

“Don Omi?Don Zixin?Don Omi?”

After calling several times, Omi was awakened.

Omi walked off the podium and silently returned to the stands, everyone didn't ask any questions, Liona and Simran knew that there was someone inside Omi, a girl they couldn't compare to.

Omi didn't want to drown himself in grief, and stuck a silver needle in his heart.

Omi really did dissipate the lingering sadness in no time.

“How did I just play?”Omi asked.

Carlos was busy nodding his head, “Awesome, I didn't expect that you were so good at playing the piano, I don't even believe that it's still the same old you.”

In fact, Carlos had long suspected, this Omi, and the former Omi, are completely different people, the former Omi, lustful and not very capable, but now, Carlos didn't even know what to say.

Simran asked, “Omi, the tune you just played, was it Green Cloud River?”

“Yeah?How do you know?”

"I guessed." Simran smiled, she had memorized the tune, it was really very hard to sing and very special, but it was beautiful, Simran took the paper and pen to Omi and said, "Can you give me the words to Green Cloud River?" First web site m. .net

"Good."

Omi wrote the lyrics of Green Cloud River to Simran in no time.

By about five o'clock in the afternoon, all the competitions ended.

"Below, I announce that the first place winner of the instrumental performance is, Omi, the second place winner is Li Rongxiang, and the third place winner is, Liu Zhenhua."

Liona was disappointed, I thought the third place was her, but I didn't expect what Liu Zhenhua.

"Please ask the above three students to come up to receive their awards."

Omi came up again to receive the trophy and 10,000.

Today to get the award got soft, participated in four talent competitions, all of them first place, Omi was also drunk.

"Fellow students, this is the end of all talent competitions for this year's New Year's Day. Today evening at 6:30 pm, the New Year's Day Arts Gala, in front of Building One, officially begins, please prepare to arrive tonight and watch the Arts Gala, meanwhile, please hurry up and get ready for all the classes participating in the arts programs. Dismissed."

Everyone left the sports field.

Liona asked, "Omi, are we going home for dinner in the evening?"

"No, just eat something outside, don't forget, at six o'clock, that whatever singer Ling Longyu is coming, we all still have to line up to welcome him." Omi said.

"Oh, I almost forgot." Liona smiled.

After dinner, Omi and the other class flowers were gathered together.

Early in the morning, they waited in two rows in front of the school.

At around six ten, a black commercial vehicle drove up to the entrance of Baiyun Middle School.

A man dressed in green and flowery clothes got down from the commercial vehicle.

This person is the singer Ling Longyu, suddenly many students in front of the school shouted: "Ling Longyu, I love you."

Not only the students of the school, but also many people from the society also rushed here, specifically to see the singer.

Liu Chenming had also already come, as there was a dance show in the evening for Liona.

At that moment, a teacher immediately directed Omi and the others, "Quick, mouth shout, one, two, three."

“Welcome, warm welcome, Loongyu Loongyu, we love you.”

“Welcome welcome, warm welcome, Looney Looney, I

We love you.”

The other students in the crowd, as well as the community, shouted slogans along with them.

“Hahaha.” Ling Longyu laughed and waved to the people around him.

Ling Long Yu looked at the school gate, as if he remembered that he was once, he was once here, and he was also the third most resoundingly evil youngster, what a fleeting moment, and I don’t know if there is still an evil youngster in Baiyun Middle School today.

Ling Long Yu smiled, “Everyone, quiet.”

The bustling school entrance quieted down.

“Everyone, thank you very much, I’m very happy to return to my alma mater this time.”

“Pah-pah.” Everyone applauded.

“Today is New Year’s Day, and I’ll be presenting three songs to wish the longevity of my alma mater.”

“Pah-pah.”

“Back then, I was also a student at Baiyun Middle School, and it’s been a few years since then, but this return to my alma mater also reminds me of what I used to do here. Truth be told, I was once at White Cloud Middle School, and I was also the bad student who gave my teachers a headache, and was ranked as the third most evil student by everyone.” After saying that, Ling Longyu patted a teacher standing beside him, this teacher was once Ling Longyu’s class teacher, and Ling Longyu’s class teacher laughed and laughed, as if he was proud of Ling Longyu.

Ling Long Yu also said, “Nowadays, Baiyun Middle School should not be as messy as it was back then, to think that back then, Baiyun Middle School was messed up by a few of us evil youngsters, hahaha, now that I think about it, I’m really ashamed of my alma mater ah.”

At this time, a student said, “Long Yu, now Bai Yun Middle School is even more chaotic oh, seven evil youngsters.”

Ling Longyu was stunned and laughed, “Really? Which seven evil youngsters, step forward for a moment.”

Omi was very unused to Ling Longyu’s face of acting like a comparison while a group of so-called fans were foolish.

Several other evil youngsters stood out, including Liu Yue, who was pushed out by Song Yu’er.

“Didn’t we say seven? What’s the other one?” Ling Long Yu asked, he was going to educate these evil youngsters today as someone who had come over and was also qualified to educate the evil youngsters as a senior among the evil youngsters.

“There’s another one who is the ultimate evil teenager, Omi.” A student said.

“Yoho, there’s even an Ultimate Evil Shao.”

Omi walked out.

Ling Long Yu looked at Omi and saw that Omi was quite handsome, and suddenly didn't like it too much, because he was just too ugly back then, so even though he was an evil youngster, he couldn't pick up the class flower school flower.

Ling Long Yu walked up to Omi, pretending to be friendly, patted Omi's shoulder and said with a smile, "Little classmate, you are the ultimate evil youngster, what's your name?"

Omi's eyes looked straight at Ling Longyu, in Omi's eyes, this face pretending to be Ling Longyu was like shit, Omi was no fan.

A teacher was busy urging: "Omi, quickly call the senior ah, how so rude."

Omi's head popped and his mouth snorted.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the pictures you've taken, and you'll see that you're not only a singer, but also the third most vicious young man in Baiyun High School.

So many people Linglong Yu is not good to attack, can only endure the anger of a smile: "really is the ultimate evil less, a bit of temper, called Omi right, senior me, once was also evil less, listen to the senior's words, do not waste time in the campus pretend to compare, understand?"

Omi hummed, "Alright, if you want to sing, just sing and leave quickly, don't pretend to be a match here." After saying that, Omi turned around and walked away.

Ling Longyu's heart was very unpleasant, a bit unable to get off the stage.

Ling Longyu looked at Omi's back, a million haymakers running through his heart.

“What the hell, he dared to throw cross in front of me.” Ling Long Yu was very hot inside.

Ling Long Yu immediately ordered one of his grandfather's men, “Investigate this kid for me, I want to know in five minutes.”

“Good.”

Ling Long Yu couldn't act out in front of so many people, so he could only continue to force a smile with his fans.

“Long Yu, inside please.” A teacher said respectfully.

Ling Longyu walked inside the campus while checking out the two rows of class flowers, but of course, the class flowers were directly ignored, and his eyes were focused on the class flowers.

Seeing so many beautiful women, Linglong Yu suddenly forgot about Omi.

Suddenly, Linglong Yu saw a super beauty and almost didn't drool.

“What's your name?” Linglong Yu asked.

“Simran.” Remember the URL . . . net

“Simran, hehe, good name.”Linglong Yu said with a smile.

Linglong Yu asked again, “You must be the school flower of Baiyun Middle School.”Linglong Yu’s heart stirred as he looked at Simran.

“I dare not be.”Simran smiled slightly.

“Simran, you’re so pretty, it’s a pity not to be an actress, I know many directors, do you want me to introduce you to a few?”Linglong Yu said.

Simran shook her head without thinking, “No.”

Ling Longyu smiled awkwardly and said, “Let’s say, I’ll ask my assistant, to give you my contact information.”

Simran immediately shook her head and said, “I don’t want your contact information, I don’t want to contact you, sorry.”

Ling Longyu felt a little upset, what’s going on today ah, come to Baiyun Middle School one after another upset, just Omi made him upset, and now this school flower made him upset, Ling Longyu all doubt whether he is still a singer or not.

In the end, he was not able to get a chance to talk to the girl, but he did.

“Classmate, what is your name?”Linglong Yu asked.

“Liona.”

Omi had already left the welcoming party, so there was no Omi standing beside Liona.

“Liona, it’s a nice name, it’s able to be popular right away.”

“Thanks.”Liona said.

“I have a friend who is a director and is in desperate need of a leading actress, any interest?Leave a phone number.”Linglong Yu said.

Liona shook her head and said, “Not interested.”

Ling Longyu was a bit depressed, what’s wrong with all the beauties nowadays, don’t they want to become famous?

Ling Longyu had to change his way, took out his phone and smiled, “How much is your micro signal, we are quite fortunate to get to know each other.”

Liona said, “Don’t want to get to know each other, I’m afraid my boyfriend will be angry.”

“You have a boyfriend?Where is it?”

Omi suddenly appeared from behind and said, “Here.”

“What? It’s your brat’s girlfriend.”Ling Long Yu’s heart suddenly felt very unhappy, feeling that a good cabbage had been arched by a pig.

Linglong Yu really wanted to roar, just then, the corner of his eye, he saw another super beauty.

In his heart, Ling Long Yu said, "Damn, I don't believe I can't handle one."

"Hello, what's your name?" Ling Long Yu walked up to the next beauty and smiled.

"Samira."

"Samira, huh? Have you ever heard of it?"

"My song, huh?"

Samira smiled a smile full of femininity and said, "I've heard it, it's very nice."

Linglong Yu said in his heart, "Yay, finally a beautiful woman is a real fan."

Ling Long Yu asked, "Do you want an autograph? We're quite fated, I can give you an autograph for the album."

Shangguan softly tossed her eyes and smiled, "Am I beautiful?"

"Beautiful, so beautiful, fairy-like." Linglong Yu said.

"Ouch, my shoes are a little dirty, what should I do?"

"Hehehe, let me help you." Linglong Yu knelt down in front of everyone's eyes, stuck out his tongue, and licked Samira's shoes.

Everyone was dumbfounded, what happened?

Not far away, Omi looked on without moving a muscle, this Ling Long Yu is really looking for death, daring to hook up with Samira.

At this time, Ling Longyu's assistant came up in a panic and said, "Longyu, Longyu, what are you doing."

However, Ling Longyu was completely silly like, licking the shoes non-stop, pulling can not pull, once pulled, he crawled up like a dog and continued to lick.

At this time, Linglong Yu's grandfather's men came up and slapped Linglong Yu a few times, Linglong Yu only then came back to his senses.

"What just happened to me?" Looney asked, feeling a lot of mush in his mouth.

"Looney, you just went crazy and licked her shoes."

"What?"

"Never mind, just get inside." The assistant said.

Ling Longyu was dragged away from Samira, and Samira snorted softly, her mouth seemingly cursing, "Idiot." Then, Samira looked over at Omi and threw a wink at him, but it was purely a wink, not using charm in it. Omi ignored it.

Ling Longyu was depressed, three super beauties all failed to accost, the last one for some reason, he also suddenly went crazy.

At this time, Linglong Yu saw another super beauty at the end of the welcome line, and it was of the cute type, Linglong Yu liked this type of beauty the most.

“Wait a minute.” Linglong Yu was busy stopping and stood in front of Song Yu’er, smiling, “Classmate, what’s your name...”

Ling Long Yu hadn’t finished a sentence when a sudden spray of mist hit his eyes.

“Hahahaha, I’ve finally met a pervert for once, anti-chen spray, yay.” Song Yu’er laughed excitedly, after she bought the dust spray, she never had the chance to use it because she never met a pervert, which made her very depressed. Unexpectedly, today, she finally ran into a pervert once and finally used the dust spray, so Song Yu’er was dead happy, as for what identity the pervert was, this was not her concern.

“Ah.” Ling Long Yu felt blind and her face was hot and painful.

“What the hell did you spray me with?” Ling Long Yu yelled, unable to care about his image now.

Song Yuer said, “Anti-Chen spray, huh?”

“What the hell.”

“A must-have for protection against perverts.”

“Fuck you, who’s the pervert now.”

“You, you just tried to horny me, didn’t you?” Song Yuer said.

“Fuck you, who’s horny as hell.”

“Didn’t you just try to ask me my name and then try to hit on me? That’s why I’m using the anti-sin spray ah.”

“Ahhhhh.” Linglong Yu shouted out in anger, why is he so sad today.

The assistant’s face also filled with anger, looking at a teacher and saying, “Is this your way of welcoming you?”

“I’m sorry sorry, we didn’t expect this to happen.” That teacher in charge of reception was busy apologizing and then reprimanded Song Yu’er a few times.

288

A teacher came up to help and hurriedly took Ling Long Yu to the school nurse to have his eyes treated.

Fifteen minutes later, Ling Long Yu’s eyes had been treated, but they were red around the eyes.

Ling Longyu looked at himself in the mirror, anger was about to burn his chest.

“Linglong Yu, calm down, it’s already happened, that person who sprayed you, after all, is a girl, you can’t do anything about her.”

“Bang.” Ling Longyu slammed the table.

Ling Long Yu asked, "Where is that ultimate evil young man? He's a man, I can't let it go."

Grandpa Linglong Yu's men were busy saying, "Yu Shao, it's been investigated, his name is Omi, he's a personal bodyguard hired by an entrepreneur in Linjiang City, Liu Chenming, for his daughter, and the one called Lina is his lady."

"Omi, I see that he's very upset." Ling Longyu said with a fire that was blasted blind and transferred to Omi.

"Yu Shao, it's a very easy thing to teach Omi a lesson, but now the New Year's Day party is about to start."

Ling Long Yu said, "No more singing, let Omi come and apologize to me, or I won't sing."

"Good." One second to remember to read the book

At this moment, on the large ping in front of the No. 1 school building, many students were already waiting, and the stage had already been set up.

According to the original plan, Ling Longyu would sing three songs in a row before the concert started.

At that moment, Ling Long Yu's assistant walked up to a host teacher and said, "Ling Long Yu is very angry about what just happened, if Omi doesn't go apologize to him, he won't sing."

"Ah."

The assistant said and walked away.

The host teacher picked up the microphone and shouted, "Fellow students, there has been a little accident, Ling Longyu has just been wronged, that, Omi, you should now quickly go and ask for Ling Longyu's forgiveness, if he doesn't sing, the consequences will be your responsibility."

Everyone was suddenly talking, no wonder Ling Longyu never came out.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, asking him to go apologize to Ling Longyu? There is no mistake.

The host teacher shouted, "Omi, what are you waiting for, hurry up and apologize, everyone is still waiting for Ling Longyu to come out and sing, it's already over 6:30."

Omi snorted, "Why should I apologize to him? That's hilarious, did I offend him?"

Liona was busy saying, "That's right, Omi didn't have any conflict with him at all, didn't even scold him, at most, when he was talking to Omi, Omi was just a bit disdainful of his tone. Song Yu'er sprayed him in the eyes, it's only right that Song Yu'er should go and apologize."

Song Yu'er heard Liona's words and immediately said, "I'm not going to apologize, it's none of my business, he's the one who first lusted after me."

The host teacher said, "Omi, since Ling Longyu asked you to go apologize to him, then you should hurry up and go, don't care what the reason is, let him cool off first, coming out to sing is the most important thing, so many students are waiting, don't you want to hear him sing?"

Omi sneered, "Singing his hairy song, did I say I wanted to hear him sing?"

"Alright, Omi, hurry up and apologize." The host teacher was impatient.

"Two words floating in the sky, don't go." Omi said and directly sat down.

The host teacher was also helpless and personally went to find Ling Longyu.

“Linglong Yu ah, how about someone else to apologize, I’ll give you an apology, okay?”The host teacher said to Ling Longyu.

Ling Long Yu snorted, “No, I want Omi to apologize to me, no one else will help!

Otherwise no more singing.”

“Alright, then I’ll go persuade Omi again.”The host teacher went to persuade Omi again.

Omi raised his foot and made a show of kicking it up, and said angrily, “If you harass me again, do you believe I’ll kick you to death?”

The school leaders looked at the time, it was already 6:45 minutes, how come the party hadn’t started yet, the host reacted the situation to the school leaders.

The Director of Teaching approached Omi and advised him: “Omi, just apologize to Ling Longyu and tell him to come out and sing, okay?The students are anxiously waiting, count me in for begging you.”

Omi’s impression of the teaching director was still good.

Omi said, “Okay, I’ll make sure to let him come out and sing.”

“Thank you, thank you for cooperating with the school.”

Omi walked towards the office where Ling Longyu was.

Omi said that he guaranteed to let Ling Longyu come out to sing, he didn't say that he apologized to him.

When Omi arrived at the office, Ling Longyu was sitting inside playing with his phone.

Ling Longyu saw Omi come, a hum: "That who didn't say someone would never come to apologize to me, how come."

Omi walked over to Ling Long Yu and said, "I'm giving you three seconds to get out and sing right now, otherwise, I'll make you finish three songs even with tears in your eyes."

"Hahaha." Ling Longyu sneered disdainfully.

Behind him, Ling Long Yu's grandfather's men raged, "Omi, very arrogant, do you know who you are talking to?"

Omi turned and slapped the man across the face.

"Grass you?." That henchman rushed up to hit Omi.

"Bang." Omi slapped him and chopped him to the ground.

Ling Longyu looked at the man who fell to the ground spitting foam and was shocked.

"Tang, Omi, what do you want?"

Omi said, "I don't want to say it a second time, get out and sing right now."

Ling Longyu's lungs were about to explode, he was a singer ah, back to Baiyun Middle School was actually threatened by such a bird hair.

"Omi, you don't want to hang around, do you know who my grandfather is?"

Without saying a word, Omi grabbed Ling Long Yu's colorful hair with one hand, then headed for the door.

"Omi, you let go of me." Ling Longyu rage ah, was dragged out of the office by Omi grabbing his hair.

At this time in the downstairs square, everyone was waiting for Ling Longyu to come out and sing, just at this moment, a person shouted, "Ling Longyu is coming out."

"Pah-pah." The students applauded.

However, the next second everyone was dumbfounded, Ling Longyu didn't come out, but was dragged out by Omi by his hair.

"Ah." The whole audience saw this scene instantly silly, what a situation.

The school leader was also dumbfounded.

Omi dragged Ling Longyu onto the stage, threw Ling Longyu to the middle of the stage and said, "Ling Longyu, sing for me right now, the atmosphere is getting up."

Ling Long Yu's anger almost didn't swallow, debut so many years, where to go is not surrounded by people, but today here was actually dragged up by a hanging hair.

"Omi, I'll fight with you." After Omi let go of Ling Longyu's hair, Ling Longyu immediately climbed up and pounced on Omi.

Omi fiercely slapped at it.

"Pah." Ling Long Yu was slapped down on the stage.

289

Omi hummed, "Sing or not? If you don't sing, I'll be really rude, a third-rate singer, not very famous, but with a temper, and he's learned to shake a big card."

The audience was in an uproar, Ling Long Yu dumped his big card and wanted Omi to apologize before he sang, unfortunately, Omi was the number one villain, so he directly dragged him out and beat him until he sang.

In the audience crowd, Liu Chenming saw Omi's fierce scene, also really stunned, this kid, really not afraid of the sky.

Ling Long Yu suddenly took out a knife from his body and stabbed at Omi, bellowing, "I'll kill you."

Ling Long Yu had been angry enough to move the knife.

“Pah.” In the next second, Omi slapped Ling Longyu’s face again, and Ling Longyu was slapped back down on the stage, and the knife came out of his hand and flew under the stage.

Omi hoisted Ling Longyu up and said, “Ling Longyu, since you promised your classmates, today you have to finish the three songs even with tears, do you hear me.”

Ling Longyu really cried, he was simply helpless in the face of Omi who had such a strong force.

Omi put Linglong Yu down and said, “Start singing.”

Ling Longyu yelled with reluctance, “Sing you?”

“Pah.” First URL m. .net

“To sing or not to sing?”

“Pah.”

“Singing or not?”

“Pah.”

“Singing or not?”

“Pah.”

“Singing or not?”

Finally, Linglong Yu cried and yelled, “Don’t fight, I’ll sing, I’ll sing, oooooh.”

Eventually, Linglong Yu was beaten by Omi to the point where he sang voluntarily.

The host fearfully took the microphone to Ling Longyu, Ling Longyu cried and finished the three songs he had planned to sing, singing really worse than a ghost, but finally finished singing with tears.

See LingLongyu finished singing with tears, we can’t help but think of a phrase in our minds, what about their own, also have to finish playing with tears.

After LingLongyu finished singing, he left BaiYun Middle School with the support of his assistants.

The host said, “Below, the New Year’s Day evening party has officially begun, please enjoy the dance of the second and ninth classes of senior high school, “Open the door.”

At this time, in a certain villa in Linjiang City, an old man received a call and slammed the phone down angrily.

“What’s wrong?”

“Longyu sang at White Cloud High School and was beaten up, and Longyu sang all three songs in tears.”

“What? Who?Who dares to hit Looney?”

“Omi.”

Around 10pm, the New Year’s Day party at Baiyun High School ended, and Liona danced at the party as well.

Omi drove Liona home, and Liu Chenming himself also had a car to drive, two cars in front and one behind.

“You hit Ling Longyu today, will something happen?”Xiang Yun Liu asked.

“Oh, what can happen, don’t worry.”

“Ugh, you, you’re really not afraid of the sky.”Liona said helplessly.

When Omi and Liona returned home, it was already after 10:30.

Omi and Liona’s father and daughter were about to walk into the living room when Omi suddenly said, “Wait a minute.”

“What’s wrong?Tzu-Chen?”

“There’s someone in the living room,”Omi said.

Liu Chen Ming was shocked, but not surprised, after all, that Ling Long Yu’s family was bound to come looking for trouble.

Omi walked into the living room first, and sure enough, there were three people sitting in the living room and five people standing, adding up to eight people. One of them was about sixty years old, and Ling Long Yu was also among them.

Ling Longyu pointed at Omi and said, "Grandpa, fuck this son of a bitch."

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p; Liu Chenming and Liona were standing at the door, always on guard.

That old man stood up, looked at Omi with a grim gaze, and said, "Are you back."

Omi said carelessly, "Are you blind, knowingly asking."

The old man's face twitched, Omi actually dared to contradict him, and Omi was actually fearless.

The old man laughed coldly and said, "Omi, you really do have guts."

Omi looked at this group of people and felt hehe.

Ling Long Yu shouted, "Grandpa, why are you still long-winded with him, kill him."

The old man looked at Liu Chenming and Liona standing in the doorway, then picked up the cup of tea on the table, coughed, pooh, spit a mouthful of phlegm into the cup, then handed it to Omi and said, "Drink this cup of tea, I can spare Liu Chenming and his daughter."

Omi looked at the cup of tea in front of him, a mouthful of yellow, thick phlegm inside was so disgusting, but Omi admired the old ghost's courage to speak to him like that.

Omi also did not speak and took the cup of tea.

Liona was busy shouting, "Omi, don't drink it."

Liu Chenming was also busy saying, "Omi, don't ever drink it, the worst that can happen is we get beaten up by them, I don't believe they would dare to kill us father and daughter."

Omi looked at the teacup in his hand, he chuckled, suddenly, Omi's body moved, stepped in front of Ling Long Yu's body, instantly held Ling Long Yu's mouth open with his palm, then a mouthful of water as well as thick phlegm in the teacup, poured into Ling Long Yu's throat.

"Ahhhh, pooh pooh." Ling Long Yu cried, Grandpa's cup of thick phlegm tea, Omi actually poured it into him to drink.

Omi said, "Drink up."

The old man's face was twitching with gloom, his body trembling with anger, and the old man shouted, "Kill, one by one."

Those five men, pounced on Omi.

Omi waved his hand, five coins flew out, and in the next blink of an eye, all five men fell to the ground, unmoving.

The old man gave an ah.

Suddenly, Omi strangled the old man's neck and brought him up.

Omi slapped the old man's face and said, "Old thing, are you the only one worthy of playing with me? I know what you are the second master of Zhan Long Hall, huh, trash." After saying that, Omi choked the old man's neck and threw it outside, the old man flew out of the window and was thrown onto the road 50 meters away, not knowing if he was dead or not, Omi did it a little heavier this time.

Omi looked at Ling Longyu and said, "Roll, I'll count to three."

Ling Long Yu and another man, immediately ran out of the living room, and did not bother with the five fainting men.

Omi threw the five fainting men, one by one, out of the villa and threw them outside in the garden.

Omi clapped his hands and smiled, "Uncle Liu, alright, you can come in, it's getting late, wash up and go to bed."

Linglong Yu and his father ran to the main road 50 meters away, his grandfather just happened to be hanging on the pole, not knowing if he was dead or alive.

"Grandpa."

"Dad."

Ling Long Yu quickly climbed up, got his grandfather down, and then sent him to the hospital to be rescued, for Omi, there was only deep fear at the moment, his grandfather was the second master of Zhan Long Hall, a level 39 expert, and as a result, he was suddenly thrown up on a pole 50 meters away. Whether it was Ling Long Yu or his father, he was completely out of temper from the abuse.

It was not too early, so Omi took a shower and lay down to rest.

The next day, at breakfast, Liu Chenming said, "Xiang'er, I have something to tell you."

"Dad, what is it?"Liona was confused.

"Xiang'er, your sister, she might come in the next few days."

"Ah, my sister?"Liona is going to forget that she has a sister, who belonged to them when her father divorced back then.She, on the other hand, was abandoned and followed her father because of her cold illness.

290

"Well, I'm actually surprised, I haven't seen her in years."Liu Chen Ming was despondent.

But tears welled up in Liona's eyes, as if she suddenly thought of her cruel mother, who hadn't had any news of that family for all these years since she left that family with her father at the age of eight.

Liu Chenming said, "Xiang'er, I told you in advance, because I wanted you to be psychologically prepared, you and your sister, since childhood, there is a world of difference, Chu Frosty Yun, I heard that she is now very powerful in martial arts, after all, you are sisters, now the difference between each other is so great, I am afraid that without telling you in advance, you suddenly see, afraid that it will be a momentary psychological overwhelm."

Liona wiped a handful of tears and said, "Dad, you're thinking too much, I've resigned myself to my fate, Frost Cloud even if she develops even better in the future, I won't think too much about it, I'm this life."

“Ugh.” Willow Chenming sighed, Chu Frost Cloud wanted to come here, it wasn't Willow Chenming who called her. Two daughters, one with his last name and one with Mom's.

Omi didn't ask much as this was their family matter.

After breakfast, Omi and Liona went to school together.

At this time, at the Public Security Bureau, a tall and powerful man, accompanied by the director, walked into the Public Security Bureau building.

“Everyone, let me introduce you, this is the highest team sent from above, let's applaud.”

“Pah-pah.” The police officers in the office applauded.

Xu Mei Qian happened to come to work. Remember the website . . . net

The director was busy saying, “Xu Mei Qian, this is the highest team sent down from above, after capturing a defeat of red dust, cooperate well with Hua Tian Feng's command.”

“Oh, yes.” Xu Mei Qian a salute.

Hua Tianfeng looked at Xu Mei Qian, his eyes couldn't help but light up, he didn't expect Captain Xu Mei Qian, to be such an extraordinary beauty.

Originally, Hua Tianfeng was very resistant to being sent down to capture some one to defeat the Red Dust, but now that he saw Xu Mei Qian, he suddenly felt that this was a beautiful errand.

“Xu Mei Qian, hello.” Hua Tianfeng was busy shaking hands with Xu Mei Qian.

“Hello, Captain Hua.” Xu Mei Qian said politely.

“Don’t be so polite, call me Tianfeng, I’ll still have to work well with you in the future to capture that defeated red dust. By the way, where is my office?”

“It’s next door to Captain Xu’s office, have Captain Xu take you there.”

“Okay, thanks.”

Xu Mei Qian took Hua Tianfeng to his office.

“Captain Hua, your office is this one, my office is right next door, please call me if you need anything.” Xu Mei Qian said.

Hua Tianfeng smiled, “Captain Xu, it’s my first day here and I’m not too familiar with it, I hope that Captain Xu will take care of it, if Captain Xu doesn’t mind, you might as well sit down and have a chat.”

“Good.” Xu Mei Qian didn’t refuse and sat down in Hua Tianfeng’s office.

“Captain Xu looks very young, how old are you this year.”

“22, Captain Hua, you’re not old either.”

Hua Tianfeng smiled, "To be honest, I'm also 22."

"Ah." Xu Mei Qian was shocked, not expecting Hua Tianfeng to be 22 years old as well.

Hua Tianfeng smiled, "Truth be told, I didn't want to come here to capture some one defeat red dust, I've received a gold medal from the Martial Arts Academy to invite admission, I originally wanted to resign and wait for next year's admission. However, the family wanted me to do something for the country, so I came here."

Xu Mei Qian was shocked again, this Hua Tianfeng had also received an acceptance letter from the Martial Forest Academy.

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bsp;Xu Mei Qian asked, "Is Captain Hua also still not open to the Renguo pulse right now?"

Hua Tianfeng smiled, "Originally, I had the chance to open up two years ago, but I wanted to build a better foundation, so I postponed it until now. Now that my foundation is almost done, I think that once I get through the Renguo vein, I'll probably charge up to the pre Outer Gate realm in no time." Hua Tianfeng's tone carried a hint of pretending to compare.

Captain Xu admired it, "Captain Hua is truly amazing, dare I ask what martial level Captain Hua is at now?"

Hua Tianfeng smiled faintly and said, "It's not high, it's only level 75, so low, I'm a bit embarrassed to say it."

Xu Mei Qian was speechless for a moment, don't be so obvious in pretending to compare.

“Captain Hua is too modest, level 75 is already a full 20 levels higher than me, so it’s not even high, is this to make your subordinate die of shame.”

“Hahaha, Captain Xu, maybe everyone has a different goal for themselves, my goal is to reach level 99 as much as possible before I open the Renguo vein. Truth be told, my family has purchased many pills for me, and I will definitely reach level 90 or higher before I open the Rendu Pulse.”

Xu Mei Qian said, “Captain Hua’s family seems to be very powerful.”

“Hehe, it’s fine, there are several Houtian experts in the family, all of whom are my immediate elders.”

Xu Mei Qian’s heart trembled, although Hua Tian Feng had the suspicion of faking a comparison, it was indeed enviable ah.

Xu Mei Qian stood up and said, “Captain Hua, that’s nothing, you work, I’m also going back to my office.”

Hua Tianfeng said, “The main purpose of me coming over is to assist the Linjiang Police in arresting One Defeat Red Dust, there’s nothing to office, you can take me to some sites now and observe.”

Xu Mei Qian nodded, Hua Tianfeng was her boss, and couldn’t refuse.

Walking out of the Public Security Bureau and driving into the police car, Hua Tianfeng asked, “Has Captain Xu gotten married yet?”

“Is this a joke, Captain Hua, I’m not seeing anyone yet.”

“Huh, I don’t have a date yet either.” Hua Tianfeng laughed.

“Oh.” Xu Mei Qian gave a heh.

Hua Tianfeng added, “The next time a defeated Red Dust appears, do you believe I’ll take him down with a single move?”

“It’s good that Captain Hua has confidence, and I can resign with peace of mind once the case of the defeated red dust is solved.”

“Are you going to resign too? Right, Captain Xu, I don’t think you’re very young, and your martial arts strength isn’t weak, would you like me to introduce you to me, with my connections, it’s not a big problem to get you into the Martial Arts Academy.”

Xu Mei Qian smiled, “Don’t bother Captain Hua, I’ve already received a gold medal from the Martial Arts Academy inviting me to enter.”

“Uh.” Hua Tianfeng was a bit embarrassed, he didn’t expect that people had also received a notice inviting admission, and he was still pretending to be in front of others.

At this time, at the hospital.

“Grandpa, grandpa, you’re awake.”

Ling Long Yu’s grandfather opened his eyes, last night, he was thrown out of the road by Omi, after being sent to the hospital, the doctor said that he almost cracked his skull, thanks to his martial arts background is not weak, otherwise he would have died long ago.

The old man opened his eyes and cried, “The Omi that killed that day, he even pretended to be a comparison, his strength, at least level 50.”

Ling Longyu also gritted his teeth and said, "He was struck by lightning for pretending to compare, he won't have a good end, grandpa, what should we do now?"

"What else can I do, I can only be bullied by him for nothing."

Although Ling Long Yu was unwilling, he was helpless.

Omi was now sitting in the classroom, as calm as ever, looking ordinary.