

Chapter 681

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 Shangguan 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."