

Chapter 1001

At lunch in the cafeteria, he took someone else's place again. That student named Central Late went to reason and got mobbed by him again."

"MotherF*cker, where is he now?" Nie Jing yelled, acting as if he was going to do it for heaven.

"Of course in the back of the mountain is the martial field classroom, if you're looking for him, you should be able to find him at the martial field in the second class of Ding grade."

"Phew." Nie Jington rushed out of the picket line.

The few members of the picket squad were busy saying, "Quickly go, Nie Jing is so furious, I'm afraid there will be a good show, this Zhang San, is indeed unlikeable, he really needs a super genius to teach him a lesson."

"Hehe, let's follow up and take a look then."

Thus, those few pickets were busy following up, but unfortunately, Nie Jing's figure had already disappeared.

At the martial field in the back of the mountain.

Omi was lying under a tree, biting his dog's tail, still with his legs up, not knowing what was going on in his head.

And the rest of the people were all practicing martial arts in their respective martial arts arenas.

Just then, from that direction on the top of the mountain, a furious voice came out, "Zhang San He is here." Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

"Zhang San He of Year 2 Ding, come out and be beaten."

Suddenly, everyone stopped practicing martial arts and looked towards the top of the hill, where a man was rushing down this way with an angry look on his face.

Omi didn't react for a moment, because his name was Omi.

However, Omi reacted when he felt many eyes focused on him.

In the sky, a man stood in mid-air and bellowed, "Zhang San from the second class of the Ding grade, come out immediately, don't force me to come down and catch you up."

Omi lazily stood up, stepped out from under the tree, looked into the sky, and said, "Which grandson is looking for grandpa."

"You, you, you."The mid-air Nie Jing was so angry that he almost fell from mid-air, it was too, too, indescribable.

Many many students were also stunned, this San's brash arrogance had refreshed everyone's perception of him again.

Zi Yue stomped her foot, and in her heart, she said, "Not good."

However, Zi Yue didn't pretend that she didn't know Omi, and immediately said, "Fellow student Nie Jing, I'm sorry on behalf of Zhang San to say sorry to you."

Nie Jing trembled all over and said, "At this time, anyone who is on his side is my Nie Jing's enemy."

As soon as Nie Jing finished speaking, those students who were originally closer to Omi ran away in the distance, keeping an absolute distance from Omi, as if they were afraid that Nie Jing would misunderstand something because they were close to Omi.

"Hahaha, hahaha." Omi burst out laughing when he saw the students who were just standing a few meters away from him, all of them running away, how afraid they were of becoming Nie Jing's enemies.

Ziyue wanted to say something else, Omi roared, "Ziyue, if you say another word, you're my enemy."

"Me." Zi Yue looked at Omi in aggravation.

Nie Jing snorted, "Zhang San, I'm asking you, at noon, was it you who smashed my brother's roof?"

Omi smiled, "Yes, it was your grandfather me."

"You, well, I'll ask you again, was it you who insulted me in front of my brother."

"Hahaha, Nie Jing, are you deaf? Not only did I insult you in front of your brother, I just insulted you in front of you just the same, didn't you hear me, well, then I'll say it again, Nie Jing, it's my grandson, hahaha, hahaha."

Nie Jing's face had turned purple with anger.

And the scene was silent, all of them were looking at Omi.

Nie Jing took a deep breath and said, “Zhang San, you forced me to do this, fellow students, you also help me testify, it’s not that I Nie Jing is a bully, nor is it that I am uneducated, it’s that I had no choice but to take action to restrain people.”

/> After saying that, Nie Jing’s gaze was like an arrow shooting towards Omi.

Omi snorted, “I’ll let you pretend to compare.” Omi burst into the air.

Nie Jing was also already prepared, holding a long spear in his hand.

“Buzz.” Nie Jing swept his gun at Omi as he flew towards him.

Omi, of course, wouldn’t look at it, only to see Omi’s figure flash, dodging Nie Jing’s shot without any effort and appearing directly in front of Nie Jing.

“Ah.” Nie Jing was shocked, but he hadn’t had time to react.

“Pah.” A loud slap rang out, and Nie Jing was swiped by Omi so hard that his body fell to the ground, while the spear, which was somehow in his hand, was in Omi’s hand.

“Damn.” Many of the students at the bottom were stunned, only to see that Nie had actually been swept and slapped, and had fallen into the ground, as if unable to control his own body.

In midair, Omi clicked and broke Nie Jing’s spear.

And then, on the ground, Nie Jing fell headfirst into the dirt.

However, Nie Jing flipped over in the blink of an eye.

“Zhang San.” Nie Jing felt unbelievable, but, also feeling so ashamed, he couldn’t help but shout.

Omi appeared in front of him again in the blink of an eye.

“Sunzi, what are you calling me for.”

“I, I, I can’t spare you.” Nie Jing lost his mind as he threw a punch at Omi.

“Bang.” Omi lifted his leg with a high thud and stomped his head into the dirt.

“Wow.” A wow around them, completely ruining their three views, Nie Jing, the tenth on the genius list, stepped into the dirt with a high leg lift ah.

The next moment, Nie Jing pulled his head out of the mud again.

“Zhang San, I.” Nie Jing was about to say something in anger when a cloud of shadows flew into his mouth.

Suddenly, his mouth was filled with a cloud of black mud.

“N-no-no.” Nie Jing that pain ah, quickly squatted down, fingers gouging out the mud in his mouth.

When Omi saw Nie Jing's appearance, he couldn't help but think of Liao Gayuan from Baiyun Middle School back then.

"Hahaha, hahaha." Omi felt that the memories of that year were really full of memories and couldn't help but laugh. However, his laugh was very devilish in the eyes of others, and he felt a sudden fear of Omi, this person was really a pervert, acting so violently and actually laughing himself.

After a while, Nie Jing finished buckling the mud in his mouth and pointed at Omi, "You you you."

Omi glared, "You point at me again, I'll break your fingers, Nie Jing is it, I say you are my grandson, you are my grandson, because, I look up to you, before saying that you are my grandson."

"You."

"What? Not convinced? Isn't it, if you dare to say one word of disobedience, I'll beat you today until you do."

"Ahhhhh." Nie Jing shrieked in immense pain.

"Pah." Omi slapped over, interrupting Nie Jing's roar and grunted, "What are you roaring about, it's noisy."

"You you you, oooh." Nie Jing really wanted to cry, being bullied by you like this, can't you even roar.

All the surrounding students, all of them looked at Omi in shock.

Omi swept a glance at all the students and said, "From today onwards, I, Zhang San, am the 'King of Students' of Laoshan Academy, all of you, are my grandson, whoever dares to disobey, come forward, I'll beat him until he obeys."

"You." All the students showed angry expressions.

"Hahaha, hahaha, hahaha, hahaha." Omi laughed like a madman.

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"You're all my grandchildren, hahaha." Omi laughed out of his tears.

Actually, Omi wasn't such an unreasonable person, it was only because, he hated this world so much, he didn't want to fit in, that he did all of the above unpleasant things.

"Bold." Just at this moment, a roar came from the sky.

Omi looked up into the sky and everyone on the ground looked into the sky and was shocked.

It was the Director of Ecclesiastical Law.

Omi was also really shocked to see this Director of Teaching Method, but it was a Zongshi realm powerhouse.

The Teaching Method Director flew down and looked at Omi and said angrily, "Report your name."

"Zhang San."

“Zhang San, you dare to act recklessly in the Laoshan Academy, not only did you just beat up Nie Jing, but you also threatened that all the students in the entire house are your grandsons, are you not putting my Director of Teaching Method in your eyes?”

Omi smiled and said, “Senior’s lesson is true, Senior is just upset at the moment, Senior’s true heart is not like that.”

“Hmph, you’re quite quick to explain, but unfortunately, I already know everything you’ve done, so you don’t need to argue.” One second to remember to read the book

Omi laughed, “In that case, what does Senior want, to trouble me because of a group of students who are not as strong as I am?Senior has been in this world for so long, he should know a truth.”

“What truth?”

“In this world, it’s either you bully or they bully you, and it all depends on their respective abilities, doesn’t it?It’s only natural that this group of students from Laoshan Academy are not as good as me and are bullied by me, but if I’m not as good as them, then can I bully them?Therefore, there is nothing wrong with me saying that the entire Laoshan School is my grandson.If I am so strong that I am stronger than the entire Laoshan Academy, then I can also say that the entire Laoshan Academy is my grandson.”

“Hmph, Zhang San, so you consider yourself to be able to surpass the entire Laoshan Academy’s students.If you are able to surpass the students of the entire Laoshan Academy, then I won’t look for you to settle today’s matter, indeed you have the ability to do so.”

“Fine, any student of the Laoshan Academy, go ahead, if you can, I wish to be killed.”

“You.”

The Director of Teaching Method was furious, and actually said it as, wishing to be killed, what a F*cking arrogant thing to say.

“Good, good, someone, go and invite the top ten of the genius list, all of them to this place.”

“Yes.” A teacher immediately went.

In about less than ten minutes, nine students flew in, the top nine of the Laoshan Academy’s genius list, including that Nie Jing, and the top ten were all there.

This kind of battle was also the first time all the students had seen it.

The student at the top of the genius list flew in front of the Director of Teaching Method and asked, “Director, what have we been called to do?”

The Director of Teachings said, “Lei Yang, I’m sorry to interrupt your cultivation.” The Director of the teachings said very politely.

“It’s fine, of course we’ll come over immediately if the director has something.”

“Lei Yang, it’s like this, a student who just enrolled today said that the entire Laoshan Academy is his grandson.”

“What?” Lei Yang was furious, and the remaining eight genius listers were furious, this was too arrogant.

“This person, his name is Zhang San, I originally wanted to capture him to the Teaching Method Room and prepare to punish him, but, he said that all the students of the Laoshan Academy are not as strong

as others, and it's only natural for them to be bullied by him, moreover, he also said that the entire Laoshan Academy, any

The students can all challenge him, he wants to be killed. So, I've invited you guys over, you're the ten strongest geniuses in the Laoshan Academy, so you can watch this matter."

Lei Yang roared, "Where is Zhang San?"

At that moment, a man on the ground shouted, "Over here." It was Omi who shouted.

Omi looked at Lei Yang, the peak of the middle Unity Realm, estimated to be 19 years old, 19 years old to reach the peak of the middle Unity Realm, this would be truly remarkable if it was placed on Earth. However, right now, it was a very weak existence in front of Omi.

Omi also noticed that among those nine strong genius listers, there was a woman with heavenly appearance, she must be Lu Yuanqi, it was indeed beautiful, Omi was a bit desirous to look at her, of course, just desires, after all, normal men would have desires when they saw a beautiful woman, and with a sexy body.

Lei Yang flew down, and the other eight geniuses also followed.

Lei Yang sneered, "You are Zhang San?"

Omi said, "Yes, your grandfather Zhang San is here, several of you, no need to be long-winded, whether you come one by one or all together, as you wish. I, Zhang San, am only seeking to be killed today."

"You." The nine geniuses were really angry and shocked when they saw Omi say that he only sought to be killed, how strong did they have to be to dare to say that.

“Fine, then I will fulfill you, do you have any last words to say?” Lei Yang said with a gloomy face.

Omi looked at Lu Yuanqi and smiled, “It really is a stunning beauty, I want to have it all, Lu Yuanqi, do you have a boyfriend?”

Lu Yuanqi said with a disgusted face, “Trash.”

“Hahaha, hahaha.” Omi laughed out loud, Omi loved being called trash.

“Looking for death.” Lu Yuanqi rushed up angrily and was the first one to go up, the others didn’t follow suit, after all, they all felt that one person would be enough to deal with Omi.

“Swoosh.” Lu Yuanqi killed Omi’s heart with her sword, her sword was very fierce, and the penetrating sword intent, Omi swore that he might not even be able to practice it.

However, a higher level of the realm was overwhelming, no matter how strong the sword intent was, it would be in vain.

Two of Omi’s fingers clamped Lu Yuanqi’s sword and clicked to break it, while at the same time, Omi hugged Lu Yuanqi.

“Beautiful, indeed beautiful, in that case, let’s kiss first.”

“Mm well.” Omi kissed on Lu Yuanqi’s mouth.

“Ah.” Lu Yuanqi was stunned, her first kiss.

Only then did Omi let go of Lu Yuanqi.

Not far away, a man shouted, "Lei Yang, your girlfriend's first kiss, has been taken."

And right now, the first day talent, Lei Yang, silly there, yes, his girlfriend, he chased after her for three years, last night he finally caught up with her, Lu Yuan Qi promised to be his girlfriend, as a result, this afternoon, he was robbed of his first kiss, Lei Yang was silly.

"Ah ah ah." Immediately, Lei Yang roared out in anger.

"I'll kill you." Like a lion that had lost its mind, Lei Yang pounced on Omi.

"Pah." Omi's figure flashed and went to meet Lei Yang, slapping him to the ground while in midair.

In the next second, before Lei Yang could react, Omi stomped on his head.

Omi looked up to the sky and asked, "The first genius of the Laoshan Academy has already been stepped on by me, may I ask the Director of the Teaching Method, am I qualified to say that I am his grandfather?"