

## Chapter 351

Omi lowered his head and smiled at Ping Pengfei and said, "Teacher Ping, practicing his stick."

When Ping Pengfei saw Omi, his heart burst with jealousy, originally Ping Pengfei was very proud of himself for being the tenth of the ten outstanding youths, but unfortunately at this time in front of Omi, he felt so low, he was practicing his stick like a madman these days, venting himself, hoping that his character would explode and his strength would soar.

"Omi, what are you doing standing on my roof." Ping Pengfei asked.

Omi said, "Teacher Ping, the stick is good, by the way, Liona and Simran, they are my girlfriends now, don't forget to congratulate me, I have something else to do, I'll leave first." After saying that, Omi carried the two girls and flew to the teachers' office building.

Ping Pengfei left his mouth, why did good things happen to him.

Then came to the broadcast room, it happened to be the second class of the morning at the moment, the whole school was in class.

"Hello." Omi took the microphone and fed it twice.

"Hello, everyone, I'm Omi, and today I'm announcing something, both Xuan'er Li and Liona are now my girlfriends. In order to celebrate Xuan'er and Xiangyun becoming my girlfriends, I am announcing that the whole school is on a day off."

Hearing Omi's announcement, the whole school roared, both Xiang Yun Liu and Xuan'er Li became Omi's girlfriend at the same time, and, to celebrate this, the whole school is on a day off.

This?

Omi is not the principal, so who is he to say that the whole school has a day off? One second to remember to read the book

Simran and Liona both stood off to the side with helpless and shy faces, Omi was so high-profile, and they were girls after all, feeling shy as hell.

Omi said to Simran and Liona, "You guys should also say a few words to the whole school."

"Ah, we'll say it too."

"Aren't you guys happy about this?"

"Of course I'm happy, I'll go first then." Simran was busy throwing away her shyness, took the microphone and said, "Fellow students, I'm Simran, I'm very happy to be Omi's girlfriend together with Xiangyun, I know that there will be people talking about us sluts behind our backs, but I want to say that I'm not afraid of what people say about me, I love Omi, and of course, I love all of you in the school, thank you."

Omi smiled, "Good point, Xiangyun, it's your turn."

Liona speechlessly picked up the microphone and said, "Fellow students, I am Liona, thank you all, I feel very surprised and touched to be Omi's girlfriend today, thank you all."

After Liona put the microphone down, Omi added, "Fellow students, I'm sure you're happy for me too, so have a day off today and celebrate, don't forget to bless us."

Many boys in the school suddenly began to secretly curse Omi, although Omi was very powerful, but no boy would be happy in his heart to openly dominate two school flowers.

Of course, some of the grizzled boys who knew they weren't worthy of the school flower were secretly thinking, "If I were Omi, how great would it be."

"I really don't know how cool it would be for Omi to have two school flower girlfriends at night, alas, how there is such a big difference between life and life."

Omi said the whole school was off for a day, although Omi was not a teacher, let alone the principal, but some students really walked out of the classroom to play, the teachers who were in class just started to stop them, but those students immediately said, "Omi announced a day off, you can go to Omi if you're not cool."

So the teachers were helpless, and then they approached the principal, who was also helpless, so the whole school really did have a day off, and it was supposed to be final exams. However, some of the diligent students did not leave the classroom and remained in the classroom to study.

Omi.

Taking Simran and Liona away from the school, they went to play.

Omi was happy on the surface, but he was still a bit torn inside.

"Sister, I'm sorry, I'm already Omi, the once light wind, is getting farther and farther away from me, Sister, your brother Wind, will always love you."

Omi has to learn to let go of his inner baggage, so let go from today.

At school, Song Yu'er heard Omi's broadcast, so happy to announce his happy news, there was no reason for a sigh in her heart.

At this time, Liu Yue was busy saying, "Holiday, then let's go shopping."

"No go." Song Yu'er shook her head.

Liu Yue said, "Miss, also as a bodyguard, Omi has already caught up with his lady, while I, huh. Miss, actually, I like you too, how about together."

"Get lost."

Liu Yue was depressed.

Omi and his two girlfriends came to the street and strolled up unnoticed, Liona and Simran are both women, so it's quite a lot of topics, they came to a shoe shop, Omi sat outside and waited.

Liona said, "Xuan'er, have you really made up your mind?"

"Why no, haven't you made up your mind?"

"No, I'm just asking you, if you've really made up your mind, then we'll have to share a boyfriend from now on."

"Everything I have is already Tzu-Chen's."

"Me too."

The two of them looked into each other's eyes and then would smile, both blushing a bit, a sweetness in their shyness. Originally, Liona and Simran, didn't have much of a friendship, nor could they talk about friendship, but right now, they seemed to treat each other as best friends, and it was really hard to fathom what people thought of each other.

At this moment, Willow Chenming was really the headquarters of Zhan Long Hall, accepting some of the affairs of Zhan Long Hall, he would be the acting hall master of Zhan Long Hall in the future, he would definitely run Zhan Long Hall well.

At this moment, Liu Chen Ming received a call from a teacher.

After a few seconds, Liu Chen Ming was stunned there with an incredulous expression on his face, then, Liu Chen Ming immediately dialed his daughter's phone to verify if it was true.

Liona was trying on a pair of shoes with Xuan'er Li, and they were communicating very happily, in a good mood.

At that moment, Liona's phone rang.

"Hello, Dad." Liona picked it up.

"Xiang'er, someone just said that you and Simran are both Omi's girlfriends now, and it's still on the radio, is it true?" Willow Morning was busy asking.

"Uh." Liona was stunned, not expecting her father to know about this so soon.

"Dad, if I said it was true, would you object? Now that Kayleigh is next to me too, we're both going shopping with Tzu-Chen."

Liu Chen Ming smiled, "Although it sounds unbelievable, Omi was able to announce so openly that you're both his girlfriends, so I'm sure he won't treat you badly."

"Dad, you don't object?"

"I can't find any reason to object, alright, I'll just verify if it's a rumor, you guys continue to play." Willow Chenming chuckled, the reason why Willow Chenming didn't object at all was that Omi was honest enough to openly admit that both of them were his girlfriends, and not like those rich and wealthy businessmen's streams, who were very innocent on the surface, but in fact secretly a whole bunch of lovers and second wives, Omi openly declared that he was completely different from those people, and he dared to be responsible.

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Simran and Liona each bought a pair of shoes that they liked, and the money was paid for by Omi, who has now taken over Zhan Long Hall and is heard to be very rich.

The first thing you need to know is how to get the best out of your shoes, and how to get the best out of them.

The first thing you need to do is to make sure that you have a good relationship with your parents.

In the evening, Omi played with his two girlfriends for the day.

At this time, Omi was thinking about something in his mind.

"I've been applying internal force to unblock the meridians for Xiangyun every day, causing me to not rest well for a week, let alone my own cultivation, and the results aren't very good."

Omi had sensed that the plan was far from what he had imagined, far from it.

“Looks like I’m going to try a way, I’ll simply sacrifice my internal strength and pour it directly into them, so that even though it’s a huge drain on me, at least I’ll be able to cultivate on my own and make up for what I’ve consumed, and the results will be much better.”

Liona asked, “Where are we going for dinner tonight?”

Omi said, “Go straight home for dinner tonight, Xuan’er, you’ll also go to Xiangyun’s house tonight and sleep with Xiangyun.”

“Oh, good.” Simran was a little shy but didn’t object, Liona’s expression was strange, did Omi want to hold the two of them at night? First web site m. .net

Liona asked in a low voice, “Are you also unblocking my meridians at night?”

“Of course we’re going to continue, but I’m going to take a different, more direct and effective approach, and now the two of you, I’m afraid, won’t be able to take care of it if you use the previous approach.”

“What kind of way?”

“We’ll find out tonight.”

In the evening, Simran came to Liona’s house for the first time and ate dinner with Liu Chenming.

Liu Chenming smiled, “Xuan’er, don’t be polite, feel free.”

“I know, thank you Uncle Liu.” Simran said with a blush.

After finishing dinner, Omi said, “Come to my room right away.”

Both Liona and Xuan'er Li stood up and prepared to go upstairs.

Willow Chenming's heart thudded and said under his breath, “No way, only starting to get along on the first day and you're in such a hurry? Two at a time?”

Willow Chenming was busy asking, “Omi, Xiang'er has just recovered from her cold illness, so soon that one, will it be...?”

“Uncle Liu, you misunderstood, I wanted to instill my own internal energy to them, just to unblock their meridians.” Omi said.

“Ah, I'm sorry, Omi, I misunderstood. But, you're instilling your own internal energy to them, will this hurt you a lot?”

Omi didn't hide anything and nodded, “The damage to me is definite, but this is the simplest and most direct way to be effective. They unclogged their meridians, and they'll be twice as effective with half the effort if they cultivate their internal heart techniques, while I myself, it doesn't matter, I'll be able to recover with enough time.”

“Good.” Liu Chen Ming nodded gratefully.

Omi and the three of them went upstairs.

Previously, Omi was attached to Liona's body, unblocking her meridians through her pores, although this method wouldn't consume Omi's internal strength, however, the results were mediocre, and for a week straight, Omi himself had no chance to rest or cultivate, instead, he was falling

fall. So, Don Zimmer simply ordered, and besides, it was two women now, and the previous way of being close was far from satisfying.

"You sit side by side on the bed with your legs crossed." Omi commanded.

Simran and Liona did as they were told and sat down cross-legged on the bed, with Omi behind them, each with a hand on their backs.

Then, Omi transferred the internal energy in his body to Simran and Liona through his arms, using the simplest and most direct way to completely unblock their meridians.

At about midnight, all of Liona's meridians were unblocked, but Simran hadn't finished yet, as it was only the first time for her today.

By three o'clock in the morning, Simran had also finished unblocking the meridians all over her body.

Omi exhausted his entire body's internal strength, and as soon as he finished, his entire body collapsed weakly.

By eight o'clock the next morning, Omi woke up, Omi immediately checked his body, and the depleted internal force had recovered 10%.

Omi was relieved, it seemed that it was still the best way to use this simple and direct method.

“Xuan’er, Xiangyun, now that your meridians are all unobstructed, you can now start cultivating your internal strength. I taught you the Undistinguished Heart Sutra, and the internal force you cultivate is very pure and powerful. Xuan’er’s roots and bones are poor, so she doesn’t practice swordsmanship and puts all of her mind into cultivating her inner heart. Whereas Xiangyun’s roots and bones are excellent, practicing internal heart techniques while also practicing sword arts, I will teach you a set of sword arts suitable for you, called Ten Thousand Buddhas Offering Flowers.” Omi said to the two.

Simran said, “I don’t practice swordsmanship, I only practice internal strength, so do I count as having martial arts?”

Omi smiled, “Of course it counts, if your internal strength is profound, you don’t need martial arts to be able to beat someone to death. If your internal strength is equal, you won’t have any advantage, internal strength is the foundation of swordsmanship. Now, you all, however, have zero internal strength, and I have both unblocked your meridians and taught you the Unbridled Heart Sutra, so cultivating your internal strength is up to you. I will no longer be teaching you all every day next, I have now consumed my entire body’s internal energy, and I need some time to recover myself.”

“Mm.” Both of them nodded.

Omi began to meditate, cultivating the Undistinguished Heart Sutra and the Great Pan Heart Sutra in his body.

Omi had only taught them the No Delusion Heart Sutra, this was because they had only just started, it was good to be able to cultivate it.

Omi’s No Delusion Heart Sutra and Great Pan Heart Sutra were both very powerful internal heart methods, not inferior to that Yi Jin Sutra.

Liona and Xuan’er Li don’t disturb Omi and go next door to Liona’s room.

“Xuan’er, Tzichen must be rather weak right now, so he himself forgot that he hasn’t taught you the Unbridled Heart Sutra yet. Let me teach you then, I’ve been practicing the Unbridled Heart Sutra for a week.”

Simran asked, “Will Tzu-Chen be alright like this?”

“Don’t worry, he’s strong, his name was Wind Lightning in his previous life, his skills are inscrutable, not something we can imagine, I never doubted his abilities.”

“Hmm.”

“Xuan’er, I’ll start teaching you the Unbridled Heart Sutra. There are a total of 18 layers of the Unbridled Heart Sutra, I’ve already cultivated the first layer, the recipe is...”

Liona began to teach Simran.

Omi reckoned that he had consumed a bit too much, and he himself forgot that he hadn’t taught the Unbridled Heart Sutra to Simran yet, so he hurriedly went off to practice.

For the next three days, Omi spent the next three days working hard to cultivate his internal heart techniques, and after three days, Omi had recovered half of his consumed internal strength.

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However, Omi is in trouble.

It turns out that Fang Zhengjun of Zhan Long Hall is upset that his Zhan Long Hall was taken away from him, so he went to Dongyang County to sue.

Linjiang City was geographically under the management of Dongyang County, and under the entire Dongyang County, there were about thirty cities, and Linjiang City was one of them. There were four very powerful forces on Dongyang County, and one of them was called Qing Yang Gate.

Fang Zhengjun had dominated Linjiang City for many years, and naturally had some acquaintances in the county, and the Zhan Long Hall relied on the Qingyang Gate in the county. Now that Zhan Long Hall was seized by Omi, Fang Zheng Jun couldn't call back his two disciples from the Martial Arts Academy in a short time, so he went to the county to contact the Qingyang Gate first.

The three masters of the Qingyang Gate saw that Fang Zhengjun had indeed been filial with his money over the years, so they sent one of his disciples to Linjiang City to help Fang Zhengjun retake the Zhan Long Hall.

At this moment, a car drove into the villa area where Liu Chen Ming's house was located.

“The one ahead is where Omi lives.” Fang Zhengjun said to a young man.

In front of Liu Chen Ming's house, the car stopped and the young man stepped out of the car and looked at Liu Chen Ming's villa.

“Fang Zhengjun, you're also incompetent enough, how strong can someone who lives in such a small place be, but you were actually robbed of your hall, if it wasn't for you being very filial to my master all these years, how could my master send me to help you.” That youth said.

“Yes yes yes, thank you to the Three Gate Masters and also to Brother Xiang Yun. If Brother Xiang Yun can help me take back the Zhan Long Hall, I, Fang Zhengjun, would be very grateful. It's just that, that person Omi is profound and inscrutable, Brother Xiang Yun should be careful.”

“Profound and inscrutable, I’d like to see how profound and inscrutable it is.” Remember the URL . net

“Dare I ask Brother Xiang Yun, what realm are you at now?” Fang Zhengjun asked.

Xiang Yun said with a proud look on his face, “Outer Gate Perfection Level, what, not enough?”

“Enough is enough, worthy of being a disciple of the three masters of the Green Sun Gate, strength is just strong.”

“Nonsense, my master is already an inner door level expert, let’s go, go in and find Omi.”

At this moment, Omi was in the house, Omi had sensed that someone was coming, an outer door perfection level expert. Omi was a bit confused, Linjiang City rarely had strong people who came beyond the outer gate level.

Omi’s internal strength had already recovered half of his strength, so it should be no problem to deal with this outer door perfection level expert.

“Omi, come out.” That young man called Xiang Yun stood in front of the villa and bellowed.

Liona and Simran were busy running to the balcony to look.

At that moment, Xiang Yun thumped his heart as he looked at Simran and Liona.

“I didn’t expect there to be two big beauties hidden in the house, very good.” Xiang Yun immediately became lustful, people who cultivate have good bodies, so that aspect is also flourishing, it is normal to become lustful at the sight of beautiful women.

Omi also walked out of the balcony and looked at the two people standing downstairs.

Fang Zhengjun pointed at Omi and said, "Brother Xiang Yun, he is Omi, hurry up and beat him up."

Omi snorted, "Fang Zhengjun, so it's you, you brought another little brother over today, are you looking for death? You haven't even healed from the leg I broke, and you've forgotten the pain so quickly?"

Fang Zhengjun angrily said, "Omi, your end is coming, do you know who this senior is?"

"I don't know, and I'm not interested in knowing." Omi scowled.

That

Xiang Yun also became furious when he saw Omi looking so disdainful towards him.

Fang Zhengjun said, "Omi, since you don't know, I might as well tell you that he is a disciple of Pang Huan, the third master of the Qingyang Gate in Dongyang County, Brother Xiang Yun is also, Brother Xiang Yun has reached the outer gate perfection level, you are dead today."

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, what was Dongyang County, Omi hadn't understood the geographical division of this world.

"Yeah." Omi looked at Xiang Yun and said, "Xiang Yun, I don't think you are a very small person to be able to train to Outer Gate Perfection, but Nai Nai is willing to be driven by someone like Fang Zhengjun, it really surprises me."

That Xiang Yun's mouth turned up and asked, "Who are those two beauties?"

“It’s my girlfriend.”

“Haha, I didn’t expect there to be such a beautiful woman in tiny Linjiang City, not bad, I Xiang Yun quite like it.”

When Liona and Simran saw Xiang Yun’s face, their bodies trembled.

Omi’s gaze chilled and said, “Xiang Yun, are you seeking death?”

“Alright, Omi, cut the crap, I’m going to get these two girls today. Also, I’m not exactly coming here to help Fang Zhengjun take back the Zhan Long Hall, but to persuade you to surrender to my master, it doesn’t matter to us at all which one of you is in control of the Zhan Long Hall. If you’re willing to surrender to my master, then I don’t ask, if you’re not willing, then I’ll help Fang Zhengjun to take back Zhan Long Hall. Omi, do you hear me?”

“Xiang Yun, I’m going to count to three, and if you don’t leave, don’t blame me for being rude to you.” Omi said, not mentioning a single word about surrendering, which annoyed Xiang Yun.

“One, two, three.”

Xiang Yun did not walk away, instead he did not bother to look at Omi and cast his gaze towards Liona and Simran, his tongue still licking his lips. In this world, there are many women, but the real beauties are considered to be few compared to the huge base of women, but now that he saw two beauties in this place, Xiang Yun felt that it was not a waste of a trip, and already inwardly considered Simran and Liona to be in his bag. After all, in such a small city, it was impossible for anyone to compete with him.

Omi immediately jumped down from the building and headed straight for Xiang Yun.

“Disregard your own strength.” Xiang Yun grunted and threw a super powerful punch at Omi.

Omi’s body flashed and arrived directly in front of Xiang Yun, who felt his eyes blur.

“Bang.” Omi punched Xiang Yun’s abdomen, then Omi hoisted him up.

“You don’t want to challenge my limits.” Omi said.

Xiang Yun’s forehead broke out in cold sweat as he trembled and said, “You’re actually an expert at the inner door level, how is that possible in this small city.”

No matter how silly Xiang Yun was, he already knew that Omi was of the inner gate level, where was he an outer gate perfection level opponent, even if he was an inner gate beginner, he could still beat him up, not to mention he hadn’t even reached the outer gate perfection yet.

At this time, Fang Zhengjun, who was on the side, shivered in fear, wondering if he had heard wrongly, and said with trepidation, “Inner, inner door? Omi is of the inner class?”

Xiang Yun also trembled all over, he was nothing in front of an inner door level expert, never expected that Linjiang City would actually have an inner door level expert.

Omi threw Xiang Yun away and said indifferently, “Get lost.”

Xiang Yun threw down Fang Zhengjun, pulled his legs out and ran, what beauty couldn’t care less, he quickly fled and went to contact his master, Omi didn’t want to surrender to his master, and he was still an inner sect expert, it was better to let his master make the final decision on this matter.

“Fang Zhengjun, what is that Green Sun Gate?”

Fang Zhengjun replied honestly, “It’s the most powerful force within the range of our Dongyang County, the irregular forces of our entire Dongyang County are under the control of the Qing Yang Gate, my Zhan Long Hall is subservient to the three masters of the Qing Yang Gate, that’s why I went to request the three masters to help me reclaim the Zhan Long Hall.”

Omi narrowed his eyes, this Qingyang Gate seemed to be very powerful.

“Get lost, and don’t mess with me again.” Omi bellowed.

“Yes, I won’t dare again.” Fang Zhengjun immediately rolled out of Liu Chenming’s house, but inside Fang Zhengjun’s heart, he was still expecting his big disciple to come back and clean up Omi.

Omi stood in the same place and contemplated, he had wanted to live in peace and quiet, but now that he had crossed paths with the biggest power in Dongyang County, I’m afraid there would still be trouble.

Liona and Simran walked up.

Simran asked, “What’s wrong? See how your face is heavy.”

Omi said, “That Qing Yang Gate, it doesn’t seem weak.”

“You can’t beat them?” Liona was busy asking.

“That Xiang Yun just now is already at the outer door perfection level, while his master is the master of the three doors, there must be someone more powerful above the three doors, and I’m now at the

middle stage of the inner door, I'm sure it's not that easy to deal with." One Second Remember to Read the Book

"Ah." Both Xiang-Yun Liu and Xuan-Li felt a little scared.

"Hopefully, they won't send anyone else." Omi said in his heart, if they really didn't stop, Omi would definitely not stop either, although Omi's realm was only at the middle level of the Inner Gate, he was by no means easy to provoke.

After that Xiang Yun ran away, he immediately called his master.

"Xiang Yun, is Linjiang City done yet? That Omi who took over the Dragon Hall, will he surrender to me? If you don't want to, then you'll have to help Fang Zhengjun take back the Zhan Long Hall and never give him the chance to return to the other disciple masters." Xiang Yun's master said that the seven or eight disciple masters of the Qingyang Gate and seven or eight disciple masters were also fighting each other openly and secretly.

Xiang Yun was busy saying, "Master, that Omi who snatched the Zhan Long Hall has already reached the inner gate in strength."

"What? It's actually an inner sect expert, why would an inner sect expert stay in a small Linjiang City." Xiang Yun's master, Pang Huan, was shocked.

"Master, what should we do now?"

"It's a bit difficult, I don't know what level that Omi is in the inner sect, if I can't beat him, wouldn't I be lifting a stone to smash my own feet?"

"Master, then why don't we first reveal the news to the Five Gates Master, if he finds out, he will definitely send someone to find Omi at once, and then we can use the Five Gates Master to detect this

Omi's strength. If the Five Gates Master has truly subdued Omi, then you can make another move to help Fang Zhengjun take back the Zhan Long Hall, in name only, and the Five Gates Master won't be able to say anything."

"Okay, let's do it."

At this time, at Liu Chenming's house, Omi checked on Simran and Liona's internal mind training and found that they were both good at practicing their internal skills.

Early the next morning, a man arrived at Liu Chenming's house.

"Where is Omi?" The man asked, and looked like he was dragging.

Before Liu Chen Ming spoke, Omi came down the stairs.

Omi saw that it was an expert from the late Outer Gate, Omi asked, "I am Omi, who are you and what do you want from me?"

That man from the late Outer Gate said, "Omi, I heard that you have seized the Vorpel Dragon Hall and become the Hall Master of the Vorpel Dragon Hall, is there a

This matter?"

"Yeah, you'd better answer my question before I blow you out of the room," Omi said.

"Oh, no wonder you dared to seize the Zhan Long Hall, a bit arrogant. Does the Qingyang Gate know about it? Within dozens of cities in this area, the most powerful force, I am the son of the five masters of

the Qingyang Gate, I have come to find you today, I am not trying to stop you from being the head of the Zhan Long Hall, we don't care who is the head of the Hall, what we care about is who it belongs to."

Omi laughed, "So it's the Green Sun Gate again, who did I take it to be, speak up, who do you want me to belong to again."

"Uh, again? Have you already been approached by people sent by other gatekeepers besides me?"

"Cut the crap."

"Okay, Omi, I'm only asking you one thing now, are you willing to take the Zhan Long Hall and return to my father, the Five Gates of the Qingyang Gate, Liu Yuan."

Omi snorted, "Not interested."

The man was stunned, then laughed, "Omi, before refusing, you'd better be clear about your situation, the irregular forces of the entire Dongyang County are under the command of the Qingyang Gate, even if you don't submit to my father, you must still submit to any of the gate masters of the Qingyang Gate, otherwise, the Qingyang Gate won't allow the existence of the Zhangyong Hall. Do you understand? Submit to my father, it's your wisest choice, don't force me to use force."

Omi's figure moved.

"Bang." Omi punched that man in the face.

That man fell at Omi's feet.

"I won't force you to use force, because you don't have the ability to do that."

“Ah, you...” the man looked at Omi in surprise.

Omi stepped on the man and asked, “What level is your father’s realm? Tell me the truth or I’ll step on you.”

“I said, my father has already reached the Inner Elementary, you better not hurt me.”

Omi’s heart thudded, only Inner Elementary.

Junior level was too bad in Omi’s hands, but intermediate Omi could also spike it.

So, the Qingyang Gate wasn’t as strong as Omi imagined, the five gate masters were only inner gate beginners.

Omi asked again, “What is the strength of the three masters of your Qingyang Gate?”

“Beginning... level of the Inner Gate, but he practiced more advanced internal skills than my dad, so he’s much stronger than my dad.”

“Alright, you can get lost, go back and tell all the masters of your Qingyang Gate that I will personally visit them on another day.” After saying that, Omi kicked the man out.

Omi had decided to personally go to the Qingyang Gate, otherwise, one by one, he would harass him, and Omi had had enough as the New Year came. Since the Qingyang Gate wasn’t as strong as he thought, he simply gave it a go. Anyway, the Zhan Long Hall had already been a hall master, so he wasn’t afraid of being a door master again.

The man who was kicked out was horrified, Omi was so arrogant, he would personally go to all their Qing Yang Gate door masters.

Willow Chenming asked, "Omi, don't get carried away ah, the Qingyang Gate is one of the most powerful irregular forces in our entire Dongyang County, more than thirty cities ah, the Qingyang Gate has at least ten thousand men."

"Uncle Liu, don't worry for me, instead of them coming to trouble me over and over again, it's better that I take the initiative to go to them, I'm not afraid of being a door master again anyway."

"But, the Qingyang Gate is the most powerful force in more than thirty cities, and our Linjiang City is just one of them." Liu Chenming said with a trembling heart.

"Oh, so what." Omi smiled and went to his heart's content.

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Early the next morning, Omi got on a plane to Dongyang County.

At the Qingyang Gate in Dongyang County, eight Gate Masters were sitting in the main hall discussing something.

"Gentlemen, you have been summoned here today because of something that happened under the door that annoyed me." A door master who looked the strongest said.

The eight Gate Masters all turned their attention to the Gate Master who spoke.

The Grand Gate Master said, "Fifth Gate Master, you were the first to know about this, so you should be the one to say it."

"Yes, Grand Gate Master." That Fifth Gate Master stood up and said to the other seven Gate Masters, "Gentlemen, under the irregular power territory of our Green Sun Gate, Linjiang City, there is a man named Omi who has seized the Zhan Long Hall. In the past, this Vorpall Dragon Hall was under the jurisdiction of the Three Grandmasters, but after it was seized by Omi, the Three Grandmasters and I sent our men to find Omi, hoping that Omi would return to us. But to my surprise, that Omi is an inner sect expert and very arrogant, and told the son I sent to find him that he would personally come to visit all of us sect masters on a different day."

"How outrageous."

"So damn arrogant, thinking he's an inner sect level."

"Today, we have summoned all the Gate Masters here to discuss this matter, what measures should be taken against this person, Omi, in order to maintain our Green Sun Gate's reputation."

"Gate Master, I suggest that we go to Linjiang City and chop this Omi up." The Third Gate Master said.

"Then, who should be sent there?" First web site m. .net

Just then, a voice came from the roof, "No need to send, I'm already here." Omi had arrived at Qingyang Gate, two hours away by plane.

This roof was a glazed tile roof, an antique building, so Omi stood on the roof and spoke, and the people in the house heard him at once. Omi flew right in after arriving at the Qingyang Gate and stood on a rooftop, not expecting that the eight Gate Masters were meeting in the main hall below this house.

“Who, who’s talking on the roof?”The eight door masters stood up, and none of them actually felt anyone on the roof, and now that they suddenly heard someone on the roof talking, everyone felt awkward.

“It’s me, Omi.”Omi said.

Then, eight Gate Masters also suddenly flew up to the roof and surrounded Omi on the roof.

“You’re that Omi from Linjiang City?”

“That’s right, I am.”Omi nodded his head and scanned the eight people in front of him, six of them were at the early stage of the Inner Gate, and only two of them were at the middle level of the Inner Gate.

Omi shook his head for a moment, thinking that the Green Sun Gate was a powerful gang, but it turned out to be just a rabble that was a little more advanced than the Zhan Long Hall.

“Omi, you still dare to take the initiative.”One of the Gate Masters said.

“I came all the way here just to see you, and it made me feel very disappointed, I didn’t expect that the biggest irregular force in the entire Dongyang County would be so weak.”Omi looked as if he was looking down on you.

“Omi, how did you know that we were weak and vulnerable?Don’t act as if you know us well, I see that the strength in you may not be stronger than us, and if you really want to fight, you are in no way a match for the eight of us.”That middle stage inner gate master said.

That’s right, Omi’s realm was also the middle stage of the inner gate, so the momentum might not be stronger than them, they didn’t know Omi’s realm either, they could only judge the approximate power

based on the momentum. Omi, on the other hand, possessed a unique secret method, so he was able to see through other people's realms.

Omi didn't bother to talk nonsense and said, "Come along, don't waste my time, I have a plane to catch."

The eight Gate Masters were annoyed when they saw how Omi looked down on them.

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br /> "Joke, just you still need us to join forces? Omi, let me meet you first." After saying that, that Four Gate Master, took the lead, the other several Gate Masters did not make a move, allowing the Four Gate Masters to detect Omi's emptiness.

Omi left his mouth open and said, "You alone are far from enough." After saying that, Omi's sword swung and a sword qi struck the four door masters.

"I'll break." The Four Gate Masters raised their swords to block, but his body was instantly forced back by that sword qi, and all of his clothes were torn into cloth.

"Ah." The Four Gate Lords were horrified, and the rest of the Gate Lords were also horrified that Omi was so strong.

"Go together." The Grand Gate Master gave an order, and the remaining seven people killed towards Omi at the same time.

Omi made a 360-degree sword move in place and scattered in one swing.

“Ten Thousand Buddhas Offer Flowers.”

“Swoosh Swoosh.”The seven Gate Masters were all blown to the ground by Omi’s move, the seven of them let out screams, and the swords in their hands had already come off and flew away, moreover, the hands holding the swords were also bloody.

“Ah.”All the door masters were dumbfounded.

Omi stood on the rooftop and looked at those door masters who had fallen to the ground and sighed, “So weak.”

Originally, Omi was thinking that he already became a hall master of Zhan Long Hall, and didn’t care about being a door master of the Qingyang Gate again, but now that he saw how weak these door masters were, it suddenly made Omi think that the Qingyang Gate was so lowly, and going to be such a lowly door master was too humiliating to his identity.As for being a Hall Master, it was a last resort for the safety of Liona’s father and daughter.

Omi jumped down from the roof.

“Senior, don’t fight.”

Those few hall masters thought that Omi wanted to fight again and panicked, begging for mercy.

Omi said, “Who are the Gate Masters?”

“Senior, I am.”An expert from the middle stage of the inner sect was busy.

“I seized the Linjiang City Zhan Long Hall so that my relatives wouldn’t be bullied, but you guys want me to submit to you. Now that you’ve pissed me off, do you know the consequences?”

“We know, and we hope that Senior will be gracious and not follow us.”

Omi said, “You, the Gate Master, have the nerve to be the Gate Master even though your strength is so poor.”

“Ah, Senior, what do you mean?”

“How about this, from today onwards, you’ll be my little brother, will you?”

“Ah, to be your little brother.” That gate master was shocked, he was in his forties, how could he be someone’s junior brother.

“I’ll ask you one last time, if you still don’t answer, you will lose the qualification to be my junior brother, I will choose another one out of the eight of you gate masters to be my junior brother, I’ll instruct him in any move and a half, and he will be enough to surpass you.”

Hearing this, the other seven disciple masters grabbed and said, “I’m willing to be your junior brother.”

“Senior brother, please let me be your junior brother.”

“Brother above, please accept my youngest brother’s worship.”

The other seven Gate Masters heard Omi say that they could surpass the Gate Master by casually instructing one and a half moves, and panicked to beg to be a junior disciple.

That third gate master said with a look full of ambiguity, "My wife is beautiful oh."

"Bang." Omi kicked him away and grunted, "I hate this kind of person, it's already this time, and you're still showing off in front of me that you have a beautiful wife."

That Third Gate Master was depressed, he meant that his wife was beautiful and could be offered to Omi, but he didn't expect Omi to misunderstand that he was showing off.

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That Gate Master then said, "Senior, what proof do you have that instructing me in one and a half moves can increase my strength that much? If you can prove that instructing me in one and a half moves has really improved me that much, then I'd like to be your little brother, senior, please prove it."

"Pah." Omi slapped over.

"Prove it to your sister, Grand Gate Master, I've already given you the chance, alright, Second Gate Master, now I'm giving you the junior brother slot." Omi said.

"Pounce." The Second Gate Master immediately knelt down in front of Omi and worshipped, "Big brother above, please accept my little brother's worship, one day as big brother, one life as big brother."

"Bang bang." The Second Gate Master kowtowed three times.

Omi smiled, "Not bad, seeing that you're so sincere, I'll instruct you in one and a half moves, come inside the main hall with me."

“Thank you, brother.”

Omi walked into the main hall, and the second gatekeeper scrambled to follow.

That gate master snorted, “I don’t believe he, Han Ling, can beat me.”

Entering the main hall, Omi’s hand fluttered and gushed a gust of wind, closing the main hall’s door, Omi wouldn’t let what he was instructing be heard by the other gatekeeper.

“Your name is Han Ling?” Omi said to that second door master. Remember the URL . . . net

“Back to big brother, I’m Han Ling.”

“Han Ling, one of the most important reasons I took you in as my little brother today is to protect my relatives in Linjiang City, do you understand?”

“Everything will be at big brother’s command.”

“Good, then I’ll start instructing you in martial arts now and teach you a few moves.”

Omi spent half an hour casually instructing Han Ling in one and a half moves, and as expected, Han Ling benefited greatly, immediately realizing a lot and soaring in strength, and Omi also taught him a set of sword techniques, although he hadn’t practiced much yet, his strength was clearly not at the same level as it was just now. In addition, Omi also imparted some insights about the martial realm, and after hearing Omi’s insights, Han Ling felt as if the realm he had been troubled by for years had suddenly come to his senses and was about to break through to the late Inner Gate.

And at this moment, outside the main hall.

That gate master hummed, "Gentlemen, don't you worry, I don't believe that a child, Omi, is really guiding a few moves to make Han Ling surpass me in strength. I'll bet that when Han Ling comes out later, he's still not my opponent."

"I hope so, when they come out, you, Daimon Master, will knock Han Ling down right in front of Omi and see if Omi still dares to speak out."

"Right, smash Han Ling in front of him."

Soon, the gate of the main hall opened and Omi and Han Ling walked out.

Omi said to the Grand Gate Master, "Grand Gate Master, you missed the chance to become my junior brother today because you couldn't let go of your dignity, so don't miss out when you get another opportunity like this in the future. Alright, from today onwards, Han Ling is the main gate master of the Green Sun Gate, and you, all of you, are the deputy gate masters."

The Grand Gate Master snorted, "Omi, are you trying to fight for Han Ling's position as Gate Master?"

Omi snorted, "Now, Han Ling is enough to kill you in seconds, do you still need me to help him? Han Ling, give them a little color."

"Yes, brother." Han Ling nodded and said to the gate master and the other six gate masters, "All seven of you, go together."

"What? It's only been instructing you for half an hour and you're so arrogant." The Gate Master jumped up in anger.

Han Ling knew very well that the Gate Master was no longer a match for him now, Han Ling shook his finger at the Gate Master and said, "Gate Master, you're too much of a vegetable."

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nbsp; "Screw you, Han Ling, then I'll see if you've really surpassed me so quickly."

"Swoosh." The Grand Gate Master came flying up with a knife.

Han Ling was already well aware of the Gate Master's saber routine, and now he saw the Gate Master flying up with a sword strike.

"Swoosh."

"Swoosh."

At the third move, Han Ling stabbed the Daimon Master's armpit with his sword.

"Bang." Han Ling kicked the Great Gate Master away.

The rest of the six early Inner Gate Masters looked at Omi incredulously when they saw that the Second Gate Master had indeed defeated the Gate Master in three moves.

Just then, Han Ling laughed, "I've broken through to the late inner gate, oh my god, I've really broken through to the late inner gate, ahhh."

Han Ling had just kicked the Grand Gate Master away, and it was as if he had realized something, so the middle stage of the Inner Gate that had plagued him for years had broken through to the late stage of the Inner Gate in one fell swoop.

“What?He’s broken through to the late Inner Gate?How is that possible.”That gate master crawled up in shock.

When Han Ling finished being happy, he plopped down in front of Ximen Yu, knelt down, kowtowed three more times, and said, “Thank you big brother for your guidance, Han Ling will never forget it.If not for big brother’s guidance, I wouldn’t have been able to progress so much today, I wouldn’t have been able to learn such a profound set of sword skills, and I wouldn’t have been able to break through to the late Inner Gate, thank you big brother, big brother’s kindness, Han Ling will never forget it.”

The Grand Gate Master was busy asking, “Han Ling, you’ve suddenly changed so much, was it really him who guided you?”

“Nonsense, I don’t have time to talk to a weakling like you right now, I still have to thank big brother for his kindness.”Han Ling snapped at the gate master.

“You you you.”The gatekeeper’s face turned the color of pig’s liver, and he actually called him a weakling.

Omi said, “Alright, Han Ling, don’t thank me endlessly, I guided you, but just a very shallow little bit.In the future, when you become the master of the Green Sun Gate, don’t forget my instructions.”

“Yes, brother, your relatives are my relatives.”Han Ling busily nodded his head.

“Then I’m leaving.”

“Big brother, I’ll see you off.”

“No need.” Omi walked towards the gate, and as he passed by the gate master, that gate master was busy kneeling down and shouting, “Big brother, please take my knee?”

Omi smiled, “Gate Master, no, once a Gate Master, in this life, opportunities don’t always exist, if you miss them, they’re gone, sorry, I’m not short of little brothers anymore, you’ll be able to assist Han Ling, the main gate master. Of course, there’s no need for me to say more, after all, you’re already weak in Han Ling’s eyes.”

Omi headed out the door.

When the main gate master saw Han Ling’s strength, he pounded his chest and regretted his guts.

Before Omi reached the gate, a strong man leapt in from the outside roof.

“Omi, please stay.” The strong man who flew in shouted.

Omi’s eyebrows furrowed, but someone actually stopped him.

“Omi, stop.” That man blocked in front of Omi.

Omi looked at the strange man in front of him who had stopped him, his strength was the Outer Gate Great Perfection.

“Who are you, Your Excellency? An outside grand completion, actually daring to stop me.” Omi said indifferently.

“Omi, what you came to do in Dongyang County is already known to the County Lord, don’t you want to leave something behind?”

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Omi said again, “Who is your Excellency, don’t make me ask twice.”

“I am the assistant of the County Lord, Omi, the County Lord has paid attention to you.”

“Who is Your Excellency the County Mistress? Do I know it?” Omi snorted.

“Sheriff Lord is the biggest parent official in Dongyang County, even the mayor of your Linjiang City is just an underling of Sheriff Lord, Omi, don’t pretend to be ignorant, Sheriff Lord wants to see you, you come with me to Sheriff Lord’s residence now.”

“I’m not free.”

“Omi, you don’t want to mix it up, how dare you be rude even to the County Mistress.”

At that moment, Han Ling ran up and was busy stopping Omi’s rude behavior.

“Big brother, the County Mistress must never be offended.”

“Why? Is Sheriff-sama very good at martial arts?” Omi asked, in Omi’s eyes, the lord of the county is just like the mayor, an official, what kind of martial power can this kind of official have, how could Omi visit these officials.

“What’s scary about Lord County is not martial prowess, but a strong family background, being able to become a top official of a county is impossible without a strong background, even though Lord County itself is weak, he represents the interests of a certain family. To offend Lord County, is to offend the family behind him.”

Omi seemed to understand that before, Xu Mei Qian also seemed to be from a certain big family, and also that Liu Chen Ming used to be a door-to-door son-in-law in a certain big family, in addition, that original Omi was also an outcast son of a certain big family. In this world, there seemed to be quite a few of these powerful families. One second to remember to read the book

However, Omi still wouldn’t pay any attention to that particular County Lord.

“I’m sorry, I’m not free, but if the County Lord wants to see me, come to Linjiang City to find me.” After saying that, Omi walked away.

The Sheriff’s aide said angrily, “Omi, you dare to disrespect the Sheriff, you wait.”

Omi went to the airport and got on a plane to Linjiang City and left.

At the Sheriff’s residence.

A man of about 50 years old asked, “Is Omi here?”

The assistant shook his head and said, “Lord Sheriff, Omi didn’t come.”

The Sheriff’s eyebrows furrowed and asked, “Didn’t you tell him that I invited him to come?”

“My lord of the county, I’ve already said it, but Omi doesn’t seem to have you in his sights at all, he said that if you want to find him, you can go to Linjiang City.”

The county lord’s eyebrows furrowed, he was the lord of a county (equivalent to the governor of a province), and Omi, a martial artist, was so dismissive of him as a county lord.

“My lord of the county, Omi is so disrespectful to you, but he’s so powerful that he’s defeated even the eight masters of the Qingyang Gate, no one here is a match for him ah, unless, you report the situation to the family and have the family send experts to deal with Omi, so that Omi will learn a lesson and see if he still dares to treat you so disrespectfully in the future.”

The Sheriff closed his eyes, although Omi’s disrespect made him upset. However, he also understood that Omi possessed the strength of the inner class and was not an equal martial artist, he could not do anything about it even if he was a parent official.

“Sheriff, do you want to apply to the family to send an expert?”

“Omi is so young and can reach this kind of strength, his future achievements are boundless, I invited him here originally to talk to him and find out where he comes from, if he comes from the bottom, then I will report the situation to the family and see if we can choose a marriageable child to be engaged to Omi, so that Omi can be our family’s door-to-door son-in-law and also add a talent to the family. Unfortunately, Omi isn’t coming, so let’s go to Linjiang City yourself.”

Omi returned to Linjiang City.

The next day, the mayor of Linjiang City, Vice Mayor

Several officials, large and small, were all waiting at the airport, and the County Lord would be coming to Linjiang City today.

At eight o'clock in the morning, Lord County walked out of the airport, and the mayor of Linjiang City, with several deputy mayors, hurriedly greeted him.

“Sheriff Chen, welcome to Linjiang City for guidance.”

That Sheriff Chen said, “Mayor Wang, I came to Linjiang City this time for one person only.”

“Uh, who?”

“Omi, send a car to take me to Omi right now, I want to talk to him in person.”

“Yes, County Mistress Chen.”

Omi went to Baiyun Middle School today, because the final exams were coming up, and although neither Liona nor Simran had studied properly, they still wanted to come for the exams.

Omi also took the final exam.

“The basic representation of a quadratic function is?”

a:  $y = ax^2 + bx + c$  ( $a \neq 0$ ); b:  $y = ax^2 + bx$  ( $a \neq 0$ ); c:  $y = ax^2 + c$  ( $a \neq 0$ )

Omi touched his head.

After a few seconds, Omi said in his mind, “It looks like it should be b. Okay, then choose b.”

Omi filled in the b, and then continued on to the next question.

Omi quickly finished all of the multiple choice questions, filling in the blanks and whatever else he wanted to do, so Omi was the first to hand in the paper.

After handing in the papers, Omi walked out of the classroom and saw Liao Jiayuan and the others sitting on the grass in front of the school building getting high on melon seeds, Omi said in his heart, "I didn't expect that there was anyone who could hand in the papers faster than me."

At this moment, the principal came to look for Omi.

"Tzichen."

"Headmaster, what are you looking for me for?"

"Omi, there are big people here to see you."

"I am the big man of Linjiang City, is there any other big man besides me?" Omi asked.

"It was the Sheriff's lord who came to see you."

"Uh." Omi was stunned, he went to Dongyang County yesterday, that county lord sent his assistant to look for him, Omi didn't give a damn, he didn't expect that he would come to Linjiang City to look for him today on purpose.

Omi said, "Alright, seeing as this county master is so sincere, then I'll agree to meet him, I'd like to see what he can do to find me."

“It’s in my office, go quickly.”

Omi quickly arrived at the headmaster’s office, at the moment, outside the headmaster’s office, the mayor of Linjiang City, the deputy mayor, and other big officials were standing outside. When the mayor and others saw Omi coming, they nodded to Omi, although Omi was not an official, he was a high martial artist, so even the mayor had to give some face.

The mayor said, “Omi, the Sheriff is waiting for you inside, go inside quickly.”

Omi walked into the office and suddenly saw an old man of about fifty years old.

“You must be Omi.” The old man smiled when he saw Omi.

“Yes, I am, Sheriff, what are you doing in my school if you’re not being your parental officer in Dongyang County, between us, we don’t seem to have a common language. Of course, if you want me to be some kind of official because I’m good at martial arts, that’s not necessary, my interest is not in officialdom.” Omi got straight to the point and said.

“Omi, come, sit down and have some tea, let’s talk.”

As Omi sat down, the Sheriff closed the office door and instructed the mayor and others in the corridor outside, “You go downstairs.”

“Yes, Sheriff.” The mayor and other unrelated personnel left.

“Tell me, Lord County, what is it that you have come from Dongyang County to find me on purpose?” Omi asked.

The Sheriff Lord smiled, “Omi, I didn’t believe you were only eighteen, but now that I’ve seen you in person, I have to believe it.”

“Why did you drag my age into this.”

“Omi, I’d better introduce myself first, my name is Chen Rod, I’m from the Chen family in Binzhou. My Chen family’s strength in the empire isn’t bad either...”

“Alright, don’t talk so much, just get to the point.”

“Oh, okay, I’ll get straight to the point then, Omi, you’re only eighteen years old and you’re able to reach the Inner Gate level, you’re definitely a genius. May I ask, what is your realm?”

“Middle Inner Gate.” Omi didn’t hide it.

“So you’re from one of the big families?” County Mistress Chen asked again.

Omi said, “I don’t have a family.”

Although Omi knew that the original Omi was from a large family, it was just that Omi didn’t acknowledge that he was from that family, and the original Omi was also an outcast from the expelled family.

County Mistress Chen’s heart was happy. The first website m. .net

“Omi, I wonder if you would like to come back to the family with me?”

“To your family?”

“Right.”

“What do you want?”

“Omi, if you go to my family, I guarantee that you will definitely have benefits, with the talent you show, you can definitely find a beautiful woman in my family to marry you, and you have never belonged to any family, coming from the bottom, if you can be a door-to-door son-in-law of my Chen family in the future, I think your future will be very bright.”

The corner of Omi’s mouth rose, “Joke, I need to be a door-to-door son-in-law?”

Omi was a little upset when he heard the words door-to-door son-in-law, and associated it with Liu Chen Ming, who had been someone else’s door-to-door son-in-law before.

“Uh, our Chen family is definitely your biggest patron, why would you reject door-to-door sons-in-law?” County Mistress Chen looked at Omi in puzzlement.

“Alright, I thought you specifically came to find me, what’s the big deal, I didn’t think you were seeing that I’m good at martial arts and wanted to recruit me to be your door-to-door son-in-law, F\*ck you, had I known that, I wouldn’t have seen you, don’t bother me again in the future.”

Omi walked out of the office, Omi already had two girlfriends, how could he go to be someone’s door-to-door son-in-law in order to climb the power of the so-called big family, what a disgrace.

County Mistress Chen smiled, "Omi, I came here today mainly to meet you in person, not to propose to you. Now that I've seen you, you're really good, I'll report to my family next, whether the family will recruit you or not, it's not for me to decide. Much ado about nothing, I'll be going back first."

County Chen left White Cloud High School with a smile on his face, and while on the bus, he made a phone call.

"Hey, Elder, I found a talent from the bottom, his name is Omi, he's only eighteen years old and has already reached the middle stage of the Inner Gate."

"What? Reaching the middle of the inner gate at the age of eighteen?" The voice on the phone faltered, this belonged to a very superb category of genius.

"Yes, I've just met with him."

"Rod Chen, you've done well, this kind of genius reports to the family as soon as it's discovered, it's worth going to pull it together."

"But, Omi doesn't seem to care."

"Oh, that's because he doesn't understand our Chen family. I'll immediately send someone to test if what you say is true, after all, you're not a martial arts practitioner, it's normal to look away for a while."

Bai Yunzhong

The final exam of the school was finally over, and the marks were approved the next day.

Omi's results were very poor, with the highest score of thirty-two, all of which were blinded by multiple choice questions.

Of course, although Simran and Liona didn't concentrate on studying at the end of the term, they still did well in the exams, both of them entered within the top 20 in the whole year, and both of them had perfect scores in two subjects.

After getting the report cards, Omi walked openly around the campus with one in his left hand and one in his right, Omi wasn't afraid of people pointing behind his back.

"Master." Wei Ming ran up with his report card.

"Wei Ming, how was the test?"

Wei Ming lowered his head in embarrassment, he was only a campus genius expert and was very poor at learning.

Omi hadn't tested Wei Ming's strength for a long time.

Omi asked, "How are you practicing the Tong Ming Sword Technique that I taught you before? You practice to show me."

"Yes, Master." Wei Ming was full of confidence and practiced the Tong Ming sword technique in front of Omi.

However, after Omi saw it, he was disappointed inside.

"Master, how was it?"

“Wei Ming, keep up the good work, Master leads you to the door, cultivation depends on the individual.”

“Okay, I’ll work hard.”

Omi nodded and said, “Then, happy winter break.”

“Master as well.”

Then, Omi led his two girlfriends to his car and Omi drove away.

Simran asked, “Omi, you don’t seem to be very happy with Wei Ming ah, he’s calling you master, you haven’t even guided him anymore.”

Omi said, “Wei Ming’s future is limited.”

“Why do you say that?”Xiang Yun Liu asked.

“The set of Tong Ming Sword Technique I taught him isn’t that profound, but it took him so long to get this far, alas, I’m quite disappointed in him.I originally wanted to teach him some more martial arts tips, but seeing how poor his comprehension is, I don’t have any intention of doing so.Although he calls me Master, I’m only taking him as a registered disciple, so let’s go with him from now on.”Omi said.

Usually, if a notated disciple’s talent didn’t meet his master’s expectations, gradually, his master would stop paying attention to him, and that was how notated disciples were treated.Wei Ming was sorry that Omi didn’t have any desire to teach him anything else.

At this moment, at the Linjiang City Airport, two men walked out of the airport, one of them was in his thirties, with the strength of the middle stage of the Inner Gate, and the other was an old man, with ominous strength.

That old man said, "Chen Yang, the purpose of our visit is to see if that Omi, is a true genius. When we see Omi later, I'll be observing him in secret, so feel free to fake a reason to bully him. It is said that that Omi is also in the middle stage of the Inner Sect, let's see how many moves Omi can go through in your hands."

"Fine, but what if Omi loses within a few moves in my hands?"

That old man said, "Even if he loses, then he's still a genius, after all, to be able to reach the inner gate level before the age of twenty, he's worthy of our Chen family's extreme efforts to recruit him. If it were a child of a big family, this kind of talent would definitely be a priority for the family to cultivate."

The thirty-something year old man said, "I don't know who is more powerful, this Omi or our Chen family's key cultivator, Chen Huo Huo."

"Oh, Flame Chen is a genius that our Chen family focuses on cultivating, he is only nineteen years old and has reached the late Inner Gate, Omi is also considered to be able to be on the same level as the people our family focuses on cultivating, so our family takes this matter of Omi very seriously. Of course, Omi's character is also something to focus on."

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The two men sent by the Chen family came to Liu Chenming's house, and it wasn't difficult to get the address where Omi lived.

That old man said, "Chen Yang, you go in and bully Omi, I will observe from the dark."

“Yes.”

After saying that, the one called Chen Yang flew into Liu Chen Ming’s house.

“Omi, you come out, you son of a bitch, come out.”Chen Yang yelled.

Omi was instructing Liona to practice martial arts on the grass behind the villa, and Simran was practicing together, even though her roots and bones were poor, she could still practice martial arts even if her roots and bones were poor, she just didn’t achieve as much.

At this moment, someone outside shouted.

“Omi, who’s yelling at you son of a bitch?”Liona was busy stopping.

Omi leapt and flew to the roof of the villa, standing on the roof and saw a man in his thirties in front of the villa.

“Omi, you son of a bitch.”The man saw Omi and cursed again.

Omi said, “This brother, you are no match for me, let’s go.” Remember the website . .net

“Uh.”The one called Chen Yang was stunned, but instead of getting angry, Omi said he wasn’t his opponent and let him go.

“Omi, I’m going to beat you up today, come down.”Chen Yang hooked his finger at Omi.

Omi snorted, "I said, you're not my opponent, and whoever is hiding outside, don't hide, I've already found you."

At this moment, the old man who was lurking outside the villa looked stunned, somewhat unbelievable, he was at least a Houtian level family elder, Omi had actually discovered him, oh my god, this Omi was too ungodly.

That old man laughed and flew in, laughing, "Omi, you actually found out about my husband."

Omi left his mouth and said, "Concealment is so bad, and you're still learning to hide from others."

Although Omi's realm was only at the Inner Gate level, that old man's concealment skills were clearly very low in Omi's eyes.

That old man laughed, "Your tone is crazy enough, but I like it."

Omi said, "The two of you must have come to find me on purpose, if I'm not mistaken, you must be from some Chen family, to verify whether I'm worthy of your family's solicitation, right?"

The old man and the one called Chen Yang were both shocked, Omi was so good, he had guessed everything at once.

"Omi, how did you know."

"I'm not a fool, yesterday morning that certain County Chen came to me, so it's no surprise that I guessed your identities."

The old man nodded, "That's right, we are indeed from the Chen family from Binzhou, my name is Chen Xiangyun, I am an elder of the family. His name is Chen Yang, and he is a member of my clan. This time,

on the orders of the family, I have come to look for you, firstly, to verify whether you are a genius or not, and secondly, if you pass the verification, we will definitely do our best to recruit you as a member of our family. I heard that you're at the middle stage of the Inner Gate, so I brought a Chen Yang who is also at the middle stage of the Inner Gate with me."

Omi looked at the man called Chen Yang and said, "You can leave now, he's no match for me."

That Chen Yang snorted, "Omi, just because you say it's not a rival doesn't mean it isn't?"

The old man chuckled and said, "Omi, I purposely brought Chen Yang, who is in the middle stage of the inner sect, to verify you, so naturally, you won't be a straw man. I think it's better for you not to define it yet, to be honest, Chen Yang is in our family, among all the inner sects

One of the strongest of the experts of the period. We've brought the most powerful mid-term inner sect to you, so you understand."

Omi said, "Since that's the case, I have no choice but to let you guys have your way, but don't blame me for being scandalous, I have no intention of becoming a part of a certain family, much less a door-to-door son-in-law."

"Oh, Omi, it's too hasty to talk about this now, let Chen Yang verify it before we talk about it." The old man said.

"Whatever."

The old man gave a wink to Chen Yang, who understood, then leapt and flew towards the roof, drawing his sword with a swoosh in his hand while shouting, "Omi, please make your move."

Omi watched as Chen Yang leapt into the air and attacked with a sword, which came with an incomparably fierce sword whistle, a sharp intent locked onto Omi, worthy of being the Chen family's strongest mid-term inner door expert.

However, in Omi's eyes, his profound sword technique was ordinary, and Omi had a hundred ways to break this sword of his.

Just as Chen Yang's sword reached Omi, Omi's hand moved as if it was an afterimage. However, Chen Yang wasn't weak and foresaw in advance that Omi was actually able to break his sword and changed his sword technique, instantly pulling it up to its strongest.

"Swoosh." Chen Yang's ten swords in a row, there seemed to be no gap at all between each sword, leaving his opponent with no chance to hesitate, and if it were anyone else, he would have lost to his series of ten swords.

But Omi's several body shakes, and Chen Yang's dozen swords didn't even touch Omi's clothes once.

Chen Yang was shocked, not expecting that Omi really had strength.

Just when Chen Yang was about to use another dozen swords, suddenly, a huge force spread out from his chest, then his arm also became weak, and his body whistled and flew backwards, whistling wind sounds were heard in his ears.

"Bang." Chen Yang smashed straight down from the roof to the ground in front of the villa.

Omi, on the other hand, was still standing on the roof, and he hadn't even moved his position.

The difference in strength between the two of them was high and low.

That old man's face changed drastically, never expecting that the strongest middle stage Inner Gate of his family would be no match for Omi at all.

At this time, Chen Yang climbed up from the ground, Chen Yang felt very ashamed, and immediately shouted, "Omi, look at the sword."

Chen Yang still wanted to fight again, when the old man shouted, "Chen Yang, stop."

Chen Yang was unconvinced, "Elder Xiangyun, I can still fight again, I'm not injured at all, this doesn't count as me losing."

Omi only gave a slight snort, this Chen Yang, how uninteresting, if he hadn't been merciful, how could he not have been injured.

Chen Xiangyun glared at Chen Yang and said, "Chen Yang, if you lose, you lose, have some manners, the reason you're not injured is because people didn't even try to injure you."

"Me." Chen Yang felt ashamed of himself when the elder said that, and he was only thinking of fighting again because he was very frustrated inside.

Only then did Chen Xiangyun smile and said to Omi, "Omi, your strength, which I admire, is indeed much higher than Chen Yang."

"I've already said that he's not my opponent, alright, now that you've finished verifying, you can leave, I still have to instruct my two girlfriends in martial arts practice, I don't have time to entertain you." Omi said.

Chen Xiangyun and Chen Yang both looked at Liona and Simran who were standing at the side of the villa, seeing that both of them were country-looking, their hearts thumped, no wonder Omi was so disdainful of being their family's door-to-door son-in-law.

Chen Xiangyun smiled and said, "Omi, I will report your situation to the family, don't worry, our Chen family will definitely show sincerity worthy of you, and I hope you will think twice."

"No need, I just want to be a beautiful man in peace and quiet."

"Oh, then we'll take our leave first."

Only then did Chen Xiangyun and Chen Yang leave, feeling like they hadn't come to verify Omi, but to be hit in the face by him. At first, Chen Xiangyun was hidden outside the villa and was discovered by Omi, making Chen Xiangyun lose face, and then Chen Yang was defeated straight away in seconds.

However, they were excited, and the more they did so, the more it indicated that Omi was a genius and strong man.

"Elder Xiangyun, Omi is really strong, this kind of strength of his, in any family, that would be a priority to cultivate, it's hard to believe that there is such a talented martial arts practitioner in the lower class citizens." Chen Yang said.

Chen Xiangyun nodded, "Omi has greatly surpassed my expectations, when I go back and report to the family, I will definitely win him over."

"However, Omi already has two such beautiful girlfriends, I'm afraid it won't work if the marriage is made, Omi is not someone who is willing to climb the ranks of the powerful at a glance."

Chen Xiangyun sighed, "Most of the women in our family who are about the same age as Omi are already engaged to be married. We can only go to the younger ones, but I don't know if there are any pretty ones at younger ages."

Omi didn't take the Chen family seriously and continued to teach Liona and Simran to practice martial arts, they were already Omi's girlfriends, and Omi would do his best.

In the blink of an eye, another week passed, and since it was already winter break, Omi had nothing else to do but teach his girlfriends how to practice martial arts. One second to remember to read the book

"Swoosh." On the grass at the back of the villa, Liona was wielding her sword, the sword flowers flying, unusually eye-catching. Simran was practicing her pronunciation on the other side, finding her breakthrough point from her voice, but she wasn't having much success at the moment.

Omi looked at Liona and smiled, "Not bad, Xiang'er, your current martial arts level, I think, is at least 60+ levels."

"Ah, no way." Liona was shocked, unknowingly, she had gone from being a martial artist who couldn't practice martial arts to over sixty levels.

"There's nothing strange about it, level sixty plus is only something people in your small place find powerful, Xiang Yun, I think it's time for you to challenge the ten outstanding youths." Omi said.

"What, for me to challenge the Ten Outstanding Youths?" Liona was shocked, and Simran was also greatly shocked.

"Right, you're already considered an expert now, so why don't you go and challenge the first place of the Ten Outstanding Youths, practicing by yourself every day is not suitable for growth."

Liona didn't say anything, she just felt unbelievable, she could actually go and challenge the top ten outstanding youths, in her own impression, she was still that rich second generation lady who didn't know martial arts ah.

Simran encouraged, "Xiang Yun, listen to Omi, he thinks you have the strength to challenge the outstanding youths, so he must have his reasons, you've already practiced so much, your thinking will have to change from the weak you of the past."

Liona nodded, "Good."

"Well, then I'll go and help you with the battle."

"But what if I'm not Lin Chaofeng's opponent?"Liona said.

"If you really aren't his opponent, that's fine because you were a person who couldn't do martial arts half a month ago and no one dared to laugh at you.Of course, if you can defeat Lin Chaofeng, that would be very honorable."Omi encouraged.

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Liona nodded with some excitement.

And Simran was very envious of Liona, Simran hadn't accomplished much yet, although she had learned some, however, Simran was better at practicing her internal mind, because her roots were poor, so she spent most of her time on practicing her internal skills.

Liona looked at Omi, she couldn't say how moved she was, Omi had completely changed her fate, originally she was not only a person without martial arts, but also a person who couldn't live to be 20 years old.But now, she was actually able to challenge the Ten Outstanding Young Men.

Liona threw herself into Omi's arms and said gratefully, "Thank you, Omi, everything I have now is because of you."

Omi saw that Liona was so fleshy, so he couldn't stand it a bit and laughed, "Don't say it so fleshy, you are my girlfriend, my woman, I should do everything."

Liona's face buried in Omi's bosom, blushing, "I'll be your woman for the rest of my life, and in my next life too."

"Hahaha." Omi laughed, looked at Simran who was standing to the side, and busily said, "Xuan'er, come here."

Omi also hugged Xuan'er in his arms, he couldn't be thick, he had to love together.

Omi said to Simran: "Xuan'er, although you have not achieved anything yet, but you should not be discouraged, you have to trust me, sooner or later you will also be a master. You have to keep going to practice your internal skills, don't slack off."

"Mhmm."

Just at this moment, a coughing sound came from behind, "Cough cough."

Omi busily turned around and saw that it was Liu Chenming.

When Liona saw her father coming, she became ashamed of herself, and Simran also felt a blush, and they suddenly ran into the villa holding hands.

But Omi didn't feel any embarrassment.

"Uncle Liu, you're back, how's it going, are you tired from serving as the acting head of Zhan Long Hall these days?" Don Tzu-Chen asked with a smile.

"Omi, talk about tired, I feel very passionate and my men are very obedient." Liu Chenming said.

Omi smiled, "Uncle Liu, just feel free to do your work, not to mention Linjiang City, even the Dongyang County's Qingyang Gate, that gatekeeper is my little brother, even the Dongyang County's County Master, is also respectful to me, so the entire Dongyang County, the black and white have already eaten it up, you don't need to please anyone, you can do whatever you want."

Liu Chenming hehely smiled, "Yeah, you've already set the entire black and white of Dongyang County, not to mention Linjiang City. Now I feel happy living every day, Xiang'er as your girlfriend, I don't need to worry about her anymore, this day, it's so nourishing, sometimes I'm afraid of waking up and finding out that I'm dreaming."

"Hahaha." Omi laughed and said, "Uncle Liu, I'll tell you one thing, I'm going to place a challenge letter for Xiangyun to challenge Lin Chaofeng, the first of Linjiang's ten outstanding young men."

"What? Challenging Lin Chaofeng?" Liu Chen Ming looked at Omi incredulously.

"Yes, Uncle Liu, I'm afraid you don't know yet, Xiang Yun is no longer the lady who once knew no martial arts, she is now, at least, a level sixty martial arts practitioner, I've asked her to challenge Lin Chaofeng, it's considered her first real battle, she must fight more real battles in order to improve faster. I'll take her to the Martial Academy next year, and it's a good bet that she'll enter the Martial Academy."

"Thank you, Omi." Liu Chen Ming excitedly shook Omi's hand.

“No need, she’s not just your daughter, she’s also my girlfriend.”

“Uh-huh.” Willow Chen Ming was so excited that she was about to cry.