

## Chapter 796

“Aigoo, Second Young Master Song is here, Second Young Master Song, please, Miss Xiao Cui is waiting for you.”

Omi was taken by the pimp to the fifth floor of the Hundred Flowers House, and at the door of a luxurious room, the pimp said, “Second Young Master Song, go in, Little Cui is waiting for you inside.”

Omi didn't say anything and immediately entered the luxurious room, and sure enough, a wonderful young girl greeted him.

“Second prince, you're here.” That wonderful maiden was busy smiling.

Omi was a bit surprised in his heart, “I didn't expect a green house woman to be so beautiful.”

This woman called Xiao Cui was very pretty, completely as good as that assassin last night, it was too bad that she was so pretty also as a chicken, but it made Omi look a bit sexually impulsive.

“Second Young Master, let's sit down and have a drink.” That Little Cui handed over a glass of wine.

Omi put the glass down and smiled, “Since we're here, let's have a shot regardless.”

“What did you say?” That Tweety probably couldn't understand what Omi's come a round meant.

“Hahaha, take off your clothes.” Omi said with a wink.

In the Qingju Pavilion did not learn medical skills, Omi was already not in a good mood, by chance to come to the Hundred Flowers House, see this Xiao Cui so beautiful, Omi openly, regardless of whether she is a chicken, anyway, this body is not his. The first website m. [kanshu8.net](http://kanshu8.net)

But at this moment, Omi suddenly felt that someone was using a charm spell on him.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed: "This Xiao Cui actually used mesmerism on me, well, then, I rather pretend for a while, to see what she's up to, I told you, well, such a beautiful woman, how can she be a chicken."

Omi acted as if he was bewitched, his eyes dazed.

Omi did feel that this Little Cui's mesmerizing technique was very clever, perhaps above his lullaby, if it wasn't for the fact that Omi's spirit as well as his realm was stronger than hers, he might have really been charmed by her.

At this time, the little cui thought Omi was bewitched, with a disdainful snort: "Bitch, even you are worthy of my body, you are just a tool for my money. Have a good time dreaming your spring and autumn dreams."

Omi's mouth was now splitting into a smile, he already knew that in the past, Song Xiaolou came here, he didn't even have any nastiness with this Xiao Cui, it was all because he was bewitched, and then he thought something had happened.

Omi suddenly rolled over and pressed Xiao Cui onto the bed.

"Ah." Xiao Cui exclaimed, shocked that the person who was bewitched by her suddenly got up and was crushed by her.

"You, you."

Omi said, "How much longer do you want to use mesmerism on me?"

“It’s impossible.” Dao.

Omi smiled, “Today, no matter what, I’m going to really get you for once, and it won’t be in vain for the gold and silver I’ve spent on you all these days.”

“Let go of me.” Xiao Cui immediately struggled, but Omi’s power was too great, it was impossible for her to struggle with her.

Xiao Cui immediately used hypnosis again, attempting to hypnotize again, but it was only then that she realized she couldn’t hypnotize Omi at all.

“Ah, how did this happen, what has happened? Why is that?” Jade was horrified.

“Tear.” At that moment, Omi tore with force, tearing off Xiao Cui’s blouse.

Xiao Cui wanted to yell, but suddenly, Omi’s mouth blocked it.

Xiao Cui struggled hard, but she was unable to break free.

“Phew.” A few minutes later, Omi exhaled deeply and laughed, “It’s unbelievable that you’re still a nestling ah.”

“Oooh.” Xiao Cui sobbed, she wanted to die.

Omi smiled heedlessly and pressed down again.

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sp; It took about half an hour for the movement to end.

Xiao Cui's eyes were already swollen from crying.

Omi said, "I spent money, this is right and proper, to blame only you are not good at it, hahaha."

Omi put on his clothes, he was actually quite ashamed inside, although this was the memory world, but after all, it was the first time in his life that he used strength on a woman.

Xiao Cui's eyes stared at Omi, but her eyes were filled with curiosity about Omi.

"Why are you like this?" Jade sat on the bed and covered herself with the blanket, then asked.

"Which one do you mean?"

"Don't pretend, you used to be a loser and I easily bewitched you."

"Hahaha, I don't need to explain to you."

Omi said, turning around and walking away.

"Hey, are you just going to leave?"

"Or else? And you want me to do it again?"

“You wish.”

“Then what else do you want?”

“Song Xiaolou, aren’t you, aren’t you curious about me? Won’t you ask about me?”

“Not interested.” Omi turned around and walked away.

Xiao Cui depressedly lifted the blanket and suddenly, her flawless white body was revealed, but Omi was already gone.

“Ahhhh.” Xiao Cui looked at the blood stains on the bed sheet and yelled in depression.

Omi left the Hundred Flowers House, Omi had no interest in knowing about why Xiao Cui was posing as a chicken, he wasn’t from this era, otherwise, he might have even tried to find out what kind of plot or purpose Xiao Cui had. Unfortunately, this was just a world of memories that had long since turned into the dust of history, so what if it was meaningful to know. The only thing that was meaningful to Omi now was learning the art of healing.

“Wait?” Omi suddenly stopped walking.

“Xiao Cui’s hypnosis technique seems to be quite clever, if the only thing that has any meaningful depth to Xiao Cui, then, it’s the hypnosis technique on her.”

“If, I can learn her hypnosis technique, maybe, it’s another powerful technique, even if I no longer have the heart to practice it myself, I can totally give it to Shangguan Zuo Well, the art is not overwhelming.” Omi thought about it and fell back to the Hundred Flowers House.

Yes, this time, Omi held the purpose of learning hypnotism.

Since medical arts weren't so easy to learn, let's see if we can learn some powerful techniques.

When he returned to Xiao Cui's room, Xiao Cui was already dressed and was sitting in front of the dressing mirror with her eyes dazed.

Omi saw at once that she was crying.

Omi handed over a flower in his hand.

Xiao Cui was shocked, came back to her senses, wiped her tears and yelled, "You went and came back, you want to scare people to death."

"Little Cui, hehehehe." Omi immediately went up and hugged her.

"Let go of me."

"No let go."

"You bastard, you took away my virginity, you'll pay the price."

"Haha, ridiculous, I paid for it."

"Get out of here, I never want to see you again."

“But it’s too late, I want to be responsible for you.”

“Well, are you worthy of me?”

“Go on, you’re a green woman, how could I not be worthy.”

“Do you know what I am?”

“It’s definitely not a good status to come to a green house.”

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“F\*uck you.”

“All right, Jade, let’s sit down and talk.”

“There’s nothing to talk to you about.”

“Aren’t you curious about me anymore?”

“It’s just a trash in the Song family.”

“If I were a trash, would I be able to get your body?Xiao Cui, although your realm is not high, but mesmerism is really good, seeing as you’re not very old, mesmerism can reach this stage, powerful ah? Do you want to know what realm I am?”

“If you want to talk, talk, or get out.”

“Oh, I’m at the pinnacle of innate greatness.”

“Ah.”

“And I also know mesmerism.” After saying that, Omi cast a mesmerizing technique on Little Cui.

“Take off your clothes.” Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Xiao Cui obediently took off her clothes.

Then, Omi lifted the enchantment.

Although Xiao Cui was shocked inside, she immediately went forward and slapped Omi.

Omi laughed and said, “What a great body, seeing such a wonderful body, the slap was so worth it.”

Xiao Cui blushed and glared at Omi.

“You, you’re also a Vertigo Master?”

“Right.”

Right at this moment, a man broke the window and entered, Xiao Cui was shocked, fortunately she had already put on her clothes.

Omi's eyes immediately looked at the man who broke the window, it was a strong man of the Unity Realm, but only at the first level of the early Unity Realm.

Fortunately it wasn't strong, or else Omi wouldn't have been so easy to deal with, only at the first level of the Early Unity Realm, Omi was completely fearless.

"What person?" Omi asked.

The man's eyes filled with anger looked at Omi and said, "Song Xiaolou, today I'm here to take your life."

"Take my life? Then report it."

"Good, then I'll let you be an understandable dead ghost. My name is Yang Kai Shou, I've been away from the city for a few months and you actually killed my aunt, if I don't take your head off and take it to pay my respects today, I'll follow your surname."

Omi already understood, definitely with the four people who assassinated him last night, last night that beautiful assassin said before leaving that when her uncle came back to take his dog's life, it seems that this person is her uncle.

"Okay, I remember now."

"Then, you can go die."

"I'm afraid you can't do it if you want me dead."

"You don't think that your wangchai can protect you, do you? His body's downstairs."

“Ah.” Omi was shocked, Wang Cai was dead.

Xiao Cui was busy, “Song Xiaolou, he, he was a strong man of the Unity Realm.”

“I know, thanks.”

“Then, then why don’t you run.” Little Cui reminded in a small voice.

Omi smiled, it seemed that this Little Cui had been slept on by Omi, and her heart was a bit towards Omi, and Omi was such a bad dude that she actually reminded Omi.

At this time, that unity realm man coldly said to: “You this chicken, good people do not do, prefer to be a chicken, today you go to give Song Xiaolou to accompany the funeral.”

Xiao Cui was a little ashamed, Song Xiaolou was such a bad person, she was actually a little on Song Xiaolou’s side inside, was it because she had given him her body? You can’t tell right from wrong anymore?

Omi said calmly, “You can kill me if you want, but please don’t take out your resentment on someone unrelated.”

“Irrelevant? Shouldn’t this bitch actually speak to someone as evil as you, and shouldn’t she be allowed to go to your funeral?”

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p; “Wow.” The Unity Realm man drew his sword.

Omi said, "Do it, I'd like to see your strength."

"Swoosh." The Unity Realm man's sword broke through the air and came like lightning.

Omi was shocked inside, what a strong sword, the early first level of the Unity Realm in this world was clearly stronger than its counterparts in the outside world.

However, Omi wasn't weak either.

Omi didn't use the sword, his body Hercules Divine Power was functioning, and then Hercules Divine Power gathered in his right arm, and then he punched straight at the opponent.

Omi circulated the Herculean Divine Power, and the power of a swing on his arm was incomparably great, although there was no heavy sword, the power of a blow on the arm was definitely more than five thousand pounds.

Yang Kaishou felt like a boulder was crashing into him head-on and there was no way to dodge it.

"How could it be such a strong punch." Yang Kaishou was horrified, and the sword in his hand was suddenly suppressed by Omi's punch, and even if he applied it, its power had been greatly reduced.

As expected, Omi's thousands of pounds of heavy fist came crashing down.

It shattered Yang Kaishou's sword in one blow.

"Bang." Yang Kaishou's body flew out from the place where he had just broken the window to come in.

It was a shame how he came in and went out.

“Wow.” At this moment, Xiao Cui was already stunned, was this still Song Xiaolou? A punch blew the Unity Realm away.

After being blown out of the window, Yang Kaishou covered his chest and quickly escaped, and, his face white, he was clearly injured.

Omi watched him flee into the distance, but didn't go after him, after all, this wasn't Omi's grudge, there was no need to waste any more time, he just expected that he wouldn't come back to get killed.

Xiao Cui also ran to the window, looking at the fleeing Yang Kai Shou, busy saying, “Song Xiaolou, how could you, how could you, he, he's a strong man of the Unity Realm?”

Omi snorted, “I've defeated the peak of the Early Unity Realm at my strongest, so this isn't anything.”

“What? You, are you Song Xiaolou or not?”

Omi looked on, “Well, I'm not Song Xiaolou, I'm from another world, I just have a soul occupying Song Xiaolou's body.”

“Ah, another world? The soul takes over the body?”

“Yes, maybe you can't believe it, but it doesn't matter.”

“No, I believe it, the soul shifting technique, the legend, is it similar?”

“Yes, the real me, my name is Omi, but don’t tell anyone about this yes, my current identity is Song Xiaolou, if Song Xiaolou’s parents and relatives find out, they will definitely not be able to accept it, and then it will also bring me trouble.”

“Ah.”Xiao Cui looked at Omi incredulously, and Omi didn’t know why he was telling the truth.However, Omi didn’t tell her that this was a memory stone, every single one of them had actually died long ago, that would definitely be very cruel, Omi didn’t want to tell her the truth so cruelly.

“Alright, I’ll leave first.”

“Song...Omi, you.”

“Is there anything else?”

“I, never mind, it’s fine.”

Omi smiled, “Could it be that you’re planning to tell me who you are?Well, then tell me, I’d like to see if your status is really noble.”

“I’m sorry, Omi, I actually lied to you, you’re right, how could someone with an honorable status come to a green house.I’m just a woman from a poor family, I’m just here to cheat some money, I’m cooperating with the pimp, we’ll each earn half the money, I just didn’t expect that I fell into your hands, but I don’t blame you, I’m not good at learning.Omi, you said you are from another world, so I really want to leave this world, will you take me away?I’d be a cow for you, I just want to get out of this place.”, she seemed to loathe this place.

Omi looked at Jadeite in confusion, wondering why she would have such an idea.

To take her out of this world? To the world from which Tante Omi came? Is this a joke?

It's like a centuries-old photo, can you bring out the person in the photo?

The same reason. This was a memory world, it wasn't like it was a real world, even if it was an alien world, it wasn't that easy to break the space.

"I'm begging you." Xiao Cui looked at Omi thirstily.

"Don't be silly."

"Why? Is there no way for you to go back?"

"No way."

"Then how did you come to be in our world?"

"Struck by lightning."

"Don't lie to me, there's got to be a way you can get out of here, take me with you, okay?" One second to remember to read the book

"Okay, don't be silly, I'll leave if it's okay." Omi flew out of the window.

Xiao Cui stood in front of the window, her eyes seemingly sad as she watched Omi leave.

Omi understood that there were always some people who were particularly world-weary and wanted to leave this world, but unfortunately, it was simply impossible.

Omi didn't want to waste any more time, he only had fifty days, today was already the second day, he had to enter the Qingju Pavilion in five days and start being guided by the Pavilion Master, must.

Omi walked down the street, the people on the street seemed to know Omi and avoided Omi.

Omi was depressed, was Song Xiaolou that scary?

“Catch the thief.”Someone in the front suddenly shouted.

“Thief you sister, do you know who I am?I'm the young master of the Yun family, and I'll take this cane you've got my eye on.”

“Catch the thief.”

“Bang.”That old man was knocked to the ground with a slap.

“Shout again and I'll kill you.”

Many people on the street saw it, but no one dared to go up because the other party was the young master of the Yun family, and although the Yun family was not as good as the Song family, no one dared to mess with it.

At this time, Omi walked up.

“I’m also interested in this crutch.”Omi snatched that crutch over.

“Yo, it’s Second Young Master Song, okay, okay, you’ll naturally give it to you if you fancy it.”That young master of the Yun family also had no complaints.

Saying that, Omi handed the cane to the old man who was knocked to the ground.

That old man looked at Omi with fear.

“Old man, take it back, no one dares to steal the crutch from you anymore.”Omi said.

The old man looked at Omi baffled, and finally took the crutches tremblingly, this old man certainly recognized Song Xiaolou.

At this moment, not only the old man, even many people on the street who saw it also felt baffled, this Song Xiaolou had taken the wrong medicine.

The young master of the Yun family was busy saying: “Song Xiaolou, are you crazy?What are you doing?You’re funny, aren’t you, being nice?”

“Pah.”Omi slapped over.

“Song Xiaolou, you?”

“You just injured this old man, how much medical expenses did you pay, take it out yourself, don’t make me do it.”

“Song Xiaolou, you’re sick.”

“Bang.” Omi knocked out that Yun family’s young master with a punch, then searched the money bag he was carrying and kicked him away.

“Old man, this is the medical fee he compensated you for, you should leave now.”

“Ah.”

“Don’t ah, don’t go yet.”

“Thanks, thanks.”

The people around looked at Omi in bewilderment, could it be that the infamous Song Xiaolou was about to change his evil ways?

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sp; No matter what, this thing Omi did this morning quickly spread among a portion of Canggu City’s population.

Omi’s first step in reversing his image was to go out completely.

Omi only needed to continue doing good deeds, which would definitely erase the notoriety, so that the owner of the Qingju Pavilion might have the possibility to guide Omi's medical skills.

Other than that, there was no other way for Omi to improve his medical skills.

It was impossible for Omi to force that pavilion owner to guide Omi's medical skills, not to mention that Omi's strength couldn't win a fight, and even if he did, people wouldn't be willing to guide him, and threatening him would only guide him in the wrong direction.

Omi didn't continue to do good deeds on the street after doing a good deed.

If he did too many good deeds in one day, people would instantly think that he was acting on purpose.

When Omi passed by a street, he suddenly saw a house in front of him filled with white lanterns and white cloth, as if they were having a funeral.

Omi walked in and saw a familiar face on the hearth, it was the same Yang Kai Shou who just wanted to take his head in a green house, Omi also saw a girl kneeling on the ground wearing mourning clothes, this girl is the beauty who came to assassinate him last night.

Omi immediately walked into the spiritual hall.

Those people were shocked when they saw Omi, especially the man who had just been beaten up by Omi at the Green House, his lips were still white at the moment and he seemed to be seriously injured.

“What are you doing here?” At that moment, the assassin called Yang Xi struck Omi with a sword.

“Ka-ching.” Omi battled her sword in one fell swoop.

That Yang Kai Shou said, "Little Xi, you retreat, even I am not his match." After saying that, Yang Kai Shou looked at Omi with anger and snorted, "Song Xiaolou, do you still want to come and destroy the corpse?"

Omi said, "I'll take one incense stick and leave."

Omi finished the three incense burns, kowtowed a few times, then got up and walked to Yang Kai Shou and said, "Stand still."

After saying that, Omi stabbed several silver needles into Yang Kaishou's body.

"You."

About a few minutes later, Omi said, "Your injuries have been healed."

Omi turned around and walked away.

Those people all looked at Omi in bafflement.

Omi didn't want to do anything, he happened to come across them, just a pillar of incense, after all, he was killed by Song Xiaolou.

Omi then returned home.

Wang Cai had been killed, Omi had no followers left.

“Second Young Master, you’re back, the Master and Old Master have been looking for you for half a day.” A servant said.

“Looking for me for what.”

“You should go now.”

Omi actually knew, it must have been the morning Omi slapped Song Qintian away.

Omi arrived at the lobby, and sure enough many people were waiting for him.

Omi walked in.

A middle-aged man asked, “Is what industrious Tian said true?”

Omi knew that this person must be Song Xiaolou’s father.

“Yes.”

“You, you really slapped Flying Qintian?” An old man asked, this old man was Song Xiaolou’s grandfather.

In his heart, Omi wondered if he had any good things, such as merit methods or anything, but there should be none, as reaching this level was already not a factor in merit methods. Just think of Omi’s martial arts, if it was broken down, his swordsmanship would only be ninth grade martial arts.

“Yes.”

“I don’t believe it.”A woman said, this woman was Song Xiaolou’s mother.

“Oh, it doesn’t matter.”

Just then, the woman suddenly attacked Omi, attempting to test his martial arts skills.

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“Boom.”Omi slapped his head without turning back.

“Wow.”The woman flew away in a flash.

“Ah.” the crowd looked at Omi in shock.”

“How dare you, even a mother dare to hit.”That middle-aged man shouted.

Omi smiled, “She wants to test me, how can she test me if I don’t hit her, besides, I didn’t hurt him.Alright, I’ll leave if there’s nothing else.”

Omi was about to walk out of the hall, just as he left, a very sharp sound came from behind him, no, to be precise, it was stabbing, the sound was so sharp that it had become like a sword that would stab someone, and invisible.

“Ah.”Omi felt a pain in his head, no, his whole body hurt, precisely it was impossible to know which part of his body hurt at all.

Omi was no match at all, but, Omi struggled to turn back, he still understood who had launched the sound attack on him, yes, a very strong sound attack.

It was an old woman with white hair, this old woman was Song Xiaolou's grandmother, the second best expert in Canggu City, her martial arts realm was the middle stage of the Unity Realm, but, she could be classified as the second best expert in Canggu City, it was obvious that she didn't rely on martial arts, but, the sound attack, she was completely able to fight with any level of the late Unity Realm, this was the reason why she was the second best expert in Canggu City.

However, a few seconds later, that old woman stopped her voice attack.

The inexplicable pain in Omi's body only ended, too strong, Omi was no match at all, in terms of realm Omi was only in the innate realm, not a realm at all yet. The first website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

"Grandmother." Omi called out in Song Xiaolou's tone of voice.

There was a reason why Omi called her grandmother, her voice attack was so strong, then she must have the secret of sound technique, if she took this secret back to Simran, maybe in the future Simran could also reach such a powerful level.

That's why Omi made sure to get the secret of her sound method, that's why Omi called her grandmother.

"Little Lou, tell Grandmother honestly about everything that happened to you." The old woman ordered.

Omi clenched his teeth, it seemed that now, he could only rely on deception and make up a reason to explain.

"Grandmother, I can't say." Omi made up a mysterious reason.

“Why can’t you say it?Can’t even I talk?”

“Grandmother, I, well, I can only give you one person to tell, and you can’t tell anyone else, or else it will kill you.”Omi had to make up a mysterious story to keep it hidden.

“Okay, follow me.”

Omi was taken to a secret room.

“Little Lou, now you can talk to Grandma.”

Only then did Omi say, “Grandmother, actually, I’m not a dude, I’m actually a genius.”

“Little Lou, Grandmother has watched you grow up since you were a child, will you still not know if you are a genius Grandmother?Say, what the hell happened to you?”

Omi was a bit horrified to see this old woman a bit stern, her voice attack was too powerful.

“Grandmother, it’s true, I have a master behind me, all my skills were taught by him, but he made me have to keep it a secret and told me to act like a loser, this is so that I can better do what he needs me to do in the future.”

“How did I not know you were in

Say what.”

“Grandmother, believe me, it won’t do you any good to know, the man behind me, not to mention you, is no match for even a hundred grandparents. I don’t know his exact realm, all I know is that he is at least at the Unity Realm Great Perfection, and he said that after he trained me up, he wants me to accomplish something very important, as if it has something to do with the Emperor.”

The old woman looked at Omi in confusion.

“Grandmother, that’s all I can say, and that’s all I know. So, I’ve been acting like a dude all these years.”

“If that’s the case, then why are you displaying your martial arts skills again today?”

“It’s because, yesterday, the master behind me came to see me, and he suddenly told me that the operation was going to be brought forward, and that the task that I needed to complete had already been left to someone else, as I hadn’t reached my strength yet. However, this matter must not be revealed in advance, otherwise, if their operation fails, they will probably think that I have leaked some secrets.”

“What? Mysteriously, could it be that someone is trying to usurp the throne.”

“Maybe so, grandmother, you’d better stop asking questions, although our Song Family is the number one family in Canggu City, looking outside, our family isn’t much.”

“Alright, I won’t ask you anymore, it’s good that you’re not trash, in the end.”

Omi smiled heedlessly, “Grandmother, your sound attack is so powerful.”

“Of course, it’s a pity you don’t have the talent for it, or else I would have taught it to you

Omi was busy saying, "Grandmother, what kind of technique are you practicing?"

"Tai Xuan Yin, what, you really want to learn ."

"If grandmother is willing, of course I want to try, I may not necessarily not have the talent for it, I'm not hiding it from grandmother, I'm not only talented in martial arts, I also know medical arts, I'm up to the fifth level. Also, I also know the art of enchantment, and I've reached... lower sixth level." Omi didn't know if in this world, mesmerism didn't have a grade as well, so he promptly changed it to under grade six and didn't know if it would reveal itself.

Fortunately, Omi had gambled right, in this world, mesmerism was also measured by how many grades it was.

"No way, it's really fake." The old woman was shocked.

"Of course it's real, I won't lie to you, although big brother is the first young man of Canggu City, he's worthless in front of me."

"Little Lou, it's hard to believe this is true."

"Hehe, grandmother, I'm your grandson, you and grandfather are both so strong, how could you give birth to a trash like me."

"Hahaha, yes, I told you, how could we have such a useless grandson, so it's hidden so deeply, you're the ultimate genius ah."

"Hush, grandmother, keep a low profile, although I'm not needed to complete the tasks behind the scenes now, God knows what those people behind the scenes want, they have secretly trained me, maybe, there will be a day when I'll be needed."

“Okay, Grandma is happy and won’t press you any further, so take care of yourself. Come to my room at night, I’ll teach you the Tai Xuan Yin, if you have the talent, you’ll learn it.”

“Thank you, Grandmother.” Omi was delighted inside.

It was finally time to get Tai Xuan Yin.

Omi asked, “Grandmother, how advanced is this Tai Xuan Yin?”

“Hahaha, Xiaolou, it’s not that Grandma is lying to you, Grandma’s Tai Xuan Yin is one of the ten best sound methods in the continent, it’s a tenth grade martial arts secret.”

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“Wow.” Omi was overjoyed, in terms of rank, it was even a level higher than Omi’s swordsmanship.

The old woman added, “My Tai Xuan Yin, coupled with an onyx jade bust I obtained previously, and my unique iron mouth air flow, grandmother’s attack power with a casual whistle now reaches the peak martial power of 14th rank.”

“Wow, no wonder Grandma is so powerful.” Omi busily flattered.

That Tai Xuan Yin was only a tenth grade martial art, if it was only Tai Xuan Yin, it would only be able to exert the power of a tenth grade martial art, it was too weak for a strong person in the Unity Realm, so how to exert a stronger power later was all up to the individual to comprehend as well as create. Just like Omi’s saber technique, it was only nine grades, but Omi with the heavy sword could exert the power of thirteen grades, of course, it was the more inferior thirteen grades of martial arts power.

Omi used a mysterious story to fool the Song family, but of course, there was no telling if they would suspect, anyway, Omi said it so mysteriously that even if they did, they would only think that Omi didn't want to tell the truth.

That night, Omi headed to the old woman's room.

Then, Omi memorized the secret of Tai Xuan Yin, and when he returned, Omi taught it to Simran.

“Grandmother, then I'll go back and practice it properly.”

“Good.”

Omi left happily.

After Omi left, an old man said, “Old woman, do you really believe that?” Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“So what if you don't believe it, if Little Lou is lying to us, it's obvious that he doesn't want to tell us the truth, since he doesn't want to tell us the truth, why should we force him, anyway, no matter what the truth is, but his strength is on display, our grandson is not an inner level waste, that's enough.”

“Also, hahahaha, what a pleasure, I thought it was a waste, but I didn't expect it to come as such a big surprise, hehe, Little Lou's talent, spike his big brother don't know how many streets to go.”

The next day.

Omi was ready to set off again to the Qingju Pavilion.

After all, Omi's purpose was to learn medical skills and rescue Liona, anything else was of secondary importance.

Of course, the mesmerizing technique on Hundred Flowers House Little Cui, if possible, Omi wanted to learn it and go back to practice it himself or give it to Samira.

Before Omi even walked out the door, he ran into his big brother Song Qintian.

Song Qintian looked decrepit, and his body was full of alcohol, if I'm not mistaken, just now Qing Lou or something like that back.

"Yo, Xiaolou, where are you going so early?" Song Qintian said in a yin and yang manner.

Omi looked at him, the reason why this big brother was so decrepit overnight had a lot to do with Omi, because Omi was suddenly so powerful and talented, imagine how hard it hit him.

"Big brother, good morning."

Omi didn't bother to talk nonsense with him and walked away.

"Stop."

"Uh, big brother, is there anything else?"

"Are you going to the Greenhouse again?"

Omi nodded his head without hesitation, "Yes, I Qingju Pavilion."

"Hahaha, yes, you're stronger than me now, of course you can ignore my feelings, you can do whatever you want."

Omi snorted, "Song Qintian, Miss Blue Pearl doesn't like you, wake up early, alright, I don't want to waste my time talking nonsense with you."

Omi turned around and left.

Not far away, a voice came out, "Xiaolou."

"Hey, grandpa, it's you." It was an old man, calling from a pavilion a few dozen meters away.

Omi.

Fly into that pavilion.

"Lou, where are you going so early?"

"Grandpa, I'm going to go to the Qingju Pavilion."

"What are you going to the Qingju Pavilion for."

"Oh, didn't grandma tell you, I'm also good at healing ah, of course I'm going to study healing, I want to improve my level of healing, I'm currently on the fifth level, I want to mention the seventh level up or down."

“Uh, you’re not for that Blue Pearl girl.”

“Of course not.”

“I thought you were approaching the Blue Pearl girl with the purpose of studying medicine.”

“Grandpa overreacted, I don’t need to disguise myself as a dude and a loser anymore, so I don’t have to do so many bad things that make me sick of myself. Unfortunately, my image has become so ingrained that the owner of the Qingju Pavilion, who doesn’t guide me in healing anyways, has no choice but to slowly make him change his impression of me.”

“Grandpa, I’m leaving first.”

“Little Lou, you really want to learn medical arts?”

“Sure.”

“Well, Grandpa will give you a hand.”

“How are you going to help me?”

“Hahaha, the Qingju Pavilion Master owes me a favor, I’ll personally go and speak to the Pavilion Master and ask him to teach you the medical arts, I don’t think he’ll refuse, even if he’s not happy, he’ll agree.”

Omi was delighted, it really seemed to go well, saving Omi from continuing to waste his time trying to get his image right.

“Thank you, Grandpa.”

“Then let’s go.”

“Good.”

Soon, arrived at the Qingju Pavilion and met with Miss Blue Pearl.

This time, Miss Blue Pearl didn’t go out of her way to chase Omi away, because, Song Xiaolou’s grandfather also came along, the number one expert in Canggu City, who dared not give face. Moreover, Omi hadn’t even looked at Blue Pearl since he entered the Qingju Pavilion, which made Blue Pearl a bit confused.

“Pay your respects to Senior Song Jin.” At the pavilion master’s pharmacy, the pavilion master paid homage to Song Xiaolou’s grandfather.

“Hahaha, pavilion master, there’s no need to be polite, I’m looking for you today, I have something to ask for.”

The owner of the Qingju Pavilion looked a little upset, he thought, he came to find him about Song Xiaolou and the Blue Pearl, did he want him to promise the Blue Pearl to Song Xiaolou?

“Please speak, Senior.” The pavilion master said calmly.

“My grandson, Xiaolou, he also likes medical arts, so I would like to beg the pavilion master to help me guide him in the medical arts.”

“Senior, please forgive my incompetence.”The pavilion master thought that Omi’s reason for coming here to learn medical arts was just to approach Blue Pearl under the guise of learning medicine.

Song Xiaolou’s grandfather looked unhappy and said, “What, so disrespectful?You once owed me a favor, so consider this as repaying me that favor.”Song Xiaolou’s grandfather was rude, it seemed that Song Xiaolou’s grandfather wasn’t a good person, and he was a bit about to get mad when he saw that the museum master wasn’t giving face.

“Senior, Song Xiaolou doesn’t really want to learn medical arts, he’s just taking the opportunity to approach my daughter, please forgive me for refusing.”

“Pavilion Master, don’t worry about this, my Xiaolou is so outstanding that he may not be interested in your daughter, you’re overly worried.”

“Er.”The pavilion master was stunned.

Omi smiled, “Pavilion Master, I’m truly here to learn medical arts, and to be honest, I’m currently on the fifth level, better than your daughter.”

The pavilion master scowled, even better than his daughter?What bragging comparison.

Omi said, “Then how about this, let me compete with your daughter, and if my medical skills surpass your daughter’s, you will sincerely instruct me, how about that?If I lose, then I won’t take another step into the Qingju Pavilion.”