

King of kings 100-120

Chapter 101

Omi said, "Carlos wants to practice martial arts, go to where I live and teach him, Miss, if you want to learn, I can teach you a move or two."

"I don't want to learn from you, and also, less unrelated people will be brought to the house in the future, you've already arranged two of your people." Xiang Yun Liu said.

"As your family's bodyguard, I still have that right." Omi didn't care about her, anyway, Omi being her bodyguard was a way to make a living or to help her father, Liu Chenming, that's all. Liona, the big sister, had never been kind to Omi, although Omi did molest her in the ladies' room first, but that was a misunderstanding. Omi doesn't want to change his image in her mind anymore, so let nature take its course, be it evil or beast, anyway. Omi only do his own job, he is not picking up girls, no need to aggravate himself to fulfill Liona or anything. In addition, Omi doesn't like Liona, and when compared with his sister, he can't find a comparable one in the entire Linjiang City. Omi will not be like Liu Yue, because he likes the lady, he has to satisfy her and obey Song Yuer in everything.

Omi stopped talking to Liona, and Liona didn't talk much to Omi either.

After a few minutes of silence in the car, Carlos said, "By the way, Omi, where did you go at noon? I was hoping to find you for dinner."

Omi smiled heedlessly, "I went somewhere with Simran to do some personal business." Omi didn't want to make it that clear because he didn't want to get too involved with something that was associated with One Defeat Red Dust.

Carlos thought not pure, immediately thought of that aspect to go, saw Omi smile is still a bit ambiguous, immediately misunderstood, thumbed up: "You better than ah, big noon to do things, not more interesting at night?"

Omi reckoned that he didn't understand the word love interest and smiled, "I didn't have time in the evening, so I went out to do something at noon while I had a bit of free time, but I didn't expect to come back after tossing and turning for so long, and I thought I'd be back soon, after all, that could be done in just a few minutes." Omi was talking about giving Aunt Zhang acupuncture and detoxification.

"Awesome, so how long did you engage in that?" Carlos asked with ambiguous eyes.

"An hour or so." Omi said.

"Wow, jianghu veteran, ah, very experienced." Remember the website . kanshu8. net

"Oh, it's not bad."

Liona in the back row frowned and said angrily, "If you guys keep talking nonsense here, let me off, I'll take a taxi myself."

Carlos was busy smiling at Liona, "Sorry ah, I forgot you are still sitting in the back."

Omi saw that Liona was really baffled, he was having a serious conversation with Carlos, but he still got mad and said, "Carlos, don't pay any attention to her, she's really growing in temper."

Liona saw that Omi actually still has reason, angry, "Stop the car, I'll take my own taxi back."

Omi said, "I won't stop."

"I'm jumping out of the car if you don't stop."

"I locked the doors and the windows, you can't jump. Liona, it seems you really are getting unbelievable."

Liona cried out, she felt so wronged, it was obvious that Omi and Carlos were ignoring her, there talking about Omi and Simran doing that kind of thing, she protested and actually called her unbelievable.

Omi saw Liona actually cried, a big head, in the afternoon he was still sighing, think Liu Yue's Miss Song Yu'er is a brain-damaged girl, his own Miss is much more mature, but I did not expect that Liona is not better than Song Yu'er at all, always chaotic fury.

Omi was really afraid that she would cry all the way back, so he had to aggravate himself and said, "Alright, alright!

, you don't let us talk, then we'll just shut up all the way, it's always okay."

Liona cried for a while and then stopped crying, Omi really speechless, crying pear-shaped, a look as if Omi had done something to her.

After that, Omi and Carlos shut up all the way until home without speaking, Liona arrived home still exhilarated, greeting did not even get off the car.

Carlos said, "Omi, isn't it a bit too much to treat your lady like this? How else are you going to make her feel good about you."

"Excessive? How over the top?"

"Omi, it was indeed our fault just now, we talked about something like that in the car, people who are girls definitely don't want to hear it."

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, "What kind of things did we talk about?"

"Didn't you go to a room with Mavis Lee for business at noon?"

"When did I ever say anything like that? When I say go on an errand, I'm going to the hospital for an errand, why are you always thinking so impurely?"

"Ah, no, so why are you hey smiling so silvery when I ask you?"

"You're the one laughing so silvery." Omi glared.

"Hahaha, that's a misunderstanding, I'm sorry, well, it's my dirty mind, because I always thought you and Simran were a good match."

"She and I are just friends, don't talk nonsense in the future." Omi didn't like jokes like this, every time he talked about his feelings, a wave of sadness would come inside as a bone-deep face would immediately flash in his mind.

Omi arrived at the villa door and saw Liu Chenming standing at the door.

"Omi, you're back." Willow Chenming smiled.

"Uncle Liu, back from a business trip so soon." Omi said.

"Well, because something came up tonight and I had to rush back."

"What's so important?" Omi asked curiously.

Liu Chen Ming's face was a bit not too good, and he said bitterly, "Regarding Xiang'er's illness, every month on today, a famous doctor will come to treat Xiang'er."

"Oh? What famous doctor?" Omi asked.

Liu Chenming was obviously in a low mood because of talking about his daughter's condition, so he didn't want to talk about it and smiled, "Let's not talk about that, right, Omi, how's the family these days?"

Omi nodded, "Don't worry, everything is safe, of course, occasionally Miss has a little temper."

"Xiang'er is very sensible at times and not so sensible at others, I hope you'll be a little more responsible, don't behave like her."

"Of course." Omi nodded his head.

Liu Chen Ming hesitated and suddenly said, "That, Omi, did you smash a student's Porsche last week?"

"Ah." Omi was stunned, hadn't this been going on for days? At that time, Omi had just come to this world and thought the car was an animal, but when he saw that car was disobedient, he shot it to death in anger.

"Oh, it's fine, I've already compensated the other side for you. In the future, you'll also keep a low profile in school ah, I heard that you broke the English teacher's ribs again today, that teacher is hospitalized."

Omi was very apologetic, "Uncle Liu, I'm sorry for causing you trouble, but in the future, you don't care about these things, I'll bear and be responsible for them myself."

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"Oh, it's not a big deal, I've asked the company secretary to negotiate with the other side to handle it."

"Oh."

Liu Chenming said again full of helplessness, "Omi, last Sunday night, you and Xiang'er went out, did you have a scrape with someone named Lu Bing ah, you also hit Lu Bing himself."

"Ah, Uncle Liu, you know about this too." Omi was speechless, he was really good at remote control, he knew everything even when he went away on a business trip.

"Oh, don't misunderstand, I'm not accusing you, your original intention was to protect Xiang'er, I understand. However, there are times when it might be better to lower your stance a little bit. For example, this time, because you offended Lu Bing, I ended up getting screwed by him and lost over ten million. Of course, money is a small matter."

"What? Losing more than ten million." Omi was annoyed, he was only a hundred thousand a month, he had to do ten years to equal this loss.

"It's fine, I've already taken care of this, I'm sure Lu Bing won't come looking for trouble again." Liu Chenming said helplessly, hiring Omi as a bodyguard, things were really one thing after another, and he had lost over ten million. Of course, Omi also had the good side of making sure he didn't have to worry about his daughter's safety, and from that point of view, losing any amount of money would be worth it.

Omi saw Liu Chenming say that, the more guilty he felt, people are giving him compensation for the smashed and crippled Porsche, and finding someone to negotiate with the English teacher's family to deal with the situation, and because he lost more than ten million.

Omi found that no matter how good his martial arts skills were, he could only protect Liona, but he couldn't take care of all aspects, Omi felt that he really wasn't a qualified bodyguard.

"By the way, who is this?" Liu Chen Ming looked towards Carlos.

Omi introduced, "Uncle Liu, he is my classmate Carlos, he wants to learn martial arts, I asked him to come here and I will teach him." A second to remember to read the book

"Oh, then you guys go ahead and get busy."

"Good."

Omi brought Carlos to the grass behind the villa, ready to teach Carlos some martial arts right here, too profound definitely can't learn, can only pass on some lowly ones, after all, Carlos is only starting to learn martial arts now, missed the best age, starting from a young age is the best.

Carlos said, "Omi, Liona's father is quite easy to talk to."

Omi nodded his head and said, "He helped me wipe my ass so much, I owe him too much, this society is really complicated, it's not easy to mix."

Omi felt that the structure of his world was relatively simple, for example, whoever was high in martial arts, and the landlubbers and whatnot wouldn't dare to mess with it, and would worship it.

But this world didn't seem to be the same, no matter how high the martial arts skills were, people would still plot behind your back and secretly screw you. Even the strongest expert would be dragged down in the face of such a complicated, undercurrent society, and all one can say is that this is not a world where martial arts is the most important thing.

Omi immediately began to teach Carlos martial arts training, starting from the most basic of tie horse steps and other basic skills, this is not a short process, Carlos to learn, he must also put in some hard work.

Outside the villa, a small car drove in, and when Liu Chen Ming saw it, he was busy welcoming it.

“Uncle Meng.” Willow Chenming respectfully pulled open the car door.

An old man stepped out of the car, it was the same Vice President Meng Lun that Omi had met at Bright Hospital at noon.

Willow Chenming seemed to have great respect for this Meng Lun, not just because he was the one who gave his female

The famous doctor who treated the child, all the more so because he was an elder.

At this time, a woman came down from the driver’s seat of the car, and that woman also respectfully called out to Liu Chenming, “Uncle Liu.”

Liu Chenming looked at this beautiful woman and laughed, “Wenqi, come here.”

“Yeah, send my grandfather over, I’m also dropping by to have some fun with sister Xiangyun, I’ve been busy with work, I haven’t seen sister Xiangyun for a month.”

Liu Chenming chuckled, “Wenqi, you, you’re so capable, you’ve started your own company, I heard that you’ve made a good name for yourself.”

“Uncle Liu is joking, it would be nice if I had half of your talent in business.”

“Wenqi, don’t be too modest, you’re still young, take your time.” Liu Chenming looked at Wenqi with a smile.

This Wen Qi, if Omi saw it, he would definitely recognize it as the same female CEO who was tied up to the hotel and almost defiled by Li Ziming.

At that moment, Liona happily ran out from the villa, shouting, “Sister Wenqi, Grandpa Meng.”

Vice President Meng Lun looked at Liona with a smile, while observing Liona’s face, and noticed that Liona’s face wasn’t too good and was a bit worried.

And Wen Qi was busy going up to Liona, kind and heartfelt, pulled Liona's hand, touched Liona's face and said, "Xiangyun, I haven't seen you for a month, let me take a look, have you lost weight."

"Sister Wenqi, I'm fine now." Liona was happy, today her dad was home again and Sister Wen Qi was here, Liona was in a good mood, while usually most of the time, her dad was away and no one was with her, she was lonely.

Wen Qi looked at Liona a moment of sorrow, Liona's illness Wen Qi naturally knows, and also knows that Liona will not live long, and now is just helping her to try to renew her life and live a little longer. Wenqi didn't dare to think about it any longer for fear that she would cry with sorrow. Liona was someone she had known since she was a child, and before Liona's father had divorced and was still in that family, they were playmates. It was just that fate played tricks on her.

Meng Lun asked, "Xiao Chen, why do you feel that Xiangyun's face is getting worse? It wasn't even like this last month, was it?"

"Ah." Willow Chenming's heart trembled with worry.

Willow Mornington was a worried man, "Uncle Meng, how?" When he heard Meng Lun say that, he was so nervous that he was like crying out.

But Meng Lun was a nationally renowned doctor, there was no mistaking it.

"Is Xiangyun suffering from some mood disturbance this month?" Meng Lun asked.

At this time, Liona said as if she was suing, "Grandpa Meng, it's all because dad is partial to finding me some kind of bodyguard that I keep getting angry."

Once Wen Qi heard that, she was busy saying, "Right, sister Xiangyun, I was just about to ask, I heard that you have found a bodyguard, I also want to find a bodyguard, how is that bodyguard of yours?"

Liona said, "Sister Wenqi, if you're looking for a bodyguard you must find one of better quality, that bodyguard of mine is so bad, I don't even want to talk about it. However, my dad is partial to him, Grandpa Meng said that I have poor qi and blood, it must be because I'm always angry out of that bodyguard these days."

"Ah, is it that bad? What bodyguard." Wen Qi looked furious, and even pissed off her employer, this bodyguard is too substandard.

Meng Lun looked to Liu Chenming and asked, "Is what Xiangyun said true? No wonder I said why don't you look right, you obviously don't look as good as you did when you came last month."

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Liu Chen Ming helplessly said, "It's true that this happened, but I had no choice ah, before at school, a pervert deliberately got that shameless thing in front of Xiang'er while she was going to the bathroom. That's why I ignored Xiang'er's objections and got him a bodyguard."

Meng Lun looked at his granddaughter, Wen Qi, and even nodded indisputably, because his granddaughter, who was also tied up to the hotel and almost defiled, wouldn't have dared to imagine the consequences if it wasn't for the mysterious man in black who saved her, as well as the one defeat that killed Li Ziming. So, Meng Lun was quite supportive of the fact that Liu Chen Ming was looking for a bodyguard for his daughter, but he was going to find a bodyguard for his granddaughter.

Wen Qi said, "Uncle Liu, even if you want to find a bodyguard for Xiang'er, then find one of good quality ah, look at how angry you made Xiang Yun." Wen Qi was incomparably distressed.

The first thing that you need to do is to find a bodyguard for Xiang'er, which is really quite good, like that deputy head of the Feng Yun Hall, Lu Guan or something, which was easily cleaned up, and I'm quite relieved to have him to protect Xiang'er."

Wenqi said, "Uncle Liu, where is that bodyguard of Xiangyun, call him out, I will definitely train him well, what kind of bodyguard who is angry with his employer."

Willow Chenming said, "He's still busy, he'll be back later when he's done, let's go in first, don't just stand around outside."

Liu Chenming invited Meng Lun and Wen Qi to enter the villa's house.

Liona and Wen Qi had been holding hands, Liona was all happy, rarely could she be seen so happy.

Sitting down in the living room, Liu Chenming was busy making tea. But Liona and Wenqi went upstairs arm in arm, whispering some girl talk in Liona's room.

Liu Chenming and Meng Lun chatted about Liona's condition, and Liu Chenming immediately didn't look too good.

After about ten minutes of chatting, Meng Lun excitedly said, "Xiao Chen, there's another piece of good news to tell you this time." The first website mNatia .online

"What's the good news, did you find some better cure?" Willow Chen Ming was busy asking.

Vice President Meng Lun laughed, "That's not true, but I think it would be better news than this. Today at noon, I met someone at the hospital, this person, whose acupuncture skills are so high that it has simply overturned my imagination, no, overturned the perception of Chinese medicine."

"Ah, there really is a divine doctor with such a high level?" Liu Chenming was pleasantly surprised.

Meng Lun chuckled, "I don't know if it's a divine doctor or not, I've only seen his techniques in this aspect of acupuncture treatment at noon, it's so shocking. Do you know that this man, he brought back to life a man who was declared dead by a doctor, by his unimaginable acupuncture skills."

"Ah, no way." Willow Chen Ming kind of listened to the sky, how could someone who was declared dead be saved again.

"Of course, that deceased person's body temperature didn't go completely cold, just his heartbeat and brain stopped working."

"But that's the same as death."

"Well, I also find it amazing, so that's the good news I have to tell you, this person, I will definitely introduce you to him someday, I just got to know him today, I'm not good enough to mention this Xiang Yun thing."

Liona and Wen Qi came down from the stairs, Wen Qi heard this and excitedly shook her grandfather's hand and said, "Grandpa, is there really someone who can cure Xiangyun's sister's illness?"

Meng Lun said, "Wenqi, don't get excited, everything is

Can't even be sure first, I'm just saying that this person is so good at acupuncture, maybe he'll be able to cure Xiangyun, but not for sure, and I'll have to wait until I contact him again then to know."

Anyway, Wen Qi was crying with excitement.

Liona was standing at the top of the stairs, hearing Grandpa Meng say this, her heart was also excited and looking forward to it, if she could stay alive, who would want to die so early ah, she hadn't fallen in love yet, she hadn't gotten married yet, she hadn't had children yet, she still had so many things to do. However, Liona's mind immediately sobered up again, it's better not to hold any hope yet, lest it doesn't work then and she has to endure the pain of that disappointment.

Meng Lun looked at Liona and said peacefully, "Don't worry, the person I'm talking about, he will definitely have a different approach, even if it doesn't work again, there is definitely a way to extend the life expectancy aspect."

Liu Chenming asked, "Uncle Meng, is the person you're talking about a better healer than you?"

Meng Lun said, "His attainments in acupuncture and moxibustion, I don't think anyone in the entire country can compare with him in other aspects, such as identifying and using medicine. Alright, let's not discuss this matter for now, we'll talk about it later, Xiangyun, come over here, I'll cut your pulse."

Omi was teaching Carlos basic exercises not far behind the villa, on a piece of grass, Omi held a stick in his hand, and Carlos used it to correct him if his posture wasn't right.

"Ah." Carlos is squatting horse stance, his feet are already going numb, Omi didn't teach him anything today, just a tie horse stance.

Omi said, "You want to become a master, the moves are not the most important, but the basic skills, your basic skills are solid, in the future you practice any martial arts moves you are handy. Now for the first month, I will teach you these basic skills, be sure to give all the basic skills a solid practice."

“Good.” Carlos bit his teeth, he had had enough of being bullied at school, being despised, not having a woman to like etc., this time when he met your help, he would die to change his fate.

Omi saw that it was getting late and it wasn't appropriate to practice for too long a day, so he said, “Alright, that's it for today, you go back and take a nice hot bath.”

Carlos immediately sat down on the ground with his feet so sore that he could hardly get up.

Omi wanted to keep Carlos down for dinner, but Carlos refused, this wasn't Omi's home after all.

Carlos took the bus home by himself.

Omi entered the villa hall, there was not a single sound in the hall, Omi thought that no one was there, but when he walked in, several people were sitting quietly in the hall, just no one was talking. The one sitting on the sofa with his eyes closed, giving Liona her pulse, was Meng Lun, the vice president of Guangming Hospital. No wonder it's so quiet, so Meng Lun is diagnosing his pulse, we can't disturb him.

Omi eyes to the woman next to Liona, even more shocked, is not this the night, the woman he saved in the hotel? It seems to be called something like Wen Qi, why is she here.

Wen Qi raised her head and looked at Omi, her eyes a bit confused, Liona whispered, “He's that bodyguard.”

Once Wen Qi heard that it was Liona's unqualified bodyguard, she really didn't give Omi a good look and glared at him.

Omi looked at Meng Lun and smiled, “Your pulse is very one-sided like that.”

Meng Lun was concentrating on taking his pulse and didn't pay attention to Omi, nor did he hear it for a moment.

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Wen Qi snorted, “What do you bodyguard know, my grandfather is a famous old Chinese doctor in the country.”

Liona also glared at Omi and said, "No one will treat you as mute if you don't speak, don't embarrass me in front of Grandpa Meng."

Omi left his mouth open.

Liu Chenming smiled somewhat awkwardly.

Meng Lun still had his eyes closed, but he had heard some of Omi's words.

Meng Lun was somewhat disturbed and said with a reprimanding tone, "Be quiet, do your job as a bodyguard, I've been keeping my pulse for fifty or sixty years, and it's still your turn to say no?"

Omi rolled his eyes, this vice president, just take a pulse, eyes closed so tight why, a look at the level is not high, like Omi, left and right two hands, at the same time to take the pulse of two people, but also while chatting.

Omi went to the toilet.

After about three minutes, Meng Lun stopped, opened his eyes and said to Liu Chenming, "The situation is similar to the past, just slightly more unstable than last time, it should be because Xiangyun has been suffering too much this time, what we need now is to stabilize Xiangyun's situation. The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past two years. I'd like to see what it takes to make it right." Meng Lun was already not too fond of Liona's bodyguard, and having just heard Omi's ravings, he very much wanted to reprimand him in person.

Omi was in the bathroom and was busy coming out when he heard, "I'm coming."

Omi walked down the hall. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

Meng Lun was taken aback when he looked.

"Why are you?" Meng Lun stood up all of a sudden, but, because of the inappropriate force, and just sitting for a longer time to diagnose Liona's pulse, his waist was instantly twisted, and the old bones just didn't work.

"Grandpa, what's wrong with you."

"Uncle Meng, how did you twist your waist." Liu Chenming and Wenqi were busy helping Meng Lun.

Omi was really speechless, there's no need to get excited like this to see him.

Omi walked over, Wen Qi looked disgusted, "It's all your fault, don't touch my grandfather."

Omi left his mouth open.

After Meng Lun sat down, slightly less painful, he looked towards Omi and said, "Brother Tang, why are you here?"

Liu Chenming and Wenqi, as well as Liona, were shocked to hear Meng Lun call Omi Tang brother. With Meng's popularity and academic level, those who could be called brothers with him were at least on the same level as him, how could Omi, an eighteen-year-old brat, let Meng call him brother Tang.

Omi smiled, "Vice President Meng, there's no need to be so excited to see me, take a look, flash your own waist."

Meng Lun laughed awkwardly and said, "Brother Tang made you laugh, old, not useful, ashamed of shame."

Liu Chen Ming busy asked, "Uncle Meng, you know Omi? He's that personal bodyguard of Xiang'er ah."

Meng Lun laughed incredulously, "I really didn't expect that the one, the one whose acupuncture technique is almost unmatched in the world today, the one who can bring the dead back to life, is him ah."

"What?" Willow Chen yelled out.

"Ah." Both Xiang Yun Liu and Wen Qi stared in disbelief.

This, bullshit.

Right, Omi is only eighteen, Doctor?

Omi smiled, "Vice President, you're overpraised, I'm not a divine doctor, my rudimentary medical skills are worlds apart compared to my senior uncle and senior sister, even compared to my senior sister, I'm far inferior, how can I live up to the word divine doctor, hehehehe." Although Omi's mouth said that he couldn't afford to be a doctor, his heart was still listening cheerfully, the feeling of being flattered was quite comfortable.

"Brother Tang, you're really joking, if this level of yours is still just crude, then I'm afraid I have to count it as skin deep." Meng Lun laughed.

Omi was telling the truth, the people he was comparing himself to were his uncle and his teacher's wife, compared to his uncle and his teacher's wife, he could only be considered to be a sauce, compared to his little sister, Omi was inferior, who made him playful before.

However, Omi neglected this world, not his world, Omi had previously kept a low profile in terms of his medical skills, not revealing them because he knew that his medical skills were only at a half-hearted level and didn't dare to show them off. Unexpectedly, the medical skills of this world could be called divine even at his half-assed level, Omi could only heave.

Liu Chenming couldn't help but say, "Uncle Meng, you really weren't joking, were you? Is Omi really the miracle doctor you're talking about?"

Wen Qi and Liona also looked at Meng Lun with cutting eyes, this is too incredible.

Meng Lun said: "This is still false, I just met him at noon, he came to give that Zhang vigorously wife acupuncture detoxification, then Zhang vigorously wife was mysteriously injected with poison and died, it is Omi using his magical resurrection technique to save the life, and even the poison was removed. I saw it with my own eyes, and there was also his friend called what's her name, Simran. I was hoping to introduce Omi to Xiang'er later, but I never thought that he would be Xiang Yun's bodyguard."

"Ah, Omi is a divine doctor." Liu Chenming stared at Omi blankly.

Omi laughed and said, "Uncle Liu is laughing, I wouldn't dare to be a divine doctor." Omi was used to hearing people call him Uncle Shifu God Doctor, now they called him God Doctor, it felt strange, if his wife heard it, she would definitely scold him, "Even you half a bottle have the nerve to accept the title of God Doctor? I wouldn't even dare to accept the title of 'divine doctor' in front of your master uncle." Omi could really blush when he thought about it.

Liona on the other hand suddenly remembered that on the way back from school in the evening, Omi and Carlos were discussing ambiguous topics, and thought that Omi and Simran went to a room, but now when she heard Grandpa Meng, she realized that Omi and Simran didn't go to a room at noon, but said that they went to the hospital for business.

Liona was embarrassed, it turned out that she was too dirty-minded, what people said, and what she thought, is not the same thing at all. Of course, Liona also felt guilty for losing her temper with Omi at that time, no wonder Omi called her unbelievable.

Meng Lun saw that Omi was so modest and low-key with such a high medical skill, he suddenly felt embarrassed to mix, he was usually used to being respected, just now Omi said that his pulse was not right, he was actually a bit upset inside.

"Zee." When Meng Lun wasn't paying attention, he moved a little violently, and a pain came from his waist.

"Grandpa, how are you doing?" Wen Qi was busy asking.

"Uncle Meng." Liu Chenming also withdrew his eyes from Omi and looked nervously at Meng Lun.

Omi stood up and said, "All go away, I'll take a look."

Liu Chen Ming and Wen Qi subconsciously walked away a bit, Omi came to Meng Lun, Meng Lun smiled slightly and said, "Thank you, Brother Tang."

"You're welcome, you lie down, back up."

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"Good." Meng Lun endured the pain and lay down on the couch.

Willow Chenming and the others were watching, wondering if Omi was really that good at healing, and if he was, wouldn't he have a character explosion? Recruiting a bodyguard, it turned out that this bodyguard was also a divine doctor, what luck was this.

Omi took out a silver needle, short and not too long.

Omi pressed it on Meng Lun's back, and after identifying the painful spot where Meng Lun had sprained, he stabbed down on that spot.

"Wow." Meng Lun felt a sense of relief, and the tense muscles in his back relaxed greatly.

Omi only needed a silver needle, because sprains like this were too common for him, when his brothers and sisters used to practice martial arts and such, bruises and sprains these were too common, everyone gave each other needles, even his big brother who had the worst medical skills would be able to do it.

Using a silver needle, Omi pricked Meng Lun's back in three places, and in less than ten minutes, Omi said, "Alright, it's fine."

Meng Lun sat up, and sure enough, it was just like it was before he hadn't sprained it.

"Wow, that's amazing." Meng Lun was amazed, usually when other people sprained their injuries, they would stick plasters that invigorated blood and eliminated stasis, and they would be fine after a day or two, while Omi was fine for ten minutes.

However, how could the effect of pasting plasters be as fast as Omi's acupuncture.

"Come on, Vice President, don't be surprised by everything, if you move to be surprised, I won't be able to help but say that your medical skills are poor again." One second to remember to read the book

"Heh heh." Meng Lun didn't mind smiling.

Liu Chenming was completely convinced this time, Omi was really the divine doctor Uncle Meng said he was ah.

Wen Qi was now looking at Omi, no longer giving as much face as before, while Liona's face was a bit complicated. The first time I saw this, I was very happy and looking forward to it, as I had a long life ahead of me and a lot to do. But she didn't expect that it would be Omi, Omi was a shameless and evil young man ah, in Liona's heart, how could the two images of Omi couldn't be dovetailed.

Meng Lun said, "Brother Tang, let me introduce you, this is my granddaughter, Meng Wenqi." After sitting up, Meng Lun was busy introducing his granddaughter to Omi, he was so anxious to introduce his granddaughter to Omi, in fact, Meng Lun had a little idea inside,

we were all about the same age, if Omi and his granddaughter had eye contact and could get together, Meng Lun would be very happy to see it.

Wen Qi looked at Omi and smiled, "Hello, thank you for saving my grandfather."

"Oh, it's just a sprain, talk about saving so serious." Omi nodded slightly, this was the second time he had seen Wen Qi, it was just that others didn't know.

Willow Chenming was busy being excited, "Omi, it's really hard to believe, you're still a miracle doctor, I'm just looking for a bodyguard, I didn't think I'd be so lucky."

Omi said, "Uncle Willow, bodyguard is my proper profession, the medical art is just a little knowledgeable, huh?"

Liu Chenming was busy saying, "Omi, help me take a look at Xiang'er, actually I should have told you about Xiang'er's illness long ago."

"I already know." Omi said.

"Uh, how did you know?" Willow Chenming wondered, this was something that the general public didn't know about, and Wu Ma would never talk nonsense.

"Oh, Miss messed up the other night.

When throwing a temper tantrum, no he's pitiful and told me to stop pestering her."

Liona heard this and pouted, "You're the one throwing a temper tantrum."

Meng Lun laughed, "Alright, don't talk so much, Brother Tang, tell me, how do you want to cure this disease of Xiang Yun, do you have a way?"

Omi scratched his head, at the moment Omi regretted that he hadn't studied properly, if it was his uncle and his teacher's wife, they would definitely be able to cure it, even if his sister had five points of certainty, but Omi didn't study seriously at first, so I'm afraid that the certainty of cure was only thirty percent.

Omi said, "I won't hide it from you, I've disappointed you, Miss's illness, it's a bit tricky, I'm afraid I only have a thirty percent hope of a cure."

Meng Lun was horrified as he heard, "What did you say? Thirty percent? Is it a treatment or a cure?"

"Yes, I'm only thirty percent sure of the cure, if it was my uncle or teacher's wife, it would be one hundred percent, but I'm really sorry that I didn't learn everything." Omi felt sorry.

However, Meng Lun was excited to hold Omi's hand and said: "Thank you, thank you so much." Even Liu Chenming on the side heard Omi's words and was thrilled, and Liona was also on fire inside, rekindling her desire for life.

"Uh, what's wrong with you guys? Why aren't you disappointed that I'm only thirty percent sure of a cure?"

Liu Chenming smiled excitedly, "Omi, I'm so happy to hear you say that there's a thirty percent hope and that it's still a cure. Do you know that before there was absolutely no hope of a cure, and even if you renewed your life, the hope of getting Xiang'er over the age of twenty was less than 10%. And yet you say that there is a thirty percent certainty of a cure, gosh, this news is really great."

Meng Lun was also excited, "Yeah, I'm really afraid that I might have misheard cure as opposed to treatment, Brother Tang, say it again, is it a cure or a treatment?"

Omi was speechless, "Nonsense, of course it's a cure. If it were a cure, don't say I'm at my current level, even five years ago, I would have been a hundred percent sure of it."

"How do you say this? If treated, how many years can you keep Xiang'er alive? Can Shannon live to be thirty? Even twenty-five." Willow Chenming said nervously.

Omi rolled his eyes and said, "Renewing my life is not a problem for me at all, eighty is the minimum standard."

"What? Eighty years old." Willow Chenming really cried, this news was really great, before the hope of being able to live past twenty years old was less than 10% ah. Now Omi actually said that he could at least renew his life to eighty years old, what's the point of worrying about that, those who weren't sick may not live to eighty years old either.

Liona was also excited at the moment, Wen Qi and Liona both hugged each other tightly, as a way to vent their inner excitement.

The haze that covered Liu Chen Ming's head seemed to have suddenly swept away and the sky turned clear.

Liu Chen Ming was busy saying, "Omi, then you should quickly help me check on Xiang'er's condition."

"Good." Omi nodded, his heart was somewhat speechless, in Omi's heart, he didn't think of Liona's illness as a big deal, otherwise he would have been nervous and anxious on Liona's behalf, although Omi was only thirty percent sure that he would be cured, but renewing his life was definitely not a problem.

"Xiang'er, come over here and let Tzu-Chen take a look." Liu Chenming said to Liona.

Liona blushed, her heart was a bit complicated as she walked to Omi and sat down, a man she was originally disgusted with, but suddenly needed him to save her life.

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Omi but did not think so much, the left and right hand at the same time on Liona's pulse, every time Omi more serious treatment, are two hands at the same time the patient's pulse of both hands.

Meng Lun, however, frowned slightly, somewhat puzzled why Omi wanted to take the pulse of both hands, because the pulse of both hands are the same, isn't this superfluous?

Omi quietly felt Liona's pulse, although it was weak, Omi's face was calm.

A few minutes later, Omi let go of Liona's hand, and Liona blushed slightly, thinking that Omi had finished his diagnosis.

But Omi said, "I still need to listen to the heartbeat, so you're more than welcome to bear with me, miss."

Omi didn't wait for Liona to speak, his hand pressed directly on Liona's chest.

"Ah." Liona trembled, Omi was clearly playing a rogue and pressing her chest.

But Liu Chenming and Meng Lun couldn't bear to look at her and turned their heads, but they didn't suspect that Omi was taking the opportunity to woo her, and in fact Omi was indeed

not, because although Omi pressed his hand on Liona's chest, he didn't feel the weakness at all, but the heartbeat.

After about two more minutes, Omi said, "Alright, it's done."

"How was it?" Willow Chenming was busy asking.

"Oh, the situation is not bad, than I expected to come Meng Lao has been treating and maintaining Miss, otherwise Miss would not be in such a good condition now." First URL mNatia .online

Liu Chen Ming gratefully looked at Meng Lun and said, "Uncle Meng has been treating Xiang'er regularly for her since she was a child."

"Well, now that Miss's body is doing well on the outside, but not on the inside, her monthly periods are abnormal, not even twice a year, and she can't do anything to let out her Yin Yuan until her cold illness has cleared up, otherwise her health condition may decline drastically."

"What is the leaking of the yin yuan?" Wen Qi was puzzled.

Omi said, "It's just having sex with men, not just having sex, you can't even think about it, in layman's terms, Miss must quit lusting."

Liona was so depressed that she blushed with shame, humming, "Who's lusting, you're the one who needs to quit lusting." Omi asked her to quit lusting, making it sound as if she was a very horny person.

Wen Qi rolled her eyes, a little embarrassed, should have known not to ask, causing Xiangyun into embarrassment.

Meng Lun smiled, "I've also instructed Xiang Yun on these."

Liu Chenming was busy asking, "Then what's the cure?"

Omi said, "Of course there is a way, but I'm only thirty percent sure of treating it well, I'm blaming it on the fact that I didn't learn well before, but don't worry, with me here, death is definitely out of the question."

“Good, good, that’s enough.” Willow Chenming said happily.

Omi hesitated and said, “But, renewing your life is only renewing your life, until Miss is healed, all that I just said is still there, menstruation is abnormal, she must also always abstain from sex, how can this be considered good.”

Liu Chenming sighed, “It’s better than having no life at all.”

Wen Qi’s face is a little gray, Xiangyun sister is too poor, if she can’t be cured, even if her life is renewed alive, she can’t have a boyfriend or a husband in the future, she can’t have children.

But Liona was satisfied: “It’s okay, I’ll be fine on my own in this life, I was going to die, and now I can still live for so long, what am I asking for so much, I’m already satisfied.”

Omi nodded and said, “Good, you have a good attitude, that’s one of the factors why you’ve been able to remain so stable now, continue to have such an optimistic attitude.”

“Good.” Liona gratefully looked at Omi.

“Then I’ll start by giving your body a thorough cold chill now.”

“Mm.”

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p; “You lie down, face up.”

Liona immediately lay down flat on the couch.

Omi took out a couple of 12’s long needles and ordered again, “Take off your top.”

“Ah.” Liona was stunned.

Willow Chen Ming was busy saying, “Omi, why don’t you go to your room.”

Liu Chen Ming felt that it was a bit indecent to be right in the living room, even if you didn’t take off your clothes, because Liona was lying face up, and her figure was all too obvious. If

you take off your clothes again, it's still okay, although there are no outsiders, it's always bad after all.

Meng Lun also said, "Yeah, go to your room, Little Morning and I will have some tea here." Although Meng Lun wanted to see with his own eyes how Omi administered the needles, Xiangyun was a girl after all.

"Fine." Omi nodded his head.

However, Liona's face was a bit scared, don't forget that Omi was also a vicious young man at the same time.

Omi seemed to have seen the struggle in Liona's heart and said, "If you're worried, you can have Meng Wenqi accompany you."

"Mm." Liona busily nodded.

The three of them went up to Liona's room and Wenqi closed the door.

"Lie down."

Liona lay down, but never dared to take off her clothes.

Omi picked up the needle and frowned, "Hurry up."

Wen Qi advised, "Sister Xiangyun, it's okay, it's a treatment."

Liona hesitated, "But, I've never been seen by a man before."

Wen Qi laughed, "If you don't treat and die, then you'll just be burnt to ashes, you'd rather be burnt to ashes or be looked at by a man ah."

"Oooh." Liona was very depressed and bitter.

Wen Qi went up to help take off Liona's top, Wen Qi was about to pick up Liona's underwear when Omi said, "No need, that's fine."

"Oh."

Liona relaxed a lot.

Omi scanned Liona's ample breasts, as well as her belly without a hint of fat and with snow white skin, and marveled at the beauty of her body. However, Omi didn't look too much and didn't show any evil eyes, Omi wasn't so undecided.

"It might hurt a little, bear with me."

"Oh."

Omi stabbed down with a needle.

"Ah." Liona really screamed in pain.

Wen Qi stood on the side of the creepy feeling that a needle this long was sticking down from Xiangyun's belly button.

Wen Qi was afraid: "I don't dare to look, I want to go out."

Liona was busy praying, "Sister Wenqi don't go."

"Ugh, okay."

Omi continued with the second silver needle, and all of a sudden, Liona's entire chest and belly was covered in silver needles.

And all of Liona's skin was burning, as if it was unbearably hot, and Wen Qi held Liona's hand tightly.

Downstairs, Liu Chenming was incredibly nervous, although it was drinking tea, and yet distracted.

Meng Lun smiled, "Don't worry, Omi's acupuncture technique is extraordinary."

"Hmm."

"It seems that Xiang Yun is destined to have a nobleman."

"Yeah, I was just recruiting a bodyguard, but I didn't expect that he's also a divine doctor, hehehehe." Liu Chen Ming smiled proudly.

But Meng Lun chanted, "He even knows martial arts."

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Willow Chenming said, "Not only will he, but he's also very powerful, at the very least, Lu Guan, the son of Lu Bing, the deputy head of the three major irregular forces of Linjiang City's Wind Cloud Hall, is no match for Omi. During the interview for the bodyguard at that time, that Lu Guan even threatened me, and Omi beat him up."

"That Lu Guan, who is also a famous genius expert of Wind Cloud Hall after all, it seems that Omi is really capable of writing and martial arts. But his history, he never revealed it."

Liu Chenming thought about it and said, "He didn't tell me much either, he only said that he was an outcast son who was expelled from his family."

Meng Lun laughed, "This is a lie, with his medical and martial arts skills, that family would expel him?"

"Oh, yeah, he just didn't want to tell the truth, just a few perfunctory remarks, but I won't ask questions if he doesn't want to."

"He also mentioned his uncle, who is a miraculous doctor that no one in the world knows about, but I can't think of anyone who's right, what a mysterious man. But I have the feeling that there is no malice within him."

In the room, Liona was sweating profusely.

"How much longer?" Liona asked, she felt a heat radiating from every pore in her body.

Omi said, "Just bear with me for another ten minutes, it'll be about time."

"Ten more minutes, I'm about to burn up."

"Oh, don't worry Miss, the more you feel burning up, it means the better the effect, once if you feel like you can't burn up one day, then there's nothing I can do, because it means the cold disease has entered the bone marrow, fortunately you have someone to help you with it

since you were young, otherwise you wouldn't be able to move at all now." Remember the website Natia .online

On the other hand, Wen Qi said, "My grandfather didn't do much to help her with her health, he just used some very expensive medicinal herbs and boiled them out for her to take a bath once a month. Do you know the value of those herbs that she soaks in once a month? Twenty million. The reason she was so stable now without seizures was all piled up with money.

Every month 20 million to hit the bottom, a year is 240 million, no wonder Liu Chen Ming desperately trying to make money, but also really burning money ah. It's also fortunate that Liona has a good father who will make money, if poor people, how can they survive until now. Once the cold disease strikes, every pore in the body is emitting a cold air, like an air conditioner vent, how can one endure it.

As Liona endured the heat, she asked, "Will I have to soak those expensive potions after that?"

Omi said, "I'm giving you a cold now, it's actually the same principle as those expensive herbal baths you're taking. However, it's best if you soak, it's obviously greatly beneficial to you, so why not."

"Ah, then my dad isn't going to have to work his ass off to make money again." Liona was disappointed, she would have loved for her father to be home with her every day.

"You don't have to die now, there's plenty of time to spend with your father in the future. Besides, don't I have a thirty percent chance of curing you, just in case I get lucky and cure you." Omi smiled.

Liona looked at Omi gratefully, suddenly feeling that Omi wasn't so damned anymore.

Liona couldn't help but say, "Omi, you obviously have such great skills, why did you choose to be an evil young man and do those shameless things, otherwise, how nice."

"Hahaha, Miss, that's about right." Omi pulled out Liona's needle.

Liona was busy getting up, feeling her body filled with heat, no matter how many clothes she wore in the past, it felt like her body was chilly, even in the middle of summer, she had never sweated a drop. And today.

It was the first time she was sweating so much, the first time her body felt hot.

“Sister Xiangyun, go take a shower.”

“Good.”

And Omi put away the silver needles and said, “I’ll go out first.”

When Omi came downstairs, Liu Chenming and Meng Lun were busy getting up to ask how things were.

“Oh, don’t worry, at least for a month or two, Miss’s body will feel no different from a normal person. However, I heard that what kind of potion she soaks every month, I think it’s quite beneficial, if there are conditions, it can’t be broken.”

Liu Chenming nodded, “Of course, I’ll fight to the death to earn that money back. Omi, it’s been hard on you.”

“You’re welcome, raise your hand.”

Willow Chenming said, “That, Omi, I only hired you as a bodyguard before, so I’ll pay you a hundred thousand a month, now if it’s still a hundred thousand, I’ll be embarrassed myself, I’ll give you a million a month.”

But Omi laughed, “Uncle Liu, I’m here to be a bodyguard, as for treating the lady, that’s just a hand up.”

“But how can I, just now Uncle Meng said that with your medical skills, if you were to become a rich man’s personal doctor, you’d at least earn millions, if not tens of millions, per month.”

“Alright, Uncle Liu, what kind of private doctor am I going to be, since I’m already in the bodyguard industry, I have to be loyal to it, alright, let’s stop talking so much and eat dinner.”

Liu Chenming felt guilty, but Omi was not a person who put a lot of weight on money, and besides, Liona wanted so much money to burn out every month.

Liona came down after her shower, refreshed and happy to eat dinner with everyone.

After dinner, Meng Lun and Wen Qi almost proposed to leave, and Liu Chen Ming's father and daughter walked them out.

After leaving Liu Chenming's house, Wen Qi drove, Meng Lun sat in the back seat and smiled, "Qi Qi, what do you think of Omi as a person?"

Meng Wenqi said, "The medical skill is indeed quite high, grandpa you are not even on the same level as him."

"Yes, my medical skills are indeed far inferior to his, I am willing to bow to him. However, that's not what I'm talking about, what do you think of Omi as a person?"

Wen Qi seemed to understand what Grandpa was trying to say and smiled, "Very good, young and promising."

Meng Lun laughed, "It would be great if Omi could become my granddaughter-in-law, what do you think, Qiqi?"

"Grandpa, can we stop joking?" Wen Qi was busy being nervous.

"Kiki, grandpa isn't joking, grandpa is serious."

"Grandpa, don't say such things in the future." Wen Qi seemed to resist.

"Didn't you say he was nice? The medical skills are so high, they surpass your grandfather me, where are you going to find one better than him."

Wen Qi remembered someone in her mind, a man in black who didn't know his appearance, but she would always remember that warm embrace. The corners of Wen Qi's mouth swelled up in a curve and smiled, "That's just how you feel, I don't feel that way."

Meng Lun didn't say much, in short, he felt that Omi was an invaluable talent, it would be a pity to miss it.

At this moment, in a villa not far from Liona's house, Li Zidan was sitting in the living room, continuously smoking a cigarette.

Not long after, one of his men walked in.

"Brother Dan, the black mole has been found."

Li Zidan turned back and saw the mole standing there with a terrified face, he had sent the mole to the hospital today to kill Zhang Dali's wife, but he hadn't expected to be missing until now.

"Mole, you still know how to come back, just a little thing like this you can't do well, how do you follow me, where have you been this afternoon?" Li Zi Dan asked angrily.

The black mole was busy, "Brother Dan, I did go to the hospital at noon to be Zhang's wife, but who knows, I hadn't confirmed the death of Zhang's wife yet, suddenly a young man found me, that young man knocked me out, took me to an alley, forced me to ask some things, and then threw me into the sewer, I was unconscious until the evening."

"Knock you out? With your strength, is it that easy to knock out?" Li Zi Dan frowned.

"Brother Dan, if I lie to you, heaven will strike five thunderbolts."

Li Zidan asked, "What did you say when that man cornered you?"

The black mole shuddered, "I, Dan, am sorry, I told you everything."

"So, you were pressured to tell even me?"

"Dan has mercy."

"Rubbish." Li Zidan pressed the cigarette in his hand to the mole's face, and the mole didn't dare to resist, letting the cigarette burn. A second to remember to read the book

Li Zi Dan looked to another of his men, called Ding Lei.

Ding Lei said, "Brother Dan, the mole didn't lie, but I've found the person who threw the mole into the sewer."

"Who is it?" Li Zidan's face was stern.

Ding Lei said, "It's the same brat who meddled last night and saved Zhang Dali's wife from waking up. We're also looking for him, but we didn't expect that he'd show up at the hospital again this afternoon, once again saving Zhang Dali's wife and throwing the mole into the sewer, the kid who's ruining our good fortune two after three in a row."

"What's his name?" Li Zidan's voice was a bit hoarse as he asked.

"His name is Omi, he's a student at Baiyun High School, currently a campus bodyguard for the daughter of a local entrepreneur, Liu Chenming, he's quite skilled in medical arts, and I heard that he also knows a bit of martial arts."

Li Zidan said furiously, "What the hell, how dare you meddle in my business, find him for me."

Ding Lei said, "No need to look for him, that Liu Chenming's home is here, same villa area, no need to walk ten minutes to it."

Li Zidan was stunned, not expecting that actually that nosy brat to live so close.

Li Zidan said, "A defeat of red dust can't be found for a while, I wanted to kill Zhang Dali's wife to vent my anger first, but I didn't expect this kid to ruin my good fortune twice in a row, so don't blame me for being rude. Ding Lei, take a few brothers with you and go to what Liu Chen Ming's house right now and cripple them."

"Yes."

At Liu Chenming's house, Omi was bathing.

And Liu Chenming and his daughter were watching TV and chatting. Since Lina didn't have to die, even if she couldn't be cured, she could still live to be eighty years old, so both father and daughter were in a very good mood.

Just then, there was a clanging sound from outside, as if the villa's iron door was kicked open.

"What's going on? I'll go out and take a look." Wu Ma busily got up and went outside.

However, as soon as Wu Ma reached the entrance of the hall, Wu Ma's body suddenly flew backwards in, as if someone had kicked her. Wu Ma's body flew down on the restaurant's

wine cabinet with a loud clatter, knocking it over, and Wu Ma was unconscious. At the same time, five fierce-looking men entered the living room.

"Ah." Liu Chenming stood up, while Liona screamed and was at a loss for words.

Liu Chenming kept his daughter firmly behind him and looked at the five men who came in, busy asking, "Who are you guys? Why did you break into my house?"

The five men who came were Li Zidan and his four men.

Li Zidan's face was gloomy as he asked, "Where is Omi? Let him out."

"Don Omi? What do you want with Omi?" Willow Morning was busy asking.

"Do I need to report back to you?" Li Zidan's gaze was cold.

At this time, one of Li Zidan's men behind him said, "Brother Dan, that girl isn't bad, she's very pretty."

Li Zidan looked at Liona, who was indeed a national beauty, Li Zidan didn't like to be long-winded and directly said, "Take her away."

"Hehe, good." The tall man walked towards Liu Chen Ming.

Liu Chen Ming said urgently, "Don't you come over." Shielding Liona tightly behind him.

That tall man smiled hehely and walked towards Liona and said, "It's rare for Dan to see you, it's your good fortune."

Just at this moment, a book suddenly flew down from upstairs.

"Pah." The book hit the back of the head of the tall man who wanted to take away Liona, and that tall man fell down with a muffled voice.

Li Zidan and his men immediately eyed the second floor of the villa, only to see a youth standing on the stair railing on the second floor.

Omi was furious that he had found his way home and was so open and aboveboard, far more furious than even that time Lu Bing had sent someone.

Omi jumped straight down from the second floor and stood in the living room.

When Liona and his daughter saw Omi appear, they felt a sense of safety, as if they were not so afraid anymore.

Li Zidan stared into Omi's eyes and asked with a fierce face, "Are you Omi?"

Omi also had a cold face and said, "Yes, I am, but I will never let you go today no matter who you are. I, Omi, usually don't actively provoke people, but I never show mercy to those who dare to actively provoke me."

Li Zidan smiled with an angry face, "It's true that a newborn calf is not afraid of a tiger, although you don't want to know, I still have to tell you, my name is Li Zidan. Omi, do you know why I'm looking for you today? You're the one minding your own business, no matter how miserable you'll be today, you're asking for it."

Omi heard him give his name, and instantly knew what they were after. It must be that Omi had saved Zhang Dali's wife and made Li Zidan upset with him, so he found this place to get back at him. Seeing that Liona was beautiful and wanted to take Liona away, did they know that Liona was weak and wanted to quit sex, of course, that wasn't the point, the point was that Omi was on fire.

"I don't care what kind of Li Bullet or Li Cannonball you are, I'm giving you two choices, first, kneel down and kowtow 50 times to my frightened lady and boss to admit your mistakes, then leave; second, I'll twist your legs and then be thrown out by me."

Li Zidan heard Omi say this, his heart was harboring fire, his father and brother were ruined, can't find a defeat of the red dust to take revenge, his heart was already fuming enough, so he looked for Omi to vent his anger, did not expect, Omi are so grippy, the heart's depression has not yet been vented, but also add fire to the fire.

With a wave of his hand, Li Zidan said, "Ding Lei, go up and twist his legs, I don't want to see arrogantly standing in front of me and talking to me."

"Yes." Ding Lei flipped over in place, and his entire body flew up to Omi like a fish leaping a dragon's door.

Omi was shocked, this man called Ding Lei seemed to be not weak, at least stronger than anyone Omi had ever fought.

Unfortunately, it was still not enough in front of Omi.

In his anger, Omi didn't have any intention of breaking up a fight with him and rushed straight up, not seeing how Omi was going to do it, and in the blink of an eye, he grabbed Ding Lei who hadn't even gotten close.

"Ka-ching."

"Ah." Ding Lei let out a scream, not even understanding that his legs had been rigidly bent.

Omi threw Ding Lei towards Li Zidan after he had broken his legs, and said, "Are you next?"

Li Zidan's body trembled as he looked at Ding Lei's bent legs.

Liu Chen Ming saw how strong Omi was and was greatly heartened, just now he was a little worried that Omi couldn't beat the other side, because dealing with that arrogant momentum when he entered the house scared him to death. Liona looked at Omi's back and suddenly felt that Omi was so brave, and her previous image of Omi's evil young man was suddenly turned upside down.

Li Zidan just didn't see how Omi shot at all, so he felt deeply scrupulous at the moment.

That mole whispered, "Brother Dan, now you believe me, I've already said that he's an expert, easily breaking Brother Lei's legs, even you may not be able to do it ah. Or, forget it, after all, you came back to find a defeated Red Dust to protect your revenge, he's just a nosy person, it's not worth fighting like that ah."

Li Zidan's face chilled and he said angrily, "Do you think I'm inferior to him?" First web site m . Natia .online

"Dan, forget I said anything, you continue." The black mole's body trembled.

Li Zidan's face muscles trembled and said, "Omi, count me as having underestimated you, but you're actually a master."

Omi snorted, "I don't need to, because I've never put you in my eyes."

Li Zidan was extremely upset, but he wasn't sure of winning, and the mole was right, it wasn't worth wasting energy fighting with Omi, finding a defeat to avenge the red dust was the most important thing.

"Omi, the purpose of my return this time is to find One Defeat Red Dust, so I won't fight you yet, but remember, don't meddle in my meddling, or I don't mind fighting you to the end." Li Zidan said coldly.

Omi's sword eyebrows shot up and said, "Do you want to leave so easily? Is this a place where you can come and go as you please?"

The mole was busy asking, "So what do you want?"

"Kneel down, apologize, and kowtow 100 times."

Li Zidan's face was cold, he had decided not to fight with Omi for the time being, leaving his energy behind to find a defeat of red dust, but he didn't expect this Omi to be ungrateful.

"Omi, don't you give a damn, I've had a hard time deciding not to fight you for the time being." Li Zidan roared.

Omi snorted with disdain, "It was hard to decide not to fight me? Ridiculous. Do I have to beg you not to fight me? Come on, if you want to fight me or not, I don't care, don't make me say it three times, if you want to leave, get down on your knees and kowtow 100 times. Or, be thrown out after I break your legs, your choice."

Li Zidan was furious.

"Omi, you forced me to do this."

Omi said disdainfully, "With just you, you're not qualified for me to force it."

Li Zidan's gaze was cold, as if he had made a killing wish, and he gritted his teeth, "I, Li Zidan, today my loved ones have just been

Harm, I advise you not to take your own life."

"Heh, the murder of your loved ones is none of my business, Li Qing Yuan and his sons, many deeds of injustice will lead to their own death, they deserved it."

"Ahhhh." Li Zidan yelled in anger, originally Omi was not his enemy, just a nosy person, seeing that Omi's martial arts skills were not weak, Li Zidan thought that now was not the right time to have another enemy of this level, however, Omi did not even know how to take advantage of the situation, moreover, now that he heard Omi say that his father and brother deserved it, the fire inside Li Zidan had been completely ignited, instantly treating Omi as an enemy.

"Omi, if I don't kill you today, how am I going to face my father and brother who can't take care of themselves." Li Zidan's eyes were bloodshot, and he looked at Liu Chenming and Liona's father and daughter and said through clenched teeth, "None of you will escape."

Li Zidan had decided to kill, so naturally he would kill everyone and remove the evidence, leaving no one alive.

When Liu Chen Ming saw Li Zidan's murderous gaze, his body trembled and he looked at Omi nervously.

Omi, however, didn't feel the slightest bit of fear for Li Zidan's murderous gaze and sneered, "Just in case you can't do it."

"Die." Li Zidan killed up towards Omi.

"Ten Finger Mad Dragon."

Li Zidan reached Omi in an instant, his hands were like the Nine Yin White Bone Claws, each finger was enough to penetrate Omi's body.

Omi raised two fingers and shot so fast that it was almost impossible to see with the naked eye, pointing at the ten-fingered Li Zidan's chest at once.

"Bang." Li Zidan's chest, as if he had been shot, instantly pierced a hole, and a bloody mist flew out of his back with a bang.

This was Omi's self-created martial art, the Yin-Yang Finger, and it was the first time he used it when he came to this world. Omi's Yin-Yang Finger, when it reached a profound level, could completely hurt people through the air, and now Omi couldn't do it through the air yet, but the power could already be seen.

Li Zidan fixed there, not moving, he felt his upper body was completely immobilized and numb, there was pain in his chest, as if something had penetrated his body, there was still a hole in his back, the wind was blowing coolly into his body.

Omi's kick flew out and kicked Li Zidan to the hall door.

It was ridiculous that he dared to let out wild words to kill Liu Chenming's family even with these two, but today he was lucky enough to learn Omi's yin and yang finger.

Black Mole and the other three little brothers panicked and jumped to Li Zidan's side.

"Brother Dan, are you alright?" Mole was busy asking.

"Dan's lost a lot of blood, like he's been shot." Another.

"Ah, shot, despicable, using a gun."

Omi was a bit depressed that he was being called a gun for such a high and mighty yin-yang finger. However, there was no injustice, who let his yin and yang finger, it was indeed similar to being shot, putting a hole through a person's body, and if it hit the head, the head would have to be pierced as well.

Omi walked up to Li Zidan, stepped on Li Zidan's chest and said, "Li Zidan, I didn't kill you this time because I want you to reform, I think you understand what I'm saying, get out of here, if you mess with me again, you definitely won't be so lucky."

Li Zidan felt his whole body numb, he couldn't even speak with his mouth, but the fear inside him was already written on his face. Of course, Li Zidan also thought that he had been shot, but to be able to ignore his ten-fingered mad dragon and penetrate him so easily, that was enough to say it all.

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Li Zidan was quickly taken away by his men.

Omi was busy walking into the house to see the unconscious Wu Ma, fortunately there was no serious problem, Omi gave her a few acupressure points and then asked John to help her to rest in her room.

Liu Chen Ming's heart was palpating, "Will this gang come back?"

Omi apologized, "Uncle Liu, I'm sorry that I got you guys into trouble, they're here to find me. But don't worry, Li Zidan shouldn't have the guts to mess with me again, unless he's really not afraid of death."

Liona asked, "Do you have a gun on you?"

Liona's face seemed to be a little disappointed because she felt that Omi didn't defeat Li Zidan by force, but by a gun, so she suddenly felt that Omi wasn't omnipotent and not as powerful as she thought.

Omi looked at Liona and seemed to see a hint of disappointment in her eyes, and Omi understood what Liona was thinking at once.

Omi smiled and said, "Isn't Miss a little disappointed?"

Liona subconsciously nodded her head and said, "Maybe a little, after all, relying on a gun doesn't mean that you defeated that person."

Liu Chenming was busy saying, "Xiang'er, don't talk nonsense, even if you use a gun, it's not something that an ordinary person can hit. The fact that Omi was able to hit that Li Zidan already shows his strength."

"Oh." Liona was helplessly oh, but she was still a little disappointed inside. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

Liu Chen Ming looked at Omi and smiled, "Words, don't mind, it's fine, it's a skill to be able to defeat someone with a gun."

"Hahaha." Omi let out a laugh.

"What are you laughing at?" Liona asked.

Omi said, "Miss, please take a good look."

Omi raised two more fingers, then quickly clicked them on the wall.

An invisible stream of air surged out from the tips of his fingers.

“Swoosh.” The thick wall was instantly pierced through a hole, of course, a small hole of a few centimeters, through which you could see outside.

“Huh?” Liu Chenming and Liona were both shocked.

Omi said, “Miss, it’s okay for you to belittle me, but please don’t belittle my self-created martial art, the Yin-Yang Finger. I didn’t use a gun, I used my Qi, condensed in my dantian, and then through my fingers, I struck through the wall. Miss, I am afraid your so-called spear cannot penetrate this wall, right? How can it be compared to my Yin-Yang finger.”

Liu Chenming and Liona looked at Omi with incomparable trepidation, it turned out that it wasn’t with a gun, but with qi yes, although they didn’t understand what qi it was.

After Liona knew that Omi wasn’t using a gun, the disappointment she had just felt towards Omi was swept away, and instead, she became even more impressed with Omi’s strength.

Liu Chenming smiled, “Xiang’er, it’s clear this time, a single finger can go through a wall, and its power far exceeds that of a gun, this martial art, it’s just too strong.”

“Mmhmm.” Liona nodded her head in succession.

Omi said, “Wrong, I’m not strong at all now, forget it, I don’t understand even if I tell you guys.” Omi’s strength now is not comparable to the past, talking too much would be tears, he would still be suspected of pretending to compare, so it would be better not to say anything.

Omi went upstairs, hoping that Li Zidan wouldn’t mess with him again, or else Omi would have to transform into a defeated red dust and destroy him.

Tonight, Omi’s Yin-Yang Finger had pierced his body, but it hadn’t injured his internal organs, which was intentional on Omi’s part. Firstly, Omi didn’t want to kill anyone with his true identity, making him a murderer for the sake of a Li Zidan was not worth it; secondly, this was Liu Chenming’s home, a murder here would definitely bring trouble to Liu Chenming. However, Omi wasn’t sure that Li Zidan would know what to do, in case he didn’t know how to behave again and was ungrateful to Liu

It would be troublesome for Omi to do it even if Morning Glory or Liona did it, and he could only hope that he knew his part.

Omi returned to his room and found his computer turned on.

"Hey, I didn't turn it on, why is the computer turned on?"

Omi walked up to the computer, only to see a txt file open on the desktop, there were several lines in the file.

"One Defeat Red Dust, come out here, I know it's you, don't pretend."

"One Defeat Red Dust, what the hell are you doing, did you go on another mission of justice?"

"Oooh, one defeat, come out, I'm your intelligent person, don't you want an intelligent person?"

Omi saw the text on the computer and remembered, before he didn't understand the computer, he thought there was an intelligent person inside the computer, so he asked the intelligent person for the address of Li Ziming's house, but he didn't think the other party was a hacker. Now Omi already knew what a hacker was, so, exposing himself, if this hacker reported him, wouldn't he be finished.

Omi immediately typed, "I'm here."

"One Defeat Red Dust, you've finally come, no, Liu Chen Ming, you've finally come." The computer immediately appeared with the text typed by the hacker.

Omi suddenly felt a hint of fear, but he actually said Willow Chenming's name.

"How did you know?" Donzie asked.

"I'm an intelligent person, I know everything."

"Alright, I already know you're a hacker."

"Well, if you know I'm a hacker why are you asking, I went through your IP address and instantly confirmed the address, the Willow Chen Ming's house. Your other identity is a defeat of red dust, hahaha."

Omi felt threatened and typed, "If you dare to tell anyone, I don't mind going to exterminate you."

"Hmph, I helped you and you threatened to kill me, you're so heartless. Besides, do you know who I am? Do you know where I live?"

Omi was stunned, yeah, he wasn't a hacker, where did he know who the other party was, male or female, big or small, nothing, and threatening them, it was ridiculous.

"What do you want?"

"Don't worry, I won't do anything, I just want to say, I'll go ahead and do it without any worries, you can ask me anything you want to know in the future, I'll give you technical support, so that my hacking skills, also have room to play. This is my qq, you add me.

"QQ? No."

"No way, you don't even have a qq. But, it's okay, who let me be a hacker, I'll hack one for you right away, hey, I found it, there's a high ranking qq called ***, I hacked him, give it to you."

Within a few minutes, the other party got a qq for Omi and logged in on Omi's computer.

"Alright, we're already friends, let's chat on the QQ."

After saying that, that little hacker beauty on the other side stopped hacking into Omi's computer and sent a message to Omi with a qq.

Omi clicked on it and saw that the other party's avatar was a pig with glasses.

Omi asked, "You're a pig?"

"You're the pig." The other party sent an angry expression.

Omi typed very slowly and really wasn't interested in chatting, so he simply stopped typing and didn't know anyone anyway.

"Hey, where's the guy? Not talking again?" The other side sent several messages in a row, that hacker little beauty is so depressed, she is so active to give Omi qq number, Omi said no q, she also took the initiative to steal one for him, but also took the initiative to add him, take the initiative to send him a message, she is so active, Omi but still do not give a damn about her.

Chapter 111

Omi stood on the balcony of the room, Liona also walked out of the balcony, the two looked at each other, Liona pursed her lips and lowered her head, some shy look, after tonight's events, Liona's image of Omi had obviously changed much, much more.

"Hey." Liona fed a soft voice to Omi.

"Miss, what can I do for you?" Don Omi asked.

"In the evening in the car coming back, it was me who misunderstood you, I wanted to say, I'm sorry." Liona points, with the impression that this is the first time she has spoken so softly to Omi.

"Oh, I'm sorry."

"Alright, it's over."

"Good." Omi nodded his head.

"Omi, if you're so great, why do you still want to be a villain at school? And doing so many things that I can't understand, like writing that love letter to Samira, and the one in the ladies room." Liona's face instantly reddened as she talked about this.

Omi smiled, "The kind of person I am is not for others to say, by my heart."

"But you really dared to kill." Liona remembered Omi throwing Chen Zhijie down the stairs and still felt fear.

"Let's be honest, with my martial arts skills, do you really think you'd throw Chen Zhijie to his death? I had figured he'd be hanging from a tree." One second to remember to read the book

"Ah." Liona was stunned, so that's how it was, she thought Omi really dared to kill.

"Alright, Miss, it's getting late, you've expended a lot of energy in treatment today, get some rest." Omi said.

But Liona didn't want to rest, full of energy, previously very resistant to Omi, for the first time no longer resistant to Omi, suddenly very eager to talk to Omi more.

"Let's talk again, it's the first time since you've been my bodyguard that I've talked to you so calmly."Liona.

Omi felt Liona's change of attitude towards him, full of friendship, and actually felt quite comfortable in his heart, so that when he was a bodyguard was also happier.

"What do you want to say?"Don Omi asked.

"Tell me about you, where do you come from?Why such a high level of medical skill?Who else is in your family?"Xiang Yun Liu was curious.

"Oh, everyone has things they don't want to talk about, so, sorry, miss."

"Oh, okay."

"Miss, it's late, get some rest."

"Well, good night, Omi."Liona smiled at Omi, then went into the room.

Omi suddenly felt warm in his heart when he saw Miss smile at him for the first time.

"Good night, Miss."

Liona lay on the bed, not a trace of sleep, her mind was filled with the images of tonight, Omi showing that awesome medical skill, and Omi facing Li Zidan's gang, protecting her and her father, and the image of Omi's finger going through the wall, lingering.

Liona knows that Omi's bad image seems to have become insignificant in her heart, completely overshadowed by his other charms.The feeling towards Omi had gone from being disgusted and hating to drive Omi away to now feeling safe inside with Omi protecting her.

Omi also lay down, but it was not yet ten o'clock, and there was no sleep, so Omi took out his phone to play, and then accidentally opened the campus of Baiyun Middle School.

Suddenly, Omi was attracted by two posts.

The first post was posted by Song Yu'er at seven in the evening.The title of the post was: "Come and see, everyone, the howl of the mad young."

The content said, "During the third class in the afternoon, the campus's three rabid youngsters, Long Xiaofei, Su Yuhao, and Wang Quirong, were brutally beaten by Omi." Photos as well as videos were also posted.

This post was so hot that it had over 20,000 comments.

Every comment was incredible and shocking, as if there hadn't been such a strong post in a long time.<

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The second post, on the other hand, was even hotter, the number of comments actually reached a terrifying 40,000, it was sent by an anonymous person, the content was exactly the letter Zhao Ritian wrote to Omi, asking Omi to automatically post on the campus forum by tomorrow morning, saying that he didn't deserve to be on par with Zhao Ritian.

When Omi saw this post, he also suddenly just remembered this matter, sweating, Omi actually forgot, if it wasn't for the fact that he just happened to see this post, Omi might not have remembered at all.

This post was so hot that it had over 40,000 replies, it was simply going to burst the rhythm of the Baiyun Middle School campus.

The fact that it was so fiery was a testament to how alarming the content of these two posts were, especially the one about Zhao Ritian's letter to Omi.

Omi laughed wordlessly and didn't take this matter to heart, throwing his phone at his bedside and preparing to go to bed early.

But at that moment, Omi's phone rang.

Omi picked it up and saw that it was Liona, who was calling him at such a late hour.

Just live next door still what to call, Omi did not answer, but went to the balcony and said to the next room, "Miss, what can I do for you?" Omi thought that Liona was in some kind of trouble or needed some help, so he hurried out to ask.

Liona was dressed in her sleep and came out in another robe.

“Miss, what can I do for you?”

Liona smiled apologetically, “It’s nothing.”

“Then why did you suddenly call me?Thought something had happened to you.”

“Just couldn’t sleep just now, playing with my phone in bed, I happened to enter the campus and saw two very hot posts that already had 40,000 comments, so I was surprised and wanted to call you to tell you to check it out.”

Omi smiled, “I’ve already seen them.”

“You’ve seen it, then why don’t you have any reaction on your face?”Liona said in surprise.

“What reaction do you want?It’s an ordinary thing.”

“It’s still called an ordinary thing ah, a post that can exceed 20,000 comments on campus is a big deal that’s a big deal.”Liona said.

“Oh, a sensation is a sensation, I’ll just ignore it.”

Liona asked, “That Song Yu’er said that you beat up three madmen in your third class in the afternoon, and it wasn’t a light beating, is that true?”

Omi nodded, “It’s true, I didn’t expect this childish girl to really explode.”

Liona said, “You’re also too shocking, Mad Shao in the eyes of us ordinary students, that’s a remarkable existence, usually mad to the point of being outrageous, you actually beat up three at the same time, no, plus that Chen Zhijie, all four.No wonder that post was so hot and sensational throughout the school.”

It was now the age of connectivity, so anything that had more than 20,000 comments on campus was definitely a sensation on campus.Although Liona hadn’t personally seen every student learn about this, she was sure that over 80% of the students and teachers at Baiyun High School knew about it.

Omi, on the other hand, felt that it was a very common thing and didn’t even take it to heart.

Liona said, "Also, the second post, which is even more explosive, actually has more than 40,000 comments. With so many comments, it means that at least ninety-five percent of the students and teachers at Baiyun High School knew about it."

"Oh, just know, I'm not afraid." Omi said.

"Omi, in the second post, the letter Zhao Ritian wrote to you must have been sent up by one of the students in our class."

Omi said, "Just send it, don't tell me you don't know who it is, and even if you do, it's not good enough to trouble him."

Liona asked, "You haven't gone to the campus to post a clarification until now, it's all my fault, if you hadn't been busy with my business all night tonight, you would have had the time to post it long ago."

Omi was baffled, "Why should I post?"

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"Didn't that Zhao Ritian ask you to take the initiative to post on campus? Until tomorrow morning before class, or else he'll find you trouble."

Omi laughed, "Trouble finding me, I, Omi, didn't take it seriously at all, if I didn't happen to see that post, I would have forgotten about it myself."

"Ah, you can forget even such a big thing." Liona looked at Omi speechlessly, if it was her, she would have been trembling with fear, this was a big deal.

"Hahahaha, a little fart can be called a big deal, alright, you don't need to worry about these things for me, I, Omi, am at least the number one evil youngster, what's the point of being the number one evil youngster without some skills. It's okay, get some rest early."

"Oh." Omi went back to his room and went to sleep.

Today's relationship with Omi became better, and Liona also felt happier than before when she rejected Omi, and would never have believed that she would say so much to Omi before.

Omi lies on his bed and opens the campus again. Liona said that at least ninety-five percent of the teachers and students of the entire Baiyun High School knew about this, which means that this is really big and Omi has to pay attention to it.

You Meng dashingly said, "Damn, it's ten o'clock and Omi still hasn't posted, what does Omi want?"

Tomo Kongyi said, "I've waited so long for Omi to post, I've refreshed over and over ah."

Tomo let me go down alone said, "It seems that Omi is not going to post, don't tell me that Omi really isn't afraid of Zhao Ritian's warning."

Tomo Ao Tian said, "If Omi still doesn't post, I swear, tomorrow he'll be smashed by Zhao Ritian and stand posted as proof." First posting URL mNatia .online

Omi looked through the comments of various friends, it seemed that many people were waiting for him to post, not knowing that Omi himself had almost forgotten about it.

At this moment, in a bar.

Zhao Ritian, Long Xiaofei, Su Yuhao, Wang Quirong, Chen Zhijie, five people were sitting together, they had also just called out, and everyone had just arrived at the moment.

With a gloomy face, Zhao Ritian took out his phone, opened a post from the campus and said, "Is this for real?"

Zhao Ritian's face was on fire, and the post he opened was the same one that Song Yu'er had blasted. Zhao Ritian only found out half an hour ago, and when he did, he immediately called the other four people to come out.

Long Xiaofei, Su Yuhao, and Wang Quirong lowered their heads.

Chen Zhijie still didn't know what had happened because he was a little busy tonight and didn't visit the campus, but when he opened the campus now, his face changed. Trembling, he said, "No way, Xiaofei, Yuhao, Kui Rong, weren't you guys responsible for beating up Liu Yue this afternoon? Why would Song Rainer blast out a video and post of you guys being beaten up and howling as you rolled on the ground?"

Zhao Ritian looked at the three of Long Xiaofei and said loudly, "Tell me if this is true."

Long Xiaofei raised his head, Zhao Ritian clearly saw a bit of a bruise at the corner of his mouth, because the bar was dark so he couldn't quite see it clearly.

Long Xiaofei said, "Brother Ritian, you've seen it all, Song Yuer exploded, it's true. This b*tch, I thought I was still a little bit attached to her, I told her not to explode out, to give some face, but I didn't expect that she still exploded out."

Zhao Ritian raged, "Why didn't you tell me then? If I hadn't just gotten on campus to see if Don Omi had posted, I wouldn't have known about it at all. If you had told me then, I would have rushed over and beat the shit out of Omi right then and there."

Su Yuhao said, "Brother Ritian, it's not that we didn't tell you at that time, but we felt, too ashamed to be told."

"Bang." Zhao Ritian slammed the table and roared, "Don't dare to be known? It's been so long, Omi has beaten up Maniac, and you guys still don't dare to be known."

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Wang Quirong asked, "Brother Ritian, didn't you say that you don't care to take action against a low-level person like Omi? That's why we didn't inform you then."

"Bang." Zhao Ritian slammed the table again and roared, "I, Zhao Ritian, do disdain taking action against low-level people, but, when people are bullying their heads, will I still go to the trouble to talk about this? Mosquitoes are cheap enough, right? When a mosquito bites you, will you not swat it because it is too lowly?"

Long Xiaofei said, "Brother Ritian, we were wrong, we won't do it again, we will tell you first."

Chen Zhijie asked, "Brother Ritian, so what now? We've been beaten up by the five big madmen, I've been beaten up, and now the three of them have been beaten up. The five berserk youngsters, four of them have been beaten up, they can't even hold their heads up in school."

Zhao Ritian's face was cross, five major mad-shares, four of them had been beaten, Zhao Ritian couldn't even be angry, although he wasn't just a mad-shares. It was because he wasn't just a mad youngster that he was even more fiery.

"Yeah, Brother Ritian, what should we do now? Song Yu'er has already exploded out, sensationalizing the whole school, just now on campus, the online number actually reached more than 10,000 people." Wang Qirong said, to reach such a large number of online people, it was indeed terrifying, equivalent to so many students looking at them like, the interconnected era was indeed different.

Zhao Ritian looked at Chen Zhijie and said, "Zhijie, help me enter the campus to see if that Omi has posted yet? Today's fiery post isn't just the one posted by Song Yu'er, there's also a letter about my letter to Omi, I'm sure all those 10,000+ students online are waiting for Omi to post it."

As soon as Chen nodded, he took out his phone and went into the campus to see if Omi had posted it.

After a while, Chen Zhijie said, "Brother Ritian, I didn't see any posts from Omi, I flipped through several pages."

Zhao Ritian slapped the table in annoyance: "What the hell, this Omi wants to die ah, from the afternoon to now, so long ago still no post."

Long Xiaofei said, "Could it be that Omi didn't receive your letter?"

Chen Zhijie immediately denied it, "Impossible, I put out the belief of Rittenberg in front of Class 32, the entire class."

"So that means that Omi really hasn't sent it out yet, what does he think about it? Don't you dare not send it?"

Zhao Ritian's face was cross, if Omi didn't post, he would definitely lose face greatly.

Right now, at Liona's house, Omi looked around the campus and noticed that every student was waiting for him to post, as if many of them wouldn't be able to sleep if he didn't post.

"Or, post it." Omi said in his heart.

"It's not a good idea not to post like this, making those bored students wait, not sleeping tomorrow will affect their classes, I'd better post, let them rest early after." Omi was really a good guy who cared about his students, seeing that everyone had been online without sleeping in order to wait for him to post, he was going to post.

Omi immediately made a post with the title: "I am Omi."

It read, "Hello, I'm Omi from Senior Class 32, and seeing that everyone has been affected to sleep in order to wait for me to post, I had to hurry out to post. Alright, without further ado, here's what I said to Zhao Ritian: Zhao Ritian, you asked me to post and make it clear to everyone that I don't deserve to be on the same page as you, in fact, I forgot about it. When I received your letter this afternoon, I didn't take it seriously at all, let alone post it. I, Omi, did not take you seriously at all, and even less as an opponent. You must be confused, what exactly do I take you for? You can understand it as...shit, yes, a pile of shit, a pile of shit, a mouthful of shit. You are the rotten shit, stinky shit, on your stupidity, also worthy of playing with me, think too ridiculous, Omi I think dirty hands lazy to pay attention to you, but you this stinky shit more and more, disgusting so many students are not sleep, finally send you four words, stupidity thing. All right, I've finished posting, Zhao Ritian, are you still satisfied with my post? If you're satisfied, give a good review, and go to bed early, guys."

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Many online alumni, suddenly a refresh, saw the post sent by Omi, suddenly as if chasing to read the update, immediately excited to open.

However, when you see the contents of Omi's post, each and every one of them seems to be hit with adrenaline, such a strong post, where can still sleep, Nima ah, immediately reply.

Muddled through life said, "Holy crap, is this the rhythm of a life?"

Loneliness and Wine: "Don't you want to die?"

Yaya: "Oh my God, am I not seeing things?"

In short, in an instant, this post of Omi's exploded, at least on this forum of Baiyun Middle School, as if an atomic bomb had been dropped.

Within a minute, the number of people who saw the online refresh reached three thousand, that is to say, within a minute, this post of Omi's was at least over two thousand replies.

The extent of the fire was outrageous, but of course, some people posted more than one.

At a certain bar, the five of Zhao Ritian were still drinking.

Wang Quirong said, "Brother Ritian, it looks like Omi won't be posting an apology to you tonight, or he would have already done so."

Zhao Ritian snorted, "Anyway, I gave him a deadline of tomorrow before class, if he doesn't even post by the deadline, don't blame me Zhao Ritian for bullying him." Remember the URL Natia .online

Just at that moment, Chen Zhijie shouted, "Brother Ritian, it's posted, Omi has posted. Oh my god, there's already over 8,000 replies, I didn't even see his post five minutes ago, it must have been posted in these five minutes, there's 8,000 replies in five minutes, holy shit, so many people online."

Zhao Ritian heard Chen Zhijie say posting, and smiled proudly, "This son of a b*tch, finally posting, I thought he really wanted to f*ck with me and wasn't going to post, almost made me Zhao Ritian overestimate him. Really gutless, still devilish existence of the first evil youngster, if he has the guts, don't post try."

Su Yuhao was busy: "Brother Ritian, Omi that silly urine, how dare he do with you, he must have been in draft before, you see, isn't this finally posted."

"Hahaha." Long Xiaofei and Wang Quirong thought of Omi looking like a wimp in front of Zhao Ritian, and they both laughed out loud with pleasure.

But Chen Zhijie, but his face was ugly and stammered, "Brother Ritian, Omi is posting, but, but, his post, geez, you guys should read it before laughing."

Zhao Ritian was busy taking out his phone to look at it, and so were the three Long Xiaofei.

"...I, Omi, didn't put you in my eyes at all, much less treat you as an opponent. You must be confused, what exactly do I think of you as

What's that? You can understand that...shit, yes, a piece of shit...you deserve to play with me even with that stupid shit..."

"Bang." Zhao Ritian was trembling all over and violently smashed a zap of beer on the table.

Long Xiaofei, Su Yuhao, and Wang Quirong, who were also trembling all over after reading the post, looked up at Zhao Ritian and saw that Zhao Ritian's face was suffocating red, and on his neck and hands, all of his veins were bulging, like an enraged leopard.

Chen Zhijie cautiously said, "Brother Ritian, appease your anger."

The other three, however, did not speak, this was not the right time to speak, be careful of pissing off this angry leopard, his anger, any admonishment was no longer useful.

At Song Yu'er's house, Song Yu'er was lying on her bed, looking at her phone.

"Yay, power, Omi is so powerful." Song Yu'er suddenly jumped up in excitement, she was a person who was afraid of the world, Omi seemed to be going to do it with the famous Zhao Ritian, she was so excited that she couldn't wait for dawn and fly to school right away.

Song Yu'er also immediately replied, "What time is the fight tomorrow? Who knows say."

This brain-dead chick, people Zhao Ritian hasn't even replied yet, she asked what time the fight started.

Omi was lying on the bed, somewhat speechless, he just went to the bathroom, once he came back, thousands of replies, how many people must be online ah, Omi had to admire the interconnectedness of this era.

At the bar, Zhao Ritian slowly calmed down, if Omi was in front of him at the moment, he did not say anything, beaten into shit. But he wasn't there, so it was useless to be angry.

Zhao Ritian took out his phone and made an angry post.

"Omi, very good, don't miss class tomorrow if you have the guts, first class in the morning, I, Zhao Ritian, will come to you, clean my neck."

Zhao Ritian's post, the number of words was small, but it seemed that every word could see the anger he was filled with.

Omi refreshed his phone and saw Zhao Ritian's post, also in just a few minutes, seven or eight thousand replies.

Omi shook his head and laughed wordlessly. Omi wasn't interested in continuing the 'remote conversation' with Zhao Ritian on it, it would be better to settle it in person tomorrow.

Omi was trying to sleep when Liona sent him a text message.

"Did you sleep? Zhao Ritian is going to beat you tomorrow."

Omi was speechless when he saw Miss's text message, not realizing that Liona was also secretly concerned.

"Miss, go to bed early." Omi returned.

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"Oh, well, goodnight then." Xiang Yun Liu replied back, but Omi didn't reply.

Omi really went to sleep this time.

Nothing was said all night.

The next day, after breakfast, Liu Chen Ming went back to work on his business, his daughter he had completely handed over to Omi, whether it was her condition or her safety, he was very relieved.

Omi drove the BMW, carrying Liona, this time Liona did not sit in the back, but in the passenger seat, and also took the initiative to chat with Omi. Omi's relationship with the lady became better and he was also in a good mood.

"Zhao Ritian is going to beat you up today, aren't you worried at all?" Shannon Liu asked.

"Why are you worried?"

"He's on the list of genius experts," Xiang Yun Liu said.

"Oh." Omi just laughed, the Genius Expert List, Omi used to think that he was really an expert, but after he blew up Wei Ming and Edward, Omi no longer believed those people's words.

"Do you think I'll be able to train martial arts in the future?" Liona suddenly asked.

"If you get better, of course you can, if not, it's best not to, you should not only abstain from sex right now, but also try not to do anything harmful to your Yin Yuan and take care of your body." One second to remember to read the book

Liona pursed her lips, and said angrily, "What kind of quitting, talking so badly, making it sound as if I'm a very lustful person."

"Oh, human nature is natural, anyone is lustful inside."

"You're the natural color, you all dare to do that in the toilet."Liona blushed, the scene of that day flashing in her mind.

"Uh, let's forget about the past, haha, alright, it's time to go to school."

And right now, Bai Yun Middle School was unusually quiet, in the past at this time, the whole school was very noisy, but today, it was filled with a strange kind of quiet.

So quiet because there was no one in the school?

In front of the No. 5 school building, there were many students standing on the lawn, all waiting for something, no one was making loud noises, and a tense atmosphere filled the room.

"Why isn't Omi here yet?"

"Should be here soon, it's all of us who are early, what time did you get here today?"

"I'll be there at six, how about you?"

"I got here at six ten, a full hour earlier than usual."

"It wasn't just us, almost the whole school came half an hour to an hour early."

"Yeah, who let it be two sensational figures from the whole school who did it, if we miss this kind of thing, we may not have it next time."

Everyone was whispering as they waited for Omi to arrive.

Upstairs, downstairs, in the lawn, there were all students.

And not far away in the corridor of the classroom office building, several teachers were standing there.

“Teacher Wang, you’re so early too.”

“Hahaha.”The one called Teacher Wang laughed somewhat awkwardly.

“There’s nothing to be embarrassed about, after all, this is really a sensation on campus.”

“Yeah, Omi is a recent topic of conversation, and even our teachers will be interested in it if we f*ck with Zhao Ritian.”

Chen Tianming also stood beside him and didn’t say anything, of course inside Chen Tianming wanted Omi to be beaten up.

There was also Omi’s former fifth class teacher, Zhang Hui, standing silently in the corridor of the upper floor .

Zhang Hui was incredulous inside, Omi could even f*ck with Zhao Ritian, Zhang Hui had to admit that he was several levels behind Omi, he used to pretend to be in front of Omi, but now it was ridiculous to think about it.

Omi and Liona walked into the school gates together.

“Why do you feel so quiet today?”Liona was confused.

Omi also sensed the uneasy atmosphere now.

Suddenly, a student shouted from the front, “Omi is here, Omi is here.”

The crowd stirred, and the campus, which had just been quiet, was suddenly lively.

All eyes looked over to Omi and Liona.

Omi’s eyebrows furrowed, but there were so many students standing on the front lawn of the building where he was taking classes, and when he looked up again, the corridors of the other surrounding buildings were also all filled with students.

All of the students, their gazes shot towards Omi and Liona who were walking towards them.

"Ah." When Liona saw this, she was a little scared, being stared at by so many people, her body was as if many ants were biting.

"What should we do? I'm so scared." Liona felt scared as she saw everyone's eyes on them.

Omi smiled, "Don't be afraid, but are these students really so bored that they're waiting here early in the morning?"

"What now?"

"As usual, back to class first." Omi said.

Liona subconsciously followed Omi's footsteps and entered the corridor of the fifth school building.

Those students who had been watching earlier, seeing Omi coming and going to his class without moving, were talking loudly.

Of course, many students saw Liona and Omi coming to school together, everyone was confused, has Liona, the school beauty, been taken care of by Omi?

Just then, an Audi TT rushed into the front of the No. 5 school building, and Song Yu'er scrambled out of the car, shouting, "Is it on?"

"Uh." Everyone suddenly looked at Song Yu'er.

Song Yu'er looked like she was in a hurry and was busy shouting, "I'm late, has the fight started or not?"

Looking at Song Yu'er's appearance, she made it look like she was watching the Olympics, leaving everyone speechless.

A student said, "Not yet, Omi just arrived, he's upstairs now."

Song Yu'er was busy beating her chest and smiled, "Not late, yay, I thought I was late when I saw so many people here. By the way, where's Zhao Ritian? Hasn't Zhao Ritian shown up yet?"

"I don't know, Zhao Ritian should be here soon too."

"Yay, the fun hasn't started yet." Song Yu'er was excited, causing her to drive straight into the school.

Omi sat down in his class, many of his classmates had been crowded in the hallway before, but now that they saw Omi coming, they all entered the classroom as well.

Carlos had also already come.

"Omi, you're in a big mess." Carlos said.

"Yeah."

"Just look at this atmosphere today, this crowd of onlookers will know how big this is."

Just then, there was another stir from the crowd downstairs.

Needless to say, it was definitely Zhao Ritian coming.

Many students immediately ran out of the classroom, and sure enough, Zhao Ritian had come to school.

Zhao Ritian shouted, "Has Omi f*cking come yet?"

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At this time, Wang Quirong came out from the crowd.

Wang Quirong said, "Brother Ritian, Omi has arrived, and just recently, he's in his class right now, so hurry up and beat him up."

"f*ck him." Zhao Ritian roared.

However, the scene was so big that Zhao Ritian didn't expect it, and Zhao Ritian felt that he wouldn't be sorry if he went up to Omi empty-handed to find him.

So, Zhao Ritian looked around and saw the cafeteria not far away, Zhao Ritian immediately ran to the cafeteria.

Everyone was puzzled.

“Why did Zhao Ritian run to the cafeteria if he didn’t rush to Class 32 to clean up Omi?”

“Is Zhao Ritian hungry? Let’s go to the cafeteria and eat first?”

While everyone was discussing, we saw Zhao Ritian holding a kitchen knife in his left hand and rushing towards the school building.

It suddenly dawned on everyone that Zhao Ritian wasn’t going to the cafeteria to eat a full meal first, but to get a knife.

Oh my god, oh my god, is this, is this really a rhythm that is going to kill someone? First web site m. Natia .online

As expected, the whole arena was incomparably sensational, and amidst the sensation, it seemed that many students were still trembling with a slight tremble.

Zhao Ritian sword eyebrows furiously erected, the left hand kitchen knife, kitchen knife is used to cut bones, any one of the light out, is enough to make many students scared to death.

Many students were frightened, but at the same time, they couldn’t help but exclaim, “Tyrannical, mad, worthy of being God’s first mad young man.”

Zhao Ritian once again rushed to the No. 5 school building and yelled, “Where is Omi?”

Wang Quirong whispered a reminder, “Ritian, you just said that la, change it to something a little more crazy.”

Zhao Ritian kicked at Wang Quirong and said angrily, “Do you f*cking think I’m pretending to be more than I am? Don’t you f*cking see the anger I’m feeling at the moment?”

Wang Quirong was scared shitless and ran away in a panic.

No one dared to talk about it anymore, and they all held their breath and stared at Zhao Ritian.

Zhao Ritian had remembered by this time, just did ask where Omi was, Wang Quirong said in the class. Zhao Ritian took a trip back to the kitchen knife, a moment to forget, Wang Qirong thought he was pretending to compare, take the knife again and again to shout where Omi, the results of Zhao Ritian is not pretending to compare.

Zhao Ritian thought nothing of it, with a knife rushed up the school building.

This scene scared the students to tears.

“Ooooooh, it really is a rhythm that is going to kill someone, ooooooh, what should we do?”

“Ooooooh, I don’t know ah, I’ve seen the bloody picture of Don Zixon, oh my god, call 120.”

“What’s the point of calling 120, let’s just call the funeral car.”

“Oooh, I’m so scared.”

In short, most of the girls were already crying in fear when they saw Zhao Ritian rushing towards Omi’s class with a knife.

And the boys’ heartbeats accelerated in vain.

Those few maniacs trembled, “Damn, Brother Ritian isn’t pretending to be a match, he’s playing for real.”

Long Xiaofei said thoughtfully, “Could it be that Brother Ritian is about to do another big, crazy, outrageous thing?”

The first madman, and the first villain, finally, finally...

The mighty dueled, and all the students were already frightened.

In the teachers’ office building, the teachers who were watching were equally sensational.

The scene of Zhao Ritian charging into the school building with a knife, they all naturally saw it, and the teachers were shaking with fear, as if Omi’s corpse was about to be dragged out. Even teachers had never seen such a thing as a dead body with their own eyes.

"Oh my god, it's not really going to be a death, is it?" A teacher was incredibly nervous and said.

"Do you think there's any chance of not killing someone today? You don't even think about it, this is a tragic fight between two people of what level. The First Evil Shao and the First Mad Shao, tsk, tsk, what kind of existence is the First Evil Shao? You wouldn't know it, would you? That's a ruthless character who dares to throw people right off the building. And what kind of an existence is the First Berserker? That's also an existence that dares to pick up a kitchen knife and is insanely crazy. Both of them are such ruthless characters that when a tragic fight breaks out between them, do you think it will be on a small scale? Would you just cross your fingers and be done with it? So, I can no longer think of a way to not kill someone today. Damn, not to mention, my heart feels like it's going to jump out. I can't even look down when two ultimate tough guys have a bad fight." One teacher shuddered.

Another teacher said anxiously, "But, but, but, even if Zhao Ritian is ruthless, is it really okay to kill someone? All of us teachers are standing here and we're not going to stop it? Is that really good?"

The teacher next to him replied, "Even the principal doesn't dare to stop us, we? If you're not afraid of death, go. A ruthless person at the level of the First Evil and the First Madman is no longer something we can interfere with. Besides, that Zhao Ritian is someone with an irregular power background, so maybe people aren't afraid of death at all."

The reactions of the students and teachers aside, let's not talk about it.

In other words, Zhao Ritian took the knife and rushed from the first floor, straight to the sixth floor, and then headed to Omi's class 32.

"Ah." At this moment, underneath the school building, many students had screamed out when they saw Zhao Ritian getting closer and closer to class 32, even though the tragic event hadn't happened yet.

Zhao Ritian thought in his heart that now that he had a knife, he was finally worthy of today's scene. With so many students and teachers coming to watch early in the morning, Zhao Ritian himself would feel like looking down on himself if he came to Omi empty-handed.

"Woohoo." If you listened carefully, you could still hear the frightened cries of many girls.

The whole school was terribly quiet, everyone didn't dare to speak, everyone's breathing accelerated, and this dreary atmosphere was trembling.

Soon, Zhao Ritian reached Class 32, and at this moment, the students standing in the corridor of Class 32 ran away into the distance.

Zhao Ritian stood in front of the window of Class 32 and saw at a glance that inside the classroom, Omi was sitting in the last row.

Zhao Ritian flew up and kicked the window frame.

"With a loud clang, the entire stainless steel window fell off and flew down inside the classroom, shattering all the glass.

The onlookers downstairs, as well as the students who were watching from other places, heard this sound of shattering glass and subconsciously shouted, tense to the extreme.

At this moment in the classroom of class 32, except for Omi and Liona, there were no other students, because the other students were frightened and ran while crying when they saw Zhao Ritian coming with a knife.

In the classroom, it was quiet, nightly quiet.

Liona looked at Zhao Ritian, trembling, while Omi, sat there toweringly still.

Finally, Omi looked at Liona and said, "Get out."

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"But what about you?" Xiang Yun Liu cried.

"You go out first." Omi looked at Liona, the way the lady was crying was really heartbreaking.

Liona had to cry and walked out of the classroom.

The corridor outside the classroom was also empty of anyone who didn't want to die and dared to lie on the ledge to watch, so the corridor outside Class 32 was empty. However, the corridors in Class 31 and Class 33 were crowded with people.

Omi and Zhao Ritian, one standing at the front of the classroom and the other at the back of the classroom, were staring at each other, and of course, Zhao Ritian was holding a knife, while Omi was empty-handed.

This was destined to be a protracted confrontation at White Cloud High School, the First Evil and the First Mad, representing each other's 'evil' and 'madness' to the highest realm of characters. Only one person in this classroom will go out alive today, perhaps. No one can guarantee that the first evil and the first madness will not lose their senses and kill someone in a tragic fight, but looking at this situation, it is certain that there will be human lives. Human life, this is such a big thing, the onlookers have long been trembling with fear, can only be in the next two classes in the corridor, as well as downstairs lawn, other teaching building windows, nervous and anxious onlookers, but no one can see inside the classroom.

Omi looked at Zhao Ritian, and Zhao Ritian also looked at Omi, as if they were the strongest people belonging to two separate groups.

"Aren't you tired of holding a knife?" Omi asked with concern.

"Are you so nervous that you're afraid of dying?" Zhao Ri Tian also asked.

"With you, it's not enough to make me feel nervous."

"With two knives, it can't make me feel tired." Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

"Zhao Ritian, the sun and the sky and the earth and the ants, the wolf and the tiger and the leopard, is worthy of being the first mad young man of White Cloud High School, the sky and the earth and the ants, the tiger and the wolf and the leopard, is really a god-like existence." Omi said.

"Omi, who loves to go toe-to-toe with people who think they have superior abilities, if anyone wants to play with you, you have a hundred ways to make him stay, while others are helpless. You've broken a teacher's ribs, thrown someone straight down the stairs to their death, and jerked off in the toilet, you really are all evil and worthy of being the number one evil boy in Baiyun Middle School. It's just a pity that you don't deserve to be a devil, because, I, Zhao Ritian, am not convinced."

"Hahaha, hahaha." Omi let out a loud laugh.

The people in the two class corridors next door heard the laughter, but they didn't know what was happening.

Omi said, "I, Omi, love to beat people into submission."

Zhao Ritian's face veins popped up.

"Omi, come on, you're evil, I'm crazy, I'm sure once you do it, no one will be able to stop it, maybe you'll be lying dead here today, I'll ask you one last time, are you sure you're not afraid of death?"

Omi said, "Zhao Ritian, I'll also ask you one last time, are you sure you have the strength to play with me?"

"f*ck you." Zhao Ritian instantly rushed up while performing his knife technique, "Pig Killing Knife".

Omi seized Zhao Ritian's kitchen knife in a flash.

Omi had wanted to defeat him within a few moves, but Omi suddenly wanted to play with him because this Zhao Ritian was clearly much stronger than Edward.

"Dang dang dang, dang dang." The classroom emitted a sudden clash of gold and iron.

The kitchen knife in Omi's hand clashed fiercely with the butcher knife in Zhao Ritian's hand, and each collision also produced sparks. Omi's kitchen knife was the bone chopping type, very thick and heavy, while the butcher's knife in Zhao Ritian's hand was even heavier.

The two of them were in the classroom, fighting incessantly.

Of course, that was for others, for Omi.

It was just playing with Zhao Ritian, in that world of Omi, he was used to using a sword, in this world, it was rare to use a kitchen knife once, so it was not bad to go with Zhao Ritian for fun.

The students in the two class corridors next door felt their hearts go into overdrive when they heard a clanking sound of iron striking, it seemed to be very intense, but no one dared to rush to the class 32 corridor to see it.

“The first style of the Pig Killing Knife.” Zhao Ritian suddenly slashed with a diagonal slash, which was derived from killing a pig and shaving its hair.

Omi raised the back of the kitchen knife and shocked Zhao Ritian’s back, Zhao Ritian’s sharp-filled slash instantly dissolved, even almost throwing out the butcher knife.

Zhao Ritian was shocked, Omi’s martial arts skills were unbelievable and completely unexpected.

“The second style of the Pig Killing Knife.” Zhao Ritian made another leap in the air and broke down from the top of his head, this move was fast and accurate.

Omi’s kitchen knife met it, topping a third of the butcher’s knife out, and pushed diagonally, suddenly removing the force of Zhao Ritian’s impromptu chop from the air.

The blade of Omi’s cleaver swam around the butcher’s knife like a butcher’s cow, and soon the blade swam to Zhao Ritian’s handle.

Omi snapped, “Off.”

Sure enough, Zhao Ritian was forced to take off the butcher knife in his hand, as Omi’s chopper had already swam to his wrist, and if he didn’t take off his hand, his wrist would be cut off.

With a “clang” sound, Zhao Ritian’s butcher knife fell to the ground.

“Ah.” Zhao Ritian took a few steps back, having just used the knife with Omi, he discovered that Omi’s knife skills were incomparably subtle, and his pig-killing knives were not even on the same level.

Zhao Ritian looked at the butcher’s knife that had fallen to the ground and was shocked and angry.

Where did Omi use any saber technique, Omi casually threw a few knives, just playing with him.

Omi snorted, “God-like existence of a mad young man, but that’s all.”

Zhao Ritian raged, “It’s just an appetizer, do you really think that’s all I’m capable of?”

Omi shrugged off the chopper in his hand, and the chopper flew out the window, uttering a sound as it plunged into the hallway wall.

“Ah.” The two classroom corridors next to the people, a frightened scream, have a few more steps back.

Zhao Ritian angrily said, “Grifter, I’ll let you taste my Zhao Fist.”

Saying that, Zhao Ritian bounced on both feet and Zhao Jia Fist was displayed.

Omi, however, wasn’t in the mood to play boxing with Zhao Ritian anymore, as his opponent’s level was too low to draw interest.

Omi stood motionless, just as Zhao Ritian’s punch was about to come up, Omi suddenly grabbed Zhao Ritian’s fist, Omi’s shot was so fast it was unbelievable.

Omi grabbed Zhao Ritian’s fist and twisted it viciously.

“Ah.” Zhao Ritian let out a scream.

The corridor outside, as well as the lawn downstairs, suddenly trembled as they heard the scream.

Liona was incredibly anxious outside, she was afraid that the one who let out this scream was Omi, then her heart would break, she didn’t know why she was suddenly so nervous about Omi.

Zhao Ritian slammed his other fist into Omi again.

“Ah.” Zhao Ritian let out another hysterical scream.

Hearing the screams inside, many girls cried again, surely the fight was so brutal, not to mention the rumbling sound of overturning tables and such naturally.

Liona couldn’t control it anymore and wanted to rush over, however, she was held back by a few girls.

Zhao Ritian's two arms hung down weakly.

Omi said, "End it, Ritian."

After saying that, Omi shot a foot at Zhao Ritian's chest.

Zhao Ritian's body whirled towards the window and his body crashed into the frame of another window. The tremendous force knocked the frame of that window out, and then, Zhao Ritian flew down the stairs, along with the window.

"Ah." At this moment, no matter if it was the students in the corridors of the two classrooms next door or the students on the lawn below, almost everyone screamed out as they saw a person flying down the stairs and even knocked the window down with him.

In full view of the public, even the window, but, because the window was larger, when it fell to the top of the tree, it hung on the top of the tree all at once. Only then did everyone see clearly that the person who had fallen down with the window was Zhao Ritian, not Omi.

As everyone was looking at the top of the tree wondering if Zhao Ritian was dead, they saw Omi standing on the corridor wall of the sixth floor.

Omi didn't even think about it, from the sixth floor corridor fence, he leapt down the stairs.

"Ah." Many people screamed in fear, Omi jumped off the building.

As Omi jumped in the air, he raised a fist and smashed it at Zhao Ritian, who was hanging at the top of a tree.

"Bang." Omi slammed his fist on Zhao Ritian, hitting him from the classroom to downstairs. One second to remember to read the book

"Wow." A sound, Zhao Ritian was slammed by Omi's fist that jumped down from the sixth floor, his body sank, and the trunk of the tree that supported them all broke, and with a clatter, the entire tree broke, and the two of them landed on the ground with the branch, and the window frame, with a clatter.

Omi landed on the ground with one foot half kneeling on the ground, and that fist, which was still on Zhao Ritian's belly, removed that fist from Zhao Ritian's belly.

Zhao Ritian was rolling on the ground, in pain, beaten by Omi, this psychopath actually jumped down from the sixth floor to fight.

Everyone looked at Omi and Zhao Ritian without uttering a word, the silence was terrible at the moment.

Omi originally wanted to let it go like this, but on second thought, since it was the first evil, it seemed a little insufficient, otherwise a little sorry for such a big scene today.

Anyway, Omi knew the severity and wouldn't really kill anyone. He just jumped down and punched Zhao Ritian, apparently very fierce, but in fact, secretly Omi held Zhao Ritian to the ground, so that Zhao Ritian reduced some of the damage, otherwise he would have long since not died or seriously injured.

Thinking of this, Omi lifted Zhao Ritian, who was moaning and rolling on the ground, above his head.

Omi held Zhao Ritian with one hand and swept the crowd in silence, in a pose as powerful as if Dong Cunrui was holding a dynamite pack.

Omi also learned to pretend to compare, and yelled, "Who else?"

All the students and teachers onlookers shuddered when they heard this loud roar from Omi and couldn't help but take a few steps back.

"Exactly who else is there?" Omi yelled again.

The scene was silent and trembling.

Omi bellowed, "Who else is there in the madness?"

This time, Omi added the word Mad Few.

Suddenly, the crowd, the four Mad Shaws trembled.

It turned out that Omi was shouting that there was someone else, and he was shouting that there was someone else who was berserk.

"Oooh." Long Xiaofei several people were scared to cry, and now everyone's eyes were focused on them.

"Maniac Shao and whoever else, come out."

Long Xiaofei, Su Yu.

Howe, Wang Quirong, Chen Zhijie, and the four of them immediately ran out.

"Brother Chen spare his life." Long Xiaofei was the first to kneel at Omi's feet.

Wang Quirong looked at Zhao Ritian who was being held up above his head, looking like he didn't know if he was alive or dead and was scared to piss out.

Omi looked at the four madmen kneeling in front of him and said, "I'll give you guys a chance..."

The four of them were busy saying, "Thank you thank you."

However, as soon as Omi said the second half of his sentence, the four of them immediately peed out in fear.

"...Together."

"What."

"Giving us the chance to go together?"

"Don't, Brother Chen, how can we be your opponent, don't say we'll go together, it's useless for the whole family to go together, oooh, Brother Chen, spare your life."

Omi saw the four mad youngsters trembling in fear, a snotty nose and tears, but he also stopped at good times.

Throwing Zhao Ritian, who was holding up Zhao Ritian in his hands, to the ground, he said, "Zhao Ritian, now, are you still on par with me?"

Unfortunately, Zhao Ritian fainted.

"Hmph." Omi swept a glance at the onlooking students and teachers, grunted, and left the campus in full view of everyone, today he really wasn't fit to go back to class, he should simply miss a day of class.

Only after Omi left did everyone relax.

Omi drove his BMW and left the school.

At that moment, Omi received a call from Vice President Meng Lun.

"Hey, Brother Tang, where are you?"

"Something?"

"Oh, it's nothing, that friend of yours, Kaylee Lee, her father is getting ready to come into the hospital for surgery today, right now, are you?"

"Oh, I'll come over then." Omi was going to miss school today anyway, so he might as well go to the hospital to keep Simran company, I'm sure she's nervous, because this kind of surgery is also risky.

Omi arrived at the hospital, at the moment, Simran was in a doctor's office, looking at the documents in her hands, she seemed to be in pain.

Omi walked in, that doctor in the office was busy greeting Omi, his name was Wang Xiaoqiang, he was Vice President Meng Lun's son-in-law, Meng Lun asked his son-in-law to personally be the main surgeon for this surgery, it did seem meaningful enough.

"Hello, Senior Tang." Wang Xiao Qiang extended his hand to Omi.

"Hello, doctor."

"Senior Tang, just call me Wang, Vice President Meng has already explained to me, don't worry, your friend's relatives' business is my business. By the way, I'm Vice Dean Meng's son-in-law."

"Uh, thank you, Dr. Wang." Omi smiled quite gratefully, and then looked at Simran, only to see that she seemed helpless.

Wang: "It's like this, this operation is risky, the risk is about twenty-five percent, before the operation, the patient's family must sign off on it, in case the operation fails, the consequences must be borne by the family."

"Ah, twenty-five percent risk, are you kidding me, wouldn't that mean that one out of four people who undergo this surgery will fail and die?"

Omi wiped out a cold sweat, the risk was too high, one out of four would fail.

Wang Xiao Qiang smiled helplessly, "After all, this is one of the biggest surgeries in the medical world ah, ordinary tertiary hospitals can't do it, the entire Linjiang City, only the First Hospital and our Bright Hospital can do it. Of course, failure doesn't mean death, the concept of failure is that it didn't work, maybe paralyzed, maybe replaced the spine for nothing, maybe even worse, maybe death."

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"I sweat." Omi was speechless, no wonder Simran felt so helpless looking at that signed document.

Wang Xiao Qiang smiled, "Patient Li Jinbao's health condition, if he doesn't do the spinal replacement surgery, he won't live for more than a month, while if the surgery is successful, in exchange for peace, of course, if it fails, there's no worse outcome."

Omi nodded his head.

Wang Xiao Qiang said, "Senior Tang, then I'll go see if the operating room is ready, so you can supervise your friend to sign as soon as possible."

"Good."

After Wang Xiao Qiang left, Simran looked at Omi speechlessly, Omi saw Simran's body trembling.

Omi boldly held her hand and found that Simran's hand was cold and icy.

"Don't worry, since Vice President Meng gave me this face, he will naturally send the best main surgery hospital, I think that Dr. Wang, just now, should be one of the best."

"But, I'm so afraid that the surgery will fail." Simran said with tears in her eyes, full of tension.

"Don't worry, I will also go into the operating room and I will try my best to help, you also know that although I don't know how to operate, I also have some medical skills."

Just then, Meng Lun walked in and smiled as he said, "If you have mutual assistance, I think the risk will be much less." First URL mNatia .online

Meng Lun walked into the office and saw Omi's hand holding Simran, his heart thudded, Meng Lun had always wanted to set Omi up with his granddaughter Wen Qi, now he saw Omi holding Simran's hand, he couldn't help but feel a little nervous.

"Meng Lao, thank you, I think your son-in-law should be of a very high level."

"Haha, of course, he is a very authoritative expert in this area, alright, hurry up and sign, the operation is about to begin."

Simran had Omi by her side and quickly finished signing the papers.

The patient pushed into the operating room, and Omi followed, and surprisingly, Meng Lun also followed him in.

Wang Xiao Qiang said, "Dad, what are you following in here for?"

Meng Lun smiled, "Brother Tang has come in, how can I not come in."

Meng Lun had always been a great admirer of Omi's medical skills, Omi could potentially perform his medical skills, how could Meng Lun miss it.

Wang Xiao Qiang could only stop when his father-in-law did this to him.

In total, more than a dozen doctors, all of them entered the operating room.

The dozen or so doctors were not here to have a good time, and each of them played a very important role.

Wang Xiao Qiang asked the dozen or so doctors, "Have you all had enough to eat?"

“More than a dozen doctors have nodded.”

Meng Lun and Omi, however, were standing in a corner of the operating room, there was nothing for Omi to do now, Omi was coming in just in case.

Meng Lun said, “Once this surgery starts, it can’t be stopped until it’s done, they won’t have any time to rest until it’s done, and after this surgery is done, at least more than 70 hours have passed.”

“More than 70 hours?Wouldn’t that be three days and nights?Let them go three days and nights without food, rest or sleep?”Omi was shocked.

“Oh, it’s not like that, there’s a time period in the middle, there’s a few minutes for a new batch of people.That’s what I told you yesterday, this surgery, a total of more than twenty doctors are needed, now these ten doctors are the first batch, after 40 hours, they will be replaced by the next batch of ten doctors, the next batch of ten continue to complete more than 30 hours, this surgery is considered completely finished.Those three main surgeons, of course, are the ones who must be involved from start to finish.They have to last the full 70 hours, and in fact, the failure rate for such a surgery is so high, here takes up the percentages

Ten of it, three days and nights without sleep, you have to be fully focused, and honestly, you’ll really go down.”

“Damn, it’s really a super surgery.”Omi thanked these doctors from the bottom of his heart.

Meng Lun said, “Brother Tang, now that you’re here to help, I’m even more relieved.”

“What do you need me to do?”

“If you can always ensure that these doctors are mentally alert, this will already reduce the risk of this operation to ten percent.”

Omi nodded his head, “Don’t worry, I have a solution for that.”

All Omi had to do was to insert a few needles into them, and they were guaranteed to be awake at all times, not even hungry.

Omi asked, “What if they have to pee and poop halfway through the procedure?”

Myron laughed, "That's not a problem at all, they're all wearing diapers."

"Diapers?"

"Yes, it's the usual diapers for babies, in adult size of course."

At this time, Wang Dao said, "Alright, everyone get ready, the surgery has officially begun, I hope everyone will work together to complete this surgery."

After saying that, the entire operating room seemed to enter a tense atmosphere, as if Omi and Meng Lun were afraid to speak.

Omi was observing this world's surgery for the first time, so his interest was very strong, the word surgery was new to Omi, it was a novel medical technique.

The surgery officially began.

Omi and Meng Lun watched from a side that didn't affect them.

Only that Dr. Wang Xiao Qiang picked up a scalpel and made a cut from the side of the spine of the patient's waist, with a slow stroke.

The principle was quite simply, to put it horribly, it was just like separating the keel when killing a pig.

Soon, the flesh outside the patient's spine was cut open, exposing the spine inside.

Omi felt creeped out, it was simply like a pervert killing someone.

At this moment, it seemed like there was a bit of trouble, and a doctor next to him suddenly said, "The patient's bleeding suddenly increased."

It was natural to bleed when slicing open a patient's flesh, but as long as it was within a certain range, it was fine, but at this time, Li Jinbao's bleeding had increased dramatically, and if it couldn't be controlled, none of the following operations would need to continue.

Wang Xiao Qiang frowned, the patient's body was too poor to hide the blood, and the operation was only just beginning now.

Wang Xiao Qiang did not hesitate, "Inject 50ml XXX."

It was injected quickly, but still, that doctor said, "The patient's bleeding volume continues to increase, the injection of XXX is ineffective, according to this situation, the patient will lose too much blood in about twenty minutes, if the bleeding volume cannot be controlled, it is recommended to stop the operation."

Wang Xiao Qiang was helpless for a while.

Omi suddenly said, "I can help him stop the bleeding, and even be able to bring his bleeding volume to zero."

"Ah, wouldn't that make his blood flow stop completely? How is that possible?" Wang Xiao Qiang was shocked.

"Oh, it's nothing, I can make his body enter a state of fake death, his heartbeat will stop beating and his blood will no longer flow." Omi was no stranger to this trick, in his world, it was a common tactic used by some people to fake their own death.

Those doctors all looked at Omi with incredulity as well as suspicion, it sounded ridiculous, the surgery was very rigorous, there was no room for any mistakes, Wang Xiao Qiang looked at Meng Lun.

Meng Lun did not hesitate, "Let Omi try."

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Omi quickly went up, and Li Jinbao's surgery was temporarily stopped.

Omi took out the silver needles he had already prepared, and stuck seven or eight needles in various parts of Li Jinbao's heart, brain, etc. A few minutes later, the cardiac monitor next to the operating table, suddenly dripped, representing the heartbeat curve into a straight line. The doctors next to it shuddered, because usually when they see this state, it means the patient has no heartbeat and is dead.

Omi said, "It's okay, the patient has no heartbeat now, it's a fake death, but this machine of yours is pretty accurate."

Those few doctors had to look at Omi with deep admiration.

After saying that, Omi quickly removed the silver needle from Li Jinbao's body and smiled, "Alright, you can continue to start."

The surgery continued to begin.

This time, the doctor who was specifically responsible for testing the patient's physical state said, "The patient's bleeding, blood pressure, heart rate, breathing, all values are zero, I think there is no need for me to stay here anymore."

Wang Xiao Qiang was very excited, before when the bleeding, it would definitely affect the surgery, but now a cut down, no blood, can see clearly, so that the surgery followed the original does not need more than 70 hours.

Omi returned to Meng Lun's side, Meng Lun smiled, "You're amazing, admire."

"Haha, just a small trick."

Meng Lun said, "I truly hope you can come to work at the hospital, it would be too wasteful if you don't use such a brilliant medical skill to save lives and heal injuries. For example, this kind of needle technique of yours to fake a patient's death can be applied to many, many surgeries, even any open heart surgery. Think about it, open surgery, the patient will not bleed, midway even more will not occur in the heart blood pressure and other abnormalities, the success rate, do not know how many times up. I really hope you come to work in the hospital, don't waste your brilliant medical skills ah, you are now working as a bodyguard, it's really too condescending." Remember the URL Natia .online

Omi smiled, "Since I've already taken the path of a bodyguard, it's natural to go all the way to the end, but of course, if I don't want to be a bodyguard one day, coming to be a doctor would be a good choice."

Meng Lun saw Omi's medical skills once again, and wished even more desperately for his granddaughter to come along with him.

Meng Lun tested the waters and asked, "That Simran, she's not your friend, right? Is it your girlfriend?"

Omi smiled, "It's really my friend."

"Just now I saw you holding her hand, I thought it was your girlfriend."

Omi shook his head with a somewhat blank gaze, "For the time being, there is no consideration of such an aspect."

Meng Lun smiled, and they stopped talking.

Because Omi let the patient enter the fake death state, so the operation behind it was exceptionally easy, there would have been worried about the patient during the operation, all kinds of emergencies, but now there was no worry about this aspect at all, the patient directly faked death, the heartbeat was gone, completely like a dead corpse, what else could emerge.

At this moment, outside the operating room, Omi's phone rang.

Simran look, the call is Liona, Simran do not know whether to answer, Omi can not bring the phone into the operating room, so let Simran hold.

Simran thought that maybe it was something important, so she picked it up.

"Omi, where have you been? Not back to class yet." Xiang Yun Liu said.

Simran hesitated and said, "I'm Simran, Omi went into the operating room, I have my phone on me, so take a leave of absence for him."

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sp; "Uh." Liona was stunned, Omi was even with Simran, for some reason, Liona was a bit uncomfortable inside, she didn't even feel this way before.

"Why did he enter the operating room?" Xiang Yun Liu asked.

"The doctor said that the risk of failure is much lower with him here."

"Why is Omi in the hospital?"

Simran didn't want to keep it a secret, and said, "My father is having an operation, the operation is very risky, Omi is a brilliant doctor, having his help can greatly reduce the risk."

"Oh, that's fine."

Liona hung up the phone, feeling uncomfortable with the feeling that Omi and Simran were quite close.

Finally, Xiang Yun Liu pursed her lips and looked like she was aggrieved, humming, "Omi is my personal bodyguard, what's the point of being so close to Simran when he doesn't stay by my side."

In the operating room, Wang Xiao Qiang spent three hours to remove the human spine, the removed spine, Omi observed that two-thirds of it had turned black and even stinky.

Meng Lun said, "If it wasn't for your help to fake the patient's death and remove the patient's spine, it would have taken at least nearly twenty hours, but now, it only took three hours."

"Oh, actually, I'm also betting, what if after I put the new spine on later, I try to withdraw the patient from the fake death state, but I can't wake up?"

"Ah, no way," Mellen was shocked.

"This is something I've never done before after all, and God knows if I will."

Wang Xiao Qiang started to put a brand new spine on Li Jin Bao.

Wang Xiao Qiang looked at the time, it was noon, and smiled, "Doctor Tang, Dad, you guys go rest, now the patient doesn't have any sudden symptoms appearing, the content of the twenty hours is completed in three hours, I don't think there's any need for you guys to watch here, if this situation keeps going so smoothly, I think this operation will be completed by evening."

"Good, then Brother Tang and I will go for lunch."

Omi and Meng Lun walked out of the operating room.

Seeing Omi and Meng Lun come out, Simran and her mother were busy saying, "How's it going?"

Meng Lun said with a smile, "The situation is very good, thanks to Brother Tang's excellent medical skills, the original twenty-hour operation has now been completed in three hours, and the operation is now almost half complete. If nothing else, it will all be completed by evening."

"Ah, so fast." Simran was surprised and delighted, before it was said to take more than seventy hours, now even by evening, it's not more than twelve hours ah.

"You'll have to thank Divine Doctor Tang for this."

Simran's mother was busy thanking, "Thank you, Divine Doctor Tang."

Omi smiled, "Auntie, you're welcome, raise your hand, besides, Xuan'er and I are friends. Have you guys eaten yet?"

"Not yet."

"Why don't we go have lunch together."

Xuan'er Li shook her head, "We want to stay outside and we can't eat now." Simran's mother was busy screwing her daughter and smiled, "Doctor Tang, you go to lunch with Xuan'er, I'll let Xuan'er treat you."

Simran reacted and busily said, "Yes, Omi, I'll treat you to dinner."

Meng Lun smiled, "Alright, it's better for you guys to stay here, today at noon, I'm going to treat Brother Tang to lunch, you guys can do it some other time, hehehehe."

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Omi then left with Meng Lun.

"Meng Lao, where do you want to invite me to dinner?"

"To my house, of course, and I'll give you a taste of my granddaughter's handiwork."

"Uh, your granddaughter."

Meng Lun brought Omi back to his home for a purpose, that is, to let Omi and his granddaughter, Meng Wenqi, come into contact with each other, Meng Lun was very confident in his granddaughter's beauty, it would be great if he could get on good terms with Omi, the young divine doctor.

Right now, Meng Wenqi was cooking at home, two hours ago, his grandfather sent her a text message, asking her to prepare lunch and have his grandfather's best friend over for lunch.

Meng Wenqi thought that it must be those old friends of his grandfather's, so she left the office and went home to cook, because she was a good cook, and his grandfather always let her cook whenever he had old friends over.

Meng Wenqi looked at the clock, it was almost twelve o'clock, grandpa and his best friend hadn't returned yet, and was about to make a phone call when Meng Lun led Omi into the villa hall.

"Grandpa, you're back." Meng Wenqi came out from the kitchen and froze when she saw Omi, nodding slightly to Omi, "Hello, Omi."

"Hello." Omi also gave a slight nod in salute, and found Meng Wenqi wearing an apron, looking like a housewife, with soft white skin and slight red lips, very eye catching and beautiful, with an unexplainable charm.

After greeting Omi, Meng Wenqi looked towards Meng Lun and asked, "Grandpa, where's your best friend?" One second to remember to read the book

"Haha, Kiki, Omi is my best friend ah."

"Ah, you said buddy is him, I thought it's those old friends of yours."

"What? No, no, Mr. Tang is my forgotten friend, is the food ready?"

"Alright, you can eat now, Omi, come over and eat." Meng Wenqi greeted Omi with a smile.

"Thank you."

Meng Wenqi was still polite to Omi, although she didn't feel that way about Omi, but after all, Omi's medical skills were there, and she had to count on Omi to treat Liona.

Omi sat down to eat and asked, confused, "Meng Lao, where are the others in your family?"

Meng Wenqi said, "My parents and the others usually don't eat at home at noon, but if Grandpa hadn't asked me to come back and cook today, I would have dealt with it at the office just the same."

“Oh.”

“Omi, you eat the food.” Meng Wenqi gave Omi some food.

When Meng Lun saw this scene, he was cheerful and thought that they must be having a scene, otherwise why would his granddaughter be so polite and give Omi his food. In fact, where did Meng Lun know that Meng Wenqi was polite to Omi, all because Liona's illness needed Omi to save her, not because she liked Omi, Meng Wenqi already had someone in her heart.

Just then, on the restaurant's TV, Linjiang City's midday news was playing.

“Ladies and Gentlemen, the latest news from this station is that Li Qing Yuan's son, Li Zidan, has returned to Linjiang City yesterday to deal with the funeral of Li Qing Yuan and Li Ziming. The police are also still on the lookout for One Defeat Red Dust throughout the city, and there is no progress at the moment. Likewise, Li Zidan is also using various methods to find One Defeat Red Dust in an attempt to capture him and avenge his father's death. Only, like the police, Li Zidan seems to be unable to find the

To any traces of the One Defeat Red Dust. This morning, Li Zidan, eager to avenge his father's death, suddenly announced that he would choose the most extreme way to find out the One Defeat Red Dust. At present, we have confirmed that Li Zidan has kidnapped Zhang Li and his wife, who are nowhere to be found. Li Zidan threatened to kill one of Zhang Dali's husband and wife at 3pm today if he didn't go to the Fragrant Garden Villa to look for him. The police are also officially involved in this matter, and also hope that Li Zidan will not do anything wrong, and also hope that One Defeat Red Dust, will come out and take some responsibility.”

Omi, who was eating, as well as Meng Lun and Wen Qi were all shocked.

“In order to find out the One Defeat Red Dust, Li Zidan grabbed Zhang Dali and his wife to threaten them, it's too despicable.” Meng Wenqi gasped.

Meng Lun, however, said, “This is obviously a trick, it's all broadcasted on TV, how would the police let Li Zidan kill someone, this is definitely a trick for the police and Li Zidan to cooperate with each other to lure out One Defeat Red Dust, and then lay down the sky to arrest One Defeat Red Dust in one fell swoop. If One Defeat Red Dust wasn't stupid, he wouldn't be able to see this trick, it's too low.”

Omi didn't say anything, seemingly pondering, did he really go looking for Li Zidan this afternoon? It was obvious that this was an attempt to entice him, and anyone with a little intelligence would know that Zhang Li and his wife were not really captured and could not have been killed.

After dinner, Meng Lun invited Omi to play chess.

Making tea on the side, Meng Wenqi smiled and said, "Omi, my grandfather's chess skills are very good, you better be mentally prepared to play chess with my grandfather." Of course, Meng Wenqi still had one more thing to say, which was that Meng Lun's chess skills were also very bad, but she felt that Omi couldn't win against her grandfather, so there was no need to say that.

"Oh, yeah?" Omi was quite interested in a smile, Omi was known for his high chess skills, and when he met his opponent, he was really interested in playing two games.

Twenty minutes later, Meng Lun broke out in cold sweat.

"How could I lose to you, I haven't lost since two years ago, it's impossible." Meng Lun looked incredulous and also his face pulled down, very unhappy, people with poor chess skills are really unbelievable.

Omi laughed, and said in his heart, his skill in qin, chess, calligraphy and painting was far stronger than medical skills, Meng Lun was not even a match for Omi in terms of medical skills, and he still wanted to win him in chess, what a dreamer. He was not even aggrieved before Omi was upset, but he was upset first and his face pulled down.

As a granddaughter, Meng Wenqi knows very well that her grandfather's chess character is really very bad. Losing a chess game would make him angry at people, so, afraid that her grandfather would be angry at Omi, Wenqi was busy comforting: "Grandpa, it's just chess, it's just losing."

But Meng Lun said, "There is no reason, why would I leave out this move?"

Meng Wenqi said, "Grandpa, Omi played with you for twenty minutes before he beat you, that means you guys are equal, it's just that he had better luck in this game." Meng Wenqi always pay attention to grandpa's face, afraid that grandpa will get angry and smash the chess bowl, met with grandpa who has such poor chess skills, also speechless.

Omi secretly a mouth, twenty points to win him is to give face, but also the strength is equal, cut.

In the past, when playing chess with his old friends, it was common for them to quarrel and smash the chessboard.

At this moment, Meng Lun lost to Omi, and suddenly turned the tables on him, asking, "Did you cheat?"