

Chapter 791

“Hmm, you don’t allow that? Today is the anniversary of your death next year, so you can go to hell, you harmless son of a bitch.” The pretty girl holding the knife against Omi said.

“Hahaha.” Omi laughed and said, “Beauty, you are holding a knife to my neck, but you are slow to act, you seem to be quite kind.”

“It’s impossible for me to be kind to someone like you.”

“Yo yo, you know why I didn’t resist at all?”

“That’s because you are incapable of resisting me at all, you’re nothing if you’re not relying on your family, you’re an inner class trash.”

“Hahaha, pretty girl, I’m quite fond of you, so stay with me tonight.” Omi said.

At this time, the man called Qing Shu snorted, “You still don’t know when you’re dying.”

Omi looked at the man and said, “You and this beauty seem to like each other ah, but looking at you, it seems like you haven’t completely pierced that layer of relationship well, such a beautiful beauty, you actually haven’t slept with her till now, wouldn’t it be a bargain for me.”

“Go to hell.” The man called Qing Shu couldn’t take it anymore and killed Omi with a sword.

However, in the next second, Omi didn’t splatter blood on the spot as everyone expected, but rather.

Omi clamped two fingers on Qing Shu’s sword. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“Ah.”The man named Qing Shu was taken aback, completely not expecting him to kill up with his sword, but he was caught between two fingers.

Omi’s two fingers folded with force, and with a clatter, Qing Shu’s sword segmented into several pieces and scattered on the ground.

“How did this happen?”The four assassins were shocked.

Omi said to the beautiful woman holding the sword to his neck, “Beauty, aren’t you going to move the sword away?”

“You.”

Omi’s internal strength was suddenly scattered, and with a clatter, the sword against his neck broke into a dozen pieces, with only a hilt left in the beautiful woman’s hand.

“You.”The beautiful woman was horrified and looked at Omi incredulously.

The other woman said, “Song Xiaolou, aren’t you, aren’t you trash?Why is it that the realm is only the inner gate and so strong, it’s impossible.”

“Hahaha, how can I, Song Xiaolou, be something that you ignorant little children can know about, go away, I won’t kill you today.”

“Go.”The man called Qing Shu was busy.

The four assassins were suddenly ready to withdraw, but were afraid that Omi would go back on his word like, very wary as they retreated.

Omi trailed off, if they really wanted to kill them, how could they be wary?

Omi didn't want to kill them, after all, he wasn't the real Song Xiaolou, and he didn't know if this Song Xiaolou had died tonight in real history, most likely, after all, people like Song Xiaolou who did all the bad things must not live long.

"Wait." Omi suddenly shouted.

"What? Trying to kill us again?" That pretty girl named Yang Xi said.

Omi smiled, "No, I still have something to say.

"Hmph, we don't have time to talk to you, you can kill if you want to, if we can't succeed in killing you today, we can definitely take your life when my uncle returns in the future."

Omi said, "Beauty, your name is Yang Xi, right."

"So what if I am," said the pretty girl named Yang Xi.

"You are very pretty, this young master is very interested in you, do you want to be a friend?"

"Hahaha, ridiculous, I'd hate to kill you, eat your blood, drink your flesh, would I be friends with you?"

Omi said, "Beauty, you're a bit nervous talking oh, you should be drinking my blood and eating my flesh, not eating my blood and drinking my flesh."

The man called Qing Shu said, "Yang Xi, don't talk nonsense with him, let's go."

Saying that, the four assassins flew out of the window.

But, but as soon as they flew out of the window, a furious voice came from outside, "Want to leave, no way?"

It turned out to be that Omi's sidekick, Wang Cai.

The four assassins were depressed and were discovered by Wang Cai, four youngsters who came in to kill Omi, who was really young.

"Fight him, one of them will go if we can." One of the men said.

The man named Qing Shu also said, "I told you why the dog thief let us go, but it turns out he didn't want to do it himself, a dog thief is a dog thief."

At that moment, Omi's voice came from the window, "Wangcai, let them go."

"Ah, Second Young Master, how can this be, they're here to kill you." Wang Cai was busy.

Omi said firmly, "I said let them go, you let them go, no nonsense okay?"

"Young Master, if you let go of the person who tried to kill you, there will definitely be trouble in the future." Wang Cai was a bit disobedient, after all, in his eyes Omi was a waste young master, he wasn't really loyal to Omi, the reason why he was protecting Omi was because of the Song family, not Song Xiaolou.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, "Wang Cai, if you resist me one more time, I won't be polite to you."

"Yes, Second Young Master." Wang Cai saw that Omi was angry, which let him go, although he wasn't afraid of Omi, but if Omi went to the Eldest Young Master or the Old Master to complain, he would be finished.

"Let's go." Only then did the four assassins cautiously leave, somewhat unable to understand Omi's eyes, how come this Song Xiaolou has changed a bit.

Omi no longer paid attention to them, and went back to his room to continue sleeping, these were not his life for Omi, Omi's main purpose was to learn the healing arts, everything else don't waste time if you can. Although, that beautiful woman just now was very beautiful, and any normal man might have the desire to possess her.

The next day, Omi woke up early.

"Knock knock." There was a knock on the door from outside.

"Second Young Master, are you up?"

"Up, what's up?"

"Second young master, the eldest young master asked you to go there."

"Oh."

In order not to cause any complications, Omi still went there, moreover, Omi didn't want to expose his strength, because exposing his strength, a trash suddenly turning into a strong man, would definitely

cause a storm, in that case, how would Omi still learn the healing arts, he would be dealing with those irrelevant people every day.

Omi came to a pavilion where a man around thirty years old was drinking tea.

Omi knew that this was Song Xiaolou's big brother, the most talented young man in Cangmu City, who had reached the peak of Innate Perfection at the age of twenty-nine.

Omi didn't expect that the world in this memory stone was the same as the real world outside, and in the real world outside, those who could reach the peak of Innate Great Perfection around the age of thirty were geniuses.

"Big brother." Omi called out in Song Xiaolou's tone.

"Well, second brother is here." Song Qintian smiled.

"What does big brother want with me?"

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"Brother, it's nothing, I asked you to come over and have tea with me."

"Brother, I won't have tea with you if I have something to do. I'll be busy first."

"Brother, what do you want to do in such a hurry?"

“I won’t hide it from you, I want to go to Qingju Pavilion to learn healing arts.” Omi didn’t hide it, but he didn’t say healing, because Omi was afraid that this Canggu City didn’t have the term healing, only medical arts, just like that world of Omi, there was just no term healing, they were all collectively called medical arts.

Song Qintian laughed and said, “Second brother, ah, you’re a good dude doesn’t do, what kind of healing art do you learn.”

“Big brother this is unknown, I can’t be a dude all the time well, I want to learn some skills, besides, I’m quite talented in this area.”

Song Qintian seemed to be a bit impatient, and said, “Alright, second brother, you shouldn’t go to Qingju Pavilion in the future.”

“Er, why?”

“Second brother, don’t think I don’t know what you’re up to, you’re running away from the Qingju Pavilion for no reason other than you’re attracted to the daughter of the owner of the Qingju Pavilion, Miss Blue Pearl. Big brother is telling you right now, Miss Blue Pearl, you can’t move.”

“Er, how do you say that.”

“I said that you can’t move because, I like Miss Blue Pearl, if you dare to touch him, don’t blame big brother for not loving you as a younger brother.” Song Qintian’s tone didn’t seem to have any intention of putting Omi in his eyes, after all, he was a younger brother who relied on the family’s authority, others were just fine, but if it involved the family’s interests, I’m sure he wouldn’t dare to be reckless. One second to remember to read the book

Omi was really depressed, Omi certainly wasn’t afraid of this ‘big brother’, the reason why Omi came here and called him big brother with Song Xiaolou’s tone of voice was just because he didn’t want to cause any complications and went to study medicine in peace.

But heck, there would be so many obstacles.

What Blue Pearl girl, Omi had no interest in anything, he only wanted to learn medical arts.

However, no one at all believed that Omi really wanted to learn medical arts, they all thought that Omi was running to the Blue Pearl girl.

“Alright, second brother, go and get busy, other women, whatever you like, big brother supports you, but you definitely don’t touch Miss Blue Pearl, go.”

Omi walked out of the gazebo.

Inwardly, with a snort of disdain, this so-called big brother, where is Omi’s opponent, although he is at the peak of the Innate Great Perfection, Omi’s real body’s realm is also at the peak of the Innate Great Perfection, but, Omi will definitely spike him.

Wang Cai asked, “Second Young Master, where to go now then? Why don’t you go to the Hundred Flowers House ah, looking for Miss Little Cui.”

“To hell with the Hundred Flowers House, you’re the one who has to go looking for chickens, your whole family.” Omi scolded.

Wang Cai was stunned, a bit overwhelmed, and said inwardly, “Aren’t you usually the most popular to go to a green house?”

“Second Master, where to now, then?”

“Nonsense, of course we’re going to the Qingju Pavilion.”

“But, didn’t the eldest young master just make it clear to you? You’re not allowed to go to Qingju Pavilion.”

“F*uck it’s clear, do I have to be controlled by someone else where I’m going? Go to the Greenhouse.” Omi said firmly.

“Can.”

“Slap.” Omi slapped over, and Wang Cai’s face appeared angry, but he quickly controlled it, although he could pinch Song Xiaolou, Song Xiaolou wasn’t something he could fight, so it was better to endure.

“Go to Qingju Pavilion.”

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“Yes.”

Wang Cai rushed to the beast cart and left the Song family, heading straight to the Qingju Pavilion.

Omi was here to learn the art of healing, anything that hindered him, he would do anything to sweep away, those that had nothing to do with healing, Omi wouldn’t bother to pay attention to them, such as the beautiful woman who came to assassinate him last night. If he really wanted to pay attention to it, such a beautiful woman would have to stay to warm her bed, but Omi didn’t.

Omi must devote himself to learning the healing arts of this world, improve his healing arts, and go back to save Liona.

Omi sat on the beast cart, and many people saw Omi's beast cart along the way and gave way for fear of getting in Omi's way.

Omi smiled, It seems Song Xiaolou is really a sadistic person, which made the people on the street afraid.

He drove all the way to the Qingju Pavilion.

The gatekeeper of the Qingju Pavilion didn't dare to stop him and allowed Omi to enter.

Entering the Qingju Pavilion, Omi immediately saw many many patients, but also many doctors, each doctor had a separate cubicle, there was a long line outside of each cubicle, many patients were waiting to be seen, and there were also very strong patients.

"Damn, isn't this a hospital?" Omi said.

That's right, the Qingju Pavilion was a hospital, or equal to a hospital, only not as complicated as a hospital.

Omi counted that there were more than thirty doctors in total in the Qingju Pavilion.

There was also a hall with boxes of herbs on the walls all around, many men and women in green clothes grabbing medicine, and many patients waiting to get medicine, just like a hospital's window for getting medicine.

Omi took a look at it and found it quite interesting.

Then, the owner of the Qingju Pavilion was the director.

At that moment, when Omi passed by a doctor's cubicle, he saw a sign hanging at the door, which read, "Blue Pearl, a fifth-grade junior doctor, specializing in internal medicine, neurology, and any trauma treatment. Cost of visit, from 120 silver coins."

"Yoho, there's actually this thing." Omi couldn't help but think of a modern hospital with names like the attending doctor hanging on the door as well.

Omi walked away.

However, after taking a few steps Omi stopped.

Omi said inwardly, "Blue Pearl? The blue beads on that sign? Is it that blue bead from Song?"

"Fine, then I'll go in and see just how beautiful this Blue Pearl is that would make both Song Xiaolou and his big brother fall for this woman."

Omi immediately backtracked, walking to the door of the cubicle he had just been in, Omi quietly pushed the door open.

Inside, a plainly dressed woman, who was diagnosing a patient's condition, saw Omi push open the door and burst into anger, "Song Xiaolou, what are you doing here again, get out." The eyes seemed to be very annoying, as if Omi was a mangy dog, a look that made Omi feel uncomfortable as well, but he wasn't Song Xiaolou after all, there was no need to care about things that had nothing to do with him.

"Oh." Omi smiled and closed the door.

Omi said inwardly, "Worthy of being the woman that made both Song Xiaolou and his big brother fall in love with her, she is indeed beautiful, better than the beauty that came to assassinate Song Xiaolou last night, beautiful, unearthly beauty."

However, Omi didn't stop to admire it and walked straight away, it wasn't like Omi had never seen a beautiful woman before.

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Omi was about to go to the owner of the Qingju Pavilion to see how well he was able to learn medical skills from him.

At that moment, a patient who was passing by put a note on Omi's hand.

Omi was busy taking a look, where was the passing patient, this person who stuffed a note into his hand was a woman, the same woman who was raped by Song Xiaolou when Omi entered last night, seemed to be the wife of the third disciple of the Qingju Pavilion Master.

"Erm, why is he stuffing me with a note." Omi immediately opened the note, while the woman walked away.

The note read, "Tonight at twelve o'clock, come to my room."

"What the hell." Omi's eyebrows furrowed, could it be that this woman, too, was not a serious woman? Or was it that Song Xiaolou was very good at that, and although he was forceful, he gave this woman a quick life?

Omi threw the note, when the woman turned around just in time to see Omi throwing the note, she was shocked and ran up to pick up the note in a panic, while looking at Song Xiaolou with resentment.

Omi smiled, "You're a real woman, that's interesting."

"Song Xiaolou, what do you mean."

"Nothing meaningful, don't bother me anymore."

"You." First URL m. kanshu8.net

"You what you, I have no interest in you."

"You."

"Alright, I'm asking you, where is the owner of the Qingju Pavilion?"

"Hmph."The woman turned around and left, very depressed look, in fact Omi guessed right, although last night he was Song Xiaolou that, but, but inside she could not hate on, but also want to do it again, so today to see Song Xiaolou again, can not hold back at all.In the evening, she will separate her husband, to go to the next room to sleep, her husband is an honest doctor, do not know how to make love, and she looks pretty beautiful, the body is very well maintained, more and more dissatisfied with the honest husband.So she had the out-of-wall factor buried in her bones.

"If you don't tell me, I'll tell you what happened last night out loud."

"Don't, don't, Song Xiaolou, I'm afraid of you.The owner is in the pharmacy."

"Where's the pharmacy?"

“In the backyard, of course.”

“Thanks.”

Omi immediately went to the backyard and found the pharmacy.

At a glance, Omi saw the owner of the Green Residence Pavilion, who seemed to be studying something at the moment.

However, what Omi didn't expect was that the owner of the Green Residence Pavilion was actually a strong man at the peak of the early Unity Realm.

Omi had originally wanted to use a lullaby and have him teach himself the art of healing.

But now, that plan was foiled.

It was impossible for Omi to use the lullaby on him at the peak of the Early Unity Realm, and even if he fought, Omi couldn't beat him because Omi was without his heavy sword, and he was at the third level of the Early Unity Realm, and the third level wasn't necessarily a sure win.

Omi was helpless, but Omi still walked in.

The owner of the Qingju Pavilion looked at Omi with killing intent in his eyes and said, “Song Xiaolou, you still dare to come, believe me I'll kill you.”

Omi smiled, no wonder Song Xiaolou wanted to use despicable methods on Blue Pearl, but couldn't succeed, with a father of the Unity Realm, how could Song Xiaolou get his way so easily.

Omi smiled, "Pavilion Master, I'm only here to learn the medical arts."

"Get out of here, don't blame me for twisting off your head if you don't."

"Oh, pavilion master, you won't kill me, my grandfather is the number one expert in Canggu City, my grandmother is the number two expert in Canggu City, no matter which one, you are no match, so you won't kill me."

"You."The museum owner gritted his teeth, his eyes really, really wanted to kill this trash, but Omi was right, the consequences of killing this trash would be severe.

"Song Xiaolou, a dog jumps over the wall even when it's desperate, don't push me, I don't dare to kill you, it's just that I'm scrupulous about your grandparents, if I can't help it one day, I'll definitely kill you. So, you'd better not try to touch my daughter again, otherwise, I'll kill you even if I risk my life to avoid it."The Pavilion Master's killing aura surged wildly, his daughter was his last bottom line.

"Hahaha, pavilion master, can you stop mentioning your daughter to me? I know you have a beautiful daughter, but I really don't feel like touching your daughter. Like I said, I'm here to learn the art of healing from you."

"Get out."The museum owner yelled, and it looked like he was about to do it.

Omi was helpless and said, "Alright, I'll go out first, but I truly am here to learn healing from you, I'm not touching your daughter for you, believe me."

"Roll."The Pavilion Master struck with a palm.

Omi immediately flinched and exited the pharmacy, although Omi had no heavy sword and was no match at all, but the pavilion master didn't use his full strength and was also afraid of killing Omi, so he left room for error, and Omi easily dodged his strike.

However, the owner of the Qingju Pavilion was shocked, "Impossible, although I don't dare to kill him, I did try to slap him away just now, but how could he dodge so easily? Isn't Song Xiaolou an inner-door level trash?"

The owner was very surprised to see that Omi hadn't been cleaved by him, and wondered if Song Xiaolou had been hiding his strength all along, and wasn't an inner-level loser at all. If that was the case, then Song Xiaolou was too mysterious, and everyone in the city knew that he was the deprived second youngest of all the rich and famous.

Omi did not go far, Omi was here to learn medical skills, it was impossible to leave easily, unless, this Qingju Pavilion Master's medical skills were not as high as Omi thought, Omi was wasting his time, so that he would leave.

At this moment, a physician happened to pass by, Omi immediately attacked him with a mesmerizing attack.

"Tell me, is the Qingju Pavilion Master's medical skill high?"

"My master's medical skills have reached the eighth grade."

Omi didn't know how many grades in the outside world were equivalent to the eighth grade they were talking about, so for the time being, he didn't know if it was severe or not.

Omi continued to ask, "The Pavilion Master is your master?"

"Yes, all the physicians here, except for Blue Pearl who is his daughter, are his disciples."

“So, how far have you reached in your medical skills?”

“I’m at level five in healing.”

“How high is level five in healing?”

“Level 5 is just a measure of strength in treating battle injuries, in terms of treating difficult illnesses, there is no limit to how many levels, it all depends on ability.”

“So, what level of battle injuries can you roughly treat at your level five level?”

“Level 5.”

“Your sister, are you able to treat this patient?” Omi pulled over an injured patient not far away.”

“Yes, he can be treated if his injuries reach the level of fifth grade below.”

Omi tested this injured patient, and his injuries were roughly at grade nine.

Omi pulled another one over and asked, “What about this one?”

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“No. His injuries must be at least on the level of 5th grade, and I’m only under 5th grade.”

Omi tested the wounded man, and it would probably take a 10-ranked healer to heal him.

Then, Omi judged that the healing levels in this world were the same as the healing levels, one level down equals one grade, one grade up equals two grades; two grades down equals three grades, two grades up equals four grades.

That Blue Pearl just now, a physician under grade five, is a ninth grade. This Blue Pearl was only sixteen years old, and a medical skill this high at sixteen was indeed very genius.

“Alright, I’ll ask you again, is your master an eight grade upper or lower?”

“Our master is a physician under the eighth rank.”

“Under the eighth rank, that’s a fifteen-grade healer, haha, it really is strong, in the outside world, it seems like I haven’t heard of a fifteen-grade healer, right?”

Omi remembered that in the Yanhuang Empire, the strongest healers were only fourteen grades, of course, we can’t rule out the fact that Omi didn’t know much about them, after all, Omi wasn’t familiar with the Yanhuang Empire Palace at all.

“Alright, there’s no more business for you, you can go.”

Omi disarmed the mesmerizing attack on that physician just now.

This Qingju Pavilion Master was actually a fifteen-grade Healing Master, Omi had not come to the wrong place, Omi must improve his medical skills. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

But what about the fact that there was no way he could teach Omi?

It seemed that it was necessary for Omi to have his identity cleansed before learning the medical arts, to make his reputation as a dude evil youngster better, or at least to show the people of the Qingju Pavilion Master that the once evil youngster had gradually turned into a good guy and was working hard to change himself, so that he might even be able to accept Omi again and instruct him in the medical arts.

“How do I change my image?” Omi sat quietly thinking.

At that moment, Wang Cai walked up to Omi and said, “Second Young Master, Young Master Liang is here.”

“Who is Young Master Liang?” Omi immediately used the lullaby.

“Back to the second young master, young master Liang is your good friend, he is the son of the Liang family in Canggū City, his talent is stronger than yours, but it’s not high, and now it’s the Houtian realm, he is the second dude in Canggū City besides you, robbing and bruising porcelain, he is all evil.”

Omi was delighted, he was worried about how to clear his identity, so let’s take this Young Master Liang and start, Omi had to change his image, he had to get rid of his relationship with Song Xiaolou’s former dog friend.

Omi asked, “What is Young Master Liang doing in Qingju Pavilion? Trying to run Blue Pearl too?”

“No, Young Master Liang knows that the Blue Pearl is the one you like, Second Young Master, and doesn’t dare to touch it. Young Master Liang has taken a liking to the Pavilion Master’s 19th disciple, Mo Xiaoqi, and is here to pick up Mo Xiaoqi.”

“Oh, good to come.”

Omi saw at a glance not far away, a playboy holding a folding fan, pushing open the door of a physician cubicle.

Omi immediately walked up.

There was a sign on the door of this physician cubicle: "Mo Xiaoqi, Fourth Grade Upper Physician, specializing in xxx."

"Get out of here."

"Xiao Qi, don't be angry, I'll treat you to dinner tonight, okay, I'll let Xiaolou bring Blue Pearl with her, the four of us have company. Aren't you and Lanzhu good sisters? It's just right to go together, you say okay."

"Get out, if you don't get out, I'm going to call out to my master."

"Xiao Qi, believe me, I really mean it, you're absolutely right to follow me, my family has plenty of money, after that I'll be my aunt, eat and drink spicy food every day, what's the point of sitting in the clinic ah."

When Omi arrived at Mo Xiaoqi's cubicle, he heard voices inside.

Omi pushed the door and walked in.

"Hey, Xiaolou, I knew you'd come too." When Young Master Liang saw Omi, he immediately came up and patted Omi's shoulder.

At that moment, another person came in outside the door, it was the magnificent young girl, Blue Pearl.

Blue Pearl immediately asked, "Sister Xiao Qi, are you alright."

Only then did Omi look at Mo Xiaoqi, and found that this Mo Xiaoqi was also quite beautiful, although not as beautiful as Blue Pearl, but also a generation of beauty, and the assassin called Yang Xi last night was indistinguishable, age then, significantly a few years older than Blue Pearl, about eighteen or nineteen.

"Blue Pearl, I'm fine, this bastard, here we go again." Mo looked at Young Master Liang with great disgust.

At the same time, he also looked at Omi with great disgust.

Blue Pearl said to Omi, "Song Xiaolou, haven't you rolled over yet."

Omi laughed speechlessly, this kind of disgusting mangy look they had was really uncomfortable.

At this time, Young Master Liang laughed, "Xiaolou, you also make an effort, tonight I'll invite Xiao Qi, you invite Lan Zhu, the four of us go and get drunk."

Omi was really funny, so unaware of his own self-consciousness, and he was still not drunk.

"Pah." Omi turned around at once and slapped Young Master Liang to the ground.

"You." Young Master Liang looked at Omi furiously, even giving a few of his teeth away.

Blue Pearl and Mo Xiaoqi were both taken aback.

“Little Lou, what are you doing? You’re crazy, why are you hitting me.” Young Master Liang was very angry.

“The one who beat you, you pervert, how dare you come to Qingju Pavilion to harass the physician.” Omi said with righteous indignation.

And Blue Pearl and Mo Xiaoqi, who were standing next to him, heard Omi’s words and gave a cold laugh.

“Song Xiaolou, you’re crazy.”

“Pah.”

“Crazy you sister, the one who beat you, if you dare to come to Qingju Pavilion again in the future, I’ll beat you up.”

Young Master Liang was furious, “Song Xiaolou, don’t go too far, saying that I came to harass the physician? Well, then what are you doing here? Don’t tell me you’re here to see a doctor. You mother than.” Young Master Liang wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, then climbed up.

“Bang.” Omi slapped him down again.

“Song Xiaolou, don’t force me.” Young Master Liang was about to get angry, Song Xiaolou an inner sect level trash, if it wasn’t for his family’s power, how could Young Master Liang be friends with him.

Mo: “Blue Pearl, what are they doing?”

Blue Pearl snorted, "Don't talk, I'd like to see what kind of show they want to put on."

Omi saw the cross-eyed stares of Blue Pearl and Mo Xiaoqi, he knew that no matter how much he beat Young Master Liang, I'm afraid it would be useless, he couldn't reverse his image, in their eyes, it was just dog bites dog, and it was still an act.

"Just saying." Omi sighed and kicked Young Master Liang out.

He was about to say something to Blue Pearl and Mo when a man ran in and said, "Blue Pearl, it's not good."

"What's wrong?"

The man who ran in looked at Omi and said, "Song Qintian is here."

"What's he doing here?" Lan Zhu looked at Omi with great disgust, his brother and younger brother were here, it was really disgusting.

Omi's heart thudded inside, secretly saying, "Song Qintian? Isn't that Song Xiaolou's big brother? Oh crap, this morning he also told me not to go to the Qingju Pavilion again, but I came here and he came to me to find Miss Blue Pearl again, I don't know what will happen."

But Omi inland wasn't worried, Song Qintian was no match for him at all, Omi just didn't want to cause any complications before he didn't bother to fix him.

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Blue Pearl immediately walked out, and gave Omi a very disgusted stare as she passed by him.

Omi was helpless.

Outside, when Song Qintian saw Blue Pearl, he immediately came up and smiled, "Blue Pearl, it's been a long time since you've been here, how have you been?"

Song Qintian tried to be cute, but it was annoying no matter how you looked at it, and originally Blue Pearl didn't hate Song Qintian that much, she just simply didn't like it. However, since Song Xiaolou started coming to harass her, she hated even Song Qintian along with her, and Song Xiaolou had only started coming to harass her in the last week.

"Song Qintian, please leave the Qingju Pavilion, I'm sorry, you're not welcome here."

"Blue Pearl, what's wrong with you? Why are you so disgusted with me? Even if you didn't like me before, you didn't resent me so much."

"There's no reason why, it's disgusting to your two brothers in the Song family anyway."

Song Qintian said, "Is it because my brother has been harassing you for the past few days? Don't worry, I've warned my brother this morning that he'll never bother you again."

"Heh." Blue Pearl snickered.

At that moment, Song Qintian saw Omi who was looking around not far away.

Song Qintian was furious, he had already warned his brother this morning, so why would Omi still appear here? One second to remember to read the book

Song Qintian was furiously walking towards Omi.

“Little Lou.” Song Qintian shouted, his shout was heard by the entire Qingju Pavilion, who looked towards him.

Omi turned his head to look at Song Qintian and said indifferently, “Something wrong?”

Omi doesn't even call a 'big brother' now, because Omi already knows that there's no way not to make an issue out of it, since that's the case, Omi doesn't need to hide himself, just explode, and then, let everything go.

“Xiaolou, what are you doing here?”

“Oh, do I need to report back to you on what I'm doing here? I've made it clear, I'm here to learn the art of medicine.”

Song Qintian's gaze was cold, although he usually took quite good care of this brother, but this was because of his family, but if this brother disrespected him or even violated his interests, this would be a different story.

“Xiaolou, I made it clear to you this morning that you are not allowed to come back to Qingju Pavilion from now on, but you actually ignored my words, well, it seems that I have usually spoiled you really badly, which caused you to even dare to ignore my words now. I now order you to immediately get out of here and promise not to come back to Qingju Pavilion from now on, otherwise, don't blame me for not remembering your brotherly love.” Song Qintian shouted.

Everyone was looking at the two of them brothers while pointing at them, wondering if they were secretly mocking something.

Omi left his mouth in disdain and said, "Song Qintian, I'm only here to learn medical arts, if you mess around with me again, don't blame me for not giving you any face."

"Fine, let's see how I'll teach you a lesson, you have no skills at all, but you actually dare to talk back." After saying that, Song Qintian waved his palm and fiercely slapped it down towards Omi.

However, Song Qintian's slap stopped in mid-air when it reached halfway.

Because, Omi had one hand on Song Qintian's arm, making it impossible for Song Qintian to continue the fight down.

Just kidding. Omi had practiced Hercules and had a terrifying arm strength of thirty thousand pounds, even ten Song Qintian couldn't compare to Omi's strength.

"You." Song.

Qintian was angry and shocked, angry that Omi dared to fight him, his big brother, shocked that Omi, an inner-level trash, was able to stop him from slapping him, although he didn't show any strength, but he was an Innate Great Perfection ah, this was already terrifying enough.

Omi said, "Song Qintian, get the hell out of here right now, or else don't blame me, my patience is limited."

Song Qintian raged, "Little Lou, I'm your brother, you."

"Pah." Omi couldn't hold back any longer, and with a slap and a whoop, Song Qintian was slapped by Omi and flew out of the gate of Qingju Pavilion and out onto the street.

“What.” Many people were shocked, because, everyone knew that Song Qintian was the number one young genius in Canggu City, but he was actually slapped and flown by Omi.

Song Qintian, who was currently flying out into the street, fell to the ground and was dumbfounded, however, he wasn't seriously injured as he felt that the gravity when he landed on the ground seemed to have been dealt with in a special way, i.e. Omi did it on purpose.

Yes, when Omi fanned him out, he deliberately controlled the force so that he landed in the lightest way possible, Omi did this because Song Qintian was, after all, the big brother of this body of his, giving this Song Xiaolou just a face.

“How could Xiaolou be so strong? This must be a dream, it must be.” Song Qintian, who had fallen to the ground, looked dumbfounded as he talked to himself.

In the Qingju Pavilion, everyone including Blue Pearl and Mo Xiaoqi looked at Omi incredulously, an inner sect level trash that everyone knew was too mysterious to suddenly erupt with such great strength.

Omi walked up to Blue Pearl and said, “Blue Pearl, listen to me, the only person who interests me in this Qingju Pavilion is your father, I have no interest in anything else. I'll go back today, I'll come back another day, I hope you won't misunderstand my intentions then.”

After saying that, he turned around and left.

That Blue Pearl was stunned there, looking at Omi in bafflement, but of course, her disgust for Omi would not go away just because of that. Her first feeling when she came back to her senses was that it must be some kind of show again.

Blue Pearl suddenly shouted, “Song Xiaolou, wait a moment.”

Omi stopped and said, "What is it?"

"Song Xiaolou, I want to tell you something, since that's the case, I don't want to hide it, I'm going to announce in public today that I, Blue Pearl, already have someone I like, and he's Lin Yu."

"None of my business." Omi walked out of the Qingju Pavilion.

Blue Pearl's eyebrows furrowed, Song is none of his business, if Song Xiaolou was acting, then he should have immediately irritated him and then revealed his original form.

Omi walked out of the Qingju Pavilion and directly got into the beast cart.

"Second Young Master, where are you going?" Wang Cai was busy asking, Omi had just slapped Song Qintian away, he had also seen it and was still in shock at the moment.

"Second Young Master, where are you going now?" The wangchai asked twice before the don came back to his senses.

"Whatever." Omi echoed.

"Then let's go to the Hundred Flowers House."

"Drive." Wang Cai immediately drove to the Hundred Flowers House.

He soon arrived at the Hundred Flowers House.

"Second Young Master, here we are."

“Oh.” Omi was bored anyway, Hundred Flowers House it is, so let’s see who that Little Cui is.