least he was over 120 years old, his appearance looked as if he was only 60 or 70 years old, and he was radiant, his energy was comparable to that of a strong man, no wonder there were hundreds of concubines on the scene, so many beautiful women as concubines, how happy this must be, one round a night, it would take a year to finish one round.

Of course, Omi wasn't envious, Omi had a few warm-hearted ones and that was enough. Moreover, the fact that this emperor married so many concubines didn't mean that he was doing it for the sake of the affair, but because, the more he married, the more princes he would give birth to, then the greater the probability of strong princes emerging from among the princes, so that his world could continue, with so many concubines, I don't believe there wasn't a single one that couldn't give birth to a strong, succession-ready prince.

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Omi also discovered an interesting phenomenon, those imperial consorts, surprisingly, were all strong, and the worst of them were all innate.

It seemed that this emperor was specializing in marrying the strong ah, and not based on beauty. If a beautiful woman was beautiful, but, she was a weakling, then the child born from the genes of the weakling would be a useless prince, what would the emperor marry such a concubine for? Therefore, the emperor's consorts were all strong, with the aim of keeping the strong man gene alive.

That was why, the imperial family was so powerful, and those phase families, for generations, it was difficult to have a son or daughter of an imperial talent title, because they didn't have the strong man gene.

Omi was a child of the Tang family, and the strongest in the Tang family's history was only an innate success, which showed that in his life, with his death, he would be an innate success, his ancestors didn't have the strong man gene, and no matter how much his descendants bounced around, it would be to that extent. Of course, except for those with special opportunities, but, there was only one in a million people who could have special opportunities.

However, Omi's soul wasn't from this era, so Omi's talent technically had nothing to do with the Tang family, but Omi had been an orphan in his previous life, so what he could reach in this life, Omi himself didn't know.

Finally, it was the turn to examine each prince's talent for hiring.

The emperor said, "The kingdom has twice as many talented people, using people is also a measure of a prince's ability, what have you gained this year, ah, in terms of using people."

Many princes went out to report.

"Reporting back to Father, I have taken in a new auxiliary minister this year, he was rated as an imperial genius and is now in the late innate stage."

"Returning to Father, I have taken in a new auxiliary minister this year, he is a very powerful sound mage, he is less than twenty-four years old, he has already reached eighth grade sound mage, he has already been rated as an imperial talent."

Omi secretly said, "So Imperial Talents are not only those who have reached innate in martial arts can be evaluated ah, other aspects, for example, Sound Mage, Ecstasy, Poison Master, and Healer can all be evaluated ah. Then wouldn't I also be able to rate an Imperial Talent in the area of Healing Master? Double talent?" One second to remember to read the book

At this time, the fortieth prince also walked out and said, "Enlightening Father, my son has also taken in a new auxiliary minister this year."

The emperor looked at the eyes of the fortieth prince, who was clearly not as peaceful as the other princes, and said in a light tone, "Yes?"

"The new auxiliary minister that my son has taken in this year is a double genius, only nineteen years old, who has reached middle innate in martial arts and tenth grade in healing."

"Huh?" The emperor's eyebrows furrowed and said, "Yan Qiang, you're not bad this year, you've received a good auxiliary minister, work hard." The emperor's tone was a little more amiable.

“Yes, Father Emperor.” Forty princes were happy to see that his father’s tone was kind to him, and it was also thanks to Omi’s blessing, his father saw that he had received a really good genius minister, and looked at him slightly differently.

Some of the other princes secretly snorted and cast a jealous and envious look at the forty princes.

After one prince had reported, the emperor said, “Then, according to the rules of previous years, each prince’s auxiliary minister, according to their respective realms, will fight in actual combat to see which prince’s auxiliary minister is the most outstanding.”

Immediately, the forty princes said to Omi, “Omi, I’m counting on you later, try to stand out as much as possible ah, the more you stand out, the more face I’ll have, and Father will look at me a bit more because of it.”

“Good.” Omi nodded, Omi, as an innate mid-stage, in actual combat with other princes’ innate mid-stages, Tang

The subordinate minister was very confident of crushing the others, not to mention standing out, I’m afraid it would dazzle and blind the eyes of the forty princes.

“The early innate auxiliary vassals are out.” A strong man standing beside the emperor shouted.

Then, all the early innate auxiliary ministers stepped forward, so many princes, all the early innate auxiliary ministers combined, there were already hundreds of them.

“Hundreds of you, with the royal banquet table as the limit, whoever can grab these three cups of wine to toast your respective auxiliary princes will be the victor, and there are only three cups of wine, which means there are only three victors.”

“Yes.” Hundreds of Early Innate shouted.

“Begin.”

Suddenly, hundreds of people began to grab those three wine cups.

Soon, the wine in the cups spilled out as they fought, but it didn't matter, the key was to grab the cups and then pass them to their respective princes.

After a fierce battle, finally three of the very prominent early innate strengths snatched the wine cups and handed them to their respective princes, then said, “My humble servant toasts Prince XX.”

The three toasted princes were delighted.

“Next, I'd like to invite all the auxiliary courtiers of the early innate stage to step forward.”

Forty Princes said to Omi, “Omi, it's up to you, best if you can grab a cup and then toast me, if you really can't grab it, it's fine, just show something outstanding.”

“Forty Your Highness, don't worry.” Omi said and walked out.

There were hundreds of ancillary ministers in the middle innate stage as well.

The rules were the same, as well as grabbing those three cups and then toasting the respective princes.

“Begin.”

With that strong man's order, everyone rushed towards those three cups.

Omi, on the other hand, directly performed the Ghost Wheel Decision.

"Swoosh." Omi arrived in the blink of an eye, then Omi swung his sword towards the wine cups on the table, and the three cups landed steadily on the end of Omi's sword.

By this time, the second mid-earth innate who rushed up had already reached the front.

Omi took out his sword with his other hand at once.

"Wow!" Omi cut out with a single slash.

"Boom." That person flew out at once.

Everyone at the scene saw Omi, feeling handsome, Omi held a sword in his left hand, with three cups on the sword, this sword was motionless, and his right hand used his sword to protect the cups on his left sword.

At this time, more than a dozen people attacked at the same time.

Omi remained in that handsome posture, then used a lullaby attack on the dozen people at the same time.

"Boom." In the next blink of an eye, the dozen or so people were simultaneously cut off by Omi's slash, seemingly without any resistance.

“Ah.” At this point, many people trembled, Omi’s strength was so strong, a dozen of his peers were so easy to surround.

Then, more people came up to the siege, there were at least seventy to eighty mid-earth innate sieges.

Everyone thought Omi would be besieged to death, but Omi didn’t move a muscle, allowing everyone to besiege him, Omi’s innate abstruse Qi, steady as a mountain, so many innate mid-level besiegers couldn’t even regret Omi’s innate abstruse Qi in the slightest.

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“Killing God One Slash.”

Omi cut out with a single slash, and the peerless blade energy was like a hurricane, cutting off the seventy to eighty mid Innate stages in one fell swoop.

At this time, the emperor was also moved.

Omi walked step by step towards the forty princes, but there was not a single person who could stop Omi’s footsteps.

Alone, Omi snatched all three wine cups, and none of them leaked a drop of wine, when the previous early innate robbery had left only empty cups by the end of the three cups.

Omi toasted the Forty Princes with three cups of wine at the same time, what could be more dazzling than this?

Omi came before the Forty Princes, using his sword as a tray, and three cups of wine were offered to him.

“Forty Princes, please drink the three cups of wine that I toasted to you.”

“Thank you.”The Fortieth Prince was so excited that his hands were trembling as he took the wine cups, he had never ended up so dazzling in his life.

The fortieth prince drank three cups of wine under the emperor’s gaze, while many princes, however, looked at him with jealous eyes while looking at Omi, especially the eighteenth prince, who was now seeing Omi so well, and hated Omi even more for refusing to pull him in.

The next step was the late innate auxiliary minister. The first website m.kanshu8.net

And so it went until the ancillary minister of the innate greatness.

Then today’s royal feast ended.

Omi left the palace.

The forty princes were very happy that the ruthless exhibition today had made his father’s impression of him, thanks to Omi.

“Omi, thank you, thank you very much indeed.”

“Forty Your Highness, I’m your auxiliary minister, it’s only right to fight for your glory, but I have one thing I want to ask you.”

“We are brothers, what is there to ask or not to ask, as long as I can do it, I will do it.”

“Good, I have a friend, her name is Qi Xueyun, she is this year.”

“Ah, Qi Xueyun.”Forty Princes was shocked.

“What? Your Fortieth Highness knows her?”

“Recognize but don’t know, I just heard that she is the first place in this year’s Poison Master Competition, a seventh-grade Poison Master, I heard from Emperor Yanqing’s auxiliary minister before, it seems that this Qi Xueyun is very beautiful, and his auxiliary minister is advising Emperor Yanqing to go and take this Qi Xueyun as his personal servant.”

“When’s the thing?”Omi asked.

“Just as I entered the palace this morning, I think that after the royal feast is over, that Yanqing Royal Brother will definitely go to find Qi Xue Yun.”

“Motherfucker.”Omi was furious.

“Uh, Omi, why are you yelling at Ma-egg?By the way, what did you just want to tell me?”

“Forty Your Highness, I originally wanted to recommend Qi Xueyun to you, so that she could also become an auxiliary minister under your command.”

“Ah.”

“Your Fortieth Highness, I’m friends with Qi Xueyun, and this is what she wants, so why don’t you consider it, she also possesses amazing talent in the field of Poison Master, and will definitely be a great asset to you in the future.”

“But, Qi Xueyun has already made Prince Yanqing’s fancy, how can I go and take away Prince Yanqing’s person, this is tantamount to holding a grudge against Prince Yanqing, it’s better if I don’t.”

Omi’s brows furrowed deeply, that Yanqing prince was nothing more than trying to toy with Qi Xueyun, how could Omi let her enter this pit of fire.

However, Omi was unable to rob Prince Yanqing, he directly sent his experts to exterminate Omi, so Omi had to rely on the Forty Princes to save Qi Xueyun, only those who were also princes could compete with each other!

Competitive Force.

“Forty Your Highness, what if I have to save Qi Xue Yun?”

“Omi, why are you doing this? You’re fighting against the prince, you can’t even fight against Prince Yanqing, he would be enough to exterminate you with a casual command, so why are you making yourself suffer.”

Omi said, “Forty Your Highness, then, step in for me and go snatch Qi Xueyun over.”

“But wouldn’t that be offending Prince Yanqing and not worth doing that for that Qi Xueyun ah.”

Omi got a little impatient and said, “Your Highness Forty, if it’s worth offending Prince Yanqing for my sake, is it worth offending Prince Yanqing?”

“You?”

“That’s right, I must go and stop Prince Yanqing, if you’re not willing to go with Prince Yanqing and steal Qi Xue Yun, then I’ll go myself. If I go on my own, I’m afraid I won’t be able to continue being your auxiliary minister in the future, I’ll have to run away.”

The fortieth prince looked like he was torn between the two.

Omi advised, “Your Highness Forty, you are always afraid of offending the other princes, the consequence of this is that everyone thinks that you are easier to bully, why don’t you be stronger.”

Forty Princes had no choice but to say, “Alright then, I’ll listen to you, it’s another feud with a prince.”

“Thank you, Your Highness Forty.”

In Wangjing City, a certain inn.

Qi Xueyun had been staying here, waiting for news from Omi to see if there was any chance of him becoming Forty Princes’ auxiliary minister.

The patriarch of the Qi Xue Yun family had also been guarding Qi Xue Yun’s side, fearing that Qi Xue Yun would suffer an accident.

“Xueyun, will Omi have forgotten ah, it’s been five days and there’s no news at all.” Qi Ming said.

“Just wait a little longer, I’m sure Omi will recommend me to the Forty Princes.”

“It would be great if you can really become the prince’s auxiliary minister, you are now a seventh-grade poison master, when you become an eighth-grade poison master, you will be able to go and acquire an imperial talent title, at that time, you will truly glorify your ancestors, and be the first son and daughter of our family, ever, to acquire an imperial talent, which will be remembered by generations of future generations.” Qi Ming said excitedly. Qi Xue Yun was only 17 years old now, and she could definitely become an eight-grade poison master before she turned 24, so this imperial talent was already very stable.

Right at this moment, an innate strong man flew over.

“You’re Qi Xueyun?”

“Exactly.” Qi Xue Yun was busy.

“Let’s go, His Highness our prince wants to see you.”

“Ah.” Qi Xueyun and the Qi family patriarch were overjoyed, they thought it was the forty princes.

Qi Ming smiled, “Omi is really helpful, he really recommended you, Xue Yun, let’s go, let’s go see the prince.”

Arriving at the lobby of the inn, they saw a young man dressed in expensive clothes sitting in the lobby from afar, with a few innate guards with him.

Qi Xue Yun and Qi Ming busily went up to him and paid their respects, “Grass people pay their respects to His Highness the 40th prince.”

That prince’s eyebrows furrowed as he snorted, “Who told you I’m the Fortieth Prince?”

“Ah, aren’t you the Forty Prince?”

“Hmph, I’m the forty-fifth prince, Yan Qing.”

Qi Xueyun and Qi Ming were both a little confused, but they still paid their respects again at the first opportunity.

The Forty-Fifth Prince looked at Qi Xueyun lustfully and smiled, “It really is beautiful, that Sun Jingnan really didn’t fool this prince, beautiful.”

Qi Xueyun saw the 45th prince looking at her lustfully, her heart was disgusted, but the other party was a prince, she couldn’t do anything about it, even if this prince wanted to sleep with her in public, I’m afraid there was nothing she could do about it.

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The 45th prince said, “Qi Xueyun, how old is she this year?”

“Back to Your Highness Prince Forty-five, Min-daughter is seventeen this year.”

“Seventeen, indeed tender.” Prince Forty-five licked his lips.

“Qi Xue Yun, come here, come before this prince.”

“This.”

An innate expert shouted, "If His Highness tells you to go over there, you can go over there, if you make His Highness unhappy, you'll have a good time."

Qi Xue Yun helplessly walked over and stood close to the Forty-Five Princes.

The Forty-Fifth Prince hooked Qi Xue Yun's chin with one finger and took a closer look at Qi Xue Yun's face, the red, moist and alluring lips, the upright jasmine nose, the tender white skin, it was truly flawless.

"Tsk tsk, what a great beauty, I never thought there would be such a beauty in this world." Prince Forty-Five smiled heedlessly.

"Your Highness Forty-Fifth Prince, what do you want?" Qi Xueyun asked.

"Listen, Min-daughter Qi Xueyun, from today onwards, you are the personal servant of this prince, understand?" Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Qi Xue Yun immediately took a few steps back, her face white.

"What? You don't want to serve this prince?" The Forty-Fifth Prince's face was cold.

Qi Xueyun said, "Please also ask Your Highness, Prince Forty-five, for Your Highness to be gracious, Min-daughter is just a grass-folk, not qualified enough to serve the prince."

"Hahaha, Qi Xue Yun, although your status is low, but this prince likes your beauty, so this prince has made an exception to accept you as his personal servant." The 45th prince thought that it was Qi Xueyun who was worried that his low status was not worthy of his personal service.

When Qi Xue Yun saw that the Forty-Five Princes were puzzled, she was busy saying again, “Your Highness Forty-Five is gracious, I don’t want to be your personal servant, so I hope that Your Highness will be pleased.”

“What, you say that again?” Prince Forty-five’s face was cold, his temper wasn’t too good, and the fact that an untouchable actually rejected him made him suddenly very angry, like he was humiliated.

“Please, Your Highness Forty-Five withdraw your order.”

“Pah.” Prince Forty-five suddenly slapped Qi Xueyun’s face, and Qi Xueyun fell to the ground with five clear finger marks on her face.

“Bitch, I asked you to be my personal servant, this is a blessing cultivated by your ancestors, you actually dare to refuse this prince, do you believe that one word from this prince can make your whole family perish?”

The Qi family patriarch’s face changed dramatically, and he busily knelt down, “Forty-five princes are gracious, Xue Yun doesn’t know any better, why do you need to be common with her.”

Qi Ming turned back and said to Qi Xueyun, “Still don’t quickly promise His Highness Forty-Fiveth Prince that you are willing to be his servant.”

Qi Xueyun’s eyes were filled with aggravation, tears in her eyes.

“Hurry up, promise Prince Forty-Five.” Qi Ming hurriedly urged, if he really pissed off the prince, a soldier grade family would be wiped out in minutes.

Qi Xue Yun kneeled down and said, “People’s daughter, people’s daughter, may!”

“Wait.” Suddenly, a shout came from not far away, it was Omi and the Forty-Five Princes Yan Qiang and the others.

Yan Qiang was helpless, he very much didn't want to get involved in the Forty-Fifth Prince's affairs, the Forty-Fifth Prince Yan Qing wasn't an easy person to mess with, his mother's consort came from a royal family, this family of the King of Zhennan, and his mother's consort was only a palace maid. However, Omi had to save Qi Xueyun, and he had a hard time having a genius like Omi as an auxiliary minister, so he had to come with a hard scalp. That 'wait' just now was Omi's shout of

The. However, talking to the Forty-Five Princes head-on next, he would need to speak.

Yan Qiang led the way up.

Qi Xue Yun saw Omi coming and was delighted.

Omi was the first to say, “Your Highness, Forty-Five Princes, it's a bit too much for you to beat and rob our Fortieth Highness's auxiliary minister like this, as the Fortieth Prince's royal brother, could it be that you don't care about your imperial brother at all?”

Forty-five princes Yan Qing's brows furrowed in anger as he said, “Omi, bold slave, do you have the right to speak here?”

Omi's heart ten thousand straw horses ran through, he really wanted to speak, Yan Qiang stopped him.

Yan Qiang said, “Forty-five imperial brother, to tell the truth, Qi Xue Yun is my auxiliary minister, I hope that imperial brother will not embarrass imperial brother.”

Yan Qing snorted, “Who the hell treats you as an imperial brother? A lowly bastard born to a palace maid is also worthy to be my royal brother?”

Yan Qiang's face trembled, he did not expect that the eighteenth prince would call him a lowly seed, even this Forty-five Princes, who was younger than him, dared to call him a lowly seed, Yan Qiang was very hot inside, but he was so unstatusy.

Omi said, "Your Highness Forty-five, if you ever speak out again and insult your brother, don't blame our Highness for speaking up to the Holy Emperor."

"Dog slave, fuck you than." Prince Yan Qington slapped at Omi, looking like he was teaching his lackey a lesson.

Omi was on fire, he was not the kind of person who was intended to be beaten.

This 45th prince, who was just at the early innate realm, was about the same age as Omi, he should be nineteen.

If he didn't come from a good background, how could he be worthy of playing with Omi, but now he dared to call him a dog slave and wanted to beat Omi.

Omi didn't bother with that and instantly took action.

"No." At this time, Yan Qiang hurriedly blocked Omi and grabbed the Forty-Five Princes' slap.

Yan Qiang couldn't let Omi beat up the Forty-Five Princes, or else something really bad would happen, so Yan Qiang couldn't remain silent anymore, he had to bring all the conflict to him, block Omi, and then grab Yan Qiang's palm.

Forty-five princes Yan Qiang was furious: "Yan Qiang, you dare to stop me."

Yan Qiang said, "Forty-fifth royal brother, my auxiliary minister, it is not your turn to teach you a lesson, and also, Qi Xue Yun is my auxiliary minister that I have already recruited, you also don't want to snatch it from my hands, Father Emperor has already ordered that whoever's auxiliary minister belongs to whomever, no one is allowed to snatch it, you openly snatch my auxiliary minister, do you really want to force me to face Father Emperor?"

"Hahahaha, bullshit you, just say you're an auxiliary minister?What proof do you have of that?"

"Just ask Qi Xueyun herself."

Qi Xueyun was busy saying, "Min-daughter is indeed the auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes."

"Fuck you bitch, how dare you join forces to hoodwink me."The Forty-Fifth Prince turned around and kicked Qi Xueyun on the ground.

Omi was furious when he saw Qi Xueyun being bullied like that by the Forty-five Princes, and was about to go up and teach him a lesson when a hand on his shoulder caught him, and it was that Auxiliary Minister of the Innate Great Perfection under Yan Yu.

Omi couldn't go up and punch the 45 princes, but the anger inside was very strong, and Omi swore that one day, these trash princes, who relied on their own strength to be arrogant, Omi would give them the most powerful colors one by one.

Yan Qiang snorted, "Forty-five princes, my auxiliary minister, it's not your turn to teach you a lesson, don't go too far."

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Yan Qing said furiously, "Yan Yu, Qi Xue Yun is the one who came to her first, you want to steal someone from me, you're dreaming, force me, I'll make you regret it."

“So, you are definitely going to snatch someone from me, fine, then I will see you in front of Father, have the guts to come with me in front of Father for some sophistry.”

“Hahahaha, don’t move to take the father emperor to press me, what else do you have besides taking the father emperor to press me, is it because your mother consort is a palace maiden and has no power to take her hand, that’s why you moved to move out the father emperor?Heh, it’s not like you’re the only one who thinks the Father listens to everything.”

“Reason is on my side, Father is wise, and I believe he will do so, are you making it clear that you are afraid to go with me to meet Father?”

“Fuck you Yan Yu, you’re still holding Father Emperor hostage, don’t you force me to do you.”

“Hahaha, do me, I’m your royal brother, you actually say do me, good, very good, you’re defiant and have no respect for your elder brother, Father Emperor has always hated such treacherous people the most, you wait.”

At this time, an expert who surpassed innate nature flew down, he was one of the Forty-Five Princes.

The Forty-Five Princes ordered, “Give them back to me to destroy them.”

The expert who surpassed innate nature, however, advised, “Your Highness Forty-Five, you’re talking a bit too much today, hurry back.”

“I’m not going back, I’m going to exterminate this lowly bastard, how dare you dare to act defiantly in front of me.”Prince Forty-Five yelled.

But that strong man who was beyond innate didn't listen to him, instead he asked the others to bring him back, those treacherous words that the Forty-Five Princes just said, if they really reached the emperor's ears, there would definitely be no good fruit, so he hurriedly came out to end the matter. One second to remember to read the book

That strong man who surpassed innate nature said to Yan Qiang, "Your Highness Forty, today's fight between you and Your Highness Forty-five, I shouldn't have asked, but whether it was you or Your Highness Forty-five who recruited first, this matter still needs to be investigated, if it was indeed Prince Forty-five who recruited first, then you have gone a bit too far today, I hope Your Highness Forty-five will show the exact evidence, otherwise today's Matters, transmitting to the ears of the respective wives of the imperial palace, will not be good."

Yan Qiang looked at Omi, Omi was busy saying, "I can prove that five days ago, Qi Xueyun had just finished the Poison Mastery Competition, Your Highness and I came here, and there was also some kind of Little Southern Prince who was here to harass Qi Xueyun."

That strong man who transcended innate nature narrowed his eyes, the reason why Prince Yanqing knew about Qi Xueyun seemed to be from this Little Prince Nan, if that was the case, then it was indeed Prince Forty who had come to recruit Qi Xueyun first.

"Fine, Your Highness Forty, then I'll go back first." Saying that, that transcendent innate powerhouse flew away, while that forty-five prince had just been ordered by this transcendent innate powerhouse to pull away.

Only Omi and the others were left at the scene, and the Prince of Yangyang was suddenly empty, his entire body sitting on the ground. If there was no strong evidence produced at the last moment, then today's matter would definitely not be good, the imperial palace was the most complicated place, and the slightest mistake might lead to doom.

"Thank you, Your Highness Forty." Omi said.

“Omi, if things don’t go well today, I’m really going to be killed by you, with my power, I can’t even fight against the Forty-Five Princes, that’s why I’m moving to take my father out to talk about things, it’s also fortunate that this Yan Qing, he’s so mouthy and has said so many treacherous things to make the other party throw in the towel, otherwise, today wouldn’t have known that

How will it be.”Yan Qiang said, there was some reproach in his tone.

Omi said, “Forty Your Highness, don’t worry, your power will grow stronger and stronger in the future, taking in Qi Xueyun today is a good start, congratulations to Your Highness, you have recruited another genius poisoner.”

“Alright, I’m tired, I’ll go back first.”Yan Qiang didn’t have a happy look on his face, nor did he look at Qi Xueyun, he said something and turned around and walked away, that innate great success underling of his, panicked to follow.

Omi, Qi Xueyun, and Qi Ming were left at the scene.

Qi Ming’s body was trembling, cold sweat was coming out, as if he had walked around from a ghost gate, his Qi family, a soldier grade family, was too fragile, in the eyes of ordinary citizens, it was a huge family, but in the eyes of more powerful families, fragile, not to mention the prince’s eyes.

Qi Xue Yun said to Omi, “Thank you, Omi, if you hadn’t appeared today, I, I really don’t know what the consequences would have been, I would have definitely become a plaything under that forty-five princes.”

Omi stretched out his hand and pulled up Qi Xueyun who was sitting on the ground, Qi Xueyun blushed slightly.

Omi clenched his teeth and said, “There’s nothing we can do now, they are the princes of the royal family, we can’t fight them, but I, Omi, swear that I will definitely not suffer this kind of wretchedness again in the future, so what if the princes are, one day, I will make all the princes bow before me.”

Qi Xueyun busily nodded her head.

However, the Qi family patriarch snorted, "Come on, Omi, what are you dreaming of in broad daylight, he is a royal family, he is the ruler of the entire Yanhuang Empire, with just a few bold words from you, you can change this world? Hehe, your Tang family's ancestor, the strongest is only an innate perfection, no matter how much you disobey, you will only be an innate perfection in the future, bracing yourself for a great perfection."

Omi said, "Really? Then we'll see."

Qi Ming said, "Xue Yun, this Wangjing City, the experts are like clouds, we'd better hurry back to the family, this really isn't a place for people to stay, if we're not careful, we'll offend some big power, hey."

Qi Xue Yun said, "Patriarch, I'm now an auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes, I can't just leave like this."

"Forty Princes, I don't think he's a very strong force either, it's fine in those small families, but in the eyes of the forces that are also Princes, it's too small, it's better to quit, I don't desire any family to be strong anymore, I just want my family to be peaceful and continue on." Qi Ming said with a palpable heart.

Omi said impatiently, "Come on, now that you're already an auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes, do you think the Forty Princes can just let you play around? Besides, if you're not the Forty Princes' auxiliary minister now, then you're really finished, and the Forty-Five Princes must destroy you."

Qi Ming's body trembled.

With a snort, Omi turned around and walked away, he used to have a pretty good impression of this Qi Ming, but now Omi had a bad impression of him.

Qi Xueyun said to Qi Ming, "Patriarch, go back to your family first, I don't need you to worry."

Qi Xue Yun immediately followed Omi and left.

At this moment, the forty princes had already left the inn, and that innate Great Perfection guard of his said, "Your Highness, I feel that Omi is causing a bit of trouble, this has absolutely nothing to do with you today, but there is one more prince who hates you for no reason at all."

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“All right.”The fortieth prince said with some irritation.

“Your Highness, if I hadn’t pulled it, Omi almost that would have gone up and beaten Yan Qing, if that had happened, it would have been really finished, how could a prince let a servant beat him, not only would Omi have been exterminated, even you would have been punished tremendously ah, to cure you of the crime of using people improperly.”

Yan Qiang nodded his head, “Omi is indeed a bit bold, I really don’t know what’s in his heart, I also blocked him once, he tried to go up and beat up Prince 45 twice, is he really that fearless?I really don’t know if recruiting him as my auxiliary minister is a blessing or a curse, alas.”

At the inn, Omi and Qi Xueyun walked out together, Qi Xueyun was a little worried, “Will your forty princes not like me ah?Just now when he left, he left straight away with a bit of an ugly face.”

Omi said, “He should be a pretty easy to get along with, no shelf, if it were any other prince, he would have taken me as a servant long ago.It’s thanks to him that this happened today, the reason why he looks ugly is probably because he’s offended a prince because of this, he’s worried about himself that he’ll be oppressed by them in the future or something.”

“Hopefully that forty-five prince can be put to rest, this Wangjing City, it’s really too dangerous, I’d love to go home and get away from this place of wrongdoing.”

Omi snorted, “I, Omi, won’t remain subservient to others, I will definitely do something amazing.”

“Then cheer up, I’ll be counting on you from now on.”Qi Xueyun said, suddenly feeling a bit ambiguous about it, and immediately blushed.

Omi returned to Prince Yan's house, but was told that Yan had gone into the palace, and that this welcome dinner for Qi Xueyun would be discussed later.

Omi knew that the forty princes might really be in a bit of a mood.

Omi could only sigh, this Forty Prince, in Omi's opinion, was a bit cowardly after all, if Omi had such a good background, he would definitely dry up those messed up princes. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Omi first brought Qi Xueyun back to his home.

Omi introduced to Xu Mei Qian, Simran, and Han Xiaomeng, "She is Qi Xue Yun, the first place winner of this year's Poison Master Competition, she is now a Seventh Grade Poison Master, when she reaches the Eighth Grade Poison Master, she will be able to obtain the title of Imperial Talent. Also, a few years ago, before I left the Tang family, Xue Yun she was my fiancée. Of course, the marriage is long yellow now. I would also like to wish Xue Yun to find her happiness soon, she will live with us for a few days for now, and she will have her own house after the Forty Princes have made arrangements."

"Well, hello, Xueyun."

Xu Mei Qian and Simran all three of them warmly welcomed Qi Xue Yun, except that Qi Xue Yun was a sullen and unemotional person, so it wasn't long before they didn't have much to say, Qi Xue Yun went to study her poisonous arts, making Xu Mei Qian and Simran speechless, if they were in their place, they would be in one piece at once.

Omi laughed, "Her personality is like that, like having her chattering non-stop like you guys, it's impossible, she likes to be alone, let's take on a little more responsibility."

In the palace.

"My son pays his respects to the mother consort."

“Yan Qiang, get up, I’ve heard about what happened today.”A beautiful woman said.

“Mother Consort, I’m sorry, my son has caused trouble, I’m sure I’ve caused you a lot of trouble.”The fortieth prince said guiltily.

“Oh, you don’t need to be sorry, we are mother and son, your business is my business, besides, I am at least a royal princess, no matter what, some people don’t dare to do anything to me, it’s just a matter of some humiliation.”

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br /> “My son knows I was wrong.”

“All right, Yan Qiang.”

Prince Forty looked up and saw the corner of his mother’s mouth, a bit bruised, his heart ached, it must be because of him, the forty-fifth prince’s mother was looking for trouble.

The fortieth prince clenched both fists.

“Yan Yu, that auxiliary minister of yours, it’s only been a few days, and he’s started to cause trouble for you.”

“Mother Consort, you want my son to ask him to dismiss?Matriarch, he is a rare auxiliary minister of mine, please be gracious.”The fortieth prince was busy pleading.

“Oh, I’m not asking you to please dismiss you, I’m just saying that he’s very good at creating trouble for you.”

“And what does the Mother Consort mean?”

A few seconds later, Yan Qiang’s matriarch said, “Next year, the empire will be sending another group of imperial talents to study at Star Ocean Academy, send Omi to study for the empire, he might cause some trouble here again.”

“Ah.”

“Yan Yu, send Omi to study abroad, this is to further his education and for his own good, this is a place that many people want to go but can’t, including you. Star Ocean Academy, is the largest innate academy in this world, studying there will always be beneficial for him to improve his strength. The Star Ocean Academy only accepts talents recommended by the empire, so there are geniuses from all over the world, and it would be more suitable for him to go to the Star Ocean Academy than in this Yanhuang Empire. If he is successful in his studies, he will also be more able to assist you when he returns, but there are only ten recommended places by the empire each year, so it is also Omi’s making whether or not he can be sent by the empire to study abroad, but I will actively fight for him.”

“The emperor thanks the matriarch for Omi.”

“Alright, you can go back first.”

“Yes, imperial son, take your leave.”

Yan Qiang returned to his own residence and immediately ordered someone to call Omi over.

Not long after, Omi came.

“Meet Your Highness Forty.”

“Omi, no need to be polite.”

“That, Your Highness, are you and Your Ladyship alright?” Don Omi asked.

“Well, there’s nothing else for now, Omi, I asked you to come here because I have something to tell you.”

“Forty Your Highness, please speak.”

“Omi, my mother’s consort has applied to the Empire on your behalf to send you to Star Ocean Academy to become an international student of the Yanhuang Empire, so get ready to run for office.”

“What what, I didn’t hear you clearly.”

“The Empire is deporting you to study at Star Ocean Academy.”

“What is this Star Ocean Academy?”

“Star Sea Academy is this world, the most powerful academy, only accepts geniuses recommended by the empire for admission, whether you can be sent by the empire as an international student or not, it also depends on whether your talent is qualified or not, each empire every year, there are only ten places.”

“Star Ocean Academy, only accepting geniuses recommended by the empire for admission, looks very strong, but Your Highness, I’m your auxiliary talent, you’re asking me to go to some Star Ocean Academy, isn’t it a waste of natural resources?”

“No, this is for the purpose of furthering your education, there is only good for you to improve your realm, there is no harm, in the future if you achieve something, you will come back to assist me, isn’t this better than now. Moreover, those powerful princes, many of them have auxiliary talents, they were sent to study at the Star Ocean Academy, and even some of the powerfully talented princes went to the Star Ocean Academy themselves. Unfortunately, I couldn’t pass my talent, otherwise I would have gone to Star Ocean Academy two years ago as well.”

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“So, so that’s a good thing.”

“Nonsense, do you think people in general can go to Star Ocean Academy? Even I can’t go there, I’m not qualified, I’m 22, I’m only mid innate, and I’ve used a few aids, I was brushed off when I applied in the first place. But my matriarch said that you might have a chance of being chosen, you’re only nineteen, and you’re a healer genius, so chances are good that you should actively strive for it.”

“Alright, anything that is beneficial, I, Omi, am willing to do, then go to Star Ocean Academy.” Omi didn’t resist inside, this Star Ocean Academy only accepted geniuses recommended by the empire, and there were only ten slots each year, it was obvious that this was a very pushy academy, ah, an academy that specialized in training strong people for various empires around the world.

Omi was constrained in every way in this Wangjing City anyway, so he might as well go to Star Ocean Academy for two rounds before coming back.

Yan Qiang said, “My mother’s consort only said that she would try her best to help you apply, she didn’t say that she would definitely be selected, next year the empire will hold an international student election competition, you should go back and get ready, whether you can be selected depends on your own creation.”

“Okay, Your Highness, then I’ll go back home for the New Year.”

“Mm.”

“By the way, what are your plans for Qi Xue Yun? Aren’t you going to have a welcome feast or something?”

“No, now that Prince Forty-Five still holds a grudge, this matter must be kept low key, Qi Xue Yun is just like that, you can see to it, your relationship with her is not simple anyway.”

“Your Highness, speak with evidence ah, I’m just friends with her.”

“Oh, come on, I’m not going to steal from you.” Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

“Speechless, I’ll leave first then.”

Omi left Yan Qiang’s mansion and returned to his own home.

“Let’s go, pack your things, rich or poor, go home for the New Year.” Omi walked into his home and said.

“Omi, did the forty princes allow you to go home for New Year’s Eve?”

“What’s allowed or not allowed, it’s not like we’re selling it to him, and he’s probably not coming here next year.”

“Ah.”

“If the election passes, I’ll probably have to study at Star Ocean Academy next year.”

“What the hell?” Xu Mei Qian Dao.

Xu Mei Qian had never even heard of Star Ocean Academy, although she was a noble family, but her family was too lowly, there wasn’t even an imperial talent, this matter of studying abroad naturally had nothing to do with them, the imperial students sent by the empire were campaigning among the imperial talents.

Omi briefly told them about the Star Ocean Academy, then packed up his things and prepared to go home.

However, as they were about to leave the house, the Forty Princes sent someone to call Omi again.

Omi was helpless and fell back into the Fortieth Prince’s house.

“Forty Princes, is there anything else that hasn’t been made clear?” Don Omi asked.

“Omi, before you go home, evaluate the Healer Imperial Talent, it will be good for you to run for International Student, it will be too late when you come back next year.”

“OK.”

Omi immediately headed to the Imperial Talent Union.

“What for.” A man asked.

Omi said, “Hello, I’m here to select the Imperial Healer Talent, this is my tenth Healer’s proof that I’m the first place in this Young Healer Competition, Wind Lightning.”

Omi easily won the title of Healer Imperial Talent.

After all, Omi was an auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes, and people didn’t dare to make things too difficult for him.

Omi received the proof of title, and before he even walked out of the door of the Imperial Talent Union, he ran into a person.

“It’s you.”

“Yes.

You.”

They were both surprised.

“What are you doing here?”

“Hmph, Omi, if you can come, why can’t I. See, I’m also an Imperial Talent.” Samira raised the proof of the title of Imperial Talent obtained in her hand.

Omi saw that the proof was the Yan Huang Empire, the Vertigo Imperial Talent.

“Che, I’ve got two Imperial Talent titles, you’re a Lost Soul Master, what the hell.”Omi said.

Samira snorted, “Omi, I’m now an eight-ranked mesmerized soul master who has earned the title of Imperial Talent, you better treat me with a little respect.”

“Wow, that’s scary, eight-grade yay, I’ll be scared to sleep at night, hahaha.”

“You.”Samira was very annoyed to see Omi treating her with no respect at all, ever since the beginning of Baiyun Middle School, Omi never seemed to put her in his eyes, now that she had obtained imperial talents, Omi still acted as if he didn’t put her in his eyes, it really pissed her off.

“Hmph, Omi, do you believe that I’ll charm you in minutes and make you take off your pants in public.”Samira said.

Omi said, “Come on, then I’ll do you in public.”

“I’ll make you arrogant.”Samira immediately cast a mesmerizing spell on Omi.

In all fairness, Samira’s mesmerizing technique really was a huge improvement, and Omi was really a bit shaken.

However, there was no half-hearted threat to Omi, Omi’s current mental strength, how could he be enchanted by this little mesmerizing technique.

Omi acted as if he was bewitched, his eyes dull.

Samira smiled heedlessly, "Omi, look at your arrogance, you're not also bewitched by me now. Omi, now I'm asking you to answer, have you always looked down on me?"

Omi said dumbly, "Yes."

Shangguan Zuo was angry, "You sure never looked down on me."

"Omi, you, why have you always looked down on me."

"Because you're bad ah." Omi said.

"What? I'm bad." Samira's teeth itched with anger, she thought that she had charmed Omi, so Omi was telling the truth, in Omi's heart, she was even bad.

Samira asked again, "Am I really that bad in your eyes? Where am I not as good as Liona and Xu Mei Qian, why don't you ever look at me from other angles?"

"Uh." Omi's insides thudded, less than what she meant by that.

Omi continued to pretend to be bewitched and said, "Because I'm your enemy."

"Nonsense, how long ago was that, I, I've long since stopped thinking of you as a real enemy." Samira's voice was a bit of a dao.

Just at this moment, Omi suddenly laughed.

Only then did Samira realize that Omi wasn't enchanted by her at all, but was faking it.

“You you you, you’re actually faking it.” Samira exhaled and pointed at Omi.

Omi snorted, “Your little bewitching technique, save it, going to bewitch little children is more like it, hahaha.”

“You.”

“Alright, Samira, I’m too lazy to tease you, I’m going home, bye.” Omi turned around and walked away.

Omi’s heart was a bit confused, “Strange, Samira’s tone was a bit strange just now, she has already stopped treating me as her enemy, what does this mean, haven’t I always been her enemy?”

Omi didn’t bother to think much about it, or, rather, didn’t bother to think much about it, got his second Imperial Talent title and went home, then left Wangjing City with Xu Mei Qian, Simran, Xiao Meng, and Qi Xue Yun.

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Wangjing City didn’t have an airport, so you had to fly to the modern cities around Wangjing City.

Wangjing City was eighty to ninety percent ancient in style, and the powerful people living there, as well as the royalty, were used to the habits of feudal society.

Of course, the development of modern technology was only a hundred years old, and many of the strongest people in Wangjing City had yet to keep up with the dynastic flow. However, in the future, in another hundred years, Wangjing City would definitely gradually turn into a modern city, but of course, no matter how much it changed, the royal family of the Yanhuang Empire was still the rulers of this empire.

“Where to?”

“Tiannan Province, Dongyang County, Linjiang City.”

“Okay, the flight to Tinnan Province, Dongyang County, and Linjiang City will depart in two hours, please show your ID cards.”

After leaving Wangjing City, Omi and the others went to a surrounding city, and to the airport, Omi, Simran, and Xiao Meng, bought tickets to Linjiang City.

“Mei Qian, are you coming back to Linjiang City with us for New Year’s Eve? Or back to your family?” Kaylee Lee asked.

“I, I don’t know.”

Omi smiled, “Mei Qian, New Year is a big deal, you should go home and spend it with your family.”

“But you, you’re also my family.” Xu Mei Qian blushed and said. One second to remember to read the book

“Alright, I won’t be angry if you go home for New Year’s Eve, so go home.”

Xu Mei Qian nodded and bought a plane ticket to the land where her family was.

As for Qi Xueyun, of course she went back to her own home, she wasn’t who Omi was, so she directly bought a ticket to go home.

Dao: "What a hassle, I just hacked into the airline's system and got it done with ease, but I still have to be so bothered to buy a plane ticket."

"Void, Xiao Meng, you keep your voice down, people's staff can hear you." Simran said.

"Hahaha." Omi laughed and laughed.

Omi was a law-abiding and good citizen, it wasn't like he was running for his life now, so why bother going dark, just buy the tickets.

About two days later, the plane that Omi's three men took arrived at their destination, Tiannan Province.

Omi then had to take another connecting flight to Linjiang City, Dongyang County.

When Omi stepped off the plane, he saw several innate powerhouses waiting outside the plane.

Omi at first thought that an enemy was coming.

"Brother Omi." One of the late innate men saw Omi walk out of the plane and was busy greeting.

"Uh, who are you?" Omi asked.

That late innate man smiled, "Welcome Imperial Talent Omi, home for the New Year."

“Who the hell are you guys?”

“Brother Omi, don’t pretend, you know who we are.”

Omi touched his head and said, “I really don’t know who you guys are.”

“Well, I’m the Cai family’s patriarch, my name is Cai Lingpeng, these are my Cai family’s vice patriarchs, we’ve heard that you’ve come home for the New Year and have been waiting here for a long time.” That late innate powerhouse said.

“The Cai family’s clan head? What are you waiting for me here for? What do I have to do with the Cai family?” Omi was puzzled, and Omi had never heard of any Cai Family.

The Cai family’s patriarch touched a cold sweat and said awkwardly, “Brother Omi, the headquarters of my Cai family is in this Tiannan Province ah, this entire Tiannan Province is a territory that belongs to my Cai family’s management ah, your hometown Linjiang City is also a city under the jurisdiction of Tiannan Province and is also a territory that belongs to our Cai family’s management, so how can our Cai family not come to welcome you personally when you return to your hometown. You’ve earned the title of Imperial Talent, and you’re an auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes, you’re the pride of the entire people of our Tiannan Prefecture.”

“Alright.” Omi finally understood.

One problem that Omi hadn’t been paying attention to was the administrative aspect of this world.

Now, Omi had sort of figured out that in this Yanhuang Empire, the capital city was Wangjing City, and then there were the various governments, such as the Tiannan Prefecture, each of which was given to various families to manage. For example, in this Tiannan Province, the Cai family, who managed the operation of the Tiannan Province, (the equivalent of the provincial government, the Cai family), the Cai family was the earth emperor of the Tiannan Province, within the scope of the Tiannan Province, everything was decided by the Cai family.

The Cai family invited Omi to their family as a guest.

Omi thought about it and agreed.

“Cai Clan Leader, your Cai Family, what level of family is it? Looks like quite a few innate experts.”

“Hehe, Brother Tang is joking, our Cai Family is a ranked family, and currently has 15 innate experts.” The Cai family head said.

“Oh, not bad.”

“How can I compare to you, you’re an imperial talent and an auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes, you’re the one who’s not bad, you have a bright future.”

Omi asked, “This entire Tiannan Province is managed by your Cai family, ah.”

“Yes, this is our Cai Family’s territory.”

“Then it’s not like your Cai family can dominate here, you’re simply an earth emperor.”

“Brother Tang is laughing, even though the entire Tiannan Province is managed by our Cai Family, we can’t do anything recklessly, once the Wangjing City court finds out, it’s all over, so we never dared to do anything against the people, we’ve been working diligently for the welfare of the common people and the benefit of the Tiannan Province.”

Omi smiled and said, "Clan Chief Cai, a relative of mine lives in Linjiang City, I wonder if I can have that relative of mine be the mayor of Linjiang City since the entire Tinnan Prefecture is your Cai family's territory."

"Hahaha, Brother Tang, you're welcome, not to mention a small mayor, even if it's the county head of Dongyang County, it's even possible to transfer to Tiannanfu to serve. I'll instruct those family administrators to make arrangements later."

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"Then thank you Cai Clan Chief, it must feel good to have your own family in control of a place's finances, economy, military, all the big powers, this place is a small court." Omi said enviously, this Tian Nanfu is huge, it's the same as a small country, everything is decided by the Cai family, it would be so cool if they were the children of the Cai family, as long as they are within the boundaries of Tian Nanfu, they are equal to a prince.

The Cai family's head laughed, "How do you understand this, although in Tian Nanfu, everything is in charge of our Cai family, regardless of the army, banks, government agencies at all levels here, all of it belongs to us, but we can't just do whatever we want. After all, we belong to the Yanhuang Empire, to the imperial court, and the imperial court's supervising minister is always watching, once we discover any movement, it's over. Furthermore, who knows how long our Cai Family will be able to manage the Tiannan Prefecture, if my Cai Family declines in the future, declining from a sergeant-class family to a phase or even a soldier-class, then our territory will also be gradually encroached upon, or even completely reduced to an ordinary power."

"Oh." Omi smiled slightly, Omi now knew why those families, so desperate to be strong, often used marriage tactics to link up with other families, with the aim of maintaining their family's power.

Omi was invited to the Cai family, and as the earthly emperor of the Tiannan Prefecture, their family headquarters, naturally, was very large, covering an extremely vast area. The entire Tiannan Prefecture was their Cai Family's territory anyway, and the entire people of Tiannan Prefecture were their people, so they could build as big an estate as they wanted. The only thing they needed to ensure was that the family was strong, and that the court was overseen by the imperial court, the imperial court was the Yanhuang Empire now, and they were the total central government.

Omi had a meal at the Cai family, and the head of the Cai family personally accompanied the wine.

Omi's present identity, the Cai family naturally had to befriend him, not to mention the imperial talent, or the auxiliary minister of the forty princes, the future bar, not to befriend even.

After dinner, the head of the Cai family personally ordered to send a special plane to send Omi to Linjiang City tomorrow.

The next day, Omi finally returned to Linjiang City.

Omi went straight to Liu Chenming's house.

"Young Master Tang, you're back." Butler Wu Ma called out in a panic after seeing it.

Xiao Wan and Jin Gui, both of them, had already returned to the Tang family, the Tang family was a phase-level family, and presumably also an earthly emperor of a certain house, and could also cover the sky with one hand in the Tang family's territory, Xiao Wan and Jin Gui went back to the Tang family, naturally it was much more pleasant than here. The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Wu Ma, where's Uncle Willow?" Omi asked.

"Master Liu he just went out, it seems like someone called him this morning and wanted to hire him as the mayor of Linjiang City."

"Oh." Omi laughed, not expecting the Cai family to be so quick to order him down in the morning.

"Young Master Tang, then I'll call Master Liu right away."

“No, let him be busy first, it’s not like I’m leaving soon anyway, I’m going home for New Year’s Eve.”

“Mmhm.” Wu Ma was very happy, she thought Omi was coming back to visit Liu Chenming, she didn’t think he was coming back for the New Year, I’m sure Liu Chenming would be very pleased to know.

Ever since she returned to Linjiang, Simran didn’t look quite right.

“Xuan’er.” Omi hugged Xuan’er Li, Xuan’er must have remembered her parents.

Xuan’er said, “Omi, I want to go back to my house, last time, in the midst of running for my life, I didn’t even properly sort out my parents’ belongings, and also, their ashes haven’t been buried yet.”

Omi said, “I know all about it without you telling me.

This is going to go with you, and we’ll make sure to do a great job this time back.”

“Mm.”

Omi to, “Xiao Meng, you can play at home.”

“I also want to go pay my respects to Xuan’er’s parents.”

“Okay.”

From the garage, Omi drove a Porsche, Omi looked at this Porsche, suddenly remembered Liona to, when just became Liona personal bodyguard, Liona was determined to drive Omi away, on the road, accidentally encountered a Bentley, rubbed a little paint, the other side lion to 300,000 repair costs, Omi did not understand the car haunted some jokes.

Omi didn't think much about it, sighed, drove the Porsche, took Simran and Xiao Meng, and ran to Simran's house together.

Last time, because it was a runaway, so I didn't properly do the funeral for her parents.

Arriving at Xuan'er's parents' home, Xuan'er tearfully began to organize her parents' belongings.

Now, half a year has passed and the house is full of dust.

Xuan'er lost her voice several times, especially since the New Year was coming up and she missed her family twice during festivals.

Omi blamed himself for this, because it was Omi's fault that Xuan'er's parents were killed by the Huo family's pursuers.

When Xuan'er was sorting clothes in her parents' closet, she accidentally turned up an old notebook, which was small and the size of her palm.

Xuan'er opened the notebook in confusion.

“After five years, the entire Tiannan Prefecture has been running through hospitals, am I really not going to be a mother for the rest of my life?”

“Tomorrow, we will be going to Baiyanfu, I heard that it will be a day flight, but we are not afraid of tossing and turning, we hope that that infertility hospital in Baiyanfu can really cure my illness and let me conceive a little baby successfully.”

“Today, it’s one month since Xuan’er came to me, this month, we’re both very happy to have her with us, we’re ready to go home tomorrow, we haven’t been back to Linjiang City for a year, we’re so homesick.”

“Finally home, thank God, gave our couple such a lively and lovely daughter, we will definitely raise her well. However, some of my left and right neighbors always look at me with suspicion, but who let our Xuan’er grow up so cute.”

Xuan’er Li read through these long-ago notes and was a bit confused.

Was this about her parents on here? Why she never knew her parents had been to other houses.

“Omi, come here for a moment.” Simran shouted.

Omi walked over.

“What’s wrong?”

“Omi, look at the notes, I’m a little confused.”

Xiao Meng Dao: “Me too.”

After reading it, “What’s so confusing about this ah, isn’t it obvious, your mother was young, suffering from infertility stupefaction, then went to the far away White Rock House, then, must have cured you of

infertility. Sister Xuan'er, you almost couldn't be born, fortunately your parents cured your infertility, hehehe."

Xuan'er Li frowned, "But, since I was a child, my mom never told me such a thing, ah, if she really had infertility stupefaction before she conceived me, such a big thing, she would have definitely mentioned it to me, ah, I didn't even know about it until my mom's diary nineteen years ago."

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Omi asked, "Mavis, is it true that your mother never told you?"

"No really."

"Xuan'er, under normal circumstances, this isn't something to be ashamed of, and it took a lot of hard work to conceive you, which is something people in general should always bring up in front of their children, saying things like how hard it was to give birth to you. However, your parents didn't mention a single word about it, which is a little bit not normal."

Simran said, "It's not possible that I'm really not my biological child, right?"

"Uh." Omi was stunned.

Actually, it wasn't sudden that Simran would suddenly pop up with such a doubt, because since she was a child, she had some neighbors who were jealous of her beautiful looks, and then said that she was definitely not biological, and so on and so forth.

That's why, at this moment, Xuan'er Li suddenly popped out, should it really not be her biological words.

“Xuan’er, don’t say anything nonsense, but today, we’re here to sort out your parents’ relics, if you say things like that, your parents’ dead souls will definitely be angry when they hear it.” Omi said.

Simran said, “I didn’t suddenly say this, when I was a child, many people neighbors secretly said that I must not be my parents’ biological birth, otherwise why my parents look ordinary, but I... always thought that those neighbors were jealous that I looked better than their children, and then they said nonsense. But now, I suddenly saw my mom’s notes from nineteen years ago, and that’s why I had no choice but to have such suspicions.”

Omi said, “Xuan’er, now that your parents are gone, why do you need to pursue whether or not they are biological, so what if they aren’t biological.”

“Hmm.” Simran was no longer bothered. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

After sorting out the remains for Xuan’er’s parents, with the help of Omi, they spent two days together to finish the funeral.

“Uncle Liu, you’re back, congratulations, you’ve been appointed as the mayor of Linjiang City, you’ll be the top man in Linjiang City from now on.” Two days later, Liu Chenming returned home, and at this point, he was already the mayor of Linjiang City. An entrepreneur suddenly parachuted in as Linjiang City’s mayor, and all the big and small forces in Linjiang City knew that Liu Chenming’s connections and backstage were very tough.

“Omi, I’ve heard from Wu Ma that you’re back, but I’m on an inspection tour in Tiannan Province, so I didn’t have time to come back.”

“Uncle Liu, I’m not in a hurry to leave, I’m home for New Year’s Eve, it’s not bad for two days.”

Liu Chenming smiled and said, “Omi, I have suddenly become the mayor, it must be you, I went to Tian Nanfu this time, the governor treated me with great respect, you must be extraordinary now.”

“Uncle Liu, it’s not bad, but it’s not as easy and comfortable as I thought it would be, I’m now the auxiliary talent of the Forty Princes, the main thing is this relationship, otherwise why would the Cai family bother to please me.”

Liu Chenming said, “Legend has it that there is an emperor, a prince and a court in Wangjing City, it really is true ah.”

“Oh, Uncle Liu, if you want to go to Wangjing City, I’ll take you around someday and meet the legendary emperor.” Omi said.

Willow Chenming nodded and smiled, “Good.”

Willow Chenming said, “Our Yanhuang Empire, a total of over one hundred and twenty provinces, each of them is run by a powerful family, legend has it that these powerful families are again under the control of Wangjing City’s court, and we’ve never seen what the court looks like, hehehehe.”

Omi also laughed hehehe, and said to himself, “Uncle Liu wouldn’t really want to see the emperor, would he? It’s ugly when this big lie blows out but can’t be done.”

“Uncle Liu, from now on, you can be a good mayor in Linjiang City, as long as I’m still here, you can be a very stable mayor, don’t often run away to do any business, easy.”

“Good.” Liu Chenming nodded his head.

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nbsp; “Uncle Willow, how old are you this year?” Don Zimmer asked.

“What’s wrong?”

“Just asking.”

“Oh, forty-five.” Willow Chenming said.

“Uncle Willow, forty-five is still pretty young, so why don’t you find a wife? It’s not good for you to be alone now, you should find a woman to live with, don’t you think?”

“Ah, Omi, why are you saying this all of a sudden.” Willow Chenming looked a little embarrassed.

“Uncle Liu, I’m telling the truth, we’re all men, you know, it’s hard to keep jerking off until you’re old.”

Willow Chenming blushed furiously and said with some embarrassment, “That, Omi, actually, I’m not as pure as you think I am, although I haven’t married again all these years, but it’s not to the point of solving it myself ah.”

“It’s also true, at least you’re a boss with over 100 million assets, there’s no shortage of little secretaries around you.” Omi said.

“Oh, Omi, let’s not talk about that.” Liu Chen Ming was a bit thin-skinned.

“Don’t, Uncle Liu, I suddenly have an idea.”

“What idea?”

“Hehe, I won’t talk to you about that for now, let’s talk about it when I’m done with it.”

In the evening, Omi asked Xiaomeng to help him find the contact number for the Cai family in Tiannan Province.

“Hello, which one is it.”

“I’m looking for the Cai family head, I’m Omi from Linjiang City.”

“Ah, looking for the clan head.”

The person who answered the phone was shocked, the clan head wasn’t someone he wanted to meet.

Omi was also a bit helpless, those innate experts of the Cai family, all of them did not wear cell phones, one by one, they were all engaged in antiquities, they couldn’t find anyone, so they had to call their family.

After a lot of tossing and turning, Omi finally contacted the Cai family’s patriarch.

“Brother Tang, what can I do for you, you can say.”The Cai family patriarch asked with a smile.

Omi said, “Cai Clan Chief, what do you think of me?”

“Ah, what do you mean?”

Omi smiled, “Cai Clan Leader, let’s not hide anything, if you think that my Omi future is okay, then we might as well have a marriage with your Cai Clan.”

“Ah, really fake.”The Cai Clan’s patriarch was excited.

“Of course it’s true.”

The Cai family head was busy smiling, “Brother Tang, it’s really great that you can see our Cai family and marry with us, don’t worry, I will find the most beautiful woman in our Cai family.”

“Er.”Omi was stunned, mistaken, absolutely mistaken.

“Oh, Cai Clan Leader, you misunderstood, I don’t mean me, I mean, my relative, Liu Chenming, does your Cai Clan have a suitable one that matches him, marry him, let’s have a marriage.”

“Ah, it’s not you.”The Cai family head was disappointed, he thought it was Omi who wanted to marry which woman from their Cai family, if this was true, he would have to personally select the prettiest one from the Cai family to marry Omi.But to his surprise, it was Liu Chen Ming.

“Yes, it’s my Uncle Liu, he’s forty-five years old this year, his body is fantastic, I’ll give him a little more physical conditioning, he’s definitely in the prime of his 35 years.He hasn’t married again, I was going to advise him to find any one he likes, but then I thought, at least I’m an imperial talent, Uncle Liu is my relative, I can’t just find one, I have to be worthy of Uncle Liu.So, I thought of the Cai family, I wonder if I have the destiny to make a marriage with your Cai family.”

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The Cai family head smiled, "Of course, I'm also very happy to be able to marry your family, so how about this, I'll instruct them to see if there are any that match, and if they find one that does, they'll contact you, and then set up a time for both sides to meet, how about that."

"Good."

Omi hung up the phone.

Clan Cai immediately ordered it down, of course he couldn't do this personally, if it was Omi, he would definitely go and run it himself, but Liu Chenming just ordered the family to do it.

Liu Chenming was a worldly man with no martial skills, so naturally, their Cai family would find a match.

The next day, early in the morning, Omi received a call.

"Hello, Senior Omi, how are you, I'm an elder of the Cai Family, just call me Little Flower." A female said gently.

"Oh, hello, Elder." Omi said.

"It's like this, we've found ten women for Liu Chenming that match him, when are you free, how about meeting up with Liu Chenming and we both meet up in Dongyang County for a blind date?"

"Today is fine."

“Okay, then we’ll keep in touch.” One second to remember to read the book

Omi immediately rolled over and got up.

“Omi, you’re up so early.”

“Uncle Liu, I have something I want to tell you.”

“What is it, you say.”

“Uncle Liu, your life’s work can’t be delayed any longer, it just so happens that the Cai family is quite good, it’s the earthly emperor of Tiannan Province, the Cai family has a few nice women, let’s go to Dongyang County today and meet, see if you like any of them, and if so, marry them.”

“Omi, stop it.”

“Uncle Liu, listen to me.”

“Omi, really stop it, I don’t want to be a door-to-door son-in-law anymore, you forget, I used to be the door-to-door son-in-law of the Chu family, I’m still quite good like this.” Willow Chenming said.

“Uncle Liu, this time it’s different, this time we’re a marriage of equal status, not a door-to-door son-in-law, but they’re marrying a woman to you.”

“Omi, don’t.”

“Uncle Willow, listen to me, do you want to just grow old alone like this? You’re not very old, I’ll help you condition your body a little more, you’re the same as a 35 year old prime, you want to be widowed at such a young age.”

“Ah, Omi, what 35 years old.”

Omi said, “Uncle Liu, I made you young ah, with my healing technique, it couldn’t be easier to make you ten years younger. Uncle Liu, go ahead, go to Dongyang County on a blind date, perhaps, there really is a woman you are tempted by.”

“Ugh, okay.” Liu Chenming eventually nodded his head.

However, before departing, Omi detoxified Liu Chenming’s body, then strengthened his meridians and constitution, as well as his skin vitality and so on.

Less than an hour later, Liu Chen Ming was indeed ten years younger, returning to 35 in the blink of an eye.

Liu Chenming looked at himself in the mirror, all a bit incredulous.

“Omi, you’re amazing, ten years ago, I was like this.” Liu Chen Ming said happily, who wouldn’t want to be ten years younger.

Omi smiled hehe, “Uncle Liu, there’s more to being young than just looks oh.”

“Then what else is there?” Willow Chenming asked.

Omi harrumphed, “You know.”

Willow Chenming understood at once, somewhat speechless.

Omi said, "Uncle Liu, you're so young now, only thirty-five years old, if you don't get a wife, are you going to waste your time like this."

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"Omi, don't deceive yourself, I'm forty-five."

"Your body has returned to thirty-five, forty-five is just your mental age, alright, head to Dongyang County, blind date."

Omi and Liu Chenming arrived at Dongyang County.

Willow Chenming was ten years younger and much more handsome, possessing a very mature charm, and the average woman simply couldn't stop that charm.

At a hotel, they arranged to meet.

Omi first met that female elder of the Cai family.

"Senior Tang, these ten people are the women that my Cai family matched with Liu Chen Ming, take a look."

Omi picked up the ten photos, all ten of them were quite beautiful.

Cai patriarch said, "These ten people are the elite of my Cai family, between the ages of 28 and 33, unmarried. Of course, we can only make sure that they are unmarried, we can't make sure if they have ever been in a relationship or anything like that."

Omi asked, "It doesn't matter if they've ever been in a relationship or not, it's still not a virgin, but they should all be single, don't still have their last relationship to haunt them."

"Oh, what are you joking about senior Tang, how can we fool you, for example, this one, her name is Cai Yinghua, 29 years old, she is currently the chairman of a group in our Cai family. And this one, her name is Cai Xiangling, she is currently the deputy minister of the Public Security Department of Tiannan Province, she is 32 years old. All of them are the elite of our Cai family, but of course, like Liu Chenming, they have no martial arts talent and only know some basics. As I'm sure you know, the people in our Cai Family who manage the Tennen Prefecture are not martial arts practitioners, martial arts practitioners are dedicated to martial arts training, they don't have time to waste on mundane things."

Omi nodded, it seemed that the Cai family was indeed quite sincere.

"Alright, then you first have those ten beauties prepare, I'll also show this information to Uncle Liu, and then we'll have a formal blind date."

"Okay."

Omi took the ten people's information and went to the hotel room to find Liu Chenming.

"Uncle Liu, take a look, this is the ten beauties from the Cai family who went on a blind date with you, take a look at the one that meets your eye."

Liu Chenming was a little embarrassed to look at them and said, "Omi, these people are so good, I can't match them. Look at this one, Cai Qinglian, she's the governor of Dongyang County ah, I've seen her before, I'm not even worthy of giving her a shoe lift ah. Also, I was promoted to mayor two days ago, and I even went to the Dongyang County government to meet with her."

Liu Chenming's heart was about to jump out, he used to be just a small business owner, he wasn't even worthy of lifting shoes for others.

But Omi snorted, "Uncle Liu, why do you have to be so presumptuous, what to mention shoes are not even worthy, if they were not born in the Cai family, do you think they can be so outstanding? Besides, we are now in a marriage, it's not your ability that counts, but my power and their Cai family's power, you boldly go on a blind date, if you like it, you can marry the ones you like, whether they like you or not, because it's not their turn to dislike it, they have to obey the Cai family's arrangement."

"Alright." Liu Chenming nodded his head.

"Uncle Liu, then you reveal which one you like?" Don Zimmer asked ambiguously.

"Ah, this."

"Say it."

Liu Chen Ming was a bit embarrassed and pointed at the woman in one of the photos.

"Cai Jieyun, 33 years old, currently the Minister of Finance in the People's Government of Tiannan Province."

Omi said, "Uncle Liu, 33, a bit old, pick a younger one."

"Uh, Omi, being too young feels like there's a generation gap ah, this Cai Jieyun feels very eye catching."

"Okay, let's go with that, even though she's 33, she's still pretty." Omi said.

Liu Chenming smiled apologetically, if it wasn't for Omi, he wouldn't have dreamed of being able to marry the Minister of Finance of the Tiannan Prefecture.

Although this Cai Jieyun was a member of the Cai family, she must have outstanding ability to become the Minister of Finance of the Tennan Prefecture to stand out among so many sons and daughters of the Cai family as well as the best officials of the entire government.

Liu Chenming didn't like the rest, so he directly met with that Cai Jieyun alone.

In a small room, Liu Chen Ming and Cai Jieyun met.

Omi and the Cai family elders were waiting outside the door.

"Hello."

"Uh, Cai, Minister Cai, hello." Liu Chen Ming was a bit formal, but instead, this Cai Jieyun was very imposing, worthy of being the Minister of Finance.

Cai Jieyun knew that she had no choice today, whether she saw this man or not, she had to marry him because it was the family's arrangement and could not be resisted.

However, fortunately, after the meeting, Cai Jieyun had a pretty good impression of Liu Chenming, mature and charming, not at all what the profile said, a 45-year-old middle-aged man.

Originally Cai Jieyun knew that Liu Chenming was interested in her, she wanted to die, but after the meeting, it didn't seem to repel well.

"Oh, Willow Chenming, don't be nervous." First URL m.kanshu8.net

"Um, good."

"Willow Chenming, you don't look 45, you're only around 34, 35." Cai Jieyun laughed.

"Me." Willow Chenming was grateful to Omi for making him ten years younger.

Willow Chenming originally thought he wouldn't be able to move again, but when he saw Cai Jieyun today, his dusty heart, which had been sealed for a long time, thumped once again.

"Oh, Willow Chenming, can't you say something complete."

"Ah, well, you, you, you're so beautiful."

"Thank you." Cai Jieyun smiled slightly, every movement filled with the air of a superior person

"If you're so beautiful, why are you still unmarried." Willow Chen Ming asked.

"Oh, do you have to marry early just because you're pretty, you haven't met the right one, so it's easy to get to that age. And you, I hear you have a daughter."

"Yes, but she, something's happened to her for the moment." Willow Chenming looked a little hard, wondering if his daughter would object if he remarried now, or else he would really be sorry for her, the

reason why he didn't want to remarry in the past was mainly because of his daughter's cold illness, how could he be in the mood to remarry.

"Alright, Willow Chenming, I'm quite satisfied with you, I'm not young anyway, it's time to get married, and besides, if you only fuck me, I have no choice."

Willow Chenming said, "If you really don't like it, I can talk to Omi."

"Don't, you don't make me feel bad, just you. Besides, there's a benefit to me marrying you, at least, my family's lineage will rise in the family, and it's pretty good."

"Oh." Willow Chenming smiled, he also knew that big families also had very many branches, and the status of different branches in the family naturally varied. Her marriage to Liu Chen Ming, with Omi's reputation, would also allow her parents and other relatives to raise their status in the family and so on.

Just like that, Willow Chenming and Cai Jieyun were attracted to each other.

Walking out of the room, Willow Chenming was all smiles and very grateful to Omi, if it wasn't for Omi, how could he have married such an outstanding woman.

Omi said, "Cai Jieyun, I also have something to say to you, follow me over there."

"Yes, Senior Tang." Cai Jieyun respectfully said.

Although Cai Jieyun was the Minister of Finance of Tiannan Prefecture, it was scum in front of Omi, but Omi was an imperial talent who could be on equal footing with her family's innate master, who was an existence she looked up to. Therefore, in front of Omi, Cai Jieyun was respectful and didn't dare to be rude in any way.

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sp;Arriving at a secluded place to one side, Omi immediately cast a lullaby on Cai Jieyun.

Omi certainly wanted to make sure.

“Cai Jieyun, am I truly willing to marry Liu Chenming?”Omi asked.

Cai Jieyun answered honestly, “Yes.”

“Do you have any emotional entanglements right now?Did you have a boyfriend you were dating before your family approached you?”Omi asked, Omi knew that they, the children of the family, did not have the right to choose marriage, if the Cai family really wanted her to marry Liu Chen Ming, even if the wedding was to be held immediately, it had to be cancelled.

“Yes, but the family has asked me to end my relationship with him immediately, if Liu Chenming falls in love with me, I must marry him, I can’t resist the family’s order.”

Omi was shocked, and indeed there was.

“Who is the other?”

“He’s my college classmate, and my family dislikes him and has never approved of my marriage to him.”Cai Jieyun said with dull eyes.

Omi was afraid that the other party would hate Liu Chenming for this and secretly do something to Liu Chenming, that’s why Omi hypnotized Cai Jieyun, it would be best if there wasn’t any entanglement.But I didn’t expect that there really was emotional entanglement.

“Does he love you very much?” Omi asked.

Cai Jieyun said, “We’ve been together since college, and he loves me very much.”

“What about you?”

“I, I, I don’t seem to like it as much as I did in the beginning, I’m a little tired of it.” Cai Jieyun replied.

“So, you married Willow Chenming, you’re sincere?”

“Yes, I mean it, I want to be done with him once and for all and marry Liu Chen Ming.”

Omi snapped his fingers, disarming the lullaby.

Cai Jieyun sobered up, but she didn’t know anything and thought she had just come over and asked politely, “Senior Tang, what do you want to say to me, please say it.”

Omi asked, “Cai Jieyun, were you sincere in marrying Liu Chenming.”

“Yes.”

“Then are you currently single? Are there emotional attachments?” Omi asked.

Cai Jieyun replied, “No, I’ve been single.”

Omi's heart hummed, "Liar, I already know everything about you. However, since you're sincere, I'll give you a chance to negotiate with Uncle Liu, and if Uncle Liu still chooses you, then I'll have nothing to say."

"Alright, Cai Jieyun, I have nothing to say, I just want to tell you to treat my Uncle Liu sincerely."

"Don't worry Senior Tang, I will."

Omi turned and walked away, coming to Liu Chenming and said to Liu Chenming, "Uncle Liu, I have something I want to say to you."

"Omi, you say it."

Omi quietly told her that Cai Jieyun had always had a boyfriend, a classmate from her college, but her family was reluctant to approve and never married, but she did get a little tired of that relationship and was now genuinely willing to marry Liu Chenming. Omi asked Willow Chenming to accept it, if not, you can choose to live another.

Willow Chenming said, "Omi, I don't mind, as long as she's genuinely willing."

"No way, Uncle Liu, people have always had boyfriends ah, maybe even slept in the same bed with the former last night, this you can also accept, or choose over one, I don't believe that choose over one or have feelings on entanglement."

"Oh, Omi, I've got a daughter, she's so old, how can I dislike her for this? I don't mind as long as she's sincere and not forced by the family, and to be honest, I, I fell in love with her at first sight." Willow said with a bit of a blush, glowing with the second coming of love.

"Alright." Omi stopped trying to persuade her, as long as Uncle Liu himself liked it.

Just like that, Liu Chen Ming and this Cai Jie Yun got on well.

Since Omi didn't know if he would have time to come back for the wedding next year, Omi agreed with the Cai family that the wedding date would be set for the 28th of the year, two days before the New Year.

On the 28th day of the New Year, Liu Chenming and Cai Jieyun held their wedding at a large hotel in Linjiang City.

Because Liu Chenming didn't want to be too high-profile, the wedding was also relatively simple to conduct.

"Uncle Liu, Aunt Cai, congratulations, I wish you a hundred years of goodwill and an early birth." Omi smiled and said to Liu Chenming and Cai Jieyun.

Liu Chenming looked embarrassed, Omi told him to have an early child, he didn't want to have any more noble children.

Cai Jieyun said, "Thank you, Senior Tang."

"Aunt Cai, since you're my Uncle Liu's wife now, I'll naturally call you Aunt Cai, you also follow Uncle Liu and call me Omi, I hope you don't fail my Uncle Liu in the future and live well with him."

"Good, Tzichen."

“Here’s to your early birth, cheers.” Omi smiled slightly, then, casting a spacer, it reached Cai Jieyun’s ears, “I know all about you and your college boyfriend, if you dare to do anything wrong to Uncle Liu behind his back, you should know what I’ll do, Aunt Cai.”

Cai Jieyun’s face changed, Omi passed on the message to her, no one else knew. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Cai Jieyun gave a slight nod to Omi.

With this simple marriage complete, Cai Jieyun also married into the Liu family and would be spending the New Year with Liu Chen Ming this year.

In the blink of an eye, it was New Year’s Eve.

On the thirtieth day of the new year, Omi and Liu Chenming’s husband and wife, along with Simran, Xiao Meng, Wu Ma, and a few others spent the new year together.

On the second day of the first month, Omi left Linjiang City with Simran and Xiaomeng, and returned to Wangjing City.

Since he was already the auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes, Omi couldn’t be too loose, and returned almost immediately after the New Year, and now that Liu Chenming also had a wife, Omi was a little more at ease with him, at least no one dared to harm him within the scope of the Tiannan Prefecture.

Arriving at Wangjing City, Omi immediately went to the Fortieth Prince’s house.

“My subordinates pay their respects to Your Highness Forty, wishing Your Highness Forty a Happy New Year and a new step forward.”

“Hahaha, Brother Tang, no need to be polite, you too, Happy New Year, why did you come so early.”

“I’m here right after the New Year, there’s no point in being back home.” Omi said.

The Forty Princes nodded, “That’s true, the world outside, although wonderful, is after all the world of ordinary people, we martial arts practitioners still prefer this place where the strong are like clouds.”

Omi nodded, it really wasn’t much fun to go back to Linjiang City, everyone was so weak. Driving a sports car, going to bars, attending concerts, watching movies, none of it felt interesting anymore, it was never the same as it was in the beginning.

“Omi, you’re just in time.”

Omi said, “What does Your Majesty have to say.”

“Omi, there are a total of several hundred people who have registered for the international student quota, and among these hundreds of people, there are early innate, mid innate, late innate, as well as toxic spellcasters, charmers, sound spellcasters, archery spellcasters, in short, all kinds of similar geniuses. However, the quota for international students is only 10, so my matriarch said that you might not be able to study abroad.”

“Ah.” Omi was startled, he was still waiting for his eyes to go study abroad.

“Why?”

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“Omi, there are too many geniuses, yet the quota is only ten, and there are also many relations, the relations are specially approved by the emperor, deducting the relations, I’m afraid there are only five

quotas left, so many people, my mother consort said that the probability of you being chosen is too small, and my mother consort is just giving you a good precautionary shot in advance.”

“I’m a double genius, and I can’t do anything about it.”

“Truth be told, you’re not the only one who’s a double genius.”

“It seems that the Yanhuang Empire is indeed full of talents. Forty Your Highness, then if I add one more title of Imperial Talent, is there any hope?”

“Ah, Don Omi, don’t you have any more talent? Why didn’t you say so earlier?”

Omi said, “It’s not exactly talent, but it just occurred to me that I might be able to challenge the enchanted spiritist.”

“Ah, Omi, you wouldn’t have talent in the area of a Vertigo Master, you’re too terrifying as well.” The forty princes were shocked.

Omi originally had no contact with this aspect, but by coincidence in the Glazed Kingdom, he learned a lullaby, which had the same effect as mesmerism, or even, the effect of the lullaby would be even better, at least better than Samira’s charming art, right? In addition, Omi’s mental strength was greatly enhanced, which also made Omi’s lullaby greatly improved.

Omi’s lullaby had already been practiced to the seventh level.

The last time he was in the Glazed Kingdom, Omi had only practiced to the fifth level, and at that time, Omi’s lullaby could only deal with the Houtian Realm.

But now that he had practiced to the seventh level, Omi himself didn't know how strong an innate expert he could deal with.

Perhaps, late innate would not be a problem anymore.

Moreover, Omi also felt as if he was not far from the eighth level of the Lullaby.

So, didn't this mean that Omi was considered a Vertigo Master?

Perhaps, Omi had the talent to begin with, but Omi himself just didn't know about it, otherwise, how else would Omi learn how to play lullabies.

"Omi, you're really a genius, if you're able to obtain three Imperial Talent titles, then you'll definitely be able to study abroad. It's not too late, you should go to the Enchanted Soul Master's Union right now and assess your Enchanted Soul Master rank, as long as you reach the title of Eighth Grade Enchanted Soul Master, you will be able to obtain the title of Imperial Talent. An eight-grade mesmerist is equivalent to an early innate expert."

"Good."

Omi nodded his head and immediately went to the Enchanted Soul Master's Union.

The Forty Princes personally accompanied Omi because he was also too shocked, this Omi, if he could really obtain the title of three Imperial Talents, it would be truly extraordinary, he was too lucky to be able to recruit such an auxiliary minister.

Omi arrived at the Vertigo Master's Union.

"Greetings to the Forty Princes." Many people were busy paying their respects.

“Alright, no need to be polite, today I am accompanying my auxiliary talent, Omi over to assess the mesmerist rank.”

“Ah, isn’t Omi a dual genius in healing and martial cultivation?”

“Hahaha, yes, but Omi also has talent in mesmerism, so stop nagging and conduct the assessment immediately.”

“Yes.”

The people from the Vertigo Union were extremely surprised, this Omi is too unorthodox, he’s already a double genius, does he really want three days only?

A ninth-grade mesmerist said to Omi, “Omi, I’m going to assess your mesmerism level right now, there are mesmerism instructors from one to eight grades here, you can choose one at will, whoever you win the challenge with, you’re a mesmerist of whatever grade.”

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Omi nodded his head and first chose a Sixth Piece Ecstasy Mentor, Omi didn’t know his own level, so let’s start with low.

Omi performed a lullaby attack on that Sixth Grade Lost Soul Mentor.

“Ah.” In the next second, that Sixth Grade Lost Soul Mentor fell down, unconscious.

“Ah,” that ninth-grade mesmerizing mentor in charge of the assessment was shocked and collapsed in a second, which showed that Omi’s level far exceeded that of the sixth-grade.

Omi went on to a higher selection.

“Then let’s just go straight to eight-grade mesmerized spirit mentor, shall we?” Omi said.

That eight-grade lost soul mentor came out and said, “Omi, please advise, ah.”

This Eighth Grade Lost Soul Tutor, as soon as he said please instruct, he fell down.

“Ah.” The ninth-grade assessment mesmerist was shocked, Omi actually directly attacked the eighth-grade down, Omi’s level was far beyond that of the eighth-grade mesmerist, ah.

The Forty Princes who was watching from the side said with great joy, “Omi, great, you have successfully challenged the eight-ranked mesmerist, and that’s not even your last strength, great, you really are a genius.”

Omi smiled and said to the assessment tutor, “Senior, what grade are you a Vertigo Master?” One second to remember to read the book

“Nine pins.”

“Then I’ll pick you next to be a mesmerizing mentor.”

“Okay.” That ninth-grade assessment mentor nodded his head, his heart was a bit upset with Omi, because Omi took the initiative to propose that he be the target of the assessment, and Omi was so powerful, his heart was also very jealous, he was already more than eighty years old, and was only a ninth-grade mesmerist, but Omi was only a few years old, there was a deep jealousy in his heart, right?

“Senior, I’m going to start attacking you.”

Omi immediately attacked the ninth-grade mesmerist in front of him with a lullaby, while the other party also attacked Omi, and under the mutual mesmerist attack, whoever won would be considered the winner.

And just now, Omi had appraised with the sixth-grade as well as the eighth-grade mesmerizing spirit mentor, and they didn’t have the time to attack Omi, meaning that they were not opponents at all and didn’t even have the chance to make a move.

Two seconds passed.

“Ah.”The old man suddenly covered his head and screamed.

“Bang.”In less than ten seconds, the old man fell down, but, did not faint, just, looked confused.

Omi looked at Omi in horror, he was a Ninth Grade Vertigo Master, but he was equivalent to a mid innate master, he had defeated many mid innate masters.

Omi smiled, “I’m sorry, concede, it seems that I should be a ten-grade mesmerist, ten again, the healing technique is ten, and the mesmerizing technique is also ten, can’t you give me an eleven-grade?”

A few soul masters on the scene looked at Omi with jealousy and contempt, because what Omi had just said was too pretentious, too hateful, two domains reached the tenth grade, but he was still sorry why he didn’t come to an eleventh grade, the world had never seen such a pretentious comparison.

The forty princes laughed, “Omi, congratulations, assessment as a tenth-grade enchanter.”

“Hehe, thank you, Your Highness.” Omi didn’t appraise again, because he felt that he should be the strength of the tenth-grade, eleventh-grade was impossible, if eleventh-grade, then just the ninth-grade mesmerist fainted all of a sudden.

Of course, if Omi’s hypnotic song was practiced to the eighth level, he might be able to become an eleventh-grade mesmerist, and then, maybe even the strongest innate ones could fight. And this day was not far away, because Omi felt that the eighth level of his hypnotic song was not far from being practiced.

Omi successfully obtained his certificate as a Tenth Grade Ecstasy Master, and then took it and headed to the Genius Trade Union .

Get the Imperial Talent title of the Vertigo Master.

Just like that, Omi got the third Imperial Talent title.

On Omi, there were three Imperial Talent titles now, Martial Cultivation Imperial Talent, Healer Imperial Talent, and Enchanted Soul Master Imperial Talent.

This matter spread out in no time.

In the 42nd prince’s house.

“What? Omi, that dog slave, has obtained the title of Enchanted Spiritualist Imperial Talent again?”

“Yes, fuck this dog slave, why is this dog slave so powerful.”

“Your Highness, at the time he refused your solicitation, I never thought he would be so genius.”

The 42nd prince left his mouth, "This dog thing, I'll let you have no life to live, I'd like to see how genius he still is."

"Ah, Prince Forty-two, what do you want?"

"Hmph, can't my prince even kill a dog?"

In a mansion in Wangjing City, this mansion was called the Shangguan Mansion.

"Miss, your Possessed Soul Division has produced another Imperial Talent title genius."

"Uh, no way."

"Yeah, the last time you assessed to become an eighth grade mesmerist, I didn't expect that another genius mesmerist would appear so soon, and he's even better than you."

"Who, I don't believe it, this girl is only nineteen years old, reaching the eighth grade mesmerist, I don't believe there is anyone who can surpass me, I won the first place in that young mesmerist competition last year, the entire Wangjing City admires me, becoming an eighth grade mesmerist at just nineteen years old, gaining imperial talent, other people, only attaining my achievement at the age of 24. And by the time I was 24, I might have been a Ninth Grade Lost Soul Master." Samira said proudly, she was very unconvinced to hear that someone was even better than her.

Indeed, Samira's fame had also made a small stir in Wangjing City since she had won the first place of the young mesmerist last year, so Samira was proud inside, and her family was also focusing on her cultivation and had applied to the empire to send her to study at Star Ocean Academy.

"Miss, really."

"I don't believe it, how old is he?"

"20 years old."

"Cut, 20 years old has the nerve to compare with me, who's so boring to compare him with me."

"Finished, he's 20 years old, but he's reached the level of a tenth-grade psyker."

"What, you say that again?"

"He's reached the Tenth Possessed Spirit Master."

"Impossible, what's his name?"

"It's like his name is Don Omi."

"Impossible." Samira immediately ran out of the Shangguan residence to find Omi in the Forty Princes' residence, she wanted to verify the authenticity herself. Omi was both a martial arts cultivation genius and a healer genius, if there was another Vertigo genius and he was even more powerful than her, then Samira felt that she couldn't live.

At this moment, in the Forty-Second Prince's house.

An innate perfection level strong man came to a pavilion in the center of a lake.

"Forty-two princes, your subordinate is here, what do you want from me."

The 42nd prince said carelessly as he played with his snuff bottle, "To ask you to kill someone."

"Ah, Your Highness, let your subordinate me kill who?"

"Omi."

"Ah, Your Highness, Omi he's the auxiliary talent of the Forty Princes, and I've heard that he's just been awarded the third Imperial Talent title."

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"It's because he won the title of third imperial talent that this prince has grown increasingly upset with this dog, this dog was the first one I recruited in the first place, but he had the eyes and ears to reject my recruiting and whisked away. This prince regretted not killing him at that time, but it doesn't matter, this prince is able to kill this dog even now. Rams Liao, go kill this dog now, and if you fail to complete the mission, then don't come back to me."

"This."

"I told you to, didn't you hear me? And be smart about things, you know what I'm going to say, so go."

"Yes, Your Majesty." Ramses Liao nodded his head and walked out of the pavilion.

The forty-two princes snorted, "Omi, no matter how talented you are, you're just a dog."

At Omi's house.

Soon there was a knock on the door.

Xiao Meng opened the door to her home, only to see a beautiful woman.

“Hello, who are you looking for? Are you also Omi’s brother’s girlfriend?” Moe asked.

“What are you talking nonsense, who is his girlfriend?”

“Oh, I’m sorry, I thought you were his girlfriend, and when I heard my Omi brother was such a genius, I rushed to find him.” First URL m. kanshu8.net

“You you you, who the hell are you.” Shangguan Zuo was angry, because she did come to Omi in a hurry, could this little cute girl count? You knew she was in a hurry to get here, so you deliberately undermined her?

At this moment, Omi was in his room.

“I must train to become the eighth layer of the lullaby, I must, what, it’s already against the sky, why not go against the grain a little more and reach the eleventh-grade mesmerist, I don’t like two ten-grade professions both.”

Omi was fiercely trying to train to the eighth level of the lullaby.

Only by practicing to the eighth layer, Omi could ironically become an eleventh-grade mesmerist, and anyway, Omi was already going against the grain in many people’s eyes now that he had obtained three imperial talent titles, so why not just go against the grain a bit more.

Reaching the eleventh-grade mesmerist would allow him to fight against the innate perfectionists, although he might not win the battle, he could at least fight without worrying about being killed by the innate perfectionists. As for the late innate ones, Omi used to be afraid of being besieged by more than two late innate ones, but as long as he reached the Eleventh Possessed Spirit Master, Omi wouldn't be afraid of being besieged.

Practice, practice, practice.

Omi was filled with confidence, he must practice.

A moment later, Omi laughed out loud, "Practiced, the eighth level of the lullaby, this prince has practiced, hush, misspoke." Omi suddenly covered his mouth, often hearing those princes calling themselves 'this prince', Omi's ears were hearing problems, because he was too excited and spoke without thinking, he actually came out with 'this prince', if this was reported, it would be a big deal!, be careful what you say from now on, even if you get excited again, you can't talk nonsense ah, if you really want to say 'I' next time, then you will really be beheaded.

Just at this moment, a shout came from outside, "Omi, you come out."

"Samira?" Omi instantly heard the voice of Shanguan Zuo.

"Hey, Samira, why are you looking for me? This gentleman is now a tenth grade mesmerizing spirit master, in this one field, this gentleman is your senior, you better show some respect to your senior, so don't hurry up and bow."

"Hmph, I won't, I don't believe you're really a Tenth Grade Vertigo Master."

Omi laughed, "Samira, do you really want to force me to perform a mesmerizing technique on you?"

"I don't believe it, you don't have a talent for this at all, I'm the one with the talent for this."

Omi immediately

Take out your phone.

“Hey, what are you doing?”

“You’ll know it in a moment.” Omi opened his phone video, then, Omi performed a lullaby attack on Samira.

“Samira, come on, dance a little apple.”

“Thud, you’re mine, little ah apple, how to love you is not too much, fire fire fire.”

On one side, Xiao Meng covered her mouth and laughed, Shangguan Zuo was actually dancing a little apple.

A minute later, Omi lifted the lullaby.

“What was I just doing?” Samira seemed to realize.

: “Just now Omi’s brother asked you to dance Little Apple.”

“Impossible.” Samira’s face went white.

Omi threw the cell phone video to Samira, Samira looked at it, the whole person was dumbfounded, she, she was actually dancing Little Apple, and because she knew nothing about the song and dance, she sang out of tune, even the lyrics were wrong.

Omi said, "Samira, you're very talented at dancing, right, I wonder if the Genius Union has any dancing empire talent, or you can apply for one."

"Omi, you, you, you're really a tenth grade mesmerist." Samira said with shame and anger.

Omi said, "Wrong, I'm not a tenth-grade enchanted soul master, I'm, eleventh-grade enchanted soul master."

"Ah." Samira's entire body stayed there.

"Samira, I'm more than offended for making you dance the little apple just now, but you were the one who had to ask me for verification, so you're the one who brought it to my door, so you can't blame me. Alright, I don't have time to entertain you right now, I have to go solidify it." Omi turned around and entered the room.

Samira looked at the video in Omi's phone, she was really pissed off.

Of course, Samira also felt inside herself, the proud heart that was still maintained, suddenly shattered, in the field she was good at, she was even inferior to Omi, Samira lost her mind and walked away.

After walking out of Omi's house Samira clenched her teeth and said, "No, I'm not willing, I'm going to find my master, my master is profound and inscrutable, I want my master to teach Omi for me, or teach me more profound charming techniques."

Samira left Wangjing City.

At this time, a man with a perfect innate talent was lying blindfolded on the tiles of Omi's roof.

"Omi, you can't blame me either, I'm just following orders, after you die, go find Prince Yan Lin, he's the one who wants to kill you, not me."

After saying that, the man with the perfect innate talent flew down.

Omi was in the house, but he didn't even notice the strong man lying on the roof, which couldn't be blamed on Omi, comparing the man to the man who was Innate Perfection, while Omi was in the middle of Innate Perfection, a difference of two realms. The difference between the two realms was not small, without special opportunities, this was something that would take at least 20 years to cultivate, and it was still a genius.

"What man." Omi was shocked to see a man standing in his room and immediately stood up.

"Omi, I'm here to take your life today." The masked man said.

Omi's face changed, in broad daylight, an old man with a perfect innate talent came to take his life, who was so bold.

Without a doubt, it must have been commanded by some prince.

"Taking my life, why don't you dare to meet people with your true face."

"Omi, it's useless to talk too much, today your life span is about to end, you can't blame me, only that you are too sharp, go on your way."

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After saying that, that masked strong man killed towards Omi.

Omi was always vigilant and did not have any carelessness, and when he saw that the other party was attacking, Omi did not hesitate to do so.

Of course, Omi was casting a lullaby, and it just so happened that he had reached the eighth level of his lullaby practice, so let's take this old man with a perfect innate talent and give it a try.

Omi had some confidence in himself, at least Omi was confident that he wouldn't be killed.

"Lullaby."

A small, silky sound transmitted to the ears of the innate perfectionist, surprisingly, even the innate abstruse energy couldn't block it, as it was transmitted through sound.

"Ah." That Innate Perfection strongman suddenly felt a pain in his head, and there was a slight slowdown.

"Bang." Omi attacked up during his moment of slowness.

Unfortunately, Omi was, after all, in the middle stage of innate, and the other party's innate abstruse energy was far from what Omi could break.

Omi found that he couldn't break the opponent's Innate Abstruse Qi and had no choice but to quickly retreat.

He couldn't break the other party's Innate Abstruse Qi, while the other party, on the other hand, could break his Innate Abstruse Qi with ease. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Omi, you can't escape." That innate perfectionist said.

"Don't you dare force me." Omi was furious.

"Force you, you're not worthy of me forcing you." After saying that, that Innate Perfection killed again.

Omi also used the lullaby, but this time, Omi was open-minded, and Omi directly expended all his mental energy on the lullaby.

Omi had to make sure to make this Innate Perfection faint, otherwise, Omi could at best only stop him every time he killed up, which would be endless, and Omi would be slowly exhausted by him, so, simply being open-minded, he expended all of his mental energy on the lullaby at once, so that his lullaby attack would be at its maximum.

But the consequence of this was that if he didn't attack his opponent down at once, then Omi would be finished, because Omi wouldn't have any energy of his own after that.

But there was no way back today, Omi had to take a shot.

"Lullaby."

Omi suddenly channeled all his mental energy into the lullaby.

"Ah." That innate perfection old man looked at Omi incredulously, he felt something in his soul tugging at him.

In the next moment, that innate perfection old man's eyes went black and he fell down.

Omi was overjoyed, he used all of his mental energy and fought with the full force of his lullaby, but he actually dried up this innate perfection old man. Of course, it was also possible that this old man was on the weak side of the Innate Perfection.

Omi didn't have time to think too much, if he waited for him to wake up, Omi would be finished.

Omi must now take the opportunity to end his life while he was dizzy and didn't have his innate abstruse Qi to protect him.

"Puff." Omi stabbed into the main artery of that innate completion old man's neck.

At this time, that innate perfection old man had already woken up, he was knocked unconscious by Omi's lullaby for less than a second, and thanks to Omi's swift and decisive action.

"Bang." Omi was knocked flying with a single palm strike, despite the fact that the arteries in his neck were already soaring with blood.

However, his palm strike flew Tang

Tzu-Chen, suddenly, made the blood spurting from his own neck follow worse.

"Wow." His neck aorta spurted blood all over the ground, the old man opened his eyes, he really couldn't believe it, a district innate middle stage, how could he faint, although he this Omi is tenth grade mesmerist now, but tenth grade mesmerist he naturally not to be unconscious, even tenth grade mesmerist does not pose a threat to him, but the result is the result.

“Omi, count you cruel.” That old man who was a perfect innate wanted to fly up, he must now immediately go to the healer or he would die.

Omi said, “The more you move, the faster you will die, you can guarantee that you won’t go up to the sky in mid-air for ten meters before you fall down and die, if I were you, I’d just lie still. I know you want to go to a healer, but I am a healer, with my tenth grade healer’s strength, it’s no problem at all to save you, just tell me who sent you to kill me.”

“Omi, I have underestimated you for not being able to kill you today.” After saying that, the old man didn’t seem to believe Omi’s words and immediately flew away.

Omi snorted, “I’ve cut his neck in half, and he’s still using his internal power to fly, he really doesn’t know how to write the word death.”

Sure enough, the old man flew about a few dozen meters, and as soon as he flew out of the door of Omi’s house, his entire body fell out of the sky and landed on a street outside Omi’s house.

After struggling for a while, that old man who was an innate successor died, his eyes wide open as he died, he thought that he would be able to hold on until the healer cured him, but he didn’t expect that it would be so quick.

The death of an innate perfectionist in broad daylight caused a sensation in the street.

Immediately someone reported to the Nine Sects’ official office in Wangjing City.

Two Nine Sects Innate Perfection divine constables came to investigate the murder.

Because the death was innate perfection, the matter was very serious, killing at the foot of the sky was not allowed by the laws of the Yanhuang Empire, so many vendettas in the Yanhuang Empire were

assassination operations, and the 42nd prince sent this innate perfection old man to kill Omi, who was also masked to kill Omi.

Omi stood on the rooftop and sighed, this old man died on the street in front of his house, so he must have had something to do with it.

Omi immediately went to consult with the Fortieth Prince, after such a big incident, Omi was afraid he wouldn't be able to hold himself back.

"Your Fortieth Royal Highness, a masked innate completion old man just came to my home and threatened to kill me, but I did my best to use all my mental energy on a mesmerizing attack, perhaps the old man was a lesser innate completion, but he was actually dazed for a second by my full power mesmerizing attack. I sliced open half of his neck in that second, after which he woke up, flew away despite my persuasion, and fell to his death from disembodiment from mid-air as soon as he reached the street in front of my house."

"Ah, Omi, how could you kill an Innate?" The Fortieth Prince was shocked.

"Forty Your Highness, let's leave that aside for now, will this old man who died on the street in front of my house be in any trouble? I just saw two very powerful, seemingly government officials go to the scene."

The Forty Princes said, "They are the god arrestors of the Nine Sects of Wangjing City."

"Uh, the Nine Sectors?"

"Yes, the Nine Sectors are the highest law enforcement agency in the Yanhuang Empire, and the strongest people in the Nine Sectors protect the stability of the entire Yanhuang Empire, not just Wangjing City, but all the houses of the Yanhuang Empire. As long as there was a major case in any of the Yanhuang Empire's provinces, the Nine Sectors' divine Constables would rush over. The death of an

innate perfectionist in Wangjing City would definitely not be a trivial matter, not to mention that the Nine Sects are already involved in the investigation.”

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“Ah, so what now? It was the man who came to kill me first.”

“Let’s take it one step at a time, by the way, who tried to kill you?”

Omi shook his head and said, “I don’t know, that old man with the perfect innate talent said he wanted to kill me as soon as he met me.”

The Forty Princes snorted, “You go back first, I’ll send someone to the Nine Sects to find out who the deceased was, and we’ll know who sent him to kill you.”

“Good.”

At this moment, in the Forty-Second Prince’s house.

“Report Your Highness, something big has happened.”

“What’s happened?”

“The Nine Doors asked you to go there, there is a murder case that you need to assist in investigating.”

Prince Yan Lin’s eyebrows furrowed, “A murder case, what murder case has anything to do with me?”

“Yes, it’s Rumpelgau.” One second to remember to read the book

“Didn’t he go and kill that dog Don Omi?”

“Your Highness, Ramsilio died, died on the street, so the Nine Sects asked you to assist in the investigation.”

Prince Yan Lin was shocked, “How is this possible, Ramses Liao is at least an Innate Perfectionist, how can he just die.”

“Your Highness, his corpse is still at the Nine Sects.”

“He went to kill Omi, there is no way Omi could have killed him, could it be that the Forty Princes killed him? That bastard Yan Weng, he has the audacity to kill my people, go to Department Nine.”

At this moment, at Omi’s home.

Qi Xue Yun came after the New Year, Qi Xue Yun walked into the courtyard of Omi’s house, where Xiao Meng and Simran were waiting for Omi’s return.

“Sister Qi, you’re here.” Xiaomeng shouted when she saw Qi Xueyun.

Qi Xue Yun nodded slightly to Xiao Meng, always feeling that this voice was a bit familiar, the last time Omi introduced Xiao Meng, she felt that this voice was familiar to her, but she wasn’t a person who liked to pursue things, so she wouldn’t delve into whether or not she had seen it somewhere or something like that, because she didn’t know this person in her head.

This time, she came after the New Year, still staying at Omi’s house first, and this girl called her sister Qi again, making her feel a hint of familiarity again.

Qi Xue Yun looked at Simran again, and nodded faintly to her as well, not speaking, letting go to the room she was staying in.

Simran inwardly said: “Qi Xue Yun is really a lonely person ah, casually nodded her head in greeting, and then did not speak, immediately went back to her own room.”

Xiao Meng shouted again, “Sister Qi, did you really not hear my voice or did you deliberately ignore me? I really didn’t mean it that time.”

“What did you say?” Qi Xue Yun’s eyebrows furrowed.

“Sister Qi, it seems you really forgot about me, well, do you remember, when you were a killer, you knew a friend, called ‘Meow Head Moe’?”

“Ah.” Qi Xue Yun looked at Xiao Meng in surprise, at this moment, she seemed to remember, no wonder Xiao Meng’s voice was a bit familiar.

“Hehe, Sister Qi, I’m Meow Head Meng la, so you didn’t hear my voice ah, I thought you deliberately ignored me, that time you went to Changzhou to do a mission, it’s not that I didn’t help you, but I had something in real life, I was very restless and anxious during that time, after that I slowed down, I couldn’t contact you, then I didn’t look for your information again.”

“You, you’re the hacker named ‘Meow Head Moe’? How is this possible, you’re still a little kid.” Qi Xue Yun looked at Xiao Meng incredulously, she thought that the hacker expert she knew, Meow Head Meng, was at least an adult, even middle-aged, but she didn’t expect that it was a little girl, no wonder she felt the voice was a bit familiar before.

/> “Sister Qi, I’m only a year younger than you la, it’s just that I’m a little bit more cute looking, and you treat me like a child, it’s good that you’re not mad at me.”

“Xiao Meng, it’s actually you, I haven’t even seen your real face, so this is what you look like.” Qi Xue Yun said somewhat happily, however, her face did not show a happy look, but a light look, laughing or going up for a hug or something like that, even more impossible, she was not this type of person.

“Sister Qi, I recognized you when you first came here before New Year’s last year, although I didn’t video you, but when I was a hacker, I at least saw you in the surveillance. I thought you recognized me and ignored me.”

“Moe’s, I’m sorry, I really didn’t recognize that it was your voice at the moment, I just thought it sounded familiar, but I don’t like to pursue why it’s familiar, I stopped being an assassin after that mission in Changzhou, then I went to the Martial Arts Academy and we lost contact, I’m grateful to you for all the help you gave me in those three months.”

“You’re welcome.”

Qi Xue Yun and Xiao Meng had only known each other for three months, so it wasn’t too familiar, just a friendly acquaintance.

“Mm.” Qi Xueyun nodded, then ran out of topics and went back to her room, guessing that it would be a few days later when she came out again.

Omi walked into the courtyard.

Simran was busy, “Omi, how is it, who sent someone to kill you?”

“I don’t know, the forty princes are investigating, let me come back first, just take it one step at a time, is Qi Xue Yun here?” Omi looked towards Qi Xue Yun’s room door and said.

“Well, just arrived.” Simran said.

Qi Xueyun had come after the New Year, and Xu Mei Qian didn't know when she would be here, so it should be in the next two days.

Omi walked to the door of Qi Xueyun's room and knocked on the door.

“Branch yah.” Qi Xueyun opened the door.

“Qi Xueyun, Happy New Year.” Omi said.

“Mm.” Qi Xueyun also nodded her head slightly.

Omi smiled speechlessly, those who didn't know thought she was a gift-less one, only those who knew knew that she was a very withdrawn person who rarely talked to anyone, Omi might still be the man who talked to her the most.

“Why are you here so early.” Omi asked.

Qi Xue Yun nodded her head and said, “Omi, I thought of a way to treat your toxin.”

“Ah, no way.” Omi was shocked, the Huo Family's Three Corpse Sutra Ancient Poison that he had been hit with had been cured by Qi Xueyun, Omi was a bit incredulous of her talent in poisoning.

“Come in, I'll give you the antidote to the poison.” Qi Xue Yun said straightforwardly.

“Good.” Omi had been worried about how to cure this Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison, the one-month period was almost up, but he didn’t expect that Qi Xueyun had found an antidote for him.

Qi Xue Yun closed the door of the room, Simran and Xiaomeng were waiting outside.

Qi Xue Yun took out a black cloth and said, “I have to blindfold you.”

“Ah, you still have to be blindfolded for the antidote.” Omi was filled with confusion.

“Don’t talk, best if you let yourself fall asleep.” Qi Xue Yun blindfolded Omi.

“Good.” Omi didn’t think much of it and immediately let himself go to sleep, Qi Xue Yun let him do so, it must be a better antidote to poison.

In fact, Qi Xue Yun’s blindfolding of Omi as well as making him fall asleep had nothing to do with the antidote to the poison.

The reason why Qi Xue Yun did this was because she didn’t want Omi to know her method of detoxifying the poison.

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Qi Xue Yun took out a tiny syringe, then rolled up Omi’s arm and saw the green line on Omi’s arm.

Qi Xueyun’s syringe pierced the arm and slowly, drew all the poison from Omi’s body into her own body.

Suddenly, Qi Xueyun’s face turned pale.

That's right, the antidote Qi Xue Yun had found was that the method of drawing the poison was to plant this poison in her own body as well, causing both of them to be poisoned by the Three Corpse Sutra Ancient Poison. Then, using the technique she had researched, she would then draw all the poison from the other party to herself.

At this moment, Qi Xueyun's face was pale, she had been poisoned by the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison.

However, Qi Xueyun continued to insist that Omi hadn't yet resolved the poison, as Qi Xueyun hadn't yet begun to induce the poison.

To put it bluntly, the so-called attraction of poison is a method of attracting like kind to attract all the poison from Omi's body to her.

Qi Xue Yun was careful, and after about an hour, all the poison on Omi's body was drawn to her.

A clear green line was on Qi Xue Yun's arm, while it was not on Omi's body.

Qi Xue Yun also didn't wake Omi up and let him stay asleep, she herself bit her lip, grabbed a handful of poisonous grass from a bag, and then ate it all raw. This poison was also a vicious poison, however, it had one big difference, this poisonous grass would not kill anyone, it would paralyze a person's heart, after being paralyzed, although the heart could not feel its beating, and its heartbeat speed would be greatly reduced, and the entire body's functions would be severely damaged, but her heart would not be attacked by any other poison, in this way, the Three Corpse Sutra Ancient Poison that Qi Xueyun was hit with would protect the heart in disguise, so that it wouldn't end up poisoned to death. Qi Xueyun would have more time to find an antidote to the poison, but the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison corroded the meridians, which Qi Xueyun was unable to resolve. The reason why she drew the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison onto herself was because, she felt that she wasn't a martial arts practitioner, and it wouldn't matter if her meridians corroded, whereas Omi couldn't, and even one of them would become useless if it corroded. Therefore, Qi Xue Yun did not hesitate to draw the Three Corpse Meridian Ancient Poison onto herself, she endured the pain of heart paralysis, greatly reduced bodily functions, and the consequences of the meridians corroding, while Omi was spared from the

meridians corroding. She wasn't good at martial arts anyway, so as long as she paralyzed her heart and kept her life, it was enough.

"Phew." When Omi woke up, he didn't know how long he had slept for, only to see Qi Xue Yun standing in the depths of the room, her back to her, as if she was doing some research. First URL m.kanshu8.net

"Xueyun, have I gotten rid of the poison?"

"Mm." Qi Xue Yun nodded, still turning her back to Omi.

Omi knew her personality and thought she was just like that. If Omi walked up to look at her front at the moment, he would know that Qi Xueyun was pale and seemed to be suffering from severe abdominal pain.

"Thank you."

"You're welcome."

"Then I'll go out first."

"Okay, close the door, don't bother me if you're fine, I'm going to study poison in the next two days."

"You shouldn't work too hard either, take it one step at a time."

"I know."

Omi walked out of the room and locked the door, Qi Xueyun hadn't turned around the entire time, and had been standing in front of a table with one of the poisonous substances in it, busy with something.

However, when Omi walked out of the room, she couldn't seem to take it anymore and her body fell down, covering her abdomen and enduring the intense pain.

"Haha, it's cured." Omi said happily.

&n

bsp;Xiaomeng said: "Sister Qi is really amazing."

Simran also laughed: "It's also fortunate that Xiao Meng, otherwise it would be difficult to do, didn't the Forty Princes say that they would think of a solution for you, why are they all silent, he is at least a prince, if he really came to the door to ask for an antidote, would the Huo family dare not give it?"

Omi snorted, "The Huo family is determined to make me waste my meridians, the Fortieth Prince had people go to the Huo family last year and asked them to give me an antidote, but the Huo family said that the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison is very difficult to develop, and the antidote is even more difficult, and they don't have a ready-made antidote on hand. They are stepping up their research and will definitely develop it next month, never to put my life in danger."

"Next month? Then you've already corroded one meridian."

"Yes, so the Huo family is iron-hearted to let me corrode a meridian and then give the Forty Princes an antidote, in that case, it also gives the Forty Princes an explanation, and I've already corroded a meridian, even if I sue the emperor, I'll take the Huo family didn't withdraw, besides, I've also killed more than a dozen of the Huo family's children, the emperor won't be able to say anything if he finds out, besides, the emperor may not be partial to me yet. This is the reason why the Huo family is so confident, after all, their Huo family also has two beyond innate, and also close to the 36th prince, so

the 40th prince also has no choice. But fortunately, Xiaomeng solved the problem for me." Omi's gaze was cold, this Huo family, they will definitely have to be given a show in the future.

Just at this moment, two strong men dressed as officials came in from outside, both of them were late innate.

"Who is Omi?"

"I am."

"Omi, Department Nine summons you to go quickly, someone is accusing you and the Forty Princes of murder."

"Uh."

"Okay, I'll be right there."

"Go now."

Omi followed the two powerful government officials.

Omi arrived at the Nine Sects and saw a man at once in the public hall, the 42nd prince, Yan Lin.

Omi was stunned, could it be that the person sent to kill him was this 42nd prince?

Omi didn't seem to have offended this forty-two prince, right.

A strong man from the Nine Sects who surpassed innate nature sat on top of the public hall.

The Nine Sectors Gate was a very powerful law enforcement agency, and the strong man inside was naturally extraordinary.

“See Your Excellency.” Omi walked into the public hall and paid his respects.

“You are Omi? The one that won three Imperial Talent titles?”

“Yes, I am.”

“Good, I’ve heard of you, you are indeed a genius.” The strong judge in the public court said, looking as if he was iron-faced and selfless, Omi hoped that he really was iron-faced and selfless.

At that moment, the 42nd prince was busy saying, “Lord You, the criminal Omi is here, hurry up and bring out the dog’s head guillotine, guillotine his dog’s head, and avenge the death of my subordinate ram liao.”

However, that lord did not follow the command of the 42nd prince, and said, “Your 42nd Highness, whether Omi is guilty or not, the verdict is not yet in, everything needs to wait until the investigation is clear.”

“Lord You, what do you mean?” Forty-two Princes was upset.

“Your Highness Forty-Two, please also be quiet at the side and don’t disturb my judge to break the case.” The first judge of the Nine Gates said.

Nine Sectors, there were a total of nine judges, the first judge was the weakest and dealt with the lowest cases, every judge of the Nine Sectors was personally chosen by the emperor, iron-faced and selfless, and would not be influenced by anyone.

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“Lord You, you dare to disrespect this prince.” Prince Forty-two was furious.

The first fan judge said, “Your Highness Forty-Two, if you mean that disobeying you is disrespectful, then you can sue the emperor.”

Just at that moment, the Forty Prince walked in.

“See Your Highness Forty.” Many people bowed.

“Meet Your Highness the Fortieth Prince.” Omi also bowed slightly.

When the forty-two princes saw Yan Lin coming, they raged, “Yan Lin, you killed my people and still dared to come.”

“Yan Lin imperial brother, don’t spout blood, what proof do you have that I killed your people?” The fortieth prince was also a bit angry, he was obviously the one who sent someone to assassinate Omi and ended up being killed instead, yet he was still here to complain about the evil.

“Two princes be quiet.” The first fan judge said.

The public hall quieted down and the first fan judge said, “Your Highness Forty-Two, now that the parties are here, you accuse the Fortieth Prince and his auxiliary minister, Omi, of killing someone, do you have any evidence?”

Yan Lin snorted, "I don't need any evidence, they know it by heart anyway."

"If you just say that, we won't be able to conclude that they are the murderers, Prince Yan Lin, you'd better come up with some strong evidence." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"I said that they know in their hearts."Forty-two princes eyes looked angrily at Yan Yu and Omi.

Of course Omi understood in his heart, but where so what, the Forty-two Princes sent someone to assassinate him in the first place, did he dare to say it?Even if you understand, so what.

"Your Highness Forty-two, if there is no evidence, then this official will adjourn the court."

Prince Forty-two had been curbed from telling the truth, but if he did, it would be detrimental to him as well, and in the end, he still didn't say it.

The 42nd prince grunted, "Yan Yu, remember what you've done, and you, Omi, you wait for me, you dog slave, I'll let you know how powerful I am, dog thing."

After saying that, the forty-two princes threw their sleeves and walked away.

Omi's inner rage piled up like a mountain.

This son of a bitch, Omi wanted to kill him, and it would be easy for Omi to kill him.

Omi inwardly said, "I, Omi, have a principle as a person, I will kill anyone who wants to kill me, no matter who they are.This principle, do I modify it now that I am facing power?This forty-two prince, I have no grudge against him, if I had to say that I'm offended, it's nothing more than the last time when he

recruited me, I rejected him, that's all. But he, however, sent someone to kill me, such a bastard, do I, Omi, modify my principles just because he is a prince?"

"No, I will never revise my principles, and I will definitely take the life of anyone who wants my life, even if he is a prince." Omi's eyes flashed with a hint of killing intent.

This Yan Lin, Omi couldn't stand him anymore, he was too much of a bully, then don't blame Omi for being ruthless.

Of course, Omi wouldn't be foolish enough to kill him in broad daylight, thus causing trouble and threatening his own safety.

So, of course, Omi assassinated him, but I'm afraid it wouldn't be so easy to assassinate Yan Lin, with so many auxiliary ministers under his command, even if they were higher than Omi's realm, it certainly wouldn't be that easy to assassinate him.

The first fan judge said, "Alright, you guys can go back."

Omi and the Forty Princes left the Nine Sectors.

Forty Princes said, "Omi, during this period of time, don't run around for a while, since Yan Lin plans to kill you, I'm afraid that if you fail once, there will be a second time, and I'm afraid that the person sent to kill you the second time will be even stronger. I'll send Ah Sang to protect you until you leave to study abroad."

"Thank you, Your Highness Forty."

"Omi, where exactly did you offend Yan Lin? Why would he send someone to kill you?" The forty-second prince asked.

Omi said, "To be honest, before I came to the Nine Sects today, I never thought to death that the one who sent someone to assassinate me would be Prince Forty-Two, because I really don't know what kind of deep hatred I have with him. I only met him once, before you recruited me, and I also went to his house, but the 42nd prince was arrogant and called me a slave, so I refused his offer. That was all, and I didn't see him again at all after that."

The fortieth prince raged, "Yan Lin is really a bully, he sent someone to kill you without any grievance, I'm afraid it's because you won three imperial talent titles, remembering that you rejected him in the first place, you were momentarily upset."

"That's definitely the case."

"Alright, don't think too much about it now, now that you've obtained three imperial talent titles, you should be able to obtain a foreign student quota one hundred percent, and when you go to Star Ocean Academy, even if Yan Lin wants to kill you, there's nothing he can do anymore."

Omi didn't say anything else, but Omi's eyes were filled with killing intent.

This Forty-Two Prince, Omi would kill him, it was only a matter of time.

At this time, the forty-two princes returned to his house in a rage.

One of his men asked, "Your Highness, have Yan Yu and Omi ambushed the law?"

"Voodoo my ass, they didn't even admit to killing my auxiliary minister, and the judge of the Nine Sects didn't give me any face at all, I'm really pissed off. It's already clear who killed Ramses Liao, but I can't say in court that I sent Ramses Liao to assassinate Omi, so I have no choice but to hold this anger for now."

“Your Highness, are you just going to let this go? Although you sent people to kill Omi, but now Omi isn’t missing a single hair, while you have lost an innate and complete auxiliary minister, this breath cannot be tolerated.”

The forty-two princes gritted their teeth, “Of course it can’t be tolerated, but relying on legal means to kill Omi, that won’t work, in that case, then don’t blame me, call Jin Yang and Bai Bo over.”

“Yes.”

Not long after, a strong man with a great innate talent, and an expert beyond innate talent came.

“Pay your respects to His Highness Forty-Two.”

“Jin Yang, Uncle Bai, I’ve called you two over here because I have something for you to do.”

“What is it, Your Highness, please tell us.”

“Do you know how Ramsiliao died?”

“I don’t know.”

“Well, then I’ll tell you, I sent Ramsiliao to assassinate Omi, but as a result, Ramsiliao himself died on the street outside of Omi’s house, and it’s already obvious that it was the Forty Princes’ men who killed Ramsiliao. I now want you to avenge Ram Liao’s death by going to kill Omi, and then kill that innate and successful auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes, so that we can be even.”

“Ah.” They were both shocked.

“Jin Yang, you’re an Innate Perfection, you’re going to kill Omi, and Bai Bo, you’re of the Unity Realm, you’re in charge of killing that Innate Perfection of Yan Yu. Alright, that’s the mission, you guys go.”

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“This.”

“Go.”

That old man called Bai Bo said, “Your Highness, killing another prince’s auxiliary minister, this matter is not ordinary, it must not be reckless.”

“Bai Bo, didn’t you hear clearly, it was Yan Yu who killed my people first.”

“But that’s because you sent him to assassinate Omi in the first place.”

“Did I send him to assassinate Omi so that he can kill my people? Anyway, I’m furious, why would a lowly prince dare to kill my people, this time, if I don’t kill Omi and that innate perfection guard of his, I, Yan Lin, will never be willing.”

Omi returned to his home.

Omi knew that the Forty-Two Princes would definitely still send someone to kill him, and Omi was filled with anger and frustration, a fire that had nowhere to be unleashed building up inside.

If Omi really killed the Forty-Two Princes and was found to have done it, then there was no way to leave Wangjing City alive, the royal family was no match for him.

But if he didn't kill this man, Omi couldn't do it if he saw how arrogant and unreasonable he was, and that he was going to murder him.

"What should we do? I'm afraid that if you're being watched by a prince, you'll be in constant trouble in the future... Is it true that you can only go to study abroad quickly?" One second to remember to read the book

At that moment, there was a shout from Simran, "Xue Yun, what's wrong with you?"

Omi immediately rushed to Qi Xue Yun's room.

"What's wrong?"

Omi took a look and Qi Xueyun was standing in the house with a green face.

"Qi Xueyun, what's wrong with you?"

"I'm fine." said Qi Xue Yun, but her face was starting to turn blue.

"Qi Xue Yun, to be honest, I've got enough of a headache right now, so don't add to it, okay."

"I'm really fine."

"Qi Xue Yun, I order you to tell me immediately, what's wrong with you?" Omi yelled.

"Alright, I'll research the poison myself, no it's alright, you guys go out, I can handle it myself." Qi Xueyun drove Omi and Simran out.

“Qi Xueyun, are you really fine?”

“Nothing.”

Omi suddenly rushed up and lifted Qi Xue Yun’s arm, and suddenly saw a green line.

“Three Corpse Sutra Ancient Poison?What’s going on here?You gave me an antidote to the poison, so why are you yourself hit?”Don asked aloud.

“Phew.”Qi Xueyun exhaled deeply.

“Qi Xueyun, won’t you tell the truth yet?”

“Me.”

“Tell me the truth.”

“Well, Omi, I didn’t actually find an antidote to the poison at all.”

“Then why is the Three Corpse Sutra Ancient Poison in my body lifted?”

“That’s because I, I drew it into my own body.”

“Absurd, aren’t you afraid of your own meridians corroding, even dying?”Omi was furious, but inside, Omi was also a bit incredulous that Qi Xueyun would do this.

“I, I’m not a martial arts practitioner, all I’m good at is poison, I don’t care if my meridians corrode or not. As for death, I’ve controlled it one way or another, but I didn’t expect to turn blue, but I’m really fine now. Now that the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison is in my body, I can feel it more deeply, I will find a solution to the poison faster, trust me.”

Tang

Omi did not hesitate, “Qi Xue Yun, draw the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison back into my body, I don’t need you to do that.”

Simran who was on the side didn’t say anything, she felt shocked to see Qi Xueyun doing such a thing for Omi, it was obvious that Qi Xueyun must like Omi even though she didn’t say anything.

“Omi, don’t be silly, draw it back into your body, you’ll only become useless, and I’m different, alright, you guys go out, I’m going to start researching my poison technique, the Three Corpse Sutra Ancient Poison is in my body, it will be much easier for me to research it, I’m also forced to.”

Omi’s heart and struggle, he really didn’t want to owe Qi Xueyun such a big favor.

Simran said, “Omi, just listen to Xueyun, if you were the one treating others, you would also transfer their illnesses to you and then study them slowly.”

Omi sighed deeply, “Qi Xueyun, thank you, for everything you’ve done for me.”

“No need.”

“Qi Xueyun, I, Omi, owe you a debt of gratitude.” Omi said.

“You guys go out first.” Qi Xueyun said.

Omi silently walked out of Qi Xueyun’s room.

Omi stood in the courtyard staring.

Simran asked, “You must be very touched.”

“No, I was surprised, I didn’t expect her to do that.” Omi said.

“If you like someone, you’ll do everything for them, and Qi Xue Yun wouldn’t have done that if she didn’t like you.”

Just then, Qi Xueyun walked out of the room and suddenly said, “No, I, I only did it because I promised Omi that I would definitely give him an antidote to the poison, but the deadline was coming up and I didn’t think of anything to do, so don’t misunderstand me.”

Qi Xueyun returned to the room after explaining and closed the door.

Qi Xue Yun didn’t understand why she had to deny it, she clearly had Omi in her heart, but she explained it this way, she didn’t understand herself anymore, maybe she just wanted to do everything silently and didn’t like to make Omi grateful to her because of this or something.

Omi looked at Simran and shook his head, “You will be wrong about people’s meaning, I told you, I don’t have much contact with her, how could I.”

“Alright.”

"I'm not in the mood to think about this right now, and I don't know, when will the forty-two princes send someone to kill me again, and whether the forty princes really have someone secretly lurking in the shadows, I'm really like a kite in the sky right now, very vulnerable. It feels like my life is not controlled by me, but by a pair of invisible hands, the royal family of the Yan Huang Empire, and no one can resist this hand. Even a prince can give me life if he wants me to, and death if he wants me to, I want to break free from this feeling so badly, but I don't know what level I have to reach to break free from this feeling." Omi clenched his fists very tightly.

"What? It's the Forty-Two Princes who sent someone to kill you."

"Yes, this trash, I really wanted to kill him at the Nine Sects, if no one was there, I would have shot and assassinated him, I really couldn't help it."

"Omi, don't be impulsive, killing the prince and getting found out, that's the royal family's enemy."

"But he wants to kill me." Omi said with cold eyes.

"Now he wants to kill you, just you and his hatred, you only need to defend him alone, but if you kill him, but become the enemy of the empire, at that time, there is no way to turn the tide, things have not reached the worst step, don't make this plan ah, if it really ends up in this bad degree, then improvise. Now he'll still send someone to kill you, I'm sure the Forty Princes will do some protection, you're a genius of three Imperial Talent titles, I don't believe you'll be killed so easily." Simran advised.

Chapter 691

A day later.

“Omi, you go to hell.” An Innate Great Perfection strong man stood on the roof of Omi’s house, looking down on Omi.

Sure enough, the forty-two princes had sent someone to kill Omi again, this time a strong man with an innate great perfection.

“Phew.” Omi looked at the Innate Great Perfection on the roof, facing such a strong man, Omi was simply unable to resist.

At that moment, a strong man who surpassed the innate appeared not far away, it was Senior Ah Sang.

As expected, the Forty Princes had sent Senior Ah Sang to secretly protect him, which was very generous of the Forty Princes, and Omi swore that he would be his friend in the future, even if he didn’t have any more auxiliaries.

“This senior, are you going to stop me from killing Omi?”

“Hmph, more than just stopping, if you dare to kill our Forty Highness’s auxiliary minister, then I have a reason to kill you, if you value your own little life, then get out of here, go back and tell your masters to stop forcing our Highness.” Senior Asang said with a voice full of authority.

That Innate Great Perfection who stood on the roof and came to kill Omi was stunned there, and after ten seconds, he turned around and flew away.

It was certainly impossible for him, an Innate Great Perfection, to kill Omi right under the noses of this Unity Realm powerhouse, so he had to leave.

And at this time, in another place. The debut website m.kanshu8.net

An old man from the Unity Realm killed an Innate Great Perfection with a single palm.

Omi looked at Senior Ah Sang standing on the roof and felt so powerless.

In his previous life, he had the protection of his master, he wouldn't be oppressed unfairly at all, and with a powerful master on his back, there was no one on the continent who dared to oppress him like that.

But now, he was forced into this by a trash prince.

Omi was going to be furious.

Omi vowed that he would be strong, even if he had to do whatever it took to be oppressed like this, as long as he could be strong, there was no need to talk about morality.

In Omi's mind, working at high speed, at this moment, he seemed thoughtful.

The last time he obtained Xiao Meng's spiritual energy and then his realm skyrocketed, this gave Omi an idea: could he use the Sucking Power Law to create a technique and then suck others' spiritual energy to increase his own realm even faster?

"Is it possible?"

“Isn’t it?”

“May I?”

With the example of sucking Xiao Meng’s brainwaves last time, Omi felt that creating a technique like this was not unfeasible, only that many problems had to be solved.

Omi wouldn’t have come up with such an idea, this kind of behavior, that was very evil, it was simply the work of a demon, if placed in a previous life, this kind of behavior, Omi despised it with a face. But today, he came up with this kind of thought, if he wasn’t forced into it, how could Omi go thinking like this.

Omi was fed up with being bullied.

He was even threatened with his life, what was the point of talking about narrow-mindedness, as long as he could make himself stronger, as long as he wasn’t killing innocents indiscriminately, he would do anything.

Omi decided that he must research this technique of drawing on other people’s mental energy, or brain waves.

In the future, Omi didn’t care about those seven sevens anymore, all those who didn’t like what they saw would be sucked dry of their brainwaves to strengthen themselves.

“Phew.” Omi took a deep breath, look at now, are forced into what kind of people, so noble in the previous life, but in this life will go to do this kind of thing.

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nbsp; On the roof, Senior Ah Sang was missing, and Omi had no idea where he was hiding.

Simran said, "Fortunately, this senior is here, or else it would have been really dangerous just now."

"Mm." Omi just nodded.

Not long after, a man came to inform Omi, "The Forty Princes asked you to go there."

"Oh."

Omi didn't ask any questions and immediately went to the Forty Princes' house.

When Omi entered the Forty Princes' residence, he saw a corpse in the hall, which was now covered with a layer of white cloth. The fortieth prince was standing off to the side in anger, and even Senior Asang didn't know when he would return. The Fortieth Prince's four other auxiliary retainers, Liu Qilin, Zhang Rotten, Zhan Guijin, and Yang Tian, were all standing silently in the hall.

"Forty Princes, what's going on?" Omi asked.

The Prince of Yangyang said, "Gao Yi is dead."

"What." Omi was astonished, Gao Yi was that innate and perfect personal guard of Prince Yan Yu's, and he was dead.

"Who killed him?"

"I don't know, but the very time of his death was just now, about the same time as the man who went to kill you, so it's obvious that it was someone sent by the forty-two princes."

“Son of a bitch.” Omi cursed and looked at the forty princes, the forty princes were very angry, he had a total of six auxiliary ministers under his command, one was senior Asang, he was the most powerful, beyond the innate experts, and then there was Gao Yi, the innate great success. The rest were Omi, Liu Qilin, Zhang Rot, Zhan Guijin, Yang Tian, and five ordinary imperial talents.

But unexpectedly, Gao Yi was killed.

Liu Qilin said, “Forty Your Highness, what should we do now? Are you going to sue him?”

“No evidence, alright, I’ll go to my mother’s consort first.”

The fortieth prince immediately went into the palace.

“Imperial son pays his respects to my mother consort.”

“Get up, what’s so urgent.”

“Mother Consort, my subordinate Gao Yi is dead.”

“What.”

“I know, it must be the 42nd prince who sent someone to kill him, he sent two men, one to kill Omi and one to kill Gao Yi. The one sent to kill Omi was blocked by Ah Sang and didn’t succeed, while Gao Yi died.” The forty princes gritted their teeth and said.

“Yan Yu, we have no evidence, it’s useless to take him, now hurry up and let Omi go to study abroad, Omi is still alive, with my understanding of Yan Lin’s cheap prince, he won’t stop, he must be killed

before he will let up. It just so happens that the quota for this year's imperial students has been released, Omi successfully passed the election and became one of the ten Yanlin Empire students, you tell him to get ready and go study abroad."

"Good."

Omi was currently at his home, holding a piece of paper in his hand, a paper man with many acupuncture points marked on it, and many meridian lines diagrams.

That's right, Omi was thinking of creating a technique that could draw on other people's brainwaves in order to improve his realm more quickly.

Omi had already begun his research, and faced with the cruelty of reality, he had to let go of his previous life's nobility.

Now, Omi understood the truth that being noble required conditions, such as those princes, they had this condition, no one dared to oppress them, they could be noble and be a very decent narrow-minded person, but not Omi. Omi must choose to do whatever it takes to survive.

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Of course, Omi also had a bottom line, if he did create such a technique, Omi would only choose evil people, people who oppressed him, and would never deal with innocent people.

Omi looked at the paper, the densely packed markings, and scratched his temples.

Wanting to create a technique was not so easy, even though it was based on the Sucking Power Technique.

First, Omi would need to solve a problem, if someone's brainwaves absorbed too much, would they just become crippled like Xiao Meng?

So, it was a problem he had to solve.

However, the human brain had capacity, and capacity was directly proportional to the realm, meaning that the higher the realm, the greater the capacity of the brain waves, Omi had to solve how to expand his brain capacity instead of squeezing it to the point of crippling it.

As such, Omi studied it for half a day, and although he was somewhat successful, he hadn't succeeded yet.

"Omi, the forty princes are here." Simran's voice came from outside.

Omi walked out, the Forty Princes were waiting for him in the living room.

"Meet Your Highness, what's the matter again?"

"Omi, congratulations, you've been granted a place as an Imperial Student, here's your study abroad token, keep it." Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

"Thank you, Your Highness." Omi received the token, the token was light, perhaps to make it easier to carry.

"Omi, you are currently not fit to stay in Wangjing City, the forty-two princes didn't succeed in killing you, they will surely come back again, so you must go to Star Ocean Academy to study abroad, try to come back in ten or twenty years to be able to reach the late innate stage, or even complete, come on."

“Eh.”

As soon as Omi heard ten or twenty years, he felt terrible, there are several decades in life ah, but, cultivating to innate, it's really very difficult, if there is no special opportunity, very talented people also need ten years to improve a realm ah, so it's not an exaggeration that the forty princes told him to strive to reach late innate and perfection after ten or twenty years.

Thinking that it would take so long, Omi vowed even more to create that technique.

Omi didn't want to spend ten or twenty years to improve so little.

Omi's heart at the moment was already a bit anxious for success, and it wasn't clear whether it was a good thing or a bad thing, the people of the world, for generations, had been practicing martial arts with such difficulty, and the merit method Omi created could really open up?

At that moment, the forty princes pulled out a pill from his bosom.

“Uh, Your Highness, this is?”

“Omi, this is the antidote to the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison, sorry, I didn't get the antidote until now. This antidote was obtained from the Huo family only after my mother consort, pleaded with another consort, and also spent a lot of money to get it, so you should take it.”

“Thank you, Your Highness, I didn't expect that Your Highness would still remember the poison I was poisoned with.” Omi said, being very grateful to Yan Qiang and his mother, Omi was a man who knew how to repay his kindness, if he was strong in the future, he would definitely repay this pair of mother and son who were deeply oppressed in the palace.

“Oh, there’s no need to be polite, alright, you rest first, I’ll go back first, before you head to Star Ocean Academy, I’ve asked Ah Sang to keep a close eye on you at all times, I won’t let anyone from the Forty-Two Princes kill you, don’t worry.”

“Thank you, Your Highness.”

The forty princes walked away.

Simran and Xiaomeng came out from one side.

Xiaomeng said, “Brother Omi, this Forty Prince is really good, this time you get the antidote, sister Qi is saved, she no longer has to suffer on her own while working on the antidote.”

“Mm.” Omi nodded and said, “In the future, if

I am strong, and I will not forget their kindness to me.”

At this moment, in Prince Forty-Two’s house.

“Your Highness Forty-two, I just received news from the palace that that Omi has won a quota for Imperial Students and he’s going to study abroad. Once he goes to Star Ocean Academy to study abroad, it will be hard for us to kill him ah, we don’t have any auxiliary talents for studying abroad at Star Ocean Academy.” One of the men said.

“Hmph, it’s a pity we didn’t kill Omi last time, but it’s not my Yan Lin’s style to just let him live. Omi, never let him have the chance to leave the Yanlin Empire to stay and learn something, never.”

“Your Highness, if we don’t count, last time we already killed the innate perfection guards of that bastard of Yan Chang, a mere mid innate Omi, what’s the point.”

“No, killing him twice without killing him, is this my Yan Lin’s style?I must find a way to kill him.”

“Yes.”

While playing with a beautiful maid, Prince Yan Lin instructed that the two maids he was playing with, both of which were from the Houtian realm, sent to the door for him to play with for nothing, they had both come to Wangjing City in pursuit of higher martial dao, because after all, they were prettier, and entered the forty-two princes’ house for Yan Lin’s pleasure, while they, occasionally, received some guidance and rewards in martial dao.

In Qi Xue Yun’s room.

Omi took out the antidote and said, “Take it, this is the antidote to the Three Corpse Sutra Ancient Pill.”

“Ah.”Qi Xueyun was stunned.

Qi Xueyun’s face was still green, and she looked haggard.

“The Fortieth Prince asked his mother consort, to make her way around the palace to obtain the antidote.”

Qi Xueyun nodded, although Qi Xueyun wanted to research the antidote on her own, but after a few days of research, she found that it wasn’t even something she could research, her level of poisoning was still too low.It was like a junior high school student trying to solve a college calculus problem.

Qi Xue Yun felt physically and mentally exhausted, the more she was exposed to this poison, the more she felt unconfident, if she continued like this, not to mention researching a cure, her self-confidence would be undermined.

“Hurry up and eat.” Simran urged.

“I can’t eat it now, I have to solve the other poisons in my own body before I can take it, otherwise it will definitely affect the efficacy of the Three Corpse Ancient Poison.”

Omi nodded, it made sense.

Qi Xue Yun immediately contacted the toxicity of the poisonous herb she was taking on her body before taking the antidote to the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison.

Very quickly, Qi Xueyun detoxified the poison.

Qi Xueyun felt relieved that her body was free of the poison, her entire body was much more relaxed, and she said thank you to Omi.

“No, the one who should be thanking is me, Xueyun, I owe you a huge favor, no matter what happens in the future, I’ll do my best to help you.”

“Alright, you guys can go back.”

Omi saw that Qi Xueyun had been detoxified, and saw that she didn’t like to chat with everyone, so he left.

Walking out of Qi Xueyun's room, Xiao Meng asked, "Brother Omi, if you go to Star Ocean Academy, how are we going to arrange that?"

"This."

Don had a bit of a hard time with that.

"Can we go with you?" Simran asked.

"The Star Ocean Academy only accepts talents recommended by the Empire ah."

Simran said, "We didn't say we're going to Star Ocean Academy, we're near Star Ocean Academy."

"I'll make a decision after I ask for clarification," Omi said.

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It was late at night and the lights in Omi's room were still on.

Omi was creating his feats.

"Phew!" At the end of the third shift, Omi suddenly stood up.

Finally, Omi had created it.

Based on the Sucking Power Technique, Omi had created a technique that could suck other people's brainwaves and enhance his own brainwaves, thus achieving soul sublimation and then breaking through the martial arts realm more quickly.

"Hahaha." Omi laughed, finally creating it, but it hadn't been practiced yet, and Omi didn't know if it would work or not.

"This technique was created by me, I should give it a name, what should I call it?"

"Call it the Great Law of Sucking Gods." Omi smiled slightly.

At this moment, on a rooftop not far from Omi's house, an old man looked at Omi's room and secretly said, "These days, Omi has been staying in his room day and night, what is he doing? Especially just now, I can feel his heartbeat, which means he's suddenly in a good mood, what the hell is he up to?" This old man on the roof was none other than Senior Ah Sang, who was secretly protecting Omi these days by order of the Forty Princes, so naturally, Omi's every move was under his nose.

Senior Ah Sang hesitated for a moment, then flew up.

Although Omi was excited inside, he didn't show it too much, because Omi also knew that Senior Ah Sang was there in the dark, and if it was known that he had created such an unorthodox technique, it was hard to guarantee that others wouldn't be jealous. In the face of opportunity, even the best of friends could turn against each other, not to mention that Senior Ah Sang didn't have any relationship with him. One second to remember to read the book

"Knock knock." Just then, there was a knock at the door.

"Who is it?" Don said guardedly.

"It's me." Saying so, Senior Asang entered uninvited.

“Senior Asang, what do you want?” Omi asked.

Ah Sang looked at Omi’s room, the floor was covered with dense papers, the papers were all meridian diagrams, as an expert who was beyond innate, one glance could distinguish that it was a drawing of the meridians towards the practice.

“Omi, what have you been studying these days?”

When Omi saw it, he knew he couldn’t hide it, so he smiled and said, “Truth be told, I have created a technique myself.”

“What? You can actually create your own technique.” Senior Ah Sang heard Omi say this himself and was filled with surprise.

“Yes, I just don’t know how powerful it is anymore, can Senior Ah Sang instruct me on it?” Omi deliberately took the initiative to display the request so that Senior Ah Sang wouldn’t think it was very profound, and Omi could conceal it by casually performing a low-level technique.

“I also want to see what kind of feats you’ve created.” Senior Ah Sang said.

Omi immediately cast out a very low level internal heart technique.

Senior Ah Sang said, “Did you really create this heart technique?”

“Of course, Senior, what do you think?”

“Not bad.”Senior Asan nodded, but inside he was a bit disdainful, saying not bad was merely being polite, in fact he felt bad.

“Alright, I’ll leave first.”Senior Ah Sang quickly left.

Omi smiled slightly, if it wasn’t for the fact that Senior Ah Sang had been secretly protecting him, Omi would have wanted to go find someone to try his God-sucking technique right away, but he couldn’t now, in case Senior Ah Sang knew about it and caused more trouble, he could only wait until he went to Star Ocean Academy, this was an evil technique after all.

In the blink of an eye, another seven or eight days passed.

On this day, Omi was informed to go to the Genius Union for a meeting, when Omi went to the Genius Union, the other nine genius international students all

It had arrived.

A strong man who was beyond innate said, “Is everyone here?”

“Here we are.”

“May I take roll call, Prince Infernal Leopard?”

“At.”A prince nodded, this prince was also sent to Star Ocean Academy, and the fact that he was able to go to Star Ocean Academy meant that his talent was good, usually princes with poor talent wouldn’t let him go to Star Ocean Academy, because, Star Ocean Academy didn’t guarantee life.

“Zhang Jing?”

“In.” A man with a deep voice responded.

“Bai Yun?”

“In.” A woman echoed.

“Sung Ching.”

“In.” Another woman echoed.

“Chuhe.”

“At.” A handsome looking man echoed.

“Lu Xiao Yue?”

“Coming.” A woman responded, the woman was about twenty years old and had a low realm on her, so that meant she wasn’t good at martial arts, she must be talented in other areas.

“Samira?”

“At.” A beautiful, heavenly woman responded, and everyone looked towards her, especially that prince named Yan Bao, who couldn’t help but have a hint of evil in his eyes, and a few other boys were a little surprised at Samira’s beauty. This Samira was exactly the Samira that Omi knew.

Omi also looked at Samira, not expecting her to go to study abroad as well.

“Omi?”

“In.” Omi said out loud in a busy voice, and a few people looked over at him, casually averting their eyes.

“Lin and India?”

” on.”

“Hu Xingying.”

“In.”

The roll call of the ten foreign students finished.

Omi took down the names one by one, Yan Bao, Zhang Jing, Bai Yun, Song Qing, Chu He, Lu Xiaoyue, Samira, Lin He Yin, and Hu Xingying.

Among them, that Yan Leopard was the prince.

“The ten of you are the geniuses that the empire sent to study at Star Ocean Academy this year, you should get to know each other and take care of each other when you go to Star Ocean Academy in the future, after all, all of you are talents from the Yan Huang Empire, got it?”

“Know.” Everyone shouted.

“Alright, there’s nothing else to explain.”

Omi busily said, “Senior, wait a moment.”

“What else do you have?”

“Can I bring my family when I go to Star Ocean Academy?” Omi asked.

“You can’t bring your family members, Star Ocean Academy isn’t an ordinary place, there are mixed dragons and snakes there, there are geniuses from all over the world, there’s no benefit to bringing your family members. Of course, if you have powerful guards, then you can bring them, such as Prince Yan Leopard, he’s a prince, and there are several of his auxiliary retainers following him.”

“Alright.” Omi was helpless, it seemed he couldn’t take Xu Mei Qian, Simran and the others along, and it seemed like Star Ocean Academy wasn’t a kind place to take them, it was hard to keep them safe, in that case, Omi would go alone, and let the few of them go to Martialwood Academy. Martial Island possessed memory stones and was a good place to practice, and it was a safe environment, so at least you couldn’t kill people indiscriminately.

“You guys go back and prepare yourselves for the official departure to Star Ocean Academy tomorrow.”

“Yes.”

Omi walked out of the genius union, Senior Ah Sang was waiting outside, these days, he had been protecting Omi for a moment, otherwise, Omi would have already been killed by the 42nd prince’s men.

“Thank you, Asan-senpai.”

“You’re welcome, I’m just following the orders of His Highness Forty. Omi, go to Star Ocean Academy and mix well, I hope you’ll come back with something, don’t go and come back from a muddle with nothing to show for it.”

“Good.” Omi nodded his head.

Omi also knew that it was no longer easy to improve any small realm in the Innate Realm, so in the past, many people had gone to the Star Ocean Academy, but when they came back after ten or twenty years, there was still no change in the realm, at most, the realm was more solid.

Omi was now in the middle of the innate sky, the solidity of the realm was very low, after all, he had only broken through to the middle of the innate sky about a month before last year’s almost.

In order for Omi to break through to the late Innate stage, he had to continuously solidify the mid Innate stage realm until it was at its highest, before quantitative change could cause qualitative change, and only then could he step into the late Innate stage.

Omi and Senior Ah Sang walked all the way back.

Not far behind them, a man with a great innate completion was following at all times.

Senior Ah Sang said, “That man behind has been following you for a few days.”

When Omi turned back, he really saw the man following behind him.

“He’s been looking for an opportunity to come up and kill you whenever he finds one, and with the strength of the Innate Perfection, it will only take a few breaths to be enough to kill you.” Premiere URL m.kanshu8.net

Omi said, “I’m not that easy to mess with either.” Although Omi said so, he understood that he would never win against the Innate Perfection. Omi would have to rely on the lullaby and fight with all his might in order to deal with the lesser innate perfection.

The next day, Omi was ready to depart.

“Omi, have a safe journey, Senior Ah Sang will keep escorting you until you get on the ship, you don’t have to worry.” The Forty Princes sent Omi off on his behalf.

“Okay, thanks.”

“Let’s go.”

Omi and the other ten international students set off together and left Wangjing City.

And then, at the Forty-Second Prince’s house.

“Your Highness, that forty princes, actually sent Ah Sang to escort Omi all the way to the boarding ship, how else do we do it?” A subordinate reported.

The forty-two princes were furious: “It seems that that bastard Yan Weng, who must protect Omi, actually escorted Omi all the way to the ship, good, good, in that case, then don’t blame me. One thing or the other, let’s even kill that Ah Sang old ghost together.”

“Ah, Your Highness Forty-two, you want to kill the strongest person beyond the innate?”

“What’s wrong, I have two beyond innate, besieging an Ah Sang, not necessarily impossible, when they leave the territory of the Yan Huang Empire, what’s wrong with killing them, hahaha, Yan Dang, you forced me to do it.”The forty-two princes revealed a series of hideous laughter, he had been hysterical after three unsuccessful attempts to kill Omi, the more he couldn’t kill him, the more it aroused his desire to kill Omi.

“Your Highness, why bother, Prince Yan Leopard has also gone to study abroad, his two Unity Realm experts are following him as followers, why not negotiate with Prince Yan Leopard and let him do it on his behalf, on the way to Star Ocean Academy, any place will be able to exterminate Omi.”

“Huh, that makes sense, why don’t you hurry up and take my token and go after Prince Yan Leopard.”

“Yes.”

Omi was on his way to the nearest dock of the Yan Huang Empire, preparing to take a ship.

The only way to get to Star Ocean Academy was by ship.

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It was said that it would take about a month to travel by ship, the distance was great, there were no planes, and the only way to travel this far was by ship.

Simran and Xiaomeng, as well as Xu Mei Qian, they didn’t follow, and Omi wasn’t worried.

After their discussion, the three of them had left yesterday for the Martial Arts Academy.

Xu Mei Qian and Qi Xue Yun were originally students of the Martial Academy, and were already in their second year this year.

As for Simran and Xiaomeng, they were going to enroll, but their two new students were a bit stronger, Simran was at the early Houtian stage and Xiaomeng was at the late Inner Gate.

On the way to the nearest pier, a caravan.

“Your Highness Forty-Six, someone wants to see you.”

“Who wants to see me in the middle of nowhere?”

“It’s one of the Forty-Two Princes, and he’s carrying the token of the Forty-Two Princes.”

“Yan Lin?What does he want?Let him in.”

In a few moments, a man jumped in through the window of the caravan.

“See His Highness Prince Forty-Six.”

“Alright, what is it that you’re looking for me with the token of Royal Brother Yan Lin?”

“Forty-Sixth Your Highness, I have something to implore Your Highness on the word of my prince.”

“What is the matter to say.”

“Forty-Sixth Your Highness, it’s like this, my prince has always wanted to kill Omi, but that Yan Yu sent a strong man of the Unity Realm to protect Omi every day, and moreover, he was sent to protect Omi until he boarded the ship. My prince is afraid that it will be difficult to kill him again, so I hope that Your Highness Forty-Sixth Prince will do my prince a big favor for the sake of brotherhood, and my prince will be grateful.”

Prince Forty-Six’s Yan Bao’s eyes swiveled and asked, “Why does Royal Brother Yan Lin want to kill Omi? Omi is nothing more than an auxiliary minister beside Yan Yu.”

“Your Highness doesn’t know, this Omi has disrespected and despised my prince three or five times, moreover, he has caused the death of an innate and complete auxiliary minister beside my prince, so my prince is bound to kill Omi and cut off a bit of Prince Yan Yu’s feathers. I hope that Your Highness will do my prince a favor, and it can be done anytime after the ship goes out to sea.”

Forty-six prince Yan Bao was hesitating, he had no quarrel with Omi, whether to kill Omi or not was meaningless to him.

“Your Highness, my prince has said that if you are willing to help him with this favor, he will owe you a favor, and he will also say it in front of his mother.”

The 46th prince nodded, killing an insignificant little person in exchange for a favor from a prince, this deal was a good deal. Moreover, Omi was Yan Lin’s auxiliary minister, Yan Lin, that bastard, he also didn’t like it very much, last year’s royal feast, this bastard also made a big appearance, not happy, so let’s agree.

“Good, go back and tell Yan Lin’s royal brother that he did this favor, I, Yan Bao, helped.”

“Thank you, Your Highness Prince Forty-Six.”

At this time, Omi was sitting in a caravan in front of him, Omi did not know in the slightest that Prince Forty-Two had requested Prince Forty-Six to kill him. The Forty-Sixth Prince Yan Bao, he had two experts beyond innate with him, if he helped, then Omi really had nowhere to run.

“Phew.” Omi exhaled deeply, he had already practiced his Sucking God Technique, it was waiting to be put into practice.

Soon, they arrived at the nearest port of the Yanhuang Empire called Coral, where Omi and the others would take a ship to the Star Ocean Academy.

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However, it was getting late, and the ship didn't come every day, it was only one trip a month, and tomorrow was that one trip a month, so Omi and the others stayed in Coral City for the night first.

They stayed in a hotel that was close to the port.

Although they were all on a ship together, everyone was still relatively unfamiliar with each other, so they didn't go to dinner together or anything.

Omi and Senior Asang ate together at a nearby restaurant.

“Omi, this meal is considered my trampling for you, I wish you a safe journey tomorrow.”

“Thank you senior, after you board the ship tomorrow, you can return to Wangjing City.”

“Yes, I'm also relaxed, I haven't slept a moment these days to protect you.”

Omi thankfully said, "Today senior's kindness, I will repay it on other days."

"Well said, I only hope that you won't fail His Highness Forty in the future."

"Oh, of course." Omi nodded with a smile, Omi certainly couldn't spend his life as an auxiliary minister to Forty Princes, only now he couldn't say what was in his heart.

After dinner, they returned to the hotel where they were staying. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Senior Asang said, "I'm sure there's no danger now, I'm going to rest tonight, if you need anything, let me know at any time, I'll be in the room next to yours."

"Okay, you go rest."

Senior Ah Sang went back to the next room and went to sleep, Omi was alone in his room to continue practicing the Sucking God Technique.

At this moment, in one of the rooms of this hotel, Samira had just finished taking a bath.

At that moment, a young woman quietly appeared in her room.

Samira was first shocked, who quietly appeared in her room, but in the next moment, Samira was overjoyed and panicked to pay homage, "Meet Master."

That's right, this young woman was Samira's master, and Samira's charming art was taught by her, but this master of hers, although her martial arts realm hadn't yet surpassed the innate, but gods and spirits, was obviously an extremely powerful woman.

“Why are you looking for me?” That woman asked.

Samira was busy: “Master, you received my message ah, Master, disciple hasn’t seen you for a long time, disciple is looking for you for two things, first, disciple wants to go to the Star Ocean Academy, doesn’t Master also want to go to a place with the most geniuses? The second thing is that I’ve been bullied and want to beg Master to avenge my death or teach me a more powerful charm technique.”

“Didn’t I teach you a set of charming techniques?”

“Master, that charming technique you taught me is fine against others, but there’s one person I can’t deal with at all.”

“Huh? What kind of person could resist that charming technique I taught you.”

“His name is Omi.”

“Okay, no need to tell me his name, where is he?”

“Master, it just so happens that, like me, he went to Star Ocean Academy to study abroad and is also staying at this hotel. Master, why don’t we take you to him now?”

“Don’t leave yet.”

Omi was in his room practicing the Sucking Spirit Great Law when there was a knock on the door outside, Omi was about to get up to open the door when it opened automatically and two people walked in, one of them was Samira.

Samira proudly said to the woman behind her, "Master, this is the man, he was able to remain completely unaffected by the charming technique you taught me."

After Samira finished speaking, she said to Omi, "Omi, my master is here today, let you learn how powerful my master is, let's see if you still dare to underestimate me."

At this moment, Omi looked at the mysterious and inscrutable woman, seemingly foolishly there.

Samira's master, surprisingly, looked exactly the same as the demonic princess from her previous life, no wonder Omi was stupidly there.

Omi really found it hard to believe that there would still be two people in the world who looked exactly the same.

For a moment, Omi was silly, looking at the woman in front of him without blinking, and in his mind, all the grudges and grievances with the Devil Princess in his previous life were turned over.

The Devil Princess, this was the only person he was willing to defeat in his previous life, the only woman among his peers in his previous life that Omi didn't dare to say that he had defeated her, and the only woman that had caused him to suffer a lot of losses, right now, someone so similar came to his room. Not just in appearance, but even in appearance was exactly the same.

At this moment, Omi suddenly felt a shadow flicker in his eyes, and then his entire body lost consciousness.

Oh God, this feeling was too familiar to Omi.

The Heavenly Devil technique?

Wasn't this the mesmerizing attack method that the former Demon Princess was good at?

Omi was too familiar with it, he had suffered many losses in front of this Heavenly Devil technique in his previous life.

Unexpectedly, he was suddenly attacked.

“Hahaha, Omi, now you know my master's power, dance Little Apple for me.” Samira laughed excitedly and shot with her phone.

The mysterious woman said, “Why don't you just kill him?”

“Master, don't, I just want to fix him, he's been fixing me all along, I'm just taking a little revenge, don't ever kill him.”

“Hmph, no good.” The mysterious woman turned around and walked away, and Samira immediately followed.

Ten seconds later, Omi woke up, and he was the only one left in the room.

Omi wasn't originally so easily attacked by the enchanted spirit, but the feeling was too familiar, plus Omi was completely shocked, so it was equal to no resistance at all.

Right now, Omi was being attacked and felt excited instead.

Because, this was the Heavenly Devil technique, which was what the former Demon Princess was good at.

Omi didn't believe that two people who were so similar, and who were even as powerful as the mesmerism they were good at, could not be the same person.

She, definitely, was the Devil Princess.

Even though they were mortal enemies in their previous lives, Omi was so happy to meet her right now that he was afraid this was a dream.

Omi immediately rushed out the door, but they were gone.

Omi knew that they must be in Shangguan Zuo's room, Omi just needed to find Shangguan Zuo's room.

Right now, in Samira's room.

"Yay, it's so cool."

"Knock knock." There was a knock on the door, opening the door, only to see an innate expert.

"Samira, His Highness Prince Forty-Six asked you to serve him tonight, hurry up."

"What?" Samira was furious. That Prince Yan Bao was too much to ask her to serve him tonight.

"Hurry up, our Highness is waiting for you in the first presidential suite on the 19th floor." After saying that, that innate expert walked away.

Samira was angry at her master.

“Master, what should we do?”

Master Shangguan Zuo snorted, “A prince is just a prince, just kill it.”

“Shh, Master, keep your voice down, you don’t want to die.”

Samira’s master snorted again, “What’s all the fuss about, it’s not like you haven’t killed a prince before.”

“What, Master, you you you, have killed?” Samira looked at her master in shock, God, who the hell was her master, it was too treacherous.

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“A few days ago, I ran into a prince who didn’t know how to die, and I killed him.” Shangguan Zuo’s master said.

“Ah.” Samira looked incredulous.

“Knock knock.” Just at that moment, there was a knock on the door.

Samira opened the door and saw it was Omi, and smiled, “Omi, you still dare to come to my side, do you want me to delete the video of you dancing just now? Hahaha.”

Omi didn’t bother to pay attention to Samira, his eyes locked onto that mysterious woman in no time.

Omi pushed open the door and walked in.

Samira snorted, "Master, he's still not convinced."

Samira's master looked at Omi, in fact, Omi and Wind Lightning still had similarities in appearance, but it was not the same style at all, regardless of hairstyle or clothing.

"Kid, if you don't want to find death, get out of here immediately." Samira's master said gloomily, although this person Light Cloud had some similarities, but she would not put the two together at all.

Omi said, "I need to talk to you alone."

"I'm going to count to three, one." Samira's master didn't want to talk to Omi at all. One second to remember to read the book

Omi said, "The mesmerizing technique you just used on me is a Heavenly Devil technique, right?"

Shangguan Zuo's master's eyebrows furrowed and he looked at Omi with some surprise.

"Samira, you go out for a moment."

"Oh." Shangguan Zuo left obediently, leaving Omi and her in the room.

"Say, why do you know about my Heavenly Devil technique."

Omi smiled, "I've suffered several losses from your Heavenly Devil Technique, how could I not know about it, Demon Princess Mu Da."

At this time, Samira's master's body trembled, looking at Omi incredulously, Omi actually recognized her identity, how is this possible, the Devil Cult Princess, it's impossible for anyone in this world to know her identity.

"You, how do you know?"

"Mu Qianji, I'm Wind Lightning."

"Ah." The devilish princess covered her mouth for a moment, her eyes unblinking as she looked at Omi, but no matter how she looked at it, it wasn't the suave and charming Wind Light Cloud that she remembered.

"You, you."

"Don't doubt it, I'm Wind Lightning, Mu Qianji, to meet you here, I, I kind of want to cry." Omi smiled.

"But why are you completely different? It's just a slight resemblance in facial appearance, and there's no resemblance in appearance, I don't believe you're Wind Lightning." Mu Qianji said.

Omi smiled bitterly and said, "I don't know how to tell you about this matter, let alone whether you believe it or not, in fact, this body is not mine, it's just that the soul belongs to me, I, I, I accidentally fell into a cliff and then somehow came to this world, my soul possessed by a young man named Omi."

"With your martial arts skills, what kind of cliff would drop you to your death? This is by no means the Wind Lightning I know."

"Oh, did I tell you I died because of the fall? I just fell off a cliff, I don't know the details at the time, anyway."

I fell from the forgetful cliff north of my division, and after about halfway down or so, I lost consciousness and couldn't remember, and when I remembered after that, I had already appeared in this world. That Forgotten River Cliff, no one has ever fallen off before, so I don't know if it would have killed me, I don't know if my soul crossed over after I fell to my death, or if it crossed over when I fell halfway down. By the way, Mu Qianjie, why did you appear here? I'm dead, it's a bit of a storm in the jianghu anyway, don't you know?"

Mu Qianji shook his head and said, "I don't know, anyway, when I left that world, I didn't hear that you died."

"How did you cross into this world? You should understand the word crossover." Omi smiled.

The Demon Princess gave Omi a blank look and snorted, "I've been in this world for over a year at least, do you think I'm a fool."

"Alright, you'd better tell me how you came to this world."

"I, I don't remember too clearly, I was hunting down an elder who betrayed the devil, I leapt off a very high roof, but, I can't remember the rest, I only know that I flew off the roof, and when I landed, I realized that the place where I was standing at my feet was on a street, and it was as if I had appeared there out of thin air, many cars drove by me. I was completely scared, I didn't know what was happening, I thought, I was killed by that elder who betrayed the devil, to hell, here is hell. Then I met Samira, she brought me back home, I pretended to have amnesia, and to this day, she also thinks I'm an amnesiac and doesn't know my background."

Omi asked, "Did you come here whole? Not a soul?"

"No, I was wearing the same clothes, I appeared here out of nowhere in my entire body. Of course, the city here doesn't lend itself to old-fashioned clothing, so I've since replaced it."

“Then why am I but a soul crosser.” Omi was quite depressed, otherwise, he wouldn’t have started from zero in his martial arts realm. As for Mu Qianji, she crossed over as a whole person, so once she arrived in this world, she was the original strength, and now, she was all at the Innate Perfection realm. Omi remembered that the last time he saw her, she was also in the late innate realm ah.

“Mu Qianji, when you crossed over, did you already reach the Innate Great Perfection?”

“No. When I came here a year ago, I was just late innate, how about you? Haven’t you grown up at all? This is not the Wind Lightning that knows me.” Mu Qianji looked at Omi, his eyes still seemed to carry suspicion towards Omi.

“This body is not mine, when I came to this world, I was a high school student with no martial arts skills, I started everything from scratch, otherwise, do you think that your heavenly devil technique is so easy to charm me?”

“Really? It seems that you really are the Wind Lightning I knew, and in just over a year, you’ve re-cultivated to the middle innate stage.”

“Mu Qianji, I’m very happy to see you now.” Omi said happily.

“Really? The words coming out of your mouth make me wonder if you’re Wind Lightning, the Wind Lightning I know is rattling swords in addition to being cross-eyed at me, and you’re actually saying that you’re happy to see me, I can’t believe it.”

Omi laughed ashamedly and said, “Mu Qianji, what happened in the past was my fault, I failed you. It was only after I arrived in this world that I realized how heinous what I did in the past was.”

“Come on, I still can’t think of you as Windy after all, your body isn’t the Windy I know, don’t talk so much in front of me like you’re trying to get me back, I’m sick of hearing it.”

“Oh, you’ve misunderstood, I’m not trying to redeem you, I’m just, deeply apologetic.”

Mu Qianji looked at Omi, her eyes were filled with complexity, in fact, she had already decided that this person was Wind Lightning, but there was always a resentment in her heart. When they were in that world, but they had already turned against each other, although it was hatred out of love, but after all, it was hatred.

Therefore, Mu Qianji was now looking at Omi with complicated eyes.

Just when they all didn’t say anything, there was another knock at the door.

“Knock knock.”

The door was pushed open directly from the outside, and a strong man who surpassed the innate said, “Where is Samira? Didn’t you ask her to serve His Highness the 46th Prince? Where did she go? Tell her to hurry, or don’t blame our Highness for being rude.”

Mu Qianji was not in a good mood at the moment, probably because he saw Omi and remembered all the grudges from his previous life. Therefore, seeing this strong man of the Unity Realm at this time was very uncomfortable inside.

“Forty-six princes, why doesn’t he go die.” Mu Qianji said.

Omi’s heart trembled when he saw the reaction of the Devil Princess, this person was a strong man of the Unity Realm, his strength was equivalent to Senior Asang.

A devilish princess who was a great innate success, but such a tone, a strong person who surpassed the innate, Omi could never afford to offend, even if he was a great innate success, Omi could not afford to offend at all. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Sure enough, that old man was furious, "You're looking for death."

As the old man was about to kill him, Omi rushed out in a hurry and shouted, "Sorry, misunderstanding, misunderstanding."

"Omi, are you guys trying to rebel?" The old man who transcended innate nature raged.

Mu Qianji looked at Omi and said, "Wind Lightning, I didn't expect you to rush out to protect me, but for the sake of you rushing out to protect me, and the reunion of the old man, I won't kill you this time."

Omi turned back and said, "Mu Qianji, you don't want to die."

However, Mu Qianji snorted, "Wind Lightning, your guts are getting smaller, even a mere transcendent innate sky can make you so afraid, are you really the world's number one young man I once adored?"

That old man who surpassed innate nature was furious, "District? You, an Innate Realm, dare to say zone in front of me?"

Mu Qianji's eyes looked at the old man and said, "An old ghost in the early stages of the Unity Realm, what is it if it's not a district?"

"You're looking for death."

"Hmph, you're the one who's looking for death."

In an instant, Mu Qianji's eyes suddenly changed, and her eyes turned pure white.

“Ah.” In the next moment, the old man who had surpassed the innate sky had a moment of confusion in his eyes.

Omi looked at Mu Qianji and his heart trembled, Mu Qianji's Celestial Devil Technique had reached a new level.

“Puff.” In the next instant, an incomparably sharp short knife pierced directly into the old man's neck, cutting it off in one fell swoop.

“Clang.” The old man's head rolled to the ground.

“Ah.” Omi was astonished, Mu Qianji, an Innate Great Perfection, had actually killed the strong man who surpassed the Innate in the blink of an eye.

At this moment, Omi couldn't help but feel fear, she was worthy of being a Demonic Princess, still

The woman who made even Wind Lightning lose out in her previous life.

Mu Qianji looked at the head on the ground, the head on the ground was still not dead, its mouth was still open and closed, its eyes were blinking, as if it wanted to say something, but it couldn't make a sound. This old man had never expected that he, a strong man at the early stages of the Unity Realm, would die at the hands of a person from the Innate Domain.

Omi immediately went up and pressed his hand on the old man's skull when he saw this.

This was a good opportunity that was hard to come by, although the old man's head fell to the ground, it wasn't dead yet, so it would still be possible to suck his brainwaves.

Sucking God's Great Law.

Omi pressed his palm on the old man's skull and sucked furiously.

The skull on the ground trembled.

Mu Qianji was busy looking at Omi in confusion and asked, "What are you doing?"

Don didn't say anything, striving to drain the old man's brainwaves before his skull died completely.

"Wow."

After about a few minutes, the old man's head shriveled up, and only then did Omi let go.

When Mu Qianji saw the shriveled head, he burst out laughing, and his laughter seemed to be filled with a kind of irony.

Mu Qianji knew at a glance that Omi was using an evil technique to suck the old man dry, as for what it sucked, she didn't know, but it was definitely an evil technique anyway.

Omi kicked the old man's corpse under the bed and then closed the door.

"Ugh." Omi sighed, then closed his eyes and processed the mental energy he had just sucked in, blending it with his own.

Mu Qianji laughed sarcastically, "I never thought that that Wind Lightning, who considers himself noble and righteous, would actually do such cultist tactics. Feng Xiaoyun, don't tell me that what you just did to this head was done by you people from the famous sect."

Omi said, "Mu Qianji, you don't need to be sarcastic, now I am no longer Wind Lightning, what is righteous and what is evil has nothing to do with me, and I no longer consider myself righteous, I am what I am, it has nothing to do with good and evil. What I have just performed on this head is a divine absorption method, absorbing his spiritual energy and filling it to myself, allowing me to achieve a more rapid breakthrough in the martial arts realm. This old man of the Unity Realm just now, he's about to die, so it would be a waste not to absorb it."

Mu Qianji stared blankly at Omi, she couldn't believe that the formerly incomparably decent Wind Lightning would have changed so much. In the past, when she saw her, one mouthful of a witch, one mouthful of good and evil, but today, he was actually using evil arts himself, sucking other people's spiritual energy, was this still Wind Lightning Cloud?

After a few seconds, Mu Qianji asked, "What great law did you just say?"

"The Divine Sucking Great Law, it can absorb the spiritual energy of others." Omi didn't hide it, in fact if Mu Qianji wanted it, Omi could teach it to her.

"Impossible, there can't be such a technique in the world, even the secret of absorbing other people's internal energy has long been lost." Mu Qianji shook his head and said.

Omi, his eyes still closed, sat on the bed in a meditative posture and said in a light voice, "I happened to get the Absorbing Power Technique, then I created the Absorbing God Technique based on the Absorbing Power Technique."

"What? You created this?"

“Yes, I named it the God Sucking Great Law, as the name suggests, it’s a technique that sucks the spiritual energy of others.” Omi said and opened his eyes, when Mu Qianji suddenly realized that Omi’s realm had broken through to the Late Innate stage.

“What? You’ve broken through to the late innate stage.” Mu Qianji’s face changed dramatically.

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Omi smiled, “Thank you for this, killing a strong man of the Unity Realm for me to suck, after all, it’s not too much to kill a strong man who is beyond innate, sucking his spiritual energy and allowing me to break through to late innate.”

Mu Qianji looked at Omi and learned that Omi himself had created the Sucking Spirit Method, and couldn’t help but snort, “As expected of the world’s youngest, he created such an unorthodox method.”

Omi said, “If you want to learn, I’m willing to teach you.”

“Ah.” Mu Qianji was shocked, Omi was actually willing to teach her such an unorthodox technique.

“Are you joking with me?”

“I failed you in the past, but today is my way of making up for all the love you’ve shown me. Originally, a witch like you is murderous, and for me to teach you is to persecute others. However, I’m no longer a decent person now, so if you’re willing to learn, I can always teach you.”

Mu Qianji nodded, “Good, then I’ll give you another gift, wait for me for a few minutes.”

Mu Qianji flew out the window.

“What’s she going to do?” Omi was confused.

Mu Qianji flew to a certain presidential suite and flew in through the window.

Seeing a prince lying on the couch in his nightgown. Remember the website . kanshu8. net

Without even looking, Mu Qianji’s sharp short blade pierced through his skull in one go.

Forty-six princes, Yan Bao, didn’t even know how he died.

At this moment, a person outside seemed to hear something and immediately walked in.

This person was another auxiliary servant of Prince Yan Leopard who was beyond innate, and was at a similar level of strength as Ah Sang.

“Your Highness.” The old man only had time to say a single word before his eyes became confused and a sharp short blade cut off his neck.

At that moment, Omi flew in through the outside window.

Omi seemed to have expected that Mu Qianji would come here after he flew away, but it turned out to be.

Mu Qianji brought up the old man she had just killed and said, “Wind Lightning, if you are truly willing to teach me the God Sucking Great Law, this Unity Realm head is my gift to you.”

Omi looked at the prince who died on the couch with mixed feelings.

This would have turned the world upside down if he was in Wangjing City. Omi had thought about killing the forty-two princes before, but Omi still didn't dare to do it, after all, too much was at stake.

But now, Mu Qianji killed a prince without blinking an eye, as if princes were trashy existences. However, this was in line with her personality, after all, she was a witch who killed without blinking.

Mu Qianji snorted, "What, Wind Lightning, I've killed a prince, do you have to report it to the Nine Sects?"

Omi said, "Mu Qianji, you're too cruel, O prince, if the royal family of Wangjing City finds out about this, you really won't be able to eat your way out of it."

Mu Qianji laughed, "Feng Qingyun, you've become cowardly, once that Feng Qingyun, although full of righteousness and evil, but at least a bold person, how come you're so cowardly now. A mere royal family is nothing, compared to your division, this royal family has nothing to fear."

"Forget it." Omi took a deep breath and said, "Perhaps, I've really become cowardly."

Omi knew that he had become timid because of this world, he didn't have a strong division to rely on and he still had many concerns in his heart, so he was, unconsciously, timid.

Mu Qianji threw his head at Omi.

Omi bit his teeth, his eyes chilled, grabbed the head and sucked it.<

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A few minutes later, Omi drained the head of the second Early Unity Realm.

Omi closed his eyes for a moment, fusing the newly absorbed spiritual energy.

A few minutes later, Omi's realm, once again, upgraded and broke through to the Innate Perfection.

Tonight, in just half an hour, Omi himself was shocked as he broke through from mid innate, to innate perfection.

Mu Qianji was very shocked to see how fast Omi had broken through, she was so moved that she had to have him impart it to her before he regretted it. Mu Qianji was very worried that if Omi suddenly reverted to his previous state, then there would be no need to impart it to her, but Mu Qianji's worry was unnecessary, Omi, really didn't have any thoughts of good and evil anymore.

“Thank you.”

“Wind Lightning, you've already accepted my gift, is it time to teach me the Sucking Spirit Great Law?” Mu Qianji asked.

Omi said, “Yes, but before I teach it to you, I must explain two things: first, not everyone can learn this Sucking God's Great Law, you must possess a very high level of healing to be able to control your brain; second, if you learn the Sucking God's Great Law, you must never kill innocent people indiscriminately, and every person you suck must be a person with a bad heart. Are you able to do that?”

Mu Qianji snorted, “Wind Lightning, I knew you weren't sincere at all.”

“Just kidding, I’ll just pass it on to you.” Omi didn’t think about it that much, anyone, who could tell if they were right or wrong, who could tell the difference. For example, is he still positive now? Omi himself didn’t even know if he was still positive, perhaps he was already evil in the eyes of many people.

Omi took a piece of paper to Mu Qianji.

“This is the meridian map of the Sucking God’s Great Law, with your intelligence, you should be able to understand it, it’s up to you how much you can learn, your medical skills, seem to be good.”

Mu Qianji busily took the meridian map and said happily, “You don’t need to sarcasm me, my medical skills, in your eyes, are just an evil art that specializes in harming people.”

“Oh.” Omi laughed, then flew out the window.

Omi returned to his own room.

Senior Ah Sang next door was still sleeping, and he was indeed tired these days. Perhaps he had never dreamed that at this moment, the 46th Prince Yan Bao had already died, along with his two auxiliary ministers who transcended innate nature.

Omi was lying on his bed, he seemed to be in a good mood, breaking through to innate perfection, he didn’t expect that his Sucking Great Law was really very effective, however, Omi also felt that his soul was in a full state at the moment. If Omi continued to suck, he was afraid that he would burst or be as useless as Xiao Meng, so Omi couldn’t suck any more, he had to thoroughly digest it first, so that his soul could keep up with the realm and reach a complementary state, at that time, he could continue to suck.

As for the dead prince, Omi pretended that he didn’t know, he didn’t kill him anyway.

Omi lay on the bed, secretly thinking about it, indeed, Mu Qianji was still the same as before, a very awesome woman, don’t even know how she did it, it was impossible to kill the Unity Realm with an

Innate Great Perfection, but she did it. Her Heavenly Devil Technique was indeed so strong. Omi's hypnotic song might be incomparable to her Heavenly Devil Technique.

Omi was wondering if he should learn from this witch, not to be too restrained and suppress himself, regardless of whether he was evil or not, anything that disliked him, provoked him, offended him, would be blown away, even if it was a royal family, it was not in his eyes.

Do you really want to learn from the witch?

“Wind Lightning, Wind Lightning, you've really changed, you're actually thinking of learning from the witch, if those famous main schools from your previous life knew about this, I, Wind Lightning, would definitely have everyone of them killed.”

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Early the next morning, Omi woke up.

The first thing Omi did when he woke up was to hide his realm in the middle of the innate sky, so as not to let Senior Ah Sang see anything, lest he see anything.

“Omi, good morning.” Omi arrived at the first floor teahouse, and Senior Ah Sang greeted Omi when he saw him.

“Good morning, Senior.” Omi nodded and also ordered a breakfast.

Omi was puzzled, “Prince Yan Leopard is dead, why does it seem like nothing has happened for such a big event?”

At this time, Shangguan Yu and Mu Qianji also came down and sat down next to Omi, the two of them also ordered a breakfast, as if they didn't know Omi, they didn't greet each other.

One after another, the other seven international students also came to the restaurant to eat breakfast, only Prince Yan Bao never appeared.

At this time, a strong man who was beyond innate entered the restaurant, this man was the strong man responsible for escorting the genius union, he did not stay in this hotel last night, this strong man asked, "Are all the international students here?"

"No, the Prince of the Infernal Leopard hasn't come down yet." A man replied.

The strong man from the Genius Union said to Omi, who was only concerned about his own food, "You, stop eating and go wake up the forty-six princes, you'll have to leave after breakfast."

"Oh." One second to remember to read the book

Omi got up and walked out of the restaurant and took the subway to the presidential suite on the top floor, pretending to go call the Yan Leopard.

"Knock knock." Omi knocked on the door, although Omi knew he was long dead, but the surveillance was watching, so he pretended to be.

"Forty Princes, Your Highness, wake up, the sun is on your ass."

"Your Highness Prince?"

"Your Highness?"

Omi called out dozens of times with no answer before he kicked the door open.

Omi immediately looked at the floor of the room and there was still blood, but the corpses were gone, leaving only the foul-smelling liquid flowing all over the couch.

Covering his nose, Omi knew at a glance that their corpses had been turned into a disgusting liquid by the bone-forming powder.

Omi immediately ran down to the first floor and shouted, "It's bad, His Highness the 46th Prince is missing."

What happened after that had nothing to do with Omi, as those people rushed in panic to the room where Prince Yan Leopard was staying, then immediately reported to the Nine Sects.

"Foreign students, since Prince Yan Leopard is dead, he will not be able to travel with you to the Star Ocean Academy, so the remaining nine of you, continue to depart to the docks and take the ship."

"Yes."

Omi got on a huge ship.

I heard that the Nine Sects had just arrived, but unfortunately, they hadn't investigated anything. Moreover, they would only target strong people who were beyond innate, and wouldn't suspect Omi and the others.

The ship departed, sailing towards the distant Star Ocean Academy, and because the ship was slow, it would take a month to reach the Star Ocean Academy.

“F*uck you, who told you to come to the eighth floor? All the space on this eighth floor has been covered by our Huo Yang Country’s foreign students, so get down there.”

“I’m an international student from the Yanhuang Empire, Lin He Yin.”

“F*uck you Yanhuang Empire, get off.”

Omi was standing on the deck of the ship when suddenly there was a sound in his ears from one of the layers of the ship, as if someone had clashed.

“You guys don’t go too far, we’re all international students.”

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bsp; “Inferno, go to hell.”

Omi leapt up and flew up to take a look.

It turned out that on this ship, there were not only foreign students from the Yanhuang Empire, but also foreign students from other countries, foreign students from more than a dozen countries near the Yanhuang Empire were all on the same ship, and when they passed by the next country in a few days, foreign students from the next country would also be on this ship.

“Go down, the eighth floor of this ship was occupied first by international students from our Huo Yang Country.” A bearded international student shouted.

Omi walked up and shouted, “Hey, what’s all the fuss about?”

That Yan Huang Empire's foreign student Lin He Yin was busy saying to Omi, "Brother Tang, the scenery is better on the eighth floor of this ship, so I thought of coming to this eighth floor, but I didn't expect that as soon as I came up here, this person would say that this eighth floor is the territory of their Huo Yang Country's foreign students, and asked us to go below the eighth floor."

Omi had heard the reason for their quarrel.

Omi looked at the bearded international student, whose realm was late innate, no wonder he was so dragging.

Most of the students from every country who went to study abroad were pre-concerned, mid, and late innate, and very few were successful because those who were successful had already gone to study abroad long ago, or had no interest in going. So this late innate Huo Yang Guo student was a bit tuggy.

"Huo central country? Is it powerful?" Omi said.

The bearded foreign student pointed at Omi's nose and said, "This middle innate, I advise you to be more careful with your words, our Huo Central Country is in no way inferior to your Yanhuang Empire."

Omi really didn't know anything about the Huo Central Country, even if it was from this world, those lower class commoners didn't know much about the Huo Central Country.

Omi saw that this Huozhang man was arrogant, walked up, and suddenly grabbed him and threw him into the distant sea.

"What the heck, still Huo Central Country, this layer of our Yanhuang Empire's foreign students bagged." Omi said.

At this moment, a voice sounded from behind, "What an arrogant Yanhuang Empire foreign student."

Omi turned around and saw a gorgeously dressed man looking at him with contemptuous eyes, and behind this gorgeously dressed man stood two strong men who were beyond innate.

One look at the outfit and one could tell that it must be the prince of Huo Yang Country, only princes had this kind of row, just like the Prince of Yan Leopard before.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, he was now at the Innate Perfection realm, he would definitely not be able to deal with someone beyond Innate with him, how could this be.

That Huo Yang Kingdom prince said, "You threw my Huo Yang Kingdom's foreign student into the sea, now I order you, take the initiative to jump into the sea and don't allow yourself to get back on the boat, otherwise, I will kill you."

Omi snorted, "It's still unclear who wants whose dog's life."

Omi was a little worried, but Omi suddenly saw that Mu Qianji was standing a few meters behind this prince of Huo Yang Kingdom.

Omi became a lot bolder, Omi originally thought that Mu Qianji hadn't followed her onto the boat, but she had quietly followed her onto the boat.

When the prince of Huo Yang Country saw that Omi was still so unaware of himself, he got angry and said, "What a bold Yanhuang Empire student, then just go to hell."

"Puff, puff." At this moment, two heads rolled down, and the two strong men who were standing behind Prince Huo Yang Guo, who were beyond innate, suddenly had their heads roll down.

“Ah.”When the prince of Huo Yang Guo saw that the heads were his guards, his face went white with fright and he looked behind him in a panic, only to see a strange looking woman holding two bloody short knives in her hands.This woman had killed two strong men who surpassed the innate, as if she didn’t take it seriously at all.

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Mu Qianji didn’t even look at the prince of Huo Yang Kingdom, his eyes looked at Omi and said, “Wind Lightning, these two people, are they considered bad guys?”

Omi turned back to that Yan Huang Empire’s foreign student Lin He Yin and said, “You quickly go down.”

“Oh.”Lin and Yin ran off in a panic.

Omi saw that there was no one else around before saying, “Mu Qianji, these two heads, could it be that you gave them to me as a gift again?”

Mu Qianji smiled coldly and said, “Wind Lightning, these two people, count it as what you owe me, later on, when I learn the God Sucking Great Law, I want you to return it to me.”

“Alright.”Omi nodded his head, not caring so much anymore, and began to suck the brainwaves of those two skulls.

Although Omi’s soul was still in a relatively full state, Omi still sucked it in, and Omi didn’t care if it would burst or become paralyzed, as he couldn’t resist the temptation.

Soon, Omi finished sucking in two heads.

And then, when Omi looked up, he saw Mu Qianji's short knife, being pulled out of that Huo Yang Kingdom prince's skull.

"Mu Qianji, you." Before Omi finished speaking, the prince of Huo Yang Kingdom had already fallen to the ground and died.

Mu Qianji had killed so heavily that Omi hadn't even noticed that she had quietly finished off the Huo Yang Guo prince without batting an eyelid, as if, it wasn't even a human life. First URL m.kanshu8.net

Mu Qianji absolutely glared at Omi, "I'm helping you, do you still want to keep this prince of Huo Yang Kingdom? I don't know the heart of a good man." Mu Qianji turned around and walked away.

Omi could only sigh as he looked at the three corpses on the ground, Omi really didn't know if he would regret teaching the God-sucking Great Law to this witch in the future or not, because she really did kill without blinking an eye. Although this prince of Huo Yang Kingdom, Omi also expected to kill him, but Omi felt that the look of Mu Qianji killing him was too ruthless, so it was frightening. If Omi were to kill him himself, Omi would at least have some good intentions, and let him say a few words before he died, but Mu Qianji was no different from killing a chicken, he would just slaughter him with one slash, how could there be any good intentions left.

Omi said, "I wish you all a good journey, today you have this ending, you also caused it yourselves, if you weren't overbearing, you wouldn't have been killed."

Omi kicked all the corpses into the sea.

Omi immediately sat down and fused the spiritual energy he had just sucked up.

About half an hour later, Omi fused the mental energy he had just sucked, but, surprisingly, Omi's realm did not break through to the Innate Great Perfection.

“What’s going on?I had a hard time sucking in the spiritual energy of two transcendent innate powerhouses at the same time, so why didn’t they let me break through to the Great Perfection?It only solidified me a lot.”Omi sighed, thinking that, having sucked in the spiritual energy of two Unity Realm powerhouses at the same time, he could break through to the Innate Perfection, but it didn’t turn out that it just made the previous Innate Perfection a bit more solid.

That was all.

It seemed that the higher the realm, the harder it was to break through, fortunately for those who were beyond innate, if they were in the same realm, then I’m afraid that if they sucked in twenty or thirty people, they might not be able to break through a single realm.

Omi now knew that this Sucking God’s Great Law was not omnipotent either, one had to suck in many, many stronger people in order to break through

Broken fast.Now breaking through the Innate Perfection, sucking up two unity realms are still not able to, this is too big a price to pay, where is it usually so easy to suck up strong people who are so many realms higher than him.

Just as Omi lamented that it wasn’t that easy, a speedboat flew off in the distance.

Two strongmen who surpassed innate nature flew down on the deck and just happened to see Omi at a glance.

One of the strong men who surpassed innate nature shouted, “Omi, come out, we are the Nine Sects’ divine constables, you are suspected in the disappearance of the 46th Prince, we are now bringing you back to assist in the investigation.”

Omi was really depressed when he saw the Nine Sectors’ God Constable coming to arrest him, how could the disappearance of the Forty-Sixth Prince be related to him?What kind of godcatcher was this.

However, Omi was now in the right spirit, these two godcatchers came at the right time.

Omi had just fused and absorbed spiritual energy at the moment, and hadn't properly digested it yet, and was thinking of fighting more with people in the future to stimulate his soul and expand his soul capacity to better digest the newly fused spiritual energy and completely turn it into his own. Moreover, the expansion of soul capacity could also prompt a faster breakthrough in his realm, but I didn't expect that two god captors would come after him. Fighting was the best way to expand his soul capacity, especially fighting someone who was not an opponent at all to him. This was the reason why, those who often fought with others, especially those who were hovering on the edge of life and death, they broke through the realm faster.

Omi immediately shouted to the two Godcatchers, "Arrest me on what grounds."

"Omi, we suspect that you're connected to the disappearance of the Forty-Six Princes, you must return with us to investigate." One of the god arresters who transcended innate nature said.

Omi said, "What am I capable of, a congenital realm, isn't this hilarious?"

"Omi, we have investigated that the Forty-Sixth Prince promised the Forty-Second Prince to kill you halfway to the docks, and now the Forty-Sixth Prince is missing and most likely dead, so we suspect that the Forty-Sixth Prince's disappearance has something to do with you. Not only is it related to you, it's also related to the Forty Princes, as well as Ah Sang, so why don't you come back with us to assist in the investigation? We're announcing right now that your international student quota is cancelled, you don't have to study abroad."

Omi said, "The death of the forty-six princes has nothing to do with me, I won't go back with you."

"Then don't blame us for being rude." Saying that, one of the strong men who transcended innate nature leapt up towards Omi.

Omi immediately launched a counterattack.

What Omi needed at the moment was to fight them, and only by fighting could he expand his soul capacity.

“Killing God Saber Technique.”

“Descending Dragon Sword Technique.”

“Eight Blades in One.”

Omi’s two hands used together, the sword and saber techniques that were performed with both hands were eight times in one, how powerful, if it was of the same level, it would simply be directly seconded by Omi, even if it was an Innate Great Perfection, it might not be able to block it.

At this moment, Mu Qianji, who was standing on one of the layers of the ship, was also a little shocked when she saw Omi make his move, Omi’s God Killing Blade and Descending Dragon Sword Technique was very clear to her, and up to this moment, she had been completely convinced that it was really the wind that lightened the clouds.

And that god-captain who surpassed the innate was also shocked, Omi had suddenly burst out with such great strength, he was only just at the middle innate realm ah