

Chapter 686

After saying that, that masked strong man killed towards Omi.

Omi was always vigilant and did not have any carelessness, and when he saw that the other party was attacking, Omi did not hesitate to do so.

Of course, Omi was casting a lullaby, and it just so happened that he had reached the eighth level of his lullaby practice, so let's take this old man with a perfect innate talent and give it a try.

Omi had some confidence in himself, at least Omi was confident that he wouldn't be killed.

"Lullaby."

A small, silky sound transmitted to the ears of the innate perfectionist, surprisingly, even the innate abstruse energy couldn't block it, as it was transmitted through sound.

"Ah." That Innate Perfection strongman suddenly felt a pain in his head, and there was a slight slowdown.

"Bang." Omi attacked up during his moment of slowness.

Unfortunately, Omi was, after all, in the middle stage of innate, and the other party's innate abstruse energy was far from what Omi could break.

Omi found that he couldn't break the opponent's Innate Abstruse Qi and had no choice but to quickly retreat.

He couldn't break the other party's Innate Abstruse Qi, while the other party, on the other hand, could break his Innate Abstruse Qi with ease. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Omi, you can't escape." That innate perfectionist said.

"Don't you dare force me." Omi was furious.

"Force you, you're not worthy of me forcing you." After saying that, that Innate Perfection killed again.

Omi also used the lullaby, but this time, Omi was open-minded, and Omi directly expended all his mental energy on the lullaby.

Omi had to make sure to make this Innate Perfection faint, otherwise, Omi could at best only stop him every time he killed up, which would be endless, and Omi would be slowly exhausted by him, so, simply being open-minded, he expended all of his mental energy on the lullaby at once, so that his lullaby attack would be at its maximum.

But the consequence of this was that if he didn't attack his opponent down at once, then Omi would be finished, because Omi wouldn't have any energy of his own after that.

But there was no way back today, Omi had to take a shot.

"Lullaby."

Omi suddenly channeled all his mental energy into the lullaby.

"Ah." That innate perfection old man looked at Omi incredulously, he felt something in his soul tugging at him.

In the next moment, that innate perfection old man's eyes went black and he fell down.

Omi was overjoyed, he used all of his mental energy and fought with the full force of his lullaby, but he actually dried up this innate perfection old man. Of course, it was also possible that this old man was on the weak side of the Innate Perfection.

Omi didn't have time to think too much, if he waited for him to wake up, Omi would be finished.

Omi must now take the opportunity to end his life while he was dizzy and didn't have his innate abstruse Qi to protect him.

"Puff." Omi stabbed into the main artery of that innate completion old man's neck.

At this time, that innate perfection old man had already woken up, he was knocked unconscious by Omi's lullaby for less than a second, and thanks to Omi's swift and decisive action.

"Bang." Omi was knocked flying with a single palm strike, despite the fact that the arteries in his neck were already soaring with blood.

However, his palm strike flew Tang

Tzu-Chen, suddenly, made the blood spurting from his own neck follow worse.

"Wow." His neck aorta spurted blood all over the ground, the old man opened his eyes, he really couldn't believe it, a district innate middle stage, how could he faint, although he this Omi is tenth grade mesmerist now, but tenth grade mesmerist he naturally not to be unconscious, even tenth grade mesmerist does not pose a threat to him, but the result is the result.

“Omi, count you cruel.” That old man who was a perfect innate wanted to fly up, he must now immediately go to the healer or he would die.

Omi said, “The more you move, the faster you will die, you can guarantee that you won’t go up to the sky in mid-air for ten meters before you fall down and die, if I were you, I’d just lie still. I know you want to go to a healer, but I am a healer, with my tenth grade healer’s strength, it’s no problem at all to save you, just tell me who sent you to kill me.”

“Omi, I have underestimated you for not being able to kill you today.” After saying that, the old man didn’t seem to believe Omi’s words and immediately flew away.

Omi snorted, “I’ve cut his neck in half, and he’s still using his internal power to fly, he really doesn’t know how to write the word death.”

Sure enough, the old man flew about a few dozen meters, and as soon as he flew out of the door of Omi’s house, his entire body fell out of the sky and landed on a street outside Omi’s house.

After struggling for a while, that old man who was an innate successor died, his eyes wide open as he died, he thought that he would be able to hold on until the healer cured him, but he didn’t expect that it would be so quick.

The death of an innate perfectionist in broad daylight caused a sensation in the street.

Immediately someone reported to the Nine Sects’ official office in Wangjing City.

Two Nine Sects Innate Perfection divine constables came to investigate the murder.

Because the death was innate perfection, the matter was very serious, killing at the foot of the sky was not allowed by the laws of the Yanhuang Empire, so many vendettas in the Yanhuang Empire were

assassination operations, and the 42nd prince sent this innate perfection old man to kill Omi, who was also masked to kill Omi.

Omi stood on the rooftop and sighed, this old man died on the street in front of his house, so he must have had something to do with it.

Omi immediately went to consult with the Fortieth Prince, after such a big incident, Omi was afraid he wouldn't be able to hold himself back.

"Your Fortieth Royal Highness, a masked innate completion old man just came to my home and threatened to kill me, but I did my best to use all my mental energy on a mesmerizing attack, perhaps the old man was a lesser innate completion, but he was actually dazed for a second by my full power mesmerizing attack. I sliced open half of his neck in that second, after which he woke up, flew away despite my persuasion, and fell to his death from disembodiment from mid-air as soon as he reached the street in front of my house."

"Ah, Omi, how could you kill an Innate?" The Fortieth Prince was shocked.

"Forty Your Highness, let's leave that aside for now, will this old man who died on the street in front of my house be in any trouble? I just saw two very powerful, seemingly government officials go to the scene."

The Forty Princes said, "They are the god arrestors of the Nine Sects of Wangjing City."

"Uh, the Nine Sectors?"

"Yes, the Nine Sectors are the highest law enforcement agency in the Yanhuang Empire, and the strongest people in the Nine Sectors protect the stability of the entire Yanhuang Empire, not just Wangjing City, but all the houses of the Yanhuang Empire. As long as there was a major case in any of the Yanhuang Empire's provinces, the Nine Sectors' divine Constables would rush over. The death of an

innate perfectionist in Wangjing City would definitely not be a trivial matter, not to mention that the Nine Sects are already involved in the investigation.”

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“Ah, so what now?It was the man who came to kill me first.”

“Let’s take it one step at a time, by the way, who tried to kill you?”

Omi shook his head and said, “I don’t know, that old man with the perfect innate talent said he wanted to kill me as soon as he met me.”

The Forty Princes snorted, “You go back first, I’ll send someone to the Nine Sects to find out who the deceased was, and we’ll know who sent him to kill you.”

“Good.”

At this moment, in the Forty-Second Prince’s house.

“Report Your Highness, something big has happened.”

“What’s happened?”

“The Nine Doors asked you to go there, there is a murder case that you need to assist in investigating.”

Prince Yan Lin’s eyebrows furrowed, “A murder case, what murder case has anything to do with me?”

“Yes, it’s Rumpelgau.” One second to remember to read the book

“Didn’t he go and kill that dog Don Omi?”

“Your Highness, Ramsilio died, died on the street, so the Nine Sects asked you to assist in the investigation.”

Prince Yan Lin was shocked, “How is this possible, Ramses Liao is at least an Innate Perfectionist, how can he just die.”

“Your Highness, his corpse is still at the Nine Sects.”

“He went to kill Omi, there is no way Omi could have killed him, could it be that the Forty Princes killed him? That bastard Yan Weng, he has the audacity to kill my people, go to Department Nine.”

At this moment, at Omi’s home.

Qi Xue Yun came after the New Year, Qi Xue Yun walked into the courtyard of Omi’s house, where Xiao Meng and Simran were waiting for Omi’s return.

“Sister Qi, you’re here.” Xiaomeng shouted when she saw Qi Xueyun.

Qi Xue Yun nodded slightly to Xiao Meng, always feeling that this voice was a bit familiar, the last time Omi introduced Xiao Meng, she felt that this voice was familiar to her, but she wasn’t a person who liked to pursue things, so she wouldn’t delve into whether or not she had seen it somewhere or something like that, because she didn’t know this person in her head.

This time, she came after the New Year, still staying at Omi’s house first, and this girl called her sister Qi again, making her feel a hint of familiarity again.

Qi Xue Yun looked at Simran again, and nodded faintly to her as well, not speaking, letting go to the room she was staying in.

Simran inwardly said: “Qi Xue Yun is really a lonely person ah, casually nodded her head in greeting, and then did not speak, immediately went back to her own room.”

Xiao Meng shouted again, “Sister Qi, did you really not hear my voice or did you deliberately ignore me? I really didn’t mean it that time.”

“What did you say?” Qi Xue Yun’s eyebrows furrowed.

“Sister Qi, it seems you really forgot about me, well, do you remember, when you were a killer, you knew a friend, called ‘Meow Head Moe’?”

“Ah.” Qi Xue Yun looked at Xiao Meng in surprise, at this moment, she seemed to remember, no wonder Xiao Meng’s voice was a bit familiar.

“Hehe, Sister Qi, I’m Meow Head Meng la, so you didn’t hear my voice ah, I thought you deliberately ignored me, that time you went to Changzhou to do a mission, it’s not that I didn’t help you, but I had something in real life, I was very restless and anxious during that time, after that I slowed down, I couldn’t contact you, then I didn’t look for your information again.”

“You, you’re the hacker named ‘Meow Head Moe’? How is this possible, you’re still a little kid.” Qi Xue Yun looked at Xiao Meng incredulously, she thought that the hacker expert she knew, Meow Head Meng, was at least an adult, even middle-aged, but she didn’t expect that it was a little girl, no wonder she felt the voice was a bit familiar before.

/> “Sister Qi, I’m only a year younger than you la, it’s just that I’m a little bit more cute looking, and you treat me like a child, it’s good that you’re not mad at me.”

“Xiao Meng, it’s actually you, I haven’t even seen your real face, so this is what you look like.” Qi Xue Yun said somewhat happily, however, her face did not show a happy look, but a light look, laughing or going up for a hug or something like that, even more impossible, she was not this type of person.

“Sister Qi, I recognized you when you first came here before New Year’s last year, although I didn’t video you, but when I was a hacker, I at least saw you in the surveillance. I thought you recognized me and ignored me.”

“Moe’s, I’m sorry, I really didn’t recognize that it was your voice at the moment, I just thought it sounded familiar, but I don’t like to pursue why it’s familiar, I stopped being an assassin after that mission in Changzhou, then I went to the Martial Arts Academy and we lost contact, I’m grateful to you for all the help you gave me in those three months.”

“You’re welcome.”

Qi Xue Yun and Xiao Meng had only known each other for three months, so it wasn’t too familiar, just a friendly acquaintance.

“Mm.” Qi Xueyun nodded, then ran out of topics and went back to her room, guessing that it would be a few days later when she came out again.

Omi walked into the courtyard.

Simran was busy, “Omi, how is it, who sent someone to kill you?”

“I don’t know, the forty princes are investigating, let me come back first, just take it one step at a time, is Qi Xue Yun here?” Omi looked towards Qi Xue Yun’s room door and said.

“Well, just arrived.” Simran said.

Qi Xueyun had come after the New Year, and Xu Mei Qian didn't know when she would be here, so it should be in the next two days.

Omi walked to the door of Qi Xueyun's room and knocked on the door.

“Branch yah.” Qi Xueyun opened the door.

“Qi Xueyun, Happy New Year.” Omi said.

“Mm.” Qi Xueyun also nodded her head slightly.

Omi smiled speechlessly, those who didn't know thought she was a gift-less one, only those who knew knew that she was a very withdrawn person who rarely talked to anyone, Omi might still be the man who talked to her the most.

“Why are you here so early.” Omi asked.

Qi Xue Yun nodded her head and said, “Omi, I thought of a way to treat your toxin.”

“Ah, no way.” Omi was shocked, the Huo Family's Three Corpse Sutra Ancient Poison that he had been hit with had been cured by Qi Xueyun, Omi was a bit incredulous of her talent in poisoning.

“Come in, I'll give you the antidote to the poison.” Qi Xue Yun said straightforwardly.

“Good.” Omi had been worried about how to cure this Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison, the one-month period was almost up, but he didn’t expect that Qi Xueyun had found an antidote for him.

Qi Xue Yun closed the door of the room, Simran and Xiaomeng were waiting outside.

Qi Xue Yun took out a black cloth and said, “I have to blindfold you.”

“Ah, you still have to be blindfolded for the antidote.” Omi was filled with confusion.

“Don’t talk, best if you let yourself fall asleep.” Qi Xue Yun blindfolded Omi.

“Good.” Omi didn’t think much of it and immediately let himself go to sleep, Qi Xue Yun let him do so, it must be a better antidote to poison.

In fact, Qi Xue Yun’s blindfolding of Omi as well as making him fall asleep had nothing to do with the antidote to the poison.

The reason why Qi Xue Yun did this was because she didn’t want Omi to know her method of detoxifying the poison.

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Qi Xue Yun took out a tiny syringe, then rolled up Omi’s arm and saw the green line on Omi’s arm.

Qi Xueyun’s syringe pierced the arm and slowly, drew all the poison from Omi’s body into her own body.

Suddenly, Qi Xueyun’s face turned pale.

That's right, the antidote Qi Xue Yun had found was that the method of drawing the poison was to plant this poison in her own body as well, causing both of them to be poisoned by the Three Corpse Sutra Ancient Poison. Then, using the technique she had researched, she would then draw all the poison from the other party to herself.

At this moment, Qi Xueyun's face was pale, she had been poisoned by the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison.

However, Qi Xueyun continued to insist that Omi hadn't yet resolved the poison, as Qi Xueyun hadn't yet begun to induce the poison.

To put it bluntly, the so-called attraction of poison is a method of attracting like kind to attract all the poison from Omi's body to her.

Qi Xue Yun was careful, and after about an hour, all the poison on Omi's body was drawn to her.

A clear green line was on Qi Xue Yun's arm, while it was not on Omi's body.

Qi Xue Yun also didn't wake Omi up and let him stay asleep, she herself bit her lip, grabbed a handful of poisonous grass from a bag, and then ate it all raw. This poison was also a vicious poison, however, it had one big difference, this poisonous grass would not kill anyone, it would paralyze a person's heart, after being paralyzed, although the heart could not feel its beating, and its heartbeat speed would be greatly reduced, and the entire body's functions would be severely damaged, but her heart would not be attacked by any other poison, in this way, the Three Corpse Sutra Ancient Poison that Qi Xueyun was hit with would protect the heart in disguise, so that it wouldn't end up poisoned to death. Qi Xueyun would have more time to find an antidote to the poison, but the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison corroded the meridians, which Qi Xueyun was unable to resolve. The reason why she drew the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison onto herself was because, she felt that she wasn't a martial arts practitioner, and it wouldn't matter if her meridians corroded, whereas Omi couldn't, and even one of them would become useless if it corroded. Therefore, Qi Xue Yun did not hesitate to draw the Three Corpse Meridian Ancient Poison onto herself, she endured the pain of heart paralysis, greatly reduced bodily functions, and the consequences of the meridians corroding, while Omi was spared from the

meridians corroding. She wasn't good at martial arts anyway, so as long as she paralyzed her heart and kept her life, it was enough.

"Phew." When Omi woke up, he didn't know how long he had slept for, only to see Qi Xue Yun standing in the depths of the room, her back to her, as if she was doing some research. First URL m.kanshu8.net

"Xueyun, have I gotten rid of the poison?"

"Mm." Qi Xue Yun nodded, still turning her back to Omi.

Omi knew her personality and thought she was just like that. If Omi walked up to look at her front at the moment, he would know that Qi Xueyun was pale and seemed to be suffering from severe abdominal pain.

"Thank you."

"You're welcome."

"Then I'll go out first."

"Okay, close the door, don't bother me if you're fine, I'm going to study poison in the next two days."

"You shouldn't work too hard either, take it one step at a time."

"I know."

Omi walked out of the room and locked the door, Qi Xueyun hadn't turned around the entire time, and had been standing in front of a table with one of the poisonous substances in it, busy with something.

However, when Omi walked out of the room, she couldn't seem to take it anymore and her body fell down, covering her abdomen and enduring the intense pain.

"Haha, it's cured." Omi said happily.

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bsp;Xiaomeng said: "Sister Qi is really amazing."

Simran also laughed: "It's also fortunate that Xiao Meng, otherwise it would be difficult to do, didn't the Forty Princes say that they would think of a solution for you, why are they all silent, he is at least a prince, if he really came to the door to ask for an antidote, would the Huo family dare not give it?"

Omi snorted, "The Huo family is determined to make me waste my meridians, the Fortieth Prince had people go to the Huo family last year and asked them to give me an antidote, but the Huo family said that the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison is very difficult to develop, and the antidote is even more difficult, and they don't have a ready-made antidote on hand. They are stepping up their research and will definitely develop it next month, never to put my life in danger."

"Next month? Then you've already corroded one meridian."

"Yes, so the Huo family is iron-hearted to let me corrode a meridian and then give the Forty Princes an antidote, in that case, it also gives the Forty Princes an explanation, and I've already corroded a meridian, even if I sue the emperor, I'll take the Huo family didn't withdraw, besides, I've also killed more than a dozen of the Huo family's children, the emperor won't be able to say anything if he finds out, besides, the emperor may not be partial to me yet. This is the reason why the Huo family is so confident, after all, their Huo family also has two beyond innate, and also close to the 36th prince, so

the 40th prince also has no choice. But fortunately, Xiaomeng solved the problem for me." Omi's gaze was cold, this Huo family, they will definitely have to be given a show in the future.

Just at this moment, two strong men dressed as officials came in from outside, both of them were late innate.

"Who is Omi?"

"I am."

"Omi, Department Nine summons you to go quickly, someone is accusing you and the Forty Princes of murder."

"Uh."

"Okay, I'll be right there."

"Go now."

Omi followed the two powerful government officials.

Omi arrived at the Nine Sects and saw a man at once in the public hall, the 42nd prince, Yan Lin.

Omi was stunned, could it be that the person sent to kill him was this 42nd prince?

Omi didn't seem to have offended this forty-two prince, right.

A strong man from the Nine Sects who surpassed innate nature sat on top of the public hall.

The Nine Sectors Gate was a very powerful law enforcement agency, and the strong man inside was naturally extraordinary.

“See Your Excellency.” Omi walked into the public hall and paid his respects.

“You are Omi? The one that won three Imperial Talent titles?”

“Yes, I am.”

“Good, I’ve heard of you, you are indeed a genius.” The strong judge in the public court said, looking as if he was iron-faced and selfless, Omi hoped that he really was iron-faced and selfless.

At that moment, the 42nd prince was busy saying, “Lord You, the criminal Omi is here, hurry up and bring out the dog’s head guillotine, guillotine his dog’s head, and avenge the death of my subordinate ram liao.”

However, that lord did not follow the command of the 42nd prince, and said, “Your 42nd Highness, whether Omi is guilty or not, the verdict is not yet in, everything needs to wait until the investigation is clear.”

“Lord You, what do you mean?” Forty-two Princes was upset.

“Your Highness Forty-Two, please also be quiet at the side and don’t disturb my judge to break the case.” The first judge of the Nine Gates said.

Nine Sectors, there were a total of nine judges, the first judge was the weakest and dealt with the lowest cases, every judge of the Nine Sectors was personally chosen by the emperor, iron-faced and selfless, and would not be influenced by anyone.

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“Lord You, you dare to disrespect this prince.” Prince Forty-two was furious.

The first fan judge said, “Your Highness Forty-Two, if you mean that disobeying you is disrespectful, then you can sue the emperor.”

Just at that moment, the Forty Prince walked in.

“See Your Highness Forty.” Many people bowed.

“Meet Your Highness the Fortieth Prince.” Omi also bowed slightly.

When the forty-two princes saw Yan Lin coming, they raged, “Yan Lin, you killed my people and still dared to come.”

“Yan Lin imperial brother, don’t spout blood, what proof do you have that I killed your people?” The fortieth prince was also a bit angry, he was obviously the one who sent someone to assassinate Omi and ended up being killed instead, yet he was still here to complain about the evil.

“Two princes be quiet.” The first fan judge said.

The public hall quieted down and the first fan judge said, “Your Highness Forty-Two, now that the parties are here, you accuse the Fortieth Prince and his auxiliary minister, Omi, of killing someone, do you have any evidence?”

Yan Lin snorted, "I don't need any evidence, they know it by heart anyway."

"If you just say that, we won't be able to conclude that they are the murderers, Prince Yan Lin, you'd better come up with some strong evidence." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"I said that they know in their hearts."Forty-two princes eyes looked angrily at Yan Yu and Omi.

Of course Omi understood in his heart, but where so what, the Forty-two Princes sent someone to assassinate him in the first place, did he dare to say it?Even if you understand, so what.

"Your Highness Forty-two, if there is no evidence, then this official will adjourn the court."

Prince Forty-two had been curbed from telling the truth, but if he did, it would be detrimental to him as well, and in the end, he still didn't say it.

The 42nd prince grunted, "Yan Yu, remember what you've done, and you, Omi, you wait for me, you dog slave, I'll let you know how powerful I am, dog thing."

After saying that, the forty-two princes threw their sleeves and walked away.

Omi's inner rage piled up like a mountain.

This son of a bitch, Omi wanted to kill him, and it would be easy for Omi to kill him.

Omi inwardly said, "I, Omi, have a principle as a person, I will kill anyone who wants to kill me, no matter who they are.This principle, do I modify it now that I am facing power?This forty-two prince, I have no grudge against him, if I had to say that I'm offended, it's nothing more than the last time when he

recruited me, I rejected him, that's all. But he, however, sent someone to kill me, such a bastard, do I, Omi, modify my principles just because he is a prince?"

"No, I will never revise my principles, and I will definitely take the life of anyone who wants my life, even if he is a prince." Omi's eyes flashed with a hint of killing intent.

This Yan Lin, Omi couldn't stand him anymore, he was too much of a bully, then don't blame Omi for being ruthless.

Of course, Omi wouldn't be foolish enough to kill him in broad daylight, thus causing trouble and threatening his own safety.

So, of course, Omi assassinated him, but I'm afraid it wouldn't be so easy to assassinate Yan Lin, with so many auxiliary ministers under his command, even if they were higher than Omi's realm, it certainly wouldn't be that easy to assassinate him.

The first fan judge said, "Alright, you guys can go back."

Omi and the Forty Princes left the Nine Sectors.

Forty Princes said, "Omi, during this period of time, don't run around for a while, since Yan Lin plans to kill you, I'm afraid that if you fail once, there will be a second time, and I'm afraid that the person sent to kill you the second time will be even stronger. I'll send Ah Sang to protect you until you leave to study abroad."

"Thank you, Your Highness Forty."

"Omi, where exactly did you offend Yan Lin? Why would he send someone to kill you?" The forty-second prince asked.

Omi said, "To be honest, before I came to the Nine Sects today, I never thought to death that the one who sent someone to assassinate me would be Prince Forty-Two, because I really don't know what kind of deep hatred I have with him. I only met him once, before you recruited me, and I also went to his house, but the 42nd prince was arrogant and called me a slave, so I refused his offer. That was all, and I didn't see him again at all after that."

The fortieth prince raged, "Yan Lin is really a bully, he sent someone to kill you without any grievance, I'm afraid it's because you won three imperial talent titles, remembering that you rejected him in the first place, you were momentarily upset."

"That's definitely the case."

"Alright, don't think too much about it now, now that you've obtained three imperial talent titles, you should be able to obtain a foreign student quota one hundred percent, and when you go to Star Ocean Academy, even if Yan Lin wants to kill you, there's nothing he can do anymore."

Omi didn't say anything else, but Omi's eyes were filled with killing intent.

This Forty-Two Prince, Omi would kill him, it was only a matter of time.

At this time, the forty-two princes returned to his house in a rage.

One of his men asked, "Your Highness, have Yan Yu and Omi ambushed the law?"

"Voodoo my ass, they didn't even admit to killing my auxiliary minister, and the judge of the Nine Sects didn't give me any face at all, I'm really pissed off. It's already clear who killed Ramses Liao, but I can't say in court that I sent Ramses Liao to assassinate Omi, so I have no choice but to hold this anger for now."

“Your Highness, are you just going to let this go? Although you sent people to kill Omi, but now Omi isn’t missing a single hair, while you have lost an innate and complete auxiliary minister, this breath cannot be tolerated.”

The forty-two princes gritted their teeth, “Of course it can’t be tolerated, but relying on legal means to kill Omi, that won’t work, in that case, then don’t blame me, call Jin Yang and Bai Bo over.”

“Yes.”

Not long after, a strong man with a great innate talent, and an expert beyond innate talent came.

“Pay your respects to His Highness Forty-Two.”

“Jin Yang, Uncle Bai, I’ve called you two over here because I have something for you to do.”

“What is it, Your Highness, please tell us.”

“Do you know how Ramsiliao died?”

“I don’t know.”

“Well, then I’ll tell you, I sent Ramsiliao to assassinate Omi, but as a result, Ramsiliao himself died on the street outside of Omi’s house, and it’s already obvious that it was the Forty Princes’ men who killed Ramsiliao. I now want you to avenge Ram Liao’s death by going to kill Omi, and then kill that innate and successful auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes, so that we can be even.”

“Ah.” They were both shocked.

“Jin Yang, you’re an Innate Perfection, you’re going to kill Omi, and Bai Bo, you’re of the Unity Realm, you’re in charge of killing that Innate Perfection of Yan Yu. Alright, that’s the mission, you guys go.”

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“This.”

“Go.”

That old man called Bai Bo said, “Your Highness, killing another prince’s auxiliary minister, this matter is not ordinary, it must not be reckless.”

“Bai Bo, didn’t you hear clearly, it was Yan Yu who killed my people first.”

“But that’s because you sent him to assassinate Omi in the first place.”

“Did I send him to assassinate Omi so that he can kill my people? Anyway, I’m furious, why would a lowly prince dare to kill my people, this time, if I don’t kill Omi and that innate perfection guard of his, I, Yan Lin, will never be willing.”

Omi returned to his home.

Omi knew that the Forty-Two Princes would definitely still send someone to kill him, and Omi was filled with anger and frustration, a fire that had nowhere to be unleashed building up inside.

If Omi really killed the Forty-Two Princes and was found to have done it, then there was no way to leave Wangjing City alive, the royal family was no match for him.

But if he didn't kill this man, Omi couldn't do it if he saw how arrogant and unreasonable he was, and that he was going to murder him.

"What should we do? I'm afraid that if you're being watched by a prince, you'll be in constant trouble in the future... Is it true that you can only go to study abroad quickly?" One second to remember to read the book

At that moment, there was a shout from Simran, "Xue Yun, what's wrong with you?"

Omi immediately rushed to Qi Xue Yun's room.

"What's wrong?"

Omi took a look and Qi Xueyun was standing in the house with a green face.

"Qi Xueyun, what's wrong with you?"

"I'm fine." said Qi Xue Yun, but her face was starting to turn blue.

"Qi Xue Yun, to be honest, I've got enough of a headache right now, so don't add to it, okay."

"I'm really fine."

"Qi Xue Yun, I order you to tell me immediately, what's wrong with you?" Omi yelled.

"Alright, I'll research the poison myself, no it's alright, you guys go out, I can handle it myself." Qi Xueyun drove Omi and Simran out.

“Qi Xueyun, are you really fine?”

“Nothing.”

Omi suddenly rushed up and lifted Qi Xue Yun’s arm, and suddenly saw a green line.

“Three Corpse Sutra Ancient Poison?What’s going on here?You gave me an antidote to the poison, so why are you yourself hit?”Don asked aloud.

“Phew.”Qi Xueyun exhaled deeply.

“Qi Xueyun, won’t you tell the truth yet?”

“Me.”

“Tell me the truth.”

“Well, Omi, I didn’t actually find an antidote to the poison at all.”

“Then why is the Three Corpse Sutra Ancient Poison in my body lifted?”

“That’s because I, I drew it into my own body.”

“Absurd, aren’t you afraid of your own meridians corroding, even dying?”Omi was furious, but inside, Omi was also a bit incredulous that Qi Xueyun would do this.

“I, I’m not a martial arts practitioner, all I’m good at is poison, I don’t care if my meridians corrode or not. As for death, I’ve controlled it one way or another, but I didn’t expect to turn blue, but I’m really fine now. Now that the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison is in my body, I can feel it more deeply, I will find a solution to the poison faster, trust me.”

Tang

Omi did not hesitate, “Qi Xue Yun, draw the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison back into my body, I don’t need you to do that.”

Simran who was on the side didn’t say anything, she felt shocked to see Qi Xueyun doing such a thing for Omi, it was obvious that Qi Xueyun must like Omi even though she didn’t say anything.

“Omi, don’t be silly, draw it back into your body, you’ll only become useless, and I’m different, alright, you guys go out, I’m going to start researching my poison technique, the Three Corpse Sutra Ancient Poison is in my body, it will be much easier for me to research it, I’m also forced to.”

Omi’s heart and struggle, he really didn’t want to owe Qi Xueyun such a big favor.

Simran said, “Omi, just listen to Xueyun, if you were the one treating others, you would also transfer their illnesses to you and then study them slowly.”

Omi sighed deeply, “Qi Xueyun, thank you, for everything you’ve done for me.”

“No need.”

“Qi Xueyun, I, Omi, owe you a debt of gratitude.” Omi said.

“You guys go out first.” Qi Xueyun said.

Omi silently walked out of Qi Xueyun’s room.

Omi stood in the courtyard staring.

Simran asked, “You must be very touched.”

“No, I was surprised, I didn’t expect her to do that.” Omi said.

“If you like someone, you’ll do everything for them, and Qi Xue Yun wouldn’t have done that if she didn’t like you.”

Just then, Qi Xueyun walked out of the room and suddenly said, “No, I, I only did it because I promised Omi that I would definitely give him an antidote to the poison, but the deadline was coming up and I didn’t think of anything to do, so don’t misunderstand me.”

Qi Xueyun returned to the room after explaining and closed the door.

Qi Xue Yun didn’t understand why she had to deny it, she clearly had Omi in her heart, but she explained it this way, she didn’t understand herself anymore, maybe she just wanted to do everything silently and didn’t like to make Omi grateful to her because of this or something.

Omi looked at Simran and shook his head, “You will be wrong about people’s meaning, I told you, I don’t have much contact with her, how could I.”

“Alright.”

"I'm not in the mood to think about this right now, and I don't know, when will the forty-two princes send someone to kill me again, and whether the forty princes really have someone secretly lurking in the shadows, I'm really like a kite in the sky right now, very vulnerable. It feels like my life is not controlled by me, but by a pair of invisible hands, the royal family of the Yan Huang Empire, and no one can resist this hand. Even a prince can give me life if he wants me to, and death if he wants me to, I want to break free from this feeling so badly, but I don't know what level I have to reach to break free from this feeling." Omi clenched his fists very tightly.

"What? It's the Forty-Two Princes who sent someone to kill you."

"Yes, this trash, I really wanted to kill him at the Nine Sects, if no one was there, I would have shot and assassinated him, I really couldn't help it."

"Omi, don't be impulsive, killing the prince and getting found out, that's the royal family's enemy."

"But he wants to kill me." Omi said with cold eyes.

"Now he wants to kill you, just you and his hatred, you only need to defend him alone, but if you kill him, but become the enemy of the empire, at that time, there is no way to turn the tide, things have not reached the worst step, don't make this plan ah, if it really ends up in this bad degree, then improvise. Now he'll still send someone to kill you, I'm sure the Forty Princes will do some protection, you're a genius of three Imperial Talent titles, I don't believe you'll be killed so easily." Simran advised.