

Omi didn't go up again and said, "Didn't you say you were going to kill me? Get up, don't hold back, kill me."

Li Hao Lin heard Omi's sarcasm and seemed to suddenly wake up at this moment. It turned out...it turned out that Omi's strength wasn't what he thought it was, it was only around level 20, thanks to the fact that he had just been putting up with himself to prevent himself from losing his mind and actually killing someone, it turned out that this was a joke, he was no match for others.

In the crowd, Liao Buffalo was disappointed when he saw how vulnerable Li Hao Lin was, and thought that he could beat Omi to shit this time, but it turned out that Omi was even stronger than Li Hao Lin.

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past few years, and has been working hard to develop the new product. I'm not going to say anything, but I'm going to say something. Get me up and fuck Tang dumbass."

Omi saw Liao Gayuan again a mouthful of Tang dumbbi, and got upset, looked at the breakfast that Li Hao Lin spit out on the ground, and suddenly grabbed that breakfast and threw it at Liao Gayuan.

Liao Jiayuan was angry to continue to yell at him, suddenly, a plastic bag was attached to his face, at the same time, what is on the plastic bag, still a little hot, all of a sudden poured into his throat. Liao Jia Yuan immediately ripped off the plastic bag from his face and saw that it was the breakfast that Li Hao Lin had just spit out.

"Omi, do I grass you." Liao Jia Yuan's lungs were going green at this moment, the disgustingly disgusting breakfast that Li Hao Lin had just vomited out was thrown at his mouth by Omi, who accidentally gave him a bite to eat.

"Ow." Liao Jia Yuan bent over to throw up, but the breakfast was already in his stomach and was non-refundable.

The entire audience covered their mouths, feeling a wave of nausea, and there were a few girls who couldn't help but vomit out already.

Seeing that he couldn't throw up, Liao Jia Yuan had lost his mind and rushed up to Omi.

"Omi, I'll kill you." Liao Gayuan, who had already lost her mind, where to think about not being able to beat Omi. One second to remember to read the book

Omi warned, "Liao Jia Yuan, I advise you to stop here and don't come back up."

"Ahhhh." Liao Jia Yuan rushed in front of Omi and punched him.

Omi flew up and kicked Liao Gayuan twenty meters away.

At that moment, a man appeared beside Liao Ga Yuan and helped Liao Ga Yuan up, it was Liao Buffalo.

"Dad, I'm going to kill him." Liao Jiayuan said.

Liao Shui Niu said, "I've already lost enough face today, you go down first, come on, this debt will be settled with him slowly."

After saying that, Liao Shui Niu walked towards Omi.

"Omi." Liao Shui Niu bit his teeth and said.

Omi looked at Liao Shui Niu and asked, "Something wrong?"

“Omi, you have been bullying my son one after the other, this account can’t be settled.”

Omi said, “Liao Buffalo, you’re not blind, are you.”

“You wait for me.” Liao Shui Niu’s eyes flashed with killing intent.

“Won’t I stand here and wait?” Omi said disdainfully.

Liao Shui Niu looked at Li Hao Lin and said, “You disappointed me.”

“Uncle Liao, I’m sorry, I also didn’t expect him to be so strong.”

Liao Shuiniu looked gloomy and said, “Don’t explain to me so much, leave Linjiang City.”

“Liao...”

Unfortunately, the Liao buffalo went straight away.

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bsp; Li Hao Lin angrily smashed a fist, really impersonal, yesterday also said what young and his father is the same pants.

Everyone was about to disperse.

At this time, Xu Yan seemed to be thinking about something.

Xu Mei Qian asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Xu Yan said, "Sister, I really want to fight with Omi."

"Er." Xu Mei Qian was stunned, fighting against Omi, she didn't think about that either.

"Forget it, Omi is just on the same level as Liu Yue, you won't be able to find an opponent in Baiyun High School, don't waste your energy, it's getting late, let the students go back to class." Xu Mei Qian advised.

"No, I want to try Omi."

Xu Yan decided that she would fight Omi today, she had previously thought of finding Omi to cut her teeth on another day.

Xu Yan was very disappointed in Bai Yun High School, looking for no opponent.

"Everyone, don't leave, it's not over yet." Xu Yan walked to the podium and picked up the microphone and shouted.

The crowd, who were leaving in droves, heard someone shouting it's not over yet and immediately stopped, why isn't it over yet, is there something more exciting?

Only Xu Yan was standing on the podium.

Xu Yan was not long-winded and directly said, "Omi, are you interested in fighting me?"

When everyone heard that Xu Yan wanted to fight with Omi, they all gave a wow, as if they were looking forward to it, and indeed there was even more exciting ones to come.

Omi felt a bit annoyed when he heard Xu Yan shouting his name and wanting to fight him.

Was there any interest in fighting Xu Yan, seriously, Omi wasn't interested at all. Why? Because Omi knew very well that Xu Yan was no match for him, not even her sister Xu Mei Qian could defeat Omi, let alone her. To Omi, a battle with Xu Yan was a pure waste of time.

Seeing that Omi only frowned and remained silent, Xu Yan's thoughts of fighting Omi became even stronger and shouted once again, "Omi, are you interested in fighting me, Xu Yan."

The audience immediately sat back down and looked at Xu Yan and Omi with great anticipation.

However, Omi snorted, "Not interested."

"Uh." Xu Yan was stunned, not expecting Omi to simply say that he wasn't interested.

"Omi, why don't you dare to fight me?" Xu Yan asked.

Omi was a bit irritated and said, "Because I'm not interested."

"Oh, that makes me feel strange, I, Xu Yan, am at least the number one genius expert at Baiyun High School, you are not even interested in fighting me, whether it's because you really aren't interested or if there's some other unknown reason." Xu Yan smiled.

Omi snorted, "No interest is no interest, who do you think you are, does everyone have to be interested in you? White Cloud High School's top genius? It's nothing in my eyes, alright, I'm going back to class if it's okay. Don't delay everyone's class time."

Where Xu Yan was willing, she said loudly, "Omi, you're hypocritical."

"How am I hypocritical?"

"You clearly don't dare to fight me, and you're still talking so grandly, don't think I don't know that you're afraid of losing to me in full view of the public, like Liu Yue. If you don't dare, just say so, why are you still looking for so many reasons." Xu Yan said and smiled, she decided in her heart that Omi was definitely the reason for this, it was generally impossible not to be interested, after all, she Xu Yan wasn't a small person, no matter if she was the number one genius expert or Xu Mei Qian's sister, it was enough to make her someone with a bit of a reputation.

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Omi saw Xu Yan speak so badly and frowned, "Xu Yan, don't think that I wouldn't dare to teach you a lesson just because you're Xu Mei Qian's sister, speak more carefully."

Xu Yan huffed, "Omi, cut the crap so much, I dare you to fight me."

"I'm really not interested in wasting my energy." Omi's words reminded Xu Yan of what she said to Liu Yue.

"Good, Omi, I'll let you have three, no, ten strokes, now you dare to fight me at last."

"Xu Yan, you don't." Omi had a bit of fire, if she did, Omi wouldn't mind fulfilling her.

"Oh, Omi, just now I thought you were very courageous, but I didn't expect that you wouldn't dare to fight me. You're thinking that you'll lose your powder if you're seen losing miserably in public, but you have no idea that you're now like a shrinking turtle, losing even more powder. Come on, fight with me,

Xu Yan, I'm open-minded, I let you twenty moves. If you don't even dare to do so, I can only hehe to you."

Omi was on fire, it seemed that he would inevitably have to fight with Xu Yan today.

Omi walked straight to the center of the stadium and said, "Since you want to fight so badly, let's do it."

"Haha." Xu Yan immediately ran into the middle of the stadium.

The whole stadium was silent, and the climax was really one wave after another, originally planning to watch Liu Yue duel with Xu Yan, but I didn't expect to see one more duel between Omi and Xu Yan.

In a corner of the stadium, Song Yu'er pursed her lips, "I've worked so hard to make such a big spectacle, but it all ends up serving others, if Omi beats Xu Yan, wouldn't all the limelight fall on Omi, and I'm blindly tossing around a fight." First published at m.kanshu8.net

Liu Yue was busy saying, "Miss, don't worry, Omi can't be Xu Yan's opponent."

"How do you know it's not Xu Yan's opponent?"

"I just fought with Xu Yan, Xu Yan's sword skills are too profound, and it's impossible for Omi to beat Xu Yan at that level." Liu Yue said confidently.

Song Yu'er was relieved when she heard that, otherwise she would be busy and the limelight would be taken up by Omi again.

Xu Mei Qian stood in a corner, smiling slightly, not nervous at all, very confident of her sister, her sister had always hoped to find a strong person in school who could rival her, but unfortunately disappointingly, there was none.

In the sports field, Xu Yan smiled, "Omi, my word still counts, I'll let you have twenty moves."

Omi snorted, "Whatever."

Since Xu Yan wanted to humiliate herself, Omi didn't bother to say anything.

"Omi, then make your move, since I'll let you make twenty moves, I'll not make any move first."

"Hmph, as you wish." After saying that, Omi took his sword and flew up to Xu Yan.

The sword technique Omi used was the Tongling Sword Technique, which was exactly what he had taught to Wei Ming, it wasn't that profound, of course, the Heavenly Maiden Scattering Blossoms set of sword techniques, Omi couldn't use it, a defeat of the Red Dust's martial arts and Omi's martial arts must be distinguished.

"Swoosh." Omi had several swords in a row, and Xu Yan really intended for Omi to make 20 moves, only defending against no moves.

However, Omi's sword skills didn't look weak, and this move came out, Xu Yan was barely able to dodge it, but, looking down, she had a hole in her clothes, and even the color of her bra could be seen.

"Ah." Xu Yan was shocked.

In the corner of the sports field, Xu Mei Qian was also shocked, the first time she saw her sister lose so much, and her clothes were torn after only one move.

Omi grunted with his sword, "How much longer are you going to pretend to compare? It's only the first move, do you really want to make me twenty moves?"

"You." Xu Yan was angry and furious, and said that she was pretending to be a match, it was obvious that Omi himself was pretending to be a match, his strength wasn't weak, and he was acting as if he didn't dare to fight her, otherwise Xu Yan wouldn't have said the words that made him twenty moves.

Xu Yan looked at the hole in her chest clothes, the red bra was clear at a glance, Xu Yan hurriedly took off one of the hair clasps on her hair to hold the hole in her clothes and said furiously, "Omi, is this how you treat beautiful women?"

Omi snorted, "Before saying that, you might as well see the audience's reaction."

Xu Yan looked around, many boys were throwing up, yes, Xu Yan openly said that she was beautiful, many boys threw up on the spot.

Xu Yan was speechless, she was so confused with anger, she forgot that she was wearing a human skin mask, the whole school didn't know her true face.

Omi said, "Take out your strongest strength, I don't want to waste too much time."

Xu Yan snorted, "Omi, you just pierced my clothes, it's not that you're strong, it's just that I let you. But now I'm not going to let you, so you won't be able to hurt me any more, strongest strength? Are you kidding me? Do you know that what I just took out in the battle with Liu Yue was merely only the worst strength."

Many people in the stadium were wowed by Xu Yan's words, so the battle between Liu Yue and Xu Yan just now, Xu Yan only took out the worst strength ah, but nevertheless, Xu Yan used her worst strength and defeated Liu Yue in three moves. Sure enough, Xu Yan was so strong, and for a moment, the stadium was filled with praise.

But Liu Yue in a corner of the stadium was furious, “Xu Yan that ugly pussy, if you want to fight with Omi, just fight, and you have to pull me out and stomp on my face once.”

Omi heard Xu Yan say that when she fought with Liu Yue, she only took out her worst strength, and there was no look on her face, which made Xu Yan a bit angry, Omi at least take out a surprised expression.

Xu Yan snorted, “Alright Omi, then, let’s have a fair fight, I’ll use the exact same moves I just used in my duel with Liu Yue.”

“Whatever.” Omi didn’t bother to care how strong a move she brought out.

“Swoosh.” Xu Yan waved her sword and flew up on her toes, her sword stabbed straight at Omi’s brow, it seemed like a very simple straight stab, but it contained a lot of swordsmanship in it, no matter what angle you blocked her sword from, you would be wounded, and Liu Yue was defeated by her sword before.

However, Omi’s Psychic Sword Technique struck Xu Yan as if the sword had a soul, and Xu Yan’s sword was instantly disintegrated, while Omi’s sword reached Xu Yan’s heel in the blink of an eye.

Xu Yan didn’t move, a sharpness locked onto her, Omi’s sword was pointed right at her throat, and the sharpness made her feel her body tremble.

The entire crowd was shocked to see Omi pointing at Xu Yan’s throat with a single move.

Even Xu Mei Qian felt unbelievable, that sword move her sister had just made, although it wasn’t the strongest move, it wasn’t so bad that it was broken by Omi and was pointed at her throat with a sword.

Only Omi snorted, “If you continue to bring out your worst strength, don’t blame me for being rude.”

Xu Yan's face went white, Omi's words seemed to sting her heart, she had always been such a proud and confident person, only she had said so to others, never anyone had said so to her.

"Good, Omi, count me as having underestimated you."

Omi moved his sword away at once and took a few steps back, he did not take any advantage of Xu Yan.

Xu Yan didn't dare to underestimate Omi this time and was ready to show his strongest strength.

"Langya Nine Style." Xu Yan was as light as a swallow as she killed Omi again, and sure enough, her sword was not comparable to the one she had just used, her sword qi formed a strange pattern, as if it was going to tear Omi's sword apart.

"Dang dang dang." Omi held the sword in his right hand, while his left hand had remained untouched, meaning that one hand was only holding the sword to fight Xu Yan.

After a sound of gold and iron, Omi's sword easily broke through the defense of Xu Yan's sword, Xu Yan felt a numbness in the hilt, and in the next moment, the sword in her hand suddenly came out of her hand. And once again, Omi's sword was pointed at her throat.

"Ah." Xu Yan's body wasn't just trembling at this moment, but her body was getting cold. If she had just been pointed at her throat by Omi's sword, it was because it wasn't a very strong move, but now this move, which was already one of her strongest moves, was still broken by Omi all at once, and even the sword flew out.

Xu Yan's face was pale, unable to believe the same.

Omi pointed at Xu Yan's throat and said, "Xu Yan, you're making fun of me, aren't you? I just told you to take out your strongest move, and you're still pretending to compete with me by taking out such a lousy move, who do you want to deal with?"

"You." Xu Yan was going to die of anger, was Omi saying that she still came up with such a lousy trick, was that sarcasm? Or do you really not know that she's already pulled out her strongest move? Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi put his sword away again and said, "Xu Yan, I'll give you one more chance, if you still bring out such a lousy move, Omi I won't accompany you, and I'm afraid that so many people present will also think that you're playing a trick on everyone."

Sure enough, many people at the scene shouted, "That's right, Xu Yan, stop pretending to be a match, hurry up and bring out your strongest moves. The move you just dealt with Liu Yue is clearly not Omi's opponent, and you're still bringing it out to fight Omi, are you insulting Omi or bullying us for not knowing martial arts ah."

"Xu Yan, take out your strongest moves and beat up Omi, I support you." Liao Jia Yuan also shouted, he wanted Xu Yan to beat up Omi, but Xu Yan always didn't come out with the strongest moves, making Liao Jia Yuan feel depressed.

But who knows, the most depressed one was Xu Yan herself, this face was beaten by Omi, it wasn't enough to beat himself, he also dragged so many spectators to fight together.

Omi took a few steps back again, not taking advantage of Xu Yan.

"Make your move, Xu Yan, I hope that this time, you will stop pretending to compare and show your real strength."

“Omi, you’ve really taught me.” Xu Yan hated to find a seam to drill, she had already taken out her strongest strength, what else should she take out that was stronger.

As her sister, Xu Mei Qian naturally knew her sister’s swordsmanship, and was now depressed and horrified that Omi’s strength was actually higher than her sister’s.

In a fit of anger, Xu Yan, picked up the sword again and took out one of her strongest moves for the second time, and since the strongest one just didn’t work, she would bring out another strongest one.

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nbsp; “Mother of Taiyang.” Xu Yan sword dance, a sudden sword Qi leaked everywhere, as if there was a fierce Rakshasa blocking in front of her, this move was not only super strong in offense, but also super strong in defense, compared to just that one move Langya Nine Stances, it was not inferior at all.

Omi tossed in place, a tumbling move of the Tongling Sword Technique, and with a single sword strike, the sword Qi around Xu Yan’s body burst like a leaking balloon. Just as Xu Yan felt the loss of Omi’s figure, she found a sword on her throat, the blade of the sword against her skin, and a hint of coldness.

Xu Yan was stunned there, for the third time, Omi only needed one stab and her throat would be pierced.

There was nothing more Xu Yan could do, she had already used up both of her strongest moves, she was completely no match.

However, Omi’s voice rang out, “Is this the worst move that you used to deal with Liu Yue? That’s bad enough. Xu Yan, can you stop using that move? I now officially challenge you, do you dare to bring out your strongest moves to fight me?”

The audience also found it boring, and shouted, "Xu Yan, thanks to you being the number one expert, you're always pretending to compare, are you interesting you."

"Xu Yan, you are always using the worst moves to deal with Liu Yue, what do you mean, are you too proud of yourself or are you looking down on Omi, damn, it's a pity I'm still so supportive of you."

Xu Yan was incomparably aggrieved, being defeated by Omi was already painful enough, and now she had to be scolded by so many people for pretending, she really wasn't pretending, she had already brought out her strongest strength, it was Omi who was pretending.

Suddenly, Xu Yan's nose was sore, and she cried in aggravation.

Unfortunately, no one sympathized with her, and a student shouted, "Grass, so ugly, and you still have the nerve to cry."

Xu Mei Qian couldn't see it and immediately flew out.

"Come on, Omi." Xu Mei Qian glared at Omi, she was really speechless at Omi.

"Captain Xu, could it be that you want to interfere? I've already said that I'm not interested in fighting her, she's the one who had to force me to do it, but now that I'm out, she hasn't been able to show her strongest strength."

Xu Mei Qian glared, "Your duel with Xu Yan ends here, she's not feeling well today, her... great aunt is coming and she can't perform her strongest sword technique." With the matter having come to this, Xu Mei Qian had no choice but to cover up for her sister, not knowing if Omi really thought that Xu Yan hadn't put out her strongest strength.

"So arrogant to challenge me even though you're not feeling well." Omi put away his sword.

The audience watched the exciting duel just disappear and shouted in displeasure, "My grass, just when it's exciting it's gone."

"When does auntie not come, it has to be at this time."

There was another student who said in anger, "So ugly looking, and still have the nerve to come to the aunt, I grass."

Some students, the quality is really not good, can't they come to their aunt because they are ugly? I'm not feeling well, and I'm unable to duel even though I have the nerve to blame others.

Xu Mei Qian shouted, "What's the noise, don't go back to class yet."

The crowd of students saw that Captain Xu was furious, and suddenly walked out of the stadium in a greyish manner, feeling that they hadn't had their fun yet, and didn't want to go back to class, still complaining with their mouths about why Xu Yan was having her aunt today.

Xu Yan was grieving, being hit in the face so hard by Omi, although everyone seemed to think that she didn't lose, just didn't take out her strongest strength, but she herself was incomparably clear, this face hit, bang, bang, bang, and still no sound.

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The sports field gradually quieted down, and all the teachers and students returned to their respective classes, as did Omi.

Omi's gaze became more reverent, and unconsciously, Omi seemed to have become a mountain in Baiyun High School that no one could surpass. Now it was up to Xu Yan after the end of her great aunt, to

bring out her strongest strength, whether she could fight with Omi, otherwise, Omi was worthy of the Baiyun Middle School's number one expert.

In a police car, Xu Yan gaze frustrated sitting in the passenger car, Xu Mei Qian driving a car is leaving the school.

Xu Mei Qian said, "Alright, don't look so dejected."

"Sister, I'm not even a match for Omi, don't others know that, don't you know that. Originally, I thought that Baiyun High School wouldn't be able to find my opponent at all, but as a result, it's ridiculous." Xu Yan said mockingly to herself.

Xu Mei Qian said, "I just observed Omi's sword technique, I've found the flaw in his sword technique, it's not difficult for you to defeat him, I'll teach you how to crack his sword technique when you go back. In a few days, you'll say that your great aunt is over, and then fight Omi and defeat him in public."

"Really?" Xu Yan looked at her sister expectantly.

"Oh, so little confidence in your sister ah, I'll teach you how to crack Omi's sword technique when I go back." Xu Mei Qian smiled.

Unfortunately, where did Xu Mei Qian know that the Psychic Sword Technique used by Omi was nothing more than the almost unused and worst set of sword techniques Omi had ever used. Omi's truly powerful sword techniques had never been performed at all, and even that set of Heavenly Maiden Scattering Flower sword techniques was only slightly stronger than the Psychic Sword Technique.

It wasn't that Omi deliberately didn't use those truly profound sword techniques, but that Omi couldn't use them yet. Those profound sword techniques had a minimum requirement of the outer realm of martial arts, and there were several sets of even more profound ones that were even more demanding.

Omi had difficulty reaching the outer door realm in a short period of time, this body wasn't his body from his previous life, he had started training martial arts since he was a child, but now this body could only be said to have started training martial arts half a month ago. One second to remember to read the book

It would take at least a year and a half for Omi to reach the Outer Gate Realm, besides, Omi wanted to lay a good foundation so that he could cultivate the martial arts realm faster in the future, so he was in no hurry to reach the Outer Gate Realm.

In a car outside of Baiyun High School, Liao Buffalo sat in the back row, and Liao Ga Yuan didn't want to go to class today.

At this time, Li Hao Lin came over.

"Uncle Liu."

Liao Shui Niu's heart was irritated when he saw Li Hao Lin, he had expected him to ruthlessly fuck Omi to death, but he turned out to be so vulnerable.

"Do you have anything else? I'm not asking you to leave Linjiang City."

Li Hao Lin nodded and turned around to leave.

Liao Jia Yuan shouted, "Wait, Dad, I think we should keep him here, although he can't beat Omi, he was beaten by Omi today. Besides, I also lack a powerful sidekick by my side, so I might as well let Li Hao Lin continue to follow me. However, the salary can't be that much."

Liao Shui Niu said: "Ten million a year, stay if you're willing."

Li Hao Lin busy nodded: "Uncle Liao, I'm willing to stay and accompany Young Master Liao to fight the world again."

Liao Shui Niu grunted and let the driver drive away.

The school resumed normal class order.

Omi practiced his internal strength for two classes and didn't practice much.

At the fourth class in the morning, class teacher Chen Tianming walked into the classroom.

"Notice two things, first, New Year's Day is coming up, the school's New Year's Day party, I

Our class should prepare at least one program, and whoever has talent can register. The second thing, in order to celebrate New Year's Day, the whole school holds a talent competition, there are mainly calligraphy contests, poetry contests, musical instrument playing contests, painting contests, and singing contests, anyone who is talented in these areas can sign up with the study committee."

The study committee was Lina.

Omi asked, "Can all of them participate?"

Although Chen Tianming did not dare to offend Omi, he was very disgusted with Omi, who had once had a feud with him.

Chen Tian Ming snorted, "All participate, do you have that much talent? If you don't have one, don't be embarrassed."

Omi frowned, but didn't bother to follow him in general.

Omi was proficient in music, chess, calligraphy and painting, since the school had such a competition, why didn't Omi participate in it.

Omi was the first youngest of geniuses in his previous life, not only in terms of martial arts, but also in terms of talent, Omi's attainments in chess, piano, calligraphy and painting could be compared to those of extraordinary people.

"Class." Chen Tianming started class.

After class ended, Liona stood on the podium and said, "Does anyone want to sign up for the New Year's Day Gala Program? And also calligraphy, poetry, painting, musical instrument performances. Any singing competitions? We have to finalize the list by this afternoon, so let's sign up."

However, there was no one to sign up.

Liona was the study committee member, class 32 had to have a New Year's Day party program, if no one signed up, then Liona had to she herself participated, Liona's dancing skills were pretty good.

"Again, who participates in the New Year's Day party program? Just act in a skit or something."

A student said, "Study committee member, you can't sing or dance, and you can't act in a skit, so why don't you just sign up yourself, didn't you also go to the dance last year?"

Liona said, "You guys can't just not sign up every year, every year you make me go to the dance."

Unfortunately, Liona could only sign up for a dance herself.

Liona asked again, "Calligraphy, poetry, painting, musical instrument performance, singing contest, anyone sign up?"

Another student said, "Study committee, if we were to have so many talents, we would have gone as specials."

Today's students, how come they have no special talent, every time they have to participate in various activities, this can't and that can't, they will play with their phones every day.

At this time, the school grass Liu Yang stood up and said, "I report poetry."

Liu Yang's academic performance is very good, poetry is his strong point, he wrote many poems, often published in the school magazine, and last year won the fourth place in the city youth poetry competition.

"Okay, besides Liu Yang participating in the poetry competition, what about the others?"

No one else stood up to sign up.

At this moment, Omi stood up.

Liona was surprised to see Omi standing up, in Liona's impression, Omi was super bad at learning and couldn't even do elementary school application questions.

"Omi, don't say you want to sign up?" Liona asked, calling out to Omi in front of the whole class, her own face was a little hot, but was not afraid of people laughing at her, if she had been killed before, she wouldn't have dared to be known that Omi was her bodyguard.

Omi laughed, "In Miss's eyes, am I that talentless."

"Alright, you stop it."

Omi said, "I want to report calligraphy, painting, playing an instrument, and poetry, so report all four."

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Liona angrily said, "Stop it."

The whole class saw Liona's ambiguous eyes and words towards Omi and felt very upset that they were showing love in class.

Omi said, "Just report it."

Liona looked at the way Omi really wanted to report it and asked, "Are you sure you want to report it?"

"Crap."

"Alright, I'll report it to you then, don't blame me if you're embarrassed then." Xiang Yun Liu said.

"Oh." Omi laughed and sighed inwardly, once upon a time, his talent was famous and he was proficient in piano, chess, calligraphy and painting, but now here he was being treated like a scum student. Omi didn't know physics, mathematics, or chemistry, but that didn't mean he couldn't do calligraphy, painting, musical instruments, or poetry ah.

“Just as well, I should make my presence known this time, or else people will think I only know how to fight.” Omi thought to himself.

Liona herself also signed up for a musical instrument competition, Liona’s piano was okay because she had been playing piano since she was a child.

The class only dispersed after the registration was finished.

Omi and Carlos went to eat together, Liona originally wanted to very Omi to eat together, but feel every day stick together, in case Omi feel no freshness, simply noon and Omi eat together. First URL
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“Xuan’er.” Walking outside the school, I did see Simran and Liang Ying eating fast food at a restaurant where they often ate.

“Omi, you’re eating at this place too.” Simran busily asked.

Omi nodded his head, in fact he didn’t know why he walked to this one.

Omi and Carlos sat down to eat together, while eating, Carlos said, “Omi signed up for the four competitions of calligraphy, poetry, painting, and musical instrument playing, did you sign up ah.”

Simran was shocked and laughed, “Reported for so many talent competitions ah.”

“Oh, it just so happens that I’m good at all of these, so I signed up.” Omi said.

“Really fake oh, all good at it, I didn’t see that you’re so talented ah.” Liang Ying looked at Omi suspiciously, she and Simran didn’t really believe it, anyway, Omi was everywhere, and he was thick-skinned, so it’s not surprising that he reported all of them.

Liang Ying said, "I am no talent, ugly people, singing is not good, which is like Xuan'er, singing talent is so good, this year singing competition, will definitely be the first place again."

Omi was shocked and laughed, "No way, is Xuan'er good at singing?"

Liang Ying took a glance at Omi and snorted, "You're not paying too much attention to Xuan'er, the Campus Top Ten Singers Competition, Xuan'er is number one every year, don't you think her voice is great."

"Ah, so powerful." Omi laughed, I really didn't expect Xuan'er Li to be the first in the Campus Top Ten Singers.

Simran laughed modestly.

People really are a special animal, and finding out that Simran was the top ten singers on campus, even Omi's image of Simran elevated a level.

Needless to say, Simran must have signed up for the singing competition program this time, and the top ten singers would inevitably have to compete on stage.

Thinking of singing, Omi was suddenly saddened as he remembered his heart's favorite, his senior sister.

Sister was the number one beauty in Jianghu, and she sang beautifully, often composing her own music and singing herself. When Omi and his brothers and sisters were drinking, they often let their senior sister sing to help them celebrate.

So, when he heard singing, Omi's heart couldn't help but feel sore.

Omi put down his chopsticks, no longer having an appetite.

“Why aren’t you eating?” Kaylee Lee asked.

“

Don’t want to eat, Kayla, can I ask you one thing.”

“What is it, say it, don’t say one thing, eleven thousand things are promised to you.” Xuan’er Li, but as soon as she said that, her face turned red, as if it was a little too ambiguous.

“No need for eleven thousand pieces, since you can sing, can you sing a song for me.” Omi said mournfully.

“Ah, sing a song for you.” Simran was a bit confused as to why Omi suddenly sounded so mournful asking for this.

“May I?”

“Of course, I’ll sing whatever you want to hear.” Simran was busy nodding her head, now seeing Omi looking sad, Simran felt a heartache inside.

“Thank you, sing a Green Cloud River for me.” Omi said, this song, was composed by his senior sister, her senior sister often sang this song, Omi wanted so much to hear his senior sister sing it again, but unfortunately he could no longer, if he let Simran sing a song for him, it could be considered as easing his heart’s longing.

“What is the Green Cloud River ah?” Simran’s brow furrowed deeply.

“Oh, also, how can there be a Green Cloud River here.” Laughing bitterly, Omi stood up and walked out of the hotel, walking away alone, Carlos and the three of them were stunned there, not knowing what had suddenly happened to Omi with such a sad expression.

Liang Ying was confused and asked, “What’s wrong with him?”

“I don’t know, all I know is that there is an ache in Omi’s heart, about the relationship with his senior sister, and I don’t know what happened to them, Omi seems to love her senior sister deeply.” Simran felt a heartache inside as she said this, really wishing that she could replace his senior sister and never let him be so hurt.

Omi was standing by the river by himself, he wanted to be quiet.

Every time he thought of his junior sister, his mood was filled with an unremovable sadness.

The affection he had with his senior sister since childhood, the more he hid it inside, the deeper it became, Omi was afraid that one day, he would fall into the love demon.

A love demon was not the same as a heart demon, but it wasn’t much different, in short, falling into a love demon was very scary.

“I have to contain myself, since I’ve already come to this world, I have to completely integrate into this world and not think about any past people or things.” Omi persuaded himself.

However, the more I suppressed it, the more it rebounded, and the head suddenly hurt like a tear.

“Ah.” Omi roared, quickly pulled out three silver needles and plunged them into his skull. Then, just like last time, he fainted and fell unconscious.

No one else knew where Omi had gone, and Omi didn't return to school all afternoon.

It wasn't until five o'clock in the afternoon that Omi woke up from the river.

When Omi woke up, he saw that it was already evening, but he just sighed, pulled out the three silver needles on his head, and then went back to school.

Back at school, it happened to be the end of all three classes.

Omi simply sat in the car and waited, and did not enter the classroom.

Soon, Liona walked out of the school, Omi drove the car up and called out to the lady to get in the car.

When Liona got into the car, she didn't seem to look too good.

"What's wrong? Who messed with you?" Don Omi asked with a smile.

"Who else but you."

"I haven't been in class all afternoon, how did I mess with you."

"You still have the nerve to say, even if you're going to do something, at least tell me, even if you're going to room with some woman, I won't disagree, why don't you even say anything to me, I don't even exist in your eyes." Liona said lost, really the more she cared about a person, the more a small thing could cause her sad emotions.