

## Chapter 391

The image of the void moved along with Tang Zhenghao, not knowing where the three of them would be going.

About ten minutes later, the image showed that Tang Zhenghao's three men had indeed arrived at the Martial Academy's Teaching and Martial Department.

The so-called Teaching Martial Department was where the Genius Restaurant and other student dormitories were, the place with the largest number of people in the Martial Academy, and the villa complex where Tang Zhenghao and the others had just come down the mountain, where such a good living environment was, naturally, not something that ordinary students could live in.

Tang Zhenghao flew to the roof of one of the dormitory buildings of the Martial Arts Department.

A bee followed behind them.

Tang Zilan snorted, "Genius Academy's bee special reporters, what a nuisance, but whenever there's a little something going on in the academy, it will be treated as news by them and watched by everyone in the restaurant. I'm afraid that the three of us are being watched by many eyes in that restaurant right now."

Tang Zhenghao said, "Never mind that, where is Omi's dormitory?"

"In Building One in District 9, I saw the building number just now when Omi had a conflict with Liu Feng, there's no mistaking it."

"Let's go, let's go find him now."

After saying that, the three of them flew up and headed to Building 1 in District 9.

At the Genius Restaurant, many people were surprised, "The supreme genius Tang Zhenghao has descended, but he is actually looking for Omi." The first website m. .net

"Why would a third year supreme genius want a freshman like Omi?"

"Haha, it really is big news, this news is very quality."

At Omi's dormitory, Liona had helped Omi tidy up, Liona wasn't even this diligent at home, but she was so diligent here.

"Thank you, Madam." Omi smiled.

"Who is your madam, not shy." Liona said with a blush. The two of them flirted and were seen by Wang Xing outside, Wang Xing grunted and cursed inside, "Showing affection and dying fast, Omi, I'll see how long you can have such a beautiful girlfriend."

"Omi, come out." At this moment, on the roof of this dormitory building, a man shouted.

"Omi, I know you're in this dormitory building, come out." The voice shouted again.

"Omi, someone is calling you." Liona.

"I heard." Omi said lazily.

"The voice is coming from the roof."

“Well, let’s go up and see who’s calling me this time.”

Omi and Liona flew out the window in an instant, then flew up to the roof.

The roof was a green slope, covered with glazed tiles, not flat.

Right now, three people were standing on the roof, two of them had a strong Qi on them, and the woman was beautiful.

Unfortunately, Omi did not know her.

Liona asked, “Who are you guys? Why are you looking for Don Omi?”

At this moment, Tang Zhenghao saw Omi with his own eyes, an incredible look in his eyes.

Tang Zilan hummed, “You might as well ask Omi who we are, I don’t think he doesn’t know who we are.”

Liona looked at Omi and said, “They said you know them.”

Omi smiled, “Sorry, I don’t know them.”

However, the three people on the other side just snorted, thinking that Omi was just pretending.

Tang Zhenghao said, “Omi, unexpectedly, really

It's you. Seeing you with my own eyes, it really surprises me, that loser back then has now entered the Martial Academy."

Omi knew who they were as soon as he heard their tone, they must be children of that original Omi family, but unfortunately, that was the original Omi, and the current Omi had nothing to do with the Tang family.

Omi smiled, "Before you talk to me, give your big name, I don't talk to nameless people."

That Tang Zilan raged, "Omi, what are you pretending to be, do you still want to deny that you were once from the Tang family, you are disrespecting the Tang family by pretending that you don't know us."

Omi trailed off, "Trash family, just don't mention it."

"You." Tang Zilan was furious, a former trash, actually scolding the trash family with such disdain.

"You are treacherous, how dare you insult the Tang family." Tang Zilan shouted.

Omi laughed, "It's a blessing for you that I can insult your trash family, besides, you're the ones who brought this on yourselves, you're just asking for humiliation."

Tang Zilan said to Tang Zhenghao, "Brother, look at this, this bastard, even though he was expelled from the family, his bloodline is still the Tang family after all, he is actually so treacherous as to curse the trash family, say something."

Tang Zhenghao's face didn't show any obvious anger, it was a rather calm person, but he really had the air of a strong man.

Tang Zhenghao said, "Omi, you insulted the Tang family, it shows that you still have anger in your heart, after all, you are the one who was expelled from the Tang family, now you have nothing to do with our Tang family."

Omi said, "Since there is nothing to do with it, what have you come to see me for?"

"Omi, the fact that you were once a trash, but now you've managed to grow to this level, surprises me, looking for you is just to verify the authenticity, that's all. Although you seem to be good now, you're still just like that in my eyes, but you've just gone off on some luck."

"Hahaha, then, do you want me to give you a taste of what it means to be just like that?" Omi said.

Tang Zhenghao didn't have the intention to do anything, just a snort.

That Tang Zilan said, "Brother, sister-in-law, let me drop by to teach this rebellious son who has forgotten who his ancestor is."

Tang Zihao said, "He is no longer a member of the Tang family, teaching him a lesson would not be admitting his origin, there is no need for that."

Omi said disdainfully to Tang Zilan, "It's not enough for you guys, invite your Tang family's ancestor out."

Tang Zhenghao was unperturbed, and his face hummed with ease, the more he downplayed it, the more it showed that his disdain for Omi was nothing more than a show of verbal strength.

Murong Guoguo said, "That trash and pervert back then has actually become so arrogant now, what a world."

Omi looked at Murong Guoguo, Omi already knew that this woman must be the original Omi who peeked into the bath.

Omi laughed, "You know I'm a pervert, it seems you must not have forgotten how I peeked at you back then."

Murong Guoguo snorted, "Omi, if your mother hadn't fought to the death to protect you back then, I would have killed you, you pervert, have you forgotten how I whipped you up for a day and a night back then?"

Omi laughed and said, "I'll keep this debt." Although this was something that Omi didn't even know about, but originally Omi's hatred, Omi would definitely avenge it for him, so that he could rest in peace under the nine springs, and it wouldn't be in vain to occupy his body.

However, Tang Zhenghao and his fiancée, who had a very strong Qi, especially Tang Zhenghao, were afraid that they had already reached the Houtian realm.

392

"Let's go." Tang Zhenghao said.

That Tang Zilan reluctantly said, "Brother, this family abandoned son, are we going to let him be so crazy?"

"He has nothing to do with our Tang family, we and he are just passersby."

"But, he just insulted the Tang family as a trash family, I can't be angry."

Murong Guoguo said, "Zilan, if you can't be angry, then beat him up, you're in the middle of the Inner Sect anyway."

Tang Zilan smiled, "Just what I wanted, brother."

Tang Zhenghao nodded, "Suit yourself, but do you have confidence? After all, if you lose to a family outcast, you'll lose the family's face. If you're not very confident, I wouldn't recommend you to duel with him."

Tang Zilan said with confidence, "Brother, don't worry, I really have absolute confidence. You don't think about it, a family outcast, even if he gets some opportunities, he's still the same loser in his bones, I, Tang Zilan, am one of the family's key cultivators no matter what, if I can't even win against a family outcast, how can I still have the face to be the Tang family's son."

Tang Zilan was eager to try to duel with Omi, she had been used to seeing trash since she was a child, suddenly seeing this trash with such a crazy tone, she really wanted to go and teach him a lesson, telling him that no matter what opportunities you get, you're still the same trash, you'll never change your trash nature. Especially since this punk had such a beautiful girlfriend, making Tang Zilan want to beat up Omi even more.

The corner of Omi's mouth raised, looking for death, Omi did not want to say anything, since that Tang Zilan wanted to look for death, might as well fulfill him.

At this moment, at the Genius Restaurant, it was a sensation. Remember the URL . .net

It turned out that Omi was the outcast son of the Tang family and now, Tang Zilan, the Tang family's key cultivator of children, was going to duel with the outcast son.

Tang Zilan said, "Omi, draw your sword, I'll use the Tang family's 'Thirty-Two Extremes Shit Sword' against you today, and also let you, the family's outcast son, feel the subtlety of the family's sword techniques."

Omi disdainfully said, "Thirty-two poles shit sword."

"You." Tang Zilan was furious, and the word shit was spoken.

"Very well, Omi, it seems that you have truly forgotten your own ancestors, and you can say such words." Tang Zilan said through clenched teeth.

"Rubbish, don't do it yet, what's the long-windedness."

"How dare you call me trash." Tang Zilan was about to explode with anger.

Omi directly pulled out his sword, Omi also let him experience the subtlety of the Killing God's Blade Technique, to see if their thirty-two shit swords could withstand his Killing God's Blade Technique or not.

However, Omi knew in his heart that this Tang Zilan was no match at all, and no one was usually a match for him at the same realm. Even if it was Tang Zhenghao, Omi had the confidence to fight him, even if he really stepped into the Houtian realm.

Of course, if he fought against Tang Zhenghao, Omi would probably be very damaged, after all, even if Omi was a great fighter in his previous life, this life, with such a big difference in realm and a different body, it would be really tough just relying on some experience and top martial arts insights from his previous life.

"Omi, go to hell." Suddenly, Tang Zilan killed Omi with a sword.

"The first of the thirty-two extreme swords." Tang Zilan's sword played to the extreme, the thirty-two extremes. In the Tang family, there was not a single person who could truly practice to the thirty-two poles, and the most powerful person in the Tang family had only practiced to twenty-six poles. As for



Tang Zilan, he had only practiced to the third pole. Tang Zhenghao, on the other hand, had only practiced to the eighth pole.

&

nbsp;This Thirty-Two Extremes Sword was also considered a very powerful sword technique.

“Killing God One Slash.” Omi directly slashed at it, and the domineering and intense saber Qi ripped through Tang Zilan’s First Pole Sword in no time.

“Swoosh.” Tang Zilan was horrified and immediately reacted, displaying the Third Pole Sword of the 32nd Pole Sword.

Tang Zilan retreated as he fought.

Omi came back with another slash.

“Killing God One Slash.” The second slash went up, and Tang Zilan’s body flew straight away, unable to block low anymore.

At that moment, Tang Zhenghao went up with an arrow, hugged the flying Tang Zilan, and then stabbed out with a sword, breaking Omi’s God Killing One Slash.

Omi was a bit surprised when he saw Tang Zhenghao cast the Thirty-Two Extremes Sword and broke his God Killing One Slash, it seemed that their so-called Thirty-Two Extremes Sword was indeed somewhat powerful.

Tang Zhenghao put Tang Zilan down, and suddenly saw that one of Tang Zilan’s eyebrows had been shaved off by the strong blade, becoming one eye with no eyebrows.

Tang Zhenghao looked at Tang Zilan in horror, "What kind of saber technique did you perform?"

"Does it have anything to do with you, Tang Zhenghao, if you want to fight me, please be a little faster, I have work to do." Omi said, Omi was ready to fight Tang Zhenghao.

Tang Zhenghao snorted, "You're not worthy yet, I, Tang Zhenghao, don't want to be accused of bullying freshmen. Omi, we'll see, I'd like to see how far you can go and how capable you are." After saying that, Tang Zhenghao flew away.

Tang Zilan looked at Omi in exasperation and flew off after him in a very humiliating manner.

Only Omi and Liona were left on the roof.

That Tang Zhenghao, throughout the whole time, did not look at Omi in the same way.

Liona was busy blaming, "What strength is that Tang Zhenghao, he is very strong, why do you dare to provoke him, you don't want to die."

Omi didn't hurry to answer Liona, he saw a bee floating a meter in front of him.

"Swoosh." Omi didn't know what it was, but his hand sliced the bee in half in one fell swoop. In the virtual screen of the Genius Restaurant, the image suddenly disappeared.

Omi flew back to the dormitory room, which is why he said to Liona, "This Tang Zhenghao does have some strength."

"What kind of strength does he have?" Liona asked.

Omi said, "I think he should have reached the Houtian level, around the early Houtian stage."

"Ah, so strong, then you still dare to provoke him, fortunately he doesn't care about you at all, otherwise you'd be finished, you're only at the middle of the inner gate ah."Liona said angrily.

Omi snorted, "Although he's Houtian level now, I, Omi, am not afraid of him, if I really had to fight to the death, he may not be able to get any advantage over me."

"Ah."Liona wondered if she had heard him correctly, Omi actually dared to say that, an inner door, a Houtian, is this a level?

Omi said, "Don't doubt my words, I dare to say this, so naturally I have my backbone.It's a pity that Tang Zhenghao doesn't dare to fight me, otherwise, I would really want to play with him."

Liona said, "You're incomparably weak in his eyes, and people don't care to be told that they're bullying you.But if you were really able to fight him, I'm afraid the whole school would be stunned, because it's impossible, a realm difference is not even a match, let alone so many differences."

393

Omi smiled, "If they come back to trouble me, then don't blame me for being rude, but of course, they are after all at the Houtian level, I'm not sure I can get any advantage, and I'm sure I'll be greatly injured myself.If I can reach Houtian Perfection, or Great Perfection, then Tang Zhenghao I have nothing to fear at all."

In Tang Zhenghao's villa.

"Ahhhh, I'm so angry, why is that waste suddenly so strong."Tang Zilan yelled in anger.

Tang Zhenghao said, "I never thought that this trash would still have the day to turn over a new leaf, only just enrolled in school, but he was able to defeat you. Moreover, our Tang Family's 32 Extremities Sword, you displaying the Third Extremities Sword is completely unable to resist his swordsmanship."

Murong Guoguo said, "Omi's saber technique, it's very domineering, there's a sense of sharpness that can't be stopped, where on earth did he learn such top-notch martial arts."

Tang Zhenghao said, "That's right, after Zilan was defeated and retreated, I applied the Fifth Ultimate Sword to break his saber technique. He was a new student, whose realm was only at the middle stage of the Inner Gate, and it took me to cast the Fifth Extremity Sword to break it, I really had to be surprised. Even if a genius from the Inner Gate is displaying top martial arts, it's impossible for me to display the Fifth Extremity Sword to break it ah."

Tang Zilan said, "Brother, that Omi dared to provoke you, why didn't you do anything?"

Tang Zhenghao snorted, "Although Omi is indeed good at two things, he is not even in my eyes. He's only provoking me to give himself some face, he's a new student after all, and you've just lost to him, so it's better to retreat first, so many people are watching the Genius Restaurant, if I really make a move against him, how will my Supreme Genius' face be put aside. At that time, I won't be bullied and weak by public opinion."

"But what if he continues to be arrogant?"

"Regarding Omi, let's observe for the time being, meanwhile, report this matter to the family first. I'd like to see how many names Omi can enter in this freshman year. If he can enter the top thirty, then he is indeed terrifying, and I'm afraid that some of the elders of the family will regret expelling him from the family back then." After saying this, Tang Zhenghao looked at his fiancée, Murong Guoguo. Back then, Omi would be expelled from the family, mainly to give the Murong family an explanation, if Omi was bullish enough to be able to enter the strength of the top thirty freshmen, the Tang family would definitely have a group of elders who would regret this move back then.

Tang Zilan disdainfully left his mouth: “Brother, don’t lift him up, you were so talented back then, the final freshmen competition, only entered the 28th place, Omi, he entered the top thirty?I yuck.” A second to remember to read the book

Tang Zhenghao gazed at it and didn’t say anything, it was better to observe first and see how far he could go in the New Student Competition.

With that, Omi settled down at the Martial Academy.

After about two days, almost all the new students had enrolled and registered.

The registration fee was 3,000 Martial Coins, and anyone who was able to open up the Ren and Guardian Vessels could go to the Novice Village to kill locusts and earn Martial Coins to pay tuition.

As for Omi, having 600,000 deposits was simply big money for an ordinary freshman.

Of course, for new students of their inner sect level, almost everyone wasn’t badly off, Omi had 600,000 deposits, and there were many other inner sect level new students as well. For example, Wang Xing, who went to kill locusts every day, also had a deposit of over 400,000, and all the new students of the inner-door level were embarrassed to mention that they didn’t have a deposit of over 200,000.

“Attention, all new students, at 2pm, fill in your volunteers.”

Just at this moment, a voice rang out in the ears of every new student, neither from the radio, nor over the air, nor from anywhere, always

The revealed the oddity, but no one knew why.

“Volunteer?What to volunteer for?”Omi’s eyebrows furrowed.

Su Jinhe said, "Brother Tang, you don't know this, we enter the Martial Arts Academy, there are many departments, if you like swordsmanship, you go to the swordsmanship department, if you're good at using swords, you go to the swordsmanship department. If you're good at using a stick, you go to the Stick Law Department, if you're good at using a gun, you go to the Gun Law Department, if you're good at enchanting, you go to the Enchanting Department."

"Oh, so." Omi chuckled.

"Brother Tang, you're going to fill that department, huh?" Sukinhe asked.

"I, ah, can do both." Omi said indifferently.

"Tang, you must have a ah that you're good at, what are you good at?"

"They can all be ah, swords and spears, they're all good at it." Omi said.

Wang Xing, who was sitting next to him, snorted, "What's the pretend comparison, all good at it, cut."

Omi laughed, "I'm just telling the truth, how did it turn into a pretend comparison, if you don't believe me, I'll beat you with a sword right now."

"Hmph." Wang Xing wasn't interested in fighting with Omi, just a snort, in fact, Wang Xing was scrupulous of Omi inside, he felt fear when he remembered the day he almost beheaded him with his killing sword.

In the afternoon, all the new students came to the Freshmen Volunteer Office.

Omi was a bit hesitant, not knowing which department to fill in, saber technique or sword technique. Omi knew the Killing God Saber Technique, and the Sword Technique, Omi knew the Descending Dragon Sword Technique, which was handed down from Omi's master in his previous life, Omi had not yet performed the Descending Dragon Sword Technique in this world, the minimum requirement for the Descending Dragon Sword Technique was the inner door level before he could start practicing, the power would not be weaker than the Killing God Saber Technique.

In terms of lightness, Omi knew the Ghost Wheel Dueling Lightness Technique, and currently, Omi's Ghost Wheel Dueling Lightness Technique had been practiced to the second level. This Ghost Wheel Duel Light Exercise was very powerful, Omi was so awesome in his previous life, this light exercise was instrumental.

As for the internal heart technique, Omi majored in two parts, the first, the Undaunted Heart Sutra, and the second, the Great Pan Heart Sutra, of which, the Undaunted Heart Sutra has already been taught to Liona and Simran. As for the Great Pan Heart Sutra, it hadn't been taught to them yet, mainly because they had a weak foundation, two such powerful internal skills, they definitely couldn't learn it, instead of disturbing their minds, they might as well specialize in one.

"What kind of department are you filling." Liona urged, usually other new students wouldn't hesitate because they knew exactly what they were best at.

"Xiang'er, what did you fill in?"

"I chose the sword system." Xiang Yun Liu said.

"Alright, then I'll also choose the Sword Technique system." Omi didn't bother to hesitate, let's just choose the Sword Technique, anyway, Omi's Dragon Descending Sword Technique was a little harder to practice than the God Killing Saber Technique, and took a little more time.

Both of them chose the Sword Technique Department.

Xu Mei Qian came up.

“Omi.” Xu Mei Qian called out.

“Captain Xu, you’ve come to volunteer as well.”

“Nonsense.” Xu Mei Qian glared at Omi, knowingly asking.

“Omi, what volunteer did you fill in?”

“Swordplay.”

“Ah, aren’t you good with a sword?” Xu Mei Qian was surprised that Omi’s knife skills were powerful, which she had seen with her own eyes, and beat up Wang Xing.

394

Omi nodded, “Yeah.”

“Then why didn’t you pick the Blade Department?”

Omi said, “My saber technique is powerful, but my sword technique is even stronger, so I’ll choose the Sword Technique Department.”

“What? Your saber technique is already so strong, and your sword technique is even stronger?” Xu Mei Qian looked at Omi incredulously.



“Who says I can only be one kind of powerful, I’m good at swords that don’t work ah.”

“You’re a pervert.” Xu Mei Qian laughed and scolded, she was really becoming more and more impressed with Omi, only, when she saw Omi, she would think of One Defeat Red Dust again, she heard that it was not worse than Omi, she didn’t know when he would show up again, Xu Mei Qian was sinking deeper and deeper.

“Mei Qian, drink water.” Wang Xing followed Xu Mei Qian like a follower, busy handing Xu Mei Qian a bottle of water.

“Wang Xing, I already have someone in mind, don’t be so nice to me anymore, I can’t afford it.” Xu Mei Qian Dao.

Wang Xing said, “As long as I don’t see the so-called one defeat red dust for one day, I won’t give up for one day.”

Xu Mei Qian was helpless.

Just then, Omi saw a familiar face. The first website m. .net

“Hey, it’s her.” Omi was surprised, not expecting to see her here at Martial Arts Academy as well, she was filling out a volunteer form not far away.

“Who is it?” Liona asked.

“Oh, it’s also a person I met in Linjiang City, so since you saw it, go up and say hello.” Omi walked up.

“Hey, Qi Xueyun.” Omi called out.

Qi Xueyun turned back and looked at Omi, her eyes colorless, as if she wasn't an acquaintance with Omi, not to mention the surprised expression on her face.

"Qi Xueyun, at any rate, we're acquaintances, we can't even say hello." Omi said.

Qi Xueyun said, "I've already seen you."

"What? You saw me first, but you didn't even say hello to me, you woman, you're too impersonal."

"You've already seen me, it's nothing, I'll leave first." Qi Xueyun nodded silently to Omi, then left by herself, she was still alone and lonely.

Liona immediately filled with jealousy asked, "Who is she, why is she so beautiful, when did you meet such a beautiful woman, I never even knew, you're hiding something so deep from me."

Omi laughed, "I don't have any friendship with her, don't think too much about it, her name is Qi Xue Yun, she used to be a killer, remember that time I almost got my head blown off, she was the one who did it. But in the end, I spared her, alright, forget about this person, boring, I was thinking of saying hello to an acquaintance, but she ignored me."

Omi looked at the volunteer form Qi Xueyun had filled out to see the department she had chosen.

At this look, Omi was taken aback.

"She actually chose the Department of Poison Arts."

“What? The Poison Arts Department.”Liona was also a bit incredulous that such a beautiful woman had chosen this department.

Xu Mei Qian said, “Although very few people choose the Poison Arts Department, it’s very promising.In today’s world, no matter which major power, there is a shortage of poison using experts, very much in demand.Moreover, a true expert in using poison, it’s unknown how the opponent dies.Unfortunately, I’m on this side.

Face doesn’t have the talent, otherwise, I would also choose the Poison Arts Department.”

Liona was scared and said, “If you choose the Poison Arts Department, wouldn’t you have to deal with those poisonous snakes and insects and rats and ants every day, it’s so scary, it scares me so much that I don’t dare to sleep at night.”

“Oh, not only that, sometimes I have to test all kinds of poisons myself, don’t you know that the teaching buildings of the Poison Arts Department are in the back of the mountain, away from here, just so that other students won’t get hurt by mistake.”Xu Mei Qian said.

Liona felt fear attached to Omi, normal girls are afraid of these things, but that Qi Xueyun, actually chose this department, weird people always do weird things.

Omi was very agreeable to Xu Mei Qian’s words, in Omi’s world, there were many experts who used poison, and the really powerful experts who used poison were simply too unorthodox, making the opponents unable to defend themselves, and they really didn’t even know how to die.

Omi took a glance at all the volunteer lists, and was surprised to find that there was actually a Healing Department.

“Healing Department, what the hell is this?”Omi frowned.

A healing teacher on the scene laughed, "This student, please don't show ignorance, okay? You don't even know about our Healing Department, why are you still practicing martial arts."

"This teacher, I really don't know, why don't you explain what the healing system is, you won't be confusing people."

That teacher snorted, "Then I'll tell you, the so-called healing system is to heal the injured, everyone who has a battle is inevitably injured, some suffer from internal injuries, some suffer from external injuries, all kinds of injuries. At this point, if you have a healer by your side, then you've earned it. Healers specialize in treating these injuries, and the most powerful healers can make you recover within a few breaths even if you can't afford to be seriously injured."

Omi understood, only, Omi smiled and said, "I don't think anyone would choose to be a healer. What good is it for you to be a healer, it's entirely for others, what kind of fool would choose a profession that only treats other people's injuries?"

That Healing Department teacher snorted, "Classmate, you actually look down on our Healing Department."

"Don't get me wrong, I'm not looking down on your healing department, on the contrary, I think that your healing department, being able to heal others so quickly, is very impressive. I just don't understand who would give up their martial arts training to learn how to heal others, and in the end, heal them while they are weak and dead."

That teacher snorted, "Don't post comments if you don't understand, do you think everyone can enter our healing department?"

"No way, there's a threshold for a profession that was never chosen in the first place."

That teacher said, "The Healing Department has very high requirements for students, do you think ordinary freshmen can get in? First of all, he must be very well versed in the structure of the human body

and very knowledgeable about human acupuncture points. Secondly, he must be very accomplished in medicine, or at least he must be a great doctor. Do you think anyone can choose the healing department? And do you have any idea how honored healers are in the world today? It was a talent that every major power was eager to have. Also, how many powerful people wanted to learn the healing arts? Too bad you can't learn because you don't have the talent?"

"Ugh."

"Boy, did you know that a healer who has reached the top of his game, who is almost equal to immortality, who heals himself before he dies from whatever injury he has sustained, who can kill him? And it can heal others, how important is that to a superpower? Two super-powered men of equal strength duel, and one of them carries a healer, then the other will surely die."

395

Omi was stunned there when he heard the words of the Healing Department teacher.

It seemed that Omi indeed had many misconceptions about the Healing System, thinking that the Healing System could only heal others, but he didn't expect that the Healing System could also heal himself. Of course, the premise was that the person studying the Healing Department had martial arts skills himself, but usually, people in the Healing Department had poor martial arts skills and were mostly serving as an aid to the strong.

"The Martial Academy, what a place to train talents." Omi exclaimed.

The teacher of the Healing Department waved his hand, "Nothing is in the way, go away."

Omi smiled, "I've decided, I'm going to choose again, I'm going to be a healing teacher."

Omi made his decision on the spot, he wanted to change his department, going to the Sword Technique Department wouldn't be enough for Omi to learn anything, he already knew the Sword Technique, so why not enter the Healing Department and learn some healing techniques, then he would be able to heal others as well as himself again, then he would be even stronger.

That healing teacher didn't seem to have a good feeling towards Omi, because Omi had just dared to look down on the healing department.

"Go away go away, don't get in the way."The Healing Department teacher waved his hand.

Omi smiled, "Teacher, I want to enter the Healing Department, really, I'm not joking."

"Hmph, didn't you look down on the Department of Healing, you can enter if you want, do you have the talent?Those who don't have the talent get the hell out of here."

Don asked, "What does it take to be gifted?" Remember the URL . .net

"First of all, you must have a very good understanding of human structure, and human acupoints and all that; secondly, you must be at least a medical student, and a somewhat accomplished one at that.These two points alone are not something that an ordinary person can achieve, and you think you can just come here if you want to?If everyone could learn to heal, we'd already have an unknown number of people in the healing department.Let's go, don't waste my time."

Omi hehely smiled, "Teacher, to tell the truth, the talent you mentioned, I happen to meet it."

"Cut."

"Don't cut it, if you don't believe me, assess me according to the normal procedure, if I don't pass your condition assessment, then I'll be good and go to the Sword Law Department."

“Okay, there’s a patient over there, come over here and diagnose what kind of disease he has, then write a prescription, if it’s right, it means you do have talent in this area, and you pass the basic assessment to enter the Healing Department.”

“Okay Le.” Omi nodded, it was too trivial for him, Omi’s healing skills were at least the best in this world.

Liona and the others were busy running up.

“What are you doing?”

“Xiangyun, I’m sorry, but I want to move to another department now, I don’t want to go to the Sword Art Department.”

“Why? Aren’t you good with a sword?”

“Yeah, I’m already good at swordsmanship, so why would I waste my time going to the sword department. So, I want to go to the healing department and become a healer.”

Xu Mei Qian frowned and said, “But, not everyone has the talent to be a healer, healers are a scarce talent all over the world, and the requirements for talent are very strict.” Xu Mei Qian seemed to know a bit about healing, at least unlike Omi, who had never even heard of it before.

“Hahaha, it’s a piece of cake, I’m just ready to assess it now,” Omi chuckled.

That Healing Department teacher grunted, “Hey, you

Do you want the assessment or not, and if you don't, just go away and don't affect the other students who want to enter the Healing Department."

"Of course you do."

Omi walked to the back, where there were already dozens of patients waiting.

The teacher of the Healing Department asked a random patient to stand up.

"Kid, just diagnose this patient, I'll give you three minutes to tell me what disease he has, what ailments he has, how he should be treated, and write a prescription out. Then I'll be able to determine if you have the talent to enter our healing department."

"Good."

Omi walked up to that patient, took his pulse, and then said, "Alright, I've finished diagnosing him."

"Kid, you're here to mess up on purpose, you're not even ten seconds old, and you're just saying that you've finished diagnosing, but three minutes is not enough time for anyone else, so don't blame me for messing up on purpose." That teacher from the Department of Healing was furious.

Omi trailed off, "Teacher, it takes three minutes for someone else to see a patient. If you also want me to take three minutes, then find me a difficult disease, you find a consumption patient, are you insulting my medical skills?"

"Uh, you even know he's a consumption patient."

"Isn't that nonsense, I wouldn't need a diagnosis if I wasn't treated grandly, just in case, I'm pretty much certain with a quick glance of my eyes."



“Kid, don’t be so arrogant in your tone, making it sound like you’re really a miracle doctor, truth be told, I have four generations of ancestors who studied medicine, so don’t pretend to compare in front of me, or I’ll make you ashamed of yourself. Alright, since you have diagnosed his illness, please prescribe a prescription, after I have seen it, if it is indeed effective, then it counts as you passing the examination of the Healing Department.”

Omi said, “Teacher, it’s just consumption, why is it so complicated, there’s no need to take medicine, I’ll give him a few injections and he’ll be cured.”

“Not here to break the scene, are you trying to help him with internal force, I’m telling you, this won’t pass the test, I need someone who understands mundane medical techniques, not someone who can use internal force.”

Omi snorted, “A frog in a well.”

“What, are you calling me a frog in a well?” The teacher of the healing department roared.

“Yes, you’re a frog in a well, otherwise why would you say such a level-less thing, learn it, teacher, you’re better than me at healing, but in terms of healing ordinary people’s diseases, I’m better at it than you.”

“Fine, then I’ll see how powerful you are.”

Omi didn’t bother to talk to that teacher, taking out a silver needle and then sticking it in from the patient’s lung, about a minute later, Omi pulled out the silver needle. A stream of blood with white pus spurted out, and after that, another stream of somewhat black blood spurted out. In the end, the blood slowly turned a normal color.

Omi immediately stopped the bleeding.

“Alright, it’s healed.” Omi wiped his hands and said.

“You’re cured like this? It hasn’t even been three minutes before or after, and it would have been impossible for anyone else to have just diagnosed something.” The healing teacher shook her head and said.

“Frog at the bottom of the well, if you don’t believe me, check it out for yourself.”

The Healing Department teacher immediately took the patient’s pulse and found that it was indeed stable, but he was not convinced that Omi had done something to cover up his patient’s illness. So, that teacher immediately probed again internally, and after a few minutes, he had to admit that he was really cured.

396

“Boy, your medical skills are really that good, how did you just do that? Do you happen to be biased? Tell you what, I’ll call out another patient at random, and if you can still pass the test, then I’ll believe it.”

“Suit yourself.”

After that, Omi spent a few minutes curing another patient with a stomach ulcer. Omi felt that for him to cure such a small chicken-headed disease was really degrading his former teacher’s name ah.

The teacher of the Healing Department exclaimed, “You’re really a divine doctor, well, I’m convinced, boy, your medical skills, far surpass me, in the future, you’ll be one of our students in the Healing Department.”

“No need to compliment me, then, in the future, in terms of healing, I hope that the teacher will take care of you.”

That teacher said happily, “Don’t worry, our healing faculty will do their best to teach you, but healing is just a basic assessment, the level of healing doesn’t mean that learning healing will be successful, you shouldn’t be proud of it either.”

“Good Le.”

“Then, I’ll make sure you’re in the Healing Department, please report to the Healing Department Teaching Department tomorrow morning at 8:00 a.m., and then classes will begin.”

“Good.”

Xu Mei Qian looked at Omi incredulously, the talent requirement was so high for the Healing Department, Omi actually went in.

“Omi, you’re also too awesome.” Xu Mei Qian said in adoration. One Second Remember to Read the Book

Omi laughed, “Captain Xu, don’t worship me too much, in case you fall in love with me, that’s the end, I don’t want to be a rival to that pervert One Defeat Red Dust.”

“Screw you, I won’t like you, I won’t like anyone but One Defeat Red Dust.” Xu Mei Qian glared at Omi.

Wang Xing snorted very unhappily.

That night, Omi invited the guests to dinner at the Genius Restaurant, and the people invited to dinner were Omi, Wang Xing, Su Jinhe, Liona’s roommate Gao Yun, Bai Ling’er, and then Xu Mei Qian and one

of her roommates, Liu Zishan. Originally, Wang Xing didn't go, but because Xu Mei Qian went, he secretly followed behind.

When he arrived at the Genius Restaurant and saw the news appearing in the void, Omi realized that the bee he killed that day was actually a special reporter for the Genius Restaurant. In the entire Martial Academy, there were an unknown number of these special reporters, so anyone who wanted to know the news of the Martial Academy liked to go to the Genius Restaurant. The Genius Restaurant was also the place that usually gathered the most people.

While Omi and the others were eating, the screen in the restaurant's void was playing some messy news again.

"Fellow students, the new class of students at Martial Arts Academy have all registered for school and filled out their volunteers. Let's focus on a few of the new students who have been named Academy Flowers in this new year."

Su Jinhe was busy shouting, "Omi, look, reporting on the hospital flower, maybe your girlfriend is also on the list oh."

"Boring." Although Omi said that, he still had his eyes on the virtual screen.

Of course, the entire people in the restaurant were staring at the void screen and enjoying themselves at the same time, although ninety-nine point nine percent of the people couldn't get a courtyard flower girlfriend, but it was fine to look at the imagination.

"The first one, Qi Xue Yun. This girl has just entered the school this year, and when she entered the school, she hadn't entered the

Entering the Novice Village, she has already opened the Ren and the Vessel, and, this woman has an amazing talent in poisoning. Currently, no boyfriend."

“The second one, Xu Mei Qian. This girl is incredibly talented, has a very great comprehension in sword arts, has a hot body, and is a must-have fantasy beauty for jerkers. Currently, no boyfriend.”

At the dinner table, Xu Mei Qian was very upset, this genius restaurant was also too amoral, and said that she was the essential fantasy beauty for jerking friends. On this point, Omi was very much in agreement, Xu Mei Qian indeed has a hot body, often a glance at her breasts will make people spray nose blood, even Omi at first almost lost control, precisely a defeat of red dust.

“The third one, Liona. There is no way to know about this girl’s talent, but her face is exquisite, her body is well-proportioned, she has breasts and a waist, her personality is gentle and her manners are proper, making her the best choice for a girlfriend. Unfortunately, this woman currently has a boyfriend, whose name is Omi, and the people of the Genius Building believe that he can enter the top 100 of the freshmen list. Therefore, students who are not as strong as they should be should think about their own abilities if they want to pick up this girl.”

Liona snorted, “Genius Building, it’s really dirty.”

“The fourth one, Chang Sun Wu Yan. This girl is as beautiful as a celestial, in her hometown, she is rated as the number one beauty of the century, golden body proportions, angelic face, and a temperament like dust, moreover, this girl has an amazing talent in healing, she started practicing medicine at the age of eight, in her hometown, she has the title of the number one beautiful divine doctor. This woman is really the perfect candidate for a goddess in the hearts of jerkers. Currently, no boyfriend.”

“The fifth one, Samira. This girl, when a demon descends from the earth, she is endlessly charming and beautiful, emitting a blood-boiling charm all over her body. According to rumors, this woman has an incredible talent in the art of charming the soul, and countless men will be bewitched by her as soon as they meet her. Currently, no boyfriend, but I’ve heard that there is a very powerful intended recipient.”

Omi realized that he actually knew four of the above five courtyard flowers, and two of them were sitting next to him at the moment eating together, and Omi was drunk.

“Alright, the above five are the five courtyard flower beauties that have been discovered so far in this freshman year. This year’s new students have more beauty of the courtyard flower than any previous

year, and in the past several years, there wasn't a single courtyard flower, but this year, there are only five. In the past, there was not a single flower in several years, but this year, there were five. Today's courtyard flower special report information is finished."

The crowd at the restaurant continued to eat, drink and enjoy themselves, and talked loudly about the five courtyard flower beauties that had just been broadcast, four of which didn't even have boyfriends yet, discussing who was able to get the four courtyard flowers that didn't have boyfriends.

After dinner, everyone left the Genius Restaurant together and returned to their respective dorms.

Omi's dormitory was a bit far from Liona's, because the boys' dormitory and the girls' dormitory were in two different directions.

The next day, Omi reported to the Healing Department early in the morning, and the students from every department of the Wulin Academy began to go into teaching mode.

Omi arrived at the Healing Department, the number of students in the Healing Department was small, there were only a total of over a hundred first year students in one class. Most of the other departments, however, had thousands of people, divided into dozens of classes.

A middle-aged teacher stood in the Healing Department's classroom, looked at over a hundred students, and then said, "Below, I'll take a roll call, and shout to those who have arrived."

"Song Yang."

"To."

“Zhuo Jinhua.”

“To.”

“Liu Xuan.”

“To.”

“Chang Sun Wu Yan.”

“Arrived.” A soft-voiced female voice responded, and everyone suddenly looked towards that girl and immediately looked at her with a look of wonder.

Omi also looked towards that Chang Sun Wu Yan, yesterday at the restaurant, he heard the special news about her courtyard flower, and today when he looked at the real person, she was truly beautiful. It looked like a particularly refined and cultivated woman with a light and easy posture, a special goddess.

“It really is worthy of being one of the courtyard flowers.” Omi internally praised, however, Omi didn’t look much, unlike the other boys, who wowed and looked non-stop. Omi’s girlfriend Liona, but in terms of beauty is not worse than her, but we just have different temperaments.

“Omi.”

“Here.” Omi shouted.

Roll call was quickly completed, and the teacher said, “Fellow students, I’m your first year healing teacher, my name is Zu Dangzhi. Here, class officially begins, on the first day of class, I will first explain to you all about the healing teacher.” First URL m. .net

“I’m sure those from big families, or students from big powers, know about healers. Those from small places, however, probably still don’t understand that a healer is a profession that specializes in treating internal injuries, external injuries, vitality injuries, and all sorts of wounds left behind after battles. I’m sure that those who would choose the profession of Healer, his martial arts talent is not high, because those with high martial arts talent usually go to practice martial arts in other departments.” The teacher on the podium said.

Omi scoffed at this, and Omi was an exception.

“Healers, depending on their strength, are divided into several ranks, from low to high: first-grade healers, second-grade healers, third-grade healers, fourth-grade healers, fifth-grade healers, all the way up to eighteenth-grade healers.”

“However, eighteenth-grade healers, that’s a legend, because those who can reach eighteenth-grade healers, that have already reached the realm of immortality, this kind of healers, only exist in legends. Currently, the most powerful healer in our Martial Academy’s Healing Department is only 7-grade, and it is the head of our Healing Department.”

Omi asked, “Teacher Ancestor, what level of healing master are you then?”

Zu Dang Zhi smiled, “I’m not hiding anything from you guys, I’m currently a 4th grade healer. Even though I’m only a 4 grade healer, some of you may not be able to reach 4 grade in your lifetime, or even 1 grade in your lifetime.”

“Oh.” Everyone oh’d.

“Healers aren’t that easy to train, it’s something that takes your whole lives to study. Alright, before I can teach you guys the healing arts, I must first teach you the healing arts, because the healing arts are the foundation. Every healer, he is a divine healer, but not every divine healer can become a healer.”



Next, Zu Dangzhi's teacher began to teach everyone the art of healing.

Unfortunately, in Zu Dang Zhi's opinion, the knowledge of healing he taught was too ordinary.

Just then, a boy stood up and stretched his back, his eyes aimed at Chang Sun Wu Yan, and he looked like he was pretending.

"Hey, that student, why are you standing up?" The teacher on the podium shouted.

That male student said, "Teacher, I think your healing level is a bit low."

"Insolent, I'm at least a 4th grade Healing Master, and you're saying that my healing level is low."

"I'm sorry, teacher, although you're a 4th grade healer, and in the eyes of other students, your healing skills are high, but in my eyes, really

A little low."

"What's your name, this student?"

"Back to teacher, my name is Kang Guoming."

"Kang Guoming, what do you want? Could it be that you want to disrupt class?"

"Don't get me wrong, Sensei, I just don't want to hear such low-level medical knowledge. I might as well take this time to go outside and practice my sword, and I'll start class whenever you start teaching us healing arts." After saying that, the boy named Kang Guoming headed for the classroom door.

The teacher on the podium felt like dying of anger.

“Kang Guoming, you stop right there.”

Kang Guoming turned back and smiled, “Teacher Zu, what do you want? Don’t blame me for not reminding you oh, although you are a 4th grade healer, but your martial arts realm, only the outer door grand completion oh. I, on the other hand, am more talented in martial arts than in healing, so I might as well tell you that I’m already at the inner door level. Don’t ask me why I don’t choose to practice martial arts, I won’t answer such an idiotic question, hehehehe.” Kang Guoming smiled a smile full of pretend.

“Wow.”

“Kang Guoming is even a new student at the Inner Gate level.”

“Oh my god, aren’t all the freshmen who choose to heal don’t have the talent to practice martial arts?”

“Kang Guoming, he’s actually a double genius in martial arts and healing arts, tsk tsk.”

In between, the entire classroom of students were talking, worshipping Kang Guoming to the ground.

Omi’s brows were furrowed at the moment.

Although Omi also thought that the medical knowledge explained by this Zu Dangzhi teacher was indeed rather ordinary. However, Omi, a person who considered himself more awesome in medical arts, listened honestly to the lecture, while this Kang Guoming was actually considered too inferior.

Zu Dangzhi’s teacher was a bit angry, but he didn’t even give him any face as a teacher.

Just then, Chang Sun Wu Yan stood up and said, "Kang Guoming, you stop."

Kang Guoming turned back and smiled, "Our Healing Department's number one beauty, Chang Sun Wu Yan, what can I do for you?"

Changsun Wu Yan hummed, "Kang Guoming, the teacher is in class, would you please sit back in your seat?"

"Chang Sunless, if you are begging me to sit back in my seat, then I will give you that face. If you're asking me to listen to such a lowly medical technique, then I'm sorry." Kang Guoming.

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, "Kang Guo Ming, don't disrespect your teacher like this just because you also have a strong talent in martial arts, I, Chang Sun Wu Yan, am the first to dislike you. Kang Guoming, do you dare to spar with me."

"Hahaha, Chang Sun Wu Yan, I didn't expect that you, the hospital flower, would have a sense of justice. Fine, what do you want to compete with me? If we compare martial arts, I don't think it's necessary, although you have talent in martial arts, you're only in the middle stage of the outer gate, you're weak compared to me."

Changsun Wu Yan snorted, "Who said I want to compare martial arts with you, since you said that the medical techniques explained by Teacher Ancestor are low grade, then I will compare medical techniques with you. If my medical skills surpass yours, then please sit down in class honestly from now on, because I, who's better than you, am listening carefully, not to mention you."

Kang Guoming hehely laughed, "Chang Sun Wu Yan, it's a bit funny that you dare to compare medical skills with me."

"I was born in a medical family and have been practicing medicine since I was a child, why wouldn't I dare, I won't lie, in my hometown, I am already a well known female divine doctor. Today, I, Chang Sun

Wu Yan, would like to have a match with you, you discarded your teacher's explanations as low grade, I would like to see how powerful your medical skills are, how dare you disregard your teacher so much." Chang Sun Wuyan's voice was full of justice and said.

398

The other students, including Omi, were also looking at the two of them in silence, and that Zu Dang Zhi teacher was very grateful to look at Chang Sun Wu Yan.

Kang Guoming smiled, "Changsun Wuhen, you are a female divine doctor, but actually, I have one thing that I don't know if I should say, because I'm afraid that after I say it, people will say that I'm pretending."

"But there's no harm in saying it."

"Good, then don't blame me for saying it and pretending to be a comparison, 'Ghost Hand Doctor' I don't know how many of you, here, have heard of this title."

Chang Sun Wu Yan's body trembled and said in shock, "Who are you from the Ghost Hand Medical Saint?"

"Hahaha, truth be told, the Ghost Hand Medical Saint is my master, and I, Kang Guoming, have profoundly acquired my master's true teachings. So, Chang Sun Wu Yan, do you think that there's still a need for me to sit here and listen to these low-level medical techniques?" Kang Guoming said with a pretentious face.

Chang Sun Wu Yan was momentarily speechless, the Ghost Hand Medical Saint, this was a resounding person, even Chang Sun Wu Yan's grandfather had once received the guidance of the Ghost Hand Medical Saint, and then, his medical skills advanced by leaps and bounds. This matter, how could Chang Sun Wu Yan not know, that's why Chang Sun Wu Yan was trembling with fear, he was actually a disciple of the Ghost Hand Medical Saint, no wonder he dared to speak so disdainfully of low-level medical skills.

Kang Guoming smiled at Chang Sun Wu Yan: "Chang Sun Wu Yan, if I'm not wrong, my master, who once instructed your grandfather in the art of medicine oh, your grandfather, is also barely my master's unmarked disciple. By that inference, you all have to call me Grandpa Shifu, hahaha."

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, "If you really are a disciple of the Ghost Hand Medical Saint, then forget it and I apologize to you. What if you are lying? What evidence do you have to prove it?"

Kang Guoming waved his hand and said, "In that case, let's have a match, but if you lose, how about you treat me to dinner for three days?"

Changsun Wu Yan nodded and said, "Okay, let's compare, I don't believe that you are really a disciple of the Ghost Hand Medical Saint." Remember the website . .net

"Hahaha."

So, Changsun Wu Yan began to compete with Kang Guoming in a medical match, and the class was all excitedly watching.

As for Omi, he silently watched Kang Guoming pretend to compare.

Omi asked a classmate beside him, "Is the Ghost Hand Medical Saint, very famous?"

"Of course ah, very famous, if Kang Guoming is really a disciple of the Ghost Hand Healing Saint, then Kang Guoming's Healing Master talent is really indescribable. Alas, I'm so envious of Kang Guoming, the healer talent is so strong, and also the martial arts talent is also so strong that he reached the inner gate level before he even entered the school. Tsk, if I were Chang Sun Wu Yan, I would definitely fall in love with Kang Guoming, this person has an unlimited future."

Omi was speechless as he looked at this enchanted-looking classmate.

Omi trailed off, "Although Kang Guoming is a new student of the Inner Gate class, he's only in the early Inner Gate ah, which is not as powerful as you say."

That classmate trailed off, "You're just a frog in a well, you've reached the inner gate level before you even entered school, that's already a supernatural talent. Don't forget that we are healers, and the vast majority of us healers are not very good at martial arts. Can't you see that our teacher, Zu Dangzhi, he's a 4th grade healer, and he's only at the Outer Gate Grand Perfection level? And Kang Guoming, he's an Inner Gate right now, tsk, I can't even describe this talent with words. Of course, if you compare him to those perverted freshmen in the mid to late inner class, he is indeed somewhat inferior, but those perverted freshmen in the mid to late inner class, they don't have healers at all!

of talent, and Kang Guoming is a double genius. Those guys can't even be compared, and I have a feeling that Chang Sun Wu Yan will become Kang Guoming's girlfriend."

"Che." Omi didn't even want to waste his breath with this frog in the well, Omi didn't even want to tell him that brother I am the middle of the inner class, and I'm afraid that I'm even stronger than those so-called perverted freshmen of the late middle of the inner class. Because Omi even dared to fight with Tang Zhenghao, the supreme genius student of the third year, those so-called perverted freshmen, Omi didn't take much notice of them at all. As for medical skills, Omi was too embarrassed to say it, his uncle in his previous life was the number one divine doctor in the Jianghu. With the level of medical skills in this world, that so-called Ghost Hand Medical Saint, no matter what, can't compare to his uncle's fingers, right?

At this time, the medical match between Changsun Wuhen and Kang Guoming had begun.

Zu Dangzhi was the judge.

Zu Dangzhi said, "This is a patient, now no one knows what disease he has, now the two of you, you will each be given five minutes to diagnose him and then write a prescription."

Kang said, "Changsun Wu Yan, you can start first."

Changsun Wu Yan didn't say anything and began to take the pulse of that patient.

After three minutes, Changsun Wu Yan had almost determined what disease this patient had, then, she began to write the prescription.

Then, it was Kang Guoming's turn, and Kang Guoming took only a minute to diagnose what disease it was, casually wrote a prescription, then threw it away and said, "Just take three posters to cure the disease, it's too childish, not challenging at all, boring." A very pretentious look.

"Pfft." Some students couldn't help but applaud when they saw Kang Guoming's handsome posture and confident look.

Zu Dangzhi's teacher immediately compared the prescriptions of Changsun Wu Yan and Kang Guoming.

Zu Dangzhi looked at it for five minutes because he really didn't want Kang Guoming to win, so he wanted to find a flaw, but he couldn't find a flaw in Kang Guoming's prescription, which was just too perfect.

In the end, Zu Dangzhi had to admit, "Kang Guoming's prescription is much better than Chang Sun Wu Yan, who lost."

"Wow."

"Pfft."

Changsun Wu Yan looked at Kang Guoming's prescription, then nodded and said, "I don't disagree, Kang Guoming's medical skills are indeed not something I can compare to. Alright, I apologize, Kang Guoming,

I'm sorry that you took me as saying nothing just now, with your medical skills, you indeed could have avoided sitting here for such a low-level lesson."

That Zu Dang Zhi teacher also said, "Kang Guoming, since you do have some skills, then do whatever you want, I have nothing to say."

"Hahaha."Kang Guoming laughed and said to Changsun Wu Yan, "Remember, you still owe me three days' worth of rice."

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, "I don't have that many Martial Coins right now, but after I earn enough Martial Coins, I will definitely keep my promise and treat you to three days' worth of rice."

Kang Guoming looked at Changsun Wu Yan's goddess-like beauty and said in his heart, "Changsun Wu Yan, I will definitely make you fall in love with me of your own accord.I, Kang Guoming, have a martial arts training talent that is bullish, and medical arts that are also bullish, in the entire healing department, no one is more bullish than me, even if you look at the entire Martial Arts Academy, I'm afraid I'm the only one who can double as a genius, so I'll definitely make you fall in love with me, hahaha."

399

After Kang Guoming left, the teacher began to continue with the lesson, explaining all about the medical arts, not every student was that great in the medical arts.

When Omi saw Kang Guoming's pretentious appearance, the corners of his mouth lifted and he hummed slightly.

Ordinarily, Omi should have immediately slapped the table and expressed his displeasure with Kang Guoming.



However, for some reason, Omi couldn't bring up interest today.

It might have something to do with Omi's realm, because, Omi felt that his realm was a bit loose, a bit like he was about to break through to the late Inner Gate.

Compared to breaking through the realm, pounding on the table to show displeasure at Kang Guoming would have no importance.

Omi was immediately in the classroom practicing his internal strength and preparing to break through to the late Inner Gate.

If Omi broke through to the late Inner Gate, then his strength would be greatly enhanced and he would have more confidence in the New Student Competition. Although Omi was already confident now, but after all, this was the Martial Arts Academy, where there were many geniuses, what if there were just a few like him who were very awesome among so many new students? So to be able to break through before the New Student Competition came, try to break through as much as possible. By then, Omi, a late stage Inner Gate Healing student, was even stronger, directly two realms stronger than that pretender Kang Guoming, and at that time, I'm afraid Kang Guoming himself wouldn't dare to call himself a martial arts genius.

All morning, Omi had been cultivating the martial arts realm.

Success wasn't that easy, however, but Omi was already very close to the late Inner Gate.

At the end of the class, Teacher Zu Dangzhi said, "I announce one thing, from now on, Chang Sun Wu Yan will be the leader of our first year class of the Healing Department, everyone will look for her to handle any matter, and report back to me if she can't handle it." One second to remember to read the book

"Yes."

“Alright, morning class is over, class starts at three in the afternoon, come early.”

Zu Tangzhi left, and the class left the classroom to go eat, although it was very different from high school, it was somewhat the same.

Omi wanted to focus on cultivating the martial arts realm this afternoon, so he wanted to take the afternoon off.

Omi walked up to Changsun Wu Yan and said, “Class President, I want to take the afternoon off.”

“Why do you want to take a leave? It’s the first day of class. Can’t you be more serious? If you’re here because you can’t understand the knowledge the teacher is talking about, you can come and ask me. Since I’ve become the class leader, I will naturally help every student in the class.”

Omi said in his heart, “Joke, I can’t understand such a low level of medical knowledge?”

However, Omi didn’t really go for a joke, just said, “I have some personal business this afternoon, I’ll take the afternoon off, all right.”

Omi turned around and left.

In the afternoon, Omi was alone in his dormitory, quietly cultivating.

After practicing all afternoon, Omi succeeded.

“Yay, I’ve broken through to the late Inner Gate.” Omi was delighted, ever since he had struck the middle stage of the Inner Gate when he opened the Ren and Zhu veins a year ago, Omi hadn’t broken through to the late stage until now.

The realm had increased by one level, Omi really felt that his power was much stronger, and now that he was also performing the Killing God Saber Technique, his power must have risen much higher.

That night, Omi and Liona agreed to go to dinner together, after eating the two of them casually strolled around the Martial Arts Academy, occasionally no one's place, cuddle a little, feeling unusually stimulating, and then when it was about time to go back to their own accommodation!

Sher.

The next day, Tang Zu Dang Zhi still went to class in the Healing Department, yesterday the realm broke through one level, and Tang Zu Dang Zhi was in a better mood today than yesterday.

During class, Zu Dangzhi's teacher was boasting on the podium, when Kang said, "Teacher, this healing method you're talking about, it sucks."

Zu Dangzhi was upset and said, "Kang Guoming, I know you're a better healer than me, and none of these students are better than you, but if you don't listen, get out and don't disturb my class, okay?"

Kang Guoming smiled, "Teacher Zu, don't get me wrong, I'm not trying to interrupt your class, I just can't stand to see you just teaching everyone such an old-fashioned method of healing."

"Yeah?Then don't you have something more clever?"

"Of course, my master is a ghost hand healer, Teacher Zu, let me guide you on that treatment plan you just told me about, wouldn't it be better to change it to a jellyfish and seahorse brew?"

Zu Dangzhi's heart thudded, and inwardly, he couldn't help but say, "This Kang Guoming, although arrogant, is indeed very good at medicine, as expected, what he said was much better than what I taught you all."

Zu Dangzhi had to say, "Classmates, what Kang Guoming said is indeed better than what I taught you all, let's correct it."

The class chattered, full of admiration for Kang Guoming.

"Hahaha." Kang Guoming heard the class praise him with a quick laugh. Kang Guoming aimed at Changsun Wu Yan and saw that Changsun Wu Yan was also recording what he had just said and became even more complacent.

Ignoring the class, Kang Guoming walked to the seat next to Changsun Wu Yan and smiled, "Changsun Wu Yan, don't forget that you still owe me three days' worth of food."

"I won't forget if I say I won't forget, I'll treat you to all of it when I'm rich."

Kang Guoming said, "For the sake of you being so poor, forget it, I'll treat you to three days of rice as if you're treating me, then we'll settle up." Kang Guoming was ready to start pursuing action against Changsun Wu Yan, and he felt that it was time to make the first move near the water. Moreover, with his current advantage, it was too easy to pick up Changsun Wu Yan.

"No need." Changsun Wu Yan said.

"What's polite with me, do you know that I have two hundred thousand dollars in savings, eat as you wish." Kang Guo said with obvious flare.

"I said I don't need it, anyway, my bet with you, when I have the money, I will treat you to three days of food." Changsun was dripping.

Kang Guoming was a little upset and said, "Chang Sun Wu Yan, I'm a disciple of the Ghost Hand Medical Saint, you're not so disrespectful."

"I'm sorry, I don't know what you want, if you want to talk to me, I can only say that I'm sorry, I don't have any thoughts of falling in love while I'm at the Martial Arts Academy, I won't fall in love here, I'm really sorry." Chang Sun Wu Yan sternly refused, Kang Guoming hadn't even said anything about pursuing her yet, she had refused first, which made Kang Guoming very, very upset, he had wanted to take the opportunity to reveal that he liked her, but he hadn't expected that he would refuse first before revealing his meaning.

"Chang Sun Wu Yan, such a good martial arts academy, with couples pairing up, it would be a waste of the martial arts academy's time if you don't fall in love," Kang Guoming said.

"Sorry, I just came here to study, not to fall in love, I won't fall in love with any boy, no matter who chases me, thanks. Kang Kuo Ming, if you don't mind, I can be good friends with you, but that's all."

400

Changsun Wu Yan opened the door, leaving no room for error, in fact she did not really want to fall in love during the Martial Arts Academy, and talked about the future when she graduated also definitely broke up, it was a complete waste of time.

Kang Guoming smiled, "Changsun Wu Yan, what if, it's someone as good as me who wants to fall in love with you?"

Chang Sun Wu Yan did not hesitate: "Sorry, I won't talk to any good boy, sorry."

Kang Guoming huffed, "Chang Sun Wu Yan, your gaze is too arrogant, I, Kang Guoming, am a disciple of the Ghost Hand Medical Saint, your grandfather has been instructed by my master, and I myself have a

high talent for martial arts, you don't hurry up and grab me as a potential, but you still don't want to talk to me."

Changsun Wu Yan smiled, "You misunderstood, I didn't say you weren't excellent, I just personally don't like to fall in love during the academy. I wouldn't even if I were a better boy than you, I hope you understand, if you're willing, we'll be good friends."

At this time, the teacher shouted from the podium, "What are you two whispering about, are you still letting the class go, Chang Sun Wu Yan, you are the class president, take the lead, don't do whispering."

"I'm sorry, Teacher Zu." Changsun Wuyan was busy apologizing.

However, Kang Guoming bellowed, "Go to your class, get out, don't go, what level, and still have the nerve to go to class." Kang Guoming was angry at Changsun Wu Yan's words, so he directly yelled at the teacher.

Zu Dang Yi slapped the table and yelled, "Kang Guoming, although your medical skills are indeed better than mine, you shouldn't go too far."

"So what if I'm over the top, if you have the guts to come over and fight me, are you my opponent? You mother than, an almost forty year old man, only at the outer door level, believe me I'll run you over, F\*ck." Kang Guoming was on fire. I thought that Changsun Wu Yan had been attracted to his bully, but I didn't expect that Changsun Wu Yan was not attracted to him at all, so Kang Guoming was very hot.

No one in the class spoke, Kang Guoming was so strong, no one wanted to offend him. First URL m.  
.net

Changsun Wuhen said, "Kang Guoming, aren't you a little over the top?"

"So what if I'm excessive, who dares to do anything to me?"

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, "If you keep this up, the teacher will report it to the department head, it won't do you any good."

"Hahaha, threatening me with this, ridiculous, my healing talent is the highest in this freshman class, and the department head will expel me?"

Omi couldn't look at it, what kind of person was this, Omi wasn't even proud of him like this, he was actually proud of him like this.

Omi said, "Hey, that, Kang what Ming's, this is a classroom, if you want to get mad, please go outside."

Kang Guomington shot his gaze at Omi and roared, "Who are you mama than, do you know who you're talking to?"

Omi also raged, "I don't say things twice, in fact, I looked at you yesterday, I didn't expect you to be so arrogant today, Omi I can't stand it."

Kang Guoming slapped the table and bellowed, "F\*ck you than, then I'll kill the chicken today as a warning to others."

After saying that, Kang Guoming killed towards Omi, and the class was in chaos.

Chang Sun shouted, "Kang Guoming, don't hurt the innocent students."

"F\*ck the innocent."

Omi saw Kang Guoming killing, very disdainful snort, a pre-internal sect, he dared to attack a late internal sect, really desperate.

“Pah.” Just when everyone didn’t react, they only saw a pop, and Kang Guoming flew out the window.

/> “Ah.” Everyone in the class was stunned.

And Omi snorted, “Looking for death.”

Changsun Wu Yan looked at Omi incredulously and said in his heart, “Who the hell is this person, who actually slapped Kang Guoming out of the window, Kang Guoming is a genius student of the inner door level.”

As the whole class looked at Omi, outside the window, Kang Guoming shouted, “I’ll kill you.”

Kang Guoming was very, very angry, so he immediately took out his sword and went to kill Omi.

Omi didn’t move, and when Kang Guoming killed him with his sword, Omi lifted his foot.

“Bang.” Omi flew a kick, like a soccer ball, and diagonally kicked Kang Guoming’s head.

“Swoosh.”

“Boom.” Kang Guoming’s head, like a shot, shot at the wall, and the wall collapsed with a bang.

“Wow.” The whole class shouted with a wow, this was too strong, Kang Guoming, a freshman of the Inner Gate class, was being kicked like a football by Omi.



Kang Guoming fell into the rubble and was directly kicked unconscious by Tang Zuchen.

Zu Dangzhi's teacher stammered, "You you you how did you do that? Kang Guoming is an inner-door freshman, who the hell are you?"

Omi said, "Teacher, my name is Omi, and I'm also a new student in the Healing Department."

"What? You're also a new student in the Healing Department, but how can you be so strong? There's no way the healing department would have such a powerful student, a student that powerful would have already gone to those departments that specialize in martial arts."

Omi trailed off, "I want to learn some skills in the healing arts, can't I."

"Omi, what kind of strength are you you?"

Omi didn't hide it anymore and said, "Late Inner Gate."

"What."

The whole class was shocked, a late stage inner door expert, gosh, this was already in the category of a perverted freshman.

Chang Sun Wu Yan was also really taken aback when she heard Omi say that he was late in the Inner Gate, she never expected that there would be a pervert freshman in the class. I'm afraid that the strongest freshman in this class was the late Inner Gate, but of course, there were about a hundred of these late Inner Gate perverted freshmen.

“Wow, strong.” Zu Dangzhi’s teacher worshipped and said that this kind of perverted genius had an unlimited future. Although healers were noble, no matter how noble they were, they couldn’t be compared to the top experts ah.

Tang Zu Dangzhi saw the whole class looking at Tang Zu Dangzhi with monster-like eyes, and laughed wordlessly, “Don’t look at me like that, the reason why I’m not going to the Sword Art Department is because I don’t need anyone to teach me sword and saber skills anymore, there’s no need to waste time, why don’t you come here and learn some healing skills.”

Zu Dangzhi smiled, “Welcome, fellow students, let’s welcome this perverted genius, Omi, to our Healing Department.”

“Pah-pah.” Everyone applauded.

At that moment, Kang Guoming woke up and climbed out of the rubble of the collapsed wall.

Kang Guoming shrieked in pain as he saw himself in such a mess while the class was clapping to welcome Omi.

“Ahhhh.” Kang Guoming thought that he was definitely the strongest freshman in the Healing Department, and everyone admired him to death, but as a result, a stronger and more talented one than him suddenly appeared, and how could he bear the huge difference.

## Chapter 401

Zu Dangzhi’s teacher saw Kang Guoming yelling in pain and immediately snorted at him, “Kang Guoming, now you’re not the most talented in healing martial arts, the Omi who just slapped you away, he’s a late inner gate freshman, a perverted freshman in the Martial Arts Academy. You early inner door, go entertain yourself while you’re at it, I’ll see how proud you’ll be later.”

Kang Guoming's eyes glared at Zu Dangzhi's teacher.

Zu Dangzhi busily said to Omi, "Fellow student Omi, if Kang Guoming is going to cause trouble in class again in the future, he will need your help to suppress it ah."

Omi said, "Teacher Zu, don't worry, with me here, no one will dare to cause trouble in the class."

Omi turned back to Kang Guoming and waved, "Hey, that Kang Guoming, quickly sit back in your seat."

"Grass you?."Kang Guoming saw that Omi was immediately telling him what to do, and he was that upset.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed and said, "Kang Guoming, I don't want to say it twice, go back to your seat right now, do you still dare to make a mess?"

"Why should I listen to you."Kang headed out of the classroom, he needed to be quiet, he was really embarrassed today.

"Yoho, still so arrogant."Omi immediately leapt over to Kang Guoming, Omi had ruled him into submission in front of the whole class today.

Kang Guoming felt Omi darting towards him and immediately cut Omi with a sword.

Omi made a somersaulting leap and crushed Kang Guoming's sword into pieces with one palm.The higher realm was really powerful, Omi could pound Kang Guoming to death with a casual punch and a palm, and the higher realm crushed people to death, not to mention two realms. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“Bang.” Omi punched Kang Guoming’s abdomen.

Kang Guoming was trembling all over and couldn’t even stand.

Omi grabbed Kang Guoming’s ear and pulled him back to his seat, Kang Guoming wanted to run, but after being punched, he didn’t even have the strength to stand up.

Omi smiled at Teacher Zu Dangzhi and said, “Teacher Zu, I’ve cleaned him up, he’ll definitely be good in class every day from now on.”

“Thank you, Omi.”

“You’re welcome, and I hope that Teacher will take care of me and let me learn more about healing arts.”

Zu Dangzhi nodded, “Of course, since you gave up the Sword Art Department which has such a good future and came to our Healing Department, we certainly won’t let you down, and I will definitely try my best to teach you. Also, your students will also help you.”

Zu Dangzhi immediately said to Chang Sun Wu Yan, “Chang Sun Wu Yan, our Healing Department has never had such a genius join us, it’s hard to have one so talented, we can’t let him get away. From now on, you are responsible for helping him learn the healing arts.”

“I will.” Changsun Wu Yan nodded.

Zu Dangzhi then said to Omi, “Fellow student Omi, Changsun Wu Yan’s healing arts are very clever and her healing talent is also very strong, so I will arrange for you to sit with her now, and she will guide you on anything you don’t understand from now on.”

“Ah.” Omi was stunned, and Omi realized that people seemed to have misunderstood, thinking that he had come here just because he didn’t want to waste his time in the sword department, mistakenly thinking that he had no talent for healing and didn’t know anything about healing, and was just here to learn a little healing.

Changsun Wu Yan smiled at Omi and said, “Don’t worry, Omi, you won’t come to our department for nothing.”

The other students also said ingratiatingly, “Omi, though

Our talents and medical skills can’t compare to Chang Sun’s, but we’ll help you.”

“Oh.” Omi smiled and nodded speechlessly. Because his talent in martial arts overshadowed his light on the other hand.

Omi didn’t bother to explain.

Zu Dangzhi smiled, “Fellow student Omi, now please sit next to Chang Sun Wu Yan, you’ll be at the same table from now on.”

“Oh.” Omi sat next to Changsun Wu Yan, who nodded politely to Omi. Omi was so perverted in martial arts, naturally, Changsun Wu Yan also wanted to have a good relationship with him, in case Omi became a top strong man in the future, she would also be considered to know a top strong man, maybe she could even ask for his help when in trouble.

Kang Guoming was lying on the table, not that he wanted to lie down, but he was beaten down by Omi. Kang Guoming was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood when he saw the whole class pampering and pleasing Omi so much.

The classroom continued with lessons on the basics of medicine and how to become a healer, you must first become a powerful doctor.

Omi didn't bring his notebook and came to class empty handed because the knowledge he was teaching was too low level. When Changsun Wu Yan saw Omi empty-handed and looking like he was listening to a heavenly book, he thought even more that Omi didn't know anything about healing. As for why he was able to enter the healing department, it was because he was a perverted genius, such a strong genius didn't even need an assessment, and coming in to act as a facade was also very popular with the teachers.

"It's okay if you don't understand, I'll explain it to you after the next class." Chang Sun Wu Yan said to Omi.

"Ah." Omi was startled, it wasn't that Omi couldn't understand it, it was just too simple not to listen, let alone take notes.

"Oh, it's okay, it's also an honor for me to be able to help a perverted genius like you." Changsun smiled, her every gesture filled with the posture of a goddess.

"Thank you." Omi also smiled slightly, no matter what, people helped him, so let's say thank you first.

"Actually..." Omi wanted to tell the truth, his medical skills were actually quite good, he wasn't someone who didn't know how to heal.

However, Changsun Wu Yan blushed and politely refused with a smile, "Don't say it."

"You know what I want to say?" Don Omi asked.

"Guessed it, actually, you're running after me, right?"

“Ah.” Omi was stunned.

“I’ve been named the hospital flower by some boring people, I already know this. You’re a perverted freshman in martial arts, if you really came here to learn healing arts, I’m also a little unconvinced, and you just said ‘actually’ again, wanting to confess, so I’ve already figured out that you must be running after me, and you want to chase me too, right?” Changsun Wu Yan smiled slightly, but the tone was a little softer than when he had just spoken to Kang Guoming.

Omi was speechless, he wanted to say that he actually knew how to heal as well, but he didn’t expect it to turn out to be running after her, what a narcissist.

Omi didn’t want to explain anything else, anyway, whether he was good at medicine or not, it had nothing to do with Chang Sun Wu Yan.

Omi said, “Just now Kang Guoming wanted to chase you, you don’t want to fall in love while you’re studying at the Martial Arts Academy, I understand all that.”

“Thank you for being able to understand me, but don’t worry, since you’re here, I won’t let you come to the Healing Department for nothing, I’ll do my best to help you learn the art of healing to the best of my ability. Don’t think about the other aspects for now, okay?”

“Good.” Omi simply nodded, regardless of whether she had misunderstood or not.

402

After class ended at noon.

Changsun Wu Yan took the initiative and said, "Omi, let's eat together at noon, I'll buy you, go to the department cafeteria."

"Uh, I'm going to eat with my girlfriend at noon, sorry." Omi refused.

"Ah, you've got a girlfriend."

"Yeah, my girlfriend's name is Liona."

"What, Liona? I've heard her name, and she's also a freshman courtyard flower, no way, you actually have a courtyard flower girlfriend."

Omi smiled, "We've been together since before we even came to Martial Academy."

"Oh, but if you have a hospital flower girlfriend, then why did you come to the Healing Department and try to do that to me?"

Omi smiled, "Chang Sun Wu Yan, you misunderstood, I came to the Healing Department to learn a little bit of healing, I really didn't come running to you."

"Ah." Changsun Wu Yan blushed all over, it turned out that she was narcissistic.

"It's okay, you're also a misunderstanding, well, I'm leaving, my girlfriend is still waiting for me to eat in front of the Genius Restaurant." A second to remember to read the book

Omi flew up and flamed off to the Genius Restaurant.



Chang Sun Wuyan felt ashamed, and immediately went to the department cafeteria with a classmate. It wasn't that she didn't want to go to the Genius Restaurant, but she didn't have the money, and the faculty cafeteria was cheaper.

In the afternoon, Omi didn't go to the Healing Department, but went to a quiet place by himself to practice his swordsmanship.

Omi's Dragon Descending Sword Technique was ready to progress another level before the New Student Competition came.

The next day, Omi continued to go to the Healing Department.

As soon as Omi walked into the Healing Department classroom, he saw a man say, "Chang Sun Wu Yan, there is no woman I can't have, so you better consider this. Regardless of family background or my personal talent, it's enough to match you, don't force me to get real."

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, "Sorry, I really don't want to fall in love, please go back."

"You really want to force me? I, Wu Ren, don't like to be too verbose." That man was furious.

Omi was a bit speechless, every genius in the Martial Academy was very proud and domineering, because in their hometowns and families, they were all proud of the sky, so it caused everyone to be very proud and feel like they were awesome.

Omi walked over, looked at the man and said, "What for? Are you hitting on the queen of my class? Have you asked me?"

That man stared at Omi and snorted, "Don't seek your own death."

This one called Wu Ren, late Inner Gate strength, was indeed considered quite talented, one of the perverted freshmen, no wonder he dared to come and force Changsun Wu Yan to be his woman.

“As long as I’m here, no one can touch Chang Sun Wu Yan, she doesn’t want to fall in love in the Martial Academy, didn’t you hear?” Omi’s gaze chilled and said.

“Hahaha, what if I, Wu Ren, have to make her my girlfriend?”

Changsun Wu Yan was busy saying, “Fellow student Wu Ren, you can’t force someone like this.”

Wu Ren snorted, “I, Wu Ren, am a reasonable person, if it really is someone I am not worthy of, then I will never harass her. However, I, Wu Ren, consider myself worthy enough to be worthy of you, so I must have you because, I am worthy of you, even if I force you, it would not be unethical.”

Omi was very unhappy with Wu Ren’s theory, and without saying a word, he kicked up.

“Bang.” Wu Ren flew out the window and went out.

Omi snorted, “What kind of a thing, thinking he has some talent and strength, he forces others, this kind of person is really

You owe a beating.”

At this time, a sharpness came from the window, Wu Ren stabbed at Omi with his sword, his sword skill seemed to be very wonderful, the sharpness locked right into his heart.

Omi was astonished, “It seems that this Wu Ren, is indeed very powerful, his sword skills are excellent, no wonder he wants the woman he wants to get.”

However, Omi was surprised, but in his hand, he suddenly cut out with a single slash.

“Killing God One Slash.”

“Boom.” The peerless blade Qi blasted at Wu Ren at once.

“Swoosh.”

“Dang dang dang.”

Wu Ren’s sword skills were extremely brilliant, and Omi’s God Killing Slash was broken by him one by one.

“Damn.” Omi was shocked that he was able to break his God Killing One Sword Slash, it seemed that Omi had to come out with a stronger strength.

Omi rushed up.

“God of Killing One Slash, two slashes in one.” Omi saber swung, he only swung it once, but that was just the surface, in fact he sliced twice in a row, which was equivalent to two in one, in that case, the power of his God Killing One Slash Cut was even stronger.

“Wow.” Wu Ren’s incomparably subtle sword technique was suddenly broken, or his sword technique couldn’t stop Omi’s two slashes in one.

Wu Ren flew a dozen meters away at once, his sword stuck in the ground, paddling and dragging it for several meters before he stabilized his body.

Wu Ren's face was pale as he looked at Omi.

“How strong, I didn't expect that the Healing Department would have such a strong new student.”

Omi's Killing God's one slash, he cracked it during the first slash, and when the two slashes were combined, Wu Ren couldn't resist.

It would be even less so if the three knives were united, but currently, Omi couldn't perform the first stance of the Killing God's One Slash.

Wu Ren gritted his teeth and said, “Fine, count you as powerful, I didn't expect that there were such experts in the Healing Department.” After saying that, Wu Ren slunk away.

“Yay.”

“Pfft.”

In the classroom corridor, all the students clapped and cheered, while admiring and respecting Omi very much.

Just now, they all knew that that Wu Ren was a perverted freshman at the late stage of the Inner Gate, and his one bite was enough to match Chang Sun Wu Yan, so Wu Ren was very strong, but they didn't expect that Omi had actually defeated him.

Changsun Wuhen gratefully said, “Thank you, if it wasn't for you today, I really don't know what to do.”

“Don’t be polite, it’s just that, you’re the hospital flower, today there will be someone to chase you, even force you to be his girlfriend, then I’m afraid that there will be even stronger ones in the future, and there may be even stronger ones, even second and third year seniors. What are your plans?” Omi asked, “It’s not good for a woman to be too beautiful. A woman that is too pretty is like any treasure that everyone wants to have.

Chang Sun Wu Yan shook his head and sighed, “I don’t know, before I came to Martial Academy, I really didn’t expect this.”

Changsun Wu Yan looked irritated for a while.

Omi smiled, “You don’t have to worry too much, since you’re so fortunate to be in the same class as you, as long as I can get rid of the flies, I’ll definitely help you.”

“Thank you, Omi.” Changsun Wu Yan said gratefully.

“You’re welcome, I consider you a friend.”

“Me too, I’m honored to be your friend, don’t worry, in the future, I’ll do my best to help you in learning healing, in return for helping me get rid of those flies.” Chang Sun Wu Yan politely said.

403

“Oh.” Omi just smiled.

Right now, that Kang Guoming, seeing how grizzled Omi’s strength was, was very jealous.

“Damn, this Omi is sick, come here to pretend what’s the comparison, depend on it. I’m nothing in front of him, this pre-Nei Men, I’m nothing in front of him. Since my superiority in martial arts is gone, I must shine in the healing arts, I want to become the most powerful healer, and then I’ll be just as superior to Omi, plus I’m not weak in martial arts, hmm, Omi is nothing in front of me.”

Just as Kang was fantasizing about how he would be a bull in the future, a student walked in.

“Which one is the class president?” The student who came in asked.

Changsun Wu Yan stood up and said, “I am the class president.”

“Yoo-hoo, the first year class president of the Healing Department is the famous hospital flower.”

“Who are you?” Nagisa asked.

“I’m the second year class president of the Healing Department.”

“Oh, senpai, what brings you to our first year?” Chang Sun Wu Yan asked.

“It’s like this, we have a very powerful divine doctor in the second year, before he entered the Martial Arts Academy, his medical skills were famous all over the world. I heard that in your first year freshmen, there is also a disciple of some kind of Ghost Hand Medical Saint who is also very powerful in medical skills, do you dare to pk with our second year?” That senior said. First URL m. kanshu8.net

“Good.”

“In that case, let’s pk at noon by the clinic behind the healing department and have your class of oni healing students ready.” After saying that, that second year senior walked away.

Chang Sun Wu Yan turned his head and said to Kang Guoming, "Kang Guoming, you heard me, get ready, the second year also has a very powerful healer who wants to pk with you, this not only represents your honor, it's also considered our first year's collective honor."

Kang Guoming said, "Now do you know how to beg me?"

"What do you mean? It's you that people are challenging."

"Alright, I'll let that second year what's-his-name divine doctor know my prowess at noon." Kang Guoming said, while at the same time, Kang Guoming said in his heart, "I've made Omi famous in martial arts, now it's finally my turn to make a splash in medical arts, I'll definitely abuse that so-called divine doctor in the second year."

At this moment, in the second year, the class president walked up to one of the men and said, "The first year's class president is actually Chang Sun Wu Yan."

"Very well, has that disciple of that so-called Ghost Hand Medical Saint in their class agreed to pk medical skills with me?"

"Promise, Li Bo, when it's time for you to shine, you must leave a good impression on Chang Sun Wu Yan ah, our healing department, never had a beautiful woman, this time, here comes a hospital flower beauty, the opportunity to grasp it well, maybe she is your person. You've reached the level of a second-grade healer, I believe that Chang Sun Wu Yan will be impressed by you when she sees how accomplished you are. You're only in your second year, and you've already reached the level of a second-grade healing master, and many third-year students haven't even become second-grade yet."

"Hehe." Li Bo laughed, he didn't really want to PK Healing with Kang Guoming, the disciple of the Ghost Hand Healing Saint, this was just a front, his real purpose was to show himself in front of Changsun Wu Yan. The Healing Department had never had such a beautiful female student, and as the most powerful student in the second year, he would definitely want to pick her up. Li Bo was only a second year, but his

healing technique, which had reached the second grade, was more powerful than many third year seniors. You know, even the first year teacher, Zu Dang Zhi, was only a fourth grade healer.

Noon.

, Omi didn't go to eat with Liona, after all, the distance between everyone's school buildings, running like this every day is also tired. Omi and Changsun Wu Yan and others went to the dining hall of the Department of Healing to eat together.

After the meal, by the clinic behind the Healing Department, PK kicked off.

Kang Guoming, a first year, and Li Bo, a second year, stood on opposite sides of the room, each with their own class on either side.

“Kang Guoming, go for it.”

“Li Bo, come on, F\*ck the first year.”

“What disciple of the Ghost Hand Medical Saint, let him taste the power of our divine Doctor Li.”

The first year students also shouted, “Kang Guoming, show your master's skills.”

Omi and Changsun Wuhen stood together with smiles on their lips, it felt like two idiots were pk low level medical skills, their aim, both of them were Changsun Wuhen, because Omi observed that the second year Li Bo was glancing at Changsun Wuhen from time to time, so at a glance, he knew that he wanted to show himself in front of Changsun Wuhen, not to mention Kang Guoming.

“You're the Ghost Hand Medical Saint's disciple, Kang Guoming?” Second year's Li Bo said.



Kang Guoming grunted, "Yes, I am, Senior Li Bo, I heard that you were a world-famous doctor before you entered the Martial Academy, how come I haven't heard of you."

"Kang Guoming, I will let you hear it today." The corners of Li Bo's mouth curved up, and he laughed in his heart: "Silly bastard, you really think I'm interested in PKing medical skills with you, I'm just using you as a stepping stone to show myself in front of Chang Sun Wu Yan."

Kang Guoming asked, "How do you want to pk?"

Li Bo said, "There's a patient over here with a difficult and complicated disease, let's compare and see who has a better treatment method."

Kang Guoming huffed, "No judge, what if you die refusing to admit that your method is worse than mine?"

"Don't worry, there are so many students here, I'm sure they are all somewhat accomplished in medicine, by all means let everyone judge them, and if it doesn't work out, call the department head."

"Okay, come on."

So, they immediately diagnosed that patient and then wrote out a prescription for each other's treatment.

Kang Guoming's treatment plan was to take three days of medicine, plus acupuncture once a day, and a massage technique, which would cure the patient for about a month.

Li Bo's treatment plan was to take just one post of medicine, which would cure him for about ten days.

Kang Guoming snorted, "I don't believe you can do it."

Li Bo showed the treatment plan to Kang Guoming and showed it to everyone.

After reading it, Kang Guoming's face changed.

"Kang Guoming, what else do you have to say? You should know better than anyone that you lost, your medical skills are far below mine, admit defeat."

Kang Guoming didn't say anything, his heart was very unhappy and said, "Li Bo, you're the one who found the patient, you must find a patient you're good at, I'm not convinced."

"If you're not convinced, you can find a patient you're good at and come over."

"Okay, you wait."

It wasn't long before Kang brought in a patient who had a disease that he was good at treating. At the back of the Healing Department, there was a special clinic where there were various patients every day.

As a result, Kang Guoming lost again, and his treatment method, although he was also able to cure it, was far inferior to Li Bo's.

404

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, "Senior Li Bo's medical skills, as expected, are worthy of the name, if I'm not wrong, you must be that young divine doctor, Li Bo who has the title of Sai Hua Tuo."

“Yes, it’s exactly me.”

“Wow, Senior Li Bo, I didn’t expect you to be here at the Martial Arts Academy, I’ve heard rumors about you since I was a child.” Chang Sun Wu Yan said adoringly.

“Haha, you’re welcome, Changsun Wuhen, I’m honored that you’ve heard of me, I’ve been practicing medicine with my grandfather since I was a child, although I know some superficial medical skills, but I’m not as divine as everyone rumors.” Li Bo said modestly.

That Kang Guoming, who was very frustrated at being pked down in his medical skills, however, people were indeed better than him, surpassing him in the field of treating the spleen and kidneys that he specialized in. Kang Guoming had a deep sense of frustration inside, martial talent was not as good as Omi, and now he was even being pked down by the second year Li Bo in medical arts.

At this moment, Li Bo had already talked to Changsun Wu Yan.

Changsun Wu Yan had heard of Li Bo’s reputation before, and everyone was studying medicine, so he was quite worshipful of Li Bo, the divine doctor.

Li Bo’s purpose was achieved, and he was very happy to see Chang Sun Wu Yan’s worshipful tone towards him.

Changsun Wu Yan asked: “Senior Li Bo, you must have such a high talent for healing, must you have any achievements in healing now?”

“Haha, of course.” Li Bo saw that his point of pretending to be a healer had finally arrived, and said unabashedly, “Truth be told, I’m already a second-grade healer now.”

“Wow, that’s amazing, you’re only in the second year, you’ve reached second grade healer, you’re so talented.”Changsun Wu Yan was shocked. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

“Hehe, so-so.”Li Bo smiled hehehe.

Omi wasn’t very happy to see Li Bo’s proud appearance, a second year student who was only in the late Outer Gate, what was there to be proud of.

Omi felt that he had to show himself too, the limelight couldn’t let this group of people he thought was average out.

“Wait a minute.”Omi suddenly shouted.

Everyone looked at Omi.

Changsun Wu Yan asked, “Omi, what are you doing?”

Li Bo looked at Omi, a little upset, and interrupted his chat with Chang Sun Wu Yan.

Omi smiled, “Kang Guoming PK Medical lost, this is not only about his honor, but also the honor of the first year.As a first year student, I’m obligated to uphold the honor of my class.Senior Li Bo, come on, come pk medical arts with me too.”

“You?What are you?”Li Bo snorted.

“My name is Omi, I also know a little bit of meager medical skills, and before I entered the Martial Arts Academy, I was somewhat famous for my medical skills within my hometown, a small city.”

“A famous one inside the city also has the nerve to pk with me, are you insulting me?” Li Bo was furious.

Changsun Wu Yan was busy saying, “Omi, you also know how to heal, huh?”

“Sure, slightly.” Omi said modestly.

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, “Omi, stop it, Li Bo is very famous, he became famous when I was thirteen.”

Omi smiled, “Li Bo is so famous, then may I ask, cold disease, can he cure it?”

Li Bo snorted, “Cold illness is one of the top ten incurable diseases in the world today, you damn well have the ability to treat me.”

“Hahahaha, you can’t even cure a cold disease, and you have the nerve to call yourself a divine doctor?”

“Murphy would

?” Li Bo roared in anger.

“Truth be told, I’ve already cured a cold case, of course, believe it or not that’s your business. The two patients that you and Kang Guoming PK just now, my treatment plan now is that I don’t have to take medicine or injections, it only takes five minutes to heal.”

“I pooh, mouth-breathing.” Li Bo gasped.

Omi immediately had the two patients who had just come up.

“You two, lie on your backs, side by side, and I’ll treat one at the same time with my left and right hands.”

So, in full view of everyone, Omi stuck a needle in his left hand and a needle in his right hand, and gave the two people needles at the same time. This required not only super-high technique, but also very strong distraction, brain control of two hands to do different things.

The needle held in the left hand pierced the patient’s back, and the needle held in the right hand pierced the patient’s lower ribs, all at the same time.

Five minutes later, Omi pulled out the needle and said, “Alright, all of you have been healed, however, your body is a bit weak, this is normal, go back and have a good night’s sleep and you’ll be fine.”

The two patients thanked each other, one said, “Thank you, classmate, thank you very much indeed.”

The other patient said, “Thank you, give me your bank card number, I would like to call 100 million to you as a reward.”

“Uh, so rich.”

These two patients, who were both rich outside, got seriously ill, so they came to Martial Island to see a doctor, poor people usually couldn’t come to Martial Island, they couldn’t even afford a plane ticket.

Everyone was dumbfounded, Omi actually cured two patients with difficult diseases at the same time in five minutes.

“That’s impossible, it must be Tor.” Li Bo roared.

Omi snorted, “One of the patients was found by you and the other by Kang Guoming, did you guys hire me two TOs? And just now they were sickly, and now they are healed and alive, and the fact is there for all to see. Li Bo, my medical skills, higher or lower than yours? Speak for yourself.”

At that moment, a voice came out, “There’s no need to doubt it, his medical skills are inferior even to my own.”

Everyone looked towards the place where the voice came from, and it was the department head.

“Ah, Director.”

The Department Head came over and said to Omi, “Your medical skills already wowed me that day when filling out the volunteer assessment, and seeing you perform them again today has made me even more impressed. I’m afraid it’s hard to find anyone in today’s world who is more skilled than you, at least not among the miracle doctors I know. By the way, you just said that you cured a case of cold illness, is that true?”

When everyone heard the department head say this, they all opened their mouths wide in disbelief.

Omi smiled and said, “Director, if you want to learn, I’ll teach you ah, cold illness, it’s actually quite easy to treat.”

At this time, Li Bo was reluctant to say, “Director, are you really not joking?”

The department head turned his head and said to Li Bo, “Li Bo, would I, the head of the department, joke with you? Don’t say you, it’s not worth mentioning even if you let your grandfather come. Also, that Kang Guoming, don’t be unhappy, your master, the Ghost Hand Medical Saint, is famous, but I’m afraid he’s not even a fart in front of Omi.”

“What.”Kang Guoming’s body trembled more than a little, Omi’s medical skills were so powerful?

Chang Sun Wu Yan really didn’t know what to say at the moment, it felt like a dream, Omi’s martial arts skills were so high, but even his medical skills were so high that it was unbelievable.Thanks to her before, she even said that she would help him in his medical skills, but as a result, people’s medical skills were so high that they were not even a fart of the Ghost Hand Medical Saint.He, he was the true divine doctor ah.

405

When Zu Dang Zhi heard about Omi’s medical skills, even the head of the department sighed to himself and busily ran up.

“Director, Omi’s medical skills, are they really that great?”Zu Dangzhi asked.

“Zu Dangzhi, although you are a teacher, you are not at all a match for Omi in terms of medical skills, so you can learn from Omi in the future if you are fine.”

“Oh, good.”Zu Dangzhi looked at Omi.

The head of the department said to all the first and second year onlookers, “Everyone disperse, we still have classes in the afternoon.”

Only then did everyone disperse, except, that second year Li Bo looked at Zu Dang Zhi with jealous eyes.

At this time, Changsun Wu Yan walked up to Omi and invited, “Omi, let’s go to the department cafeteria to eat together, you’re not going back to be with your girlfriend again, are you.”



Omi smiled, "It doesn't matter, let's go."

Everyone looked enviously at Omi and Changsun Wuhen walking together, especially Kang Guoming. Kang Guoming said inwardly, "Omi, so what if you're great at healing, it doesn't mean that your talent in healing is just as great. What's to be proud of, my talent in the healing arts has been tested and reached 8.0, the first in this freshman class."

Changsun Wuhen and Omi were eating together in the cafeteria.

"Omi, it's so hard to believe that you're so good at healing." Changsun Wu Yan said as they ate. One second to remember to read the book

"Oh, just so-so." Omi smiled shallowly. He wasn't pretending to be a match, his medical skills really weren't that great compared to his uncle, his wife, and his little sister.

"Your medical skills are so powerful and your martial arts talent is so high, you're a true double genius. You'll definitely make it to the top 100 in the New Student Competition, I'm really envious."

"Haha, I hope so." Omi laughed, but that wasn't what he had in mind, Omi's goal was to be number one, it was just that what hadn't happened yet, Omi didn't bother to say that much, lest he be said to be bragging about it.

Changsun Wu Yan asked, "By the way, have you gone to test the Healer Talent?"

"Uh, can the Healer Talent be tested as well?"

Changsun Wu Yan said, "Of course you can test ah, before enrollment, every student who comes to the Healing Department has a test, if the value of the test is below 1.0, then the teacher will suggest changing departments."

"Oh, I didn't ah, I didn't know that." Don Omi said.

"It doesn't matter if you haven't tested it, you're so good at healing anyway, your talent value must not be low."

"Faceless, can you tell me how to test the talent value? what does 1.0 mean?" Omi asked.

When Chang Sun Wu Yan heard Omi call her Wu Yan, her heart skipped a beat and she was a bit afraid to look up at Omi.

Changsun Faceless bowed her head and said, "The talent value is just a reaction data la."

"Oh, how much does the talent value have to reach before it's considered good?" Omi asked again, bored with dinner anyway, and chatted as he ate.

"Generally speaking, the higher the value of the test, the higher the talent. For example, our teacher Zu Dangzhi, I heard that when he tested before, it was 4.0, and now he's a fourth-grade healer, isn't he." Chang Sun Wu Yan smiled, she hadn't said how many values she had tested, not using her own values as an example, using her teacher's values as an example.

Omi smiled hehely and said, "Faceless, tell me, what is the value of your talent?"

"Hehe, don't talk about me." Changsun Wu Yan smiled shyly.

“Say, do you have a high talent value? You don’t dare? Or is it, very low?”

Only then did Changsun Wu Yan smile, “Alright, the talent value I tested that day was 7.0,” Changsun Wu Yan said, still feeling a pang of excitement inside, a talent value of 7.0, surpassing the 4.0 Zu Dang Zhi teacher, even though it had been several days since this happened, Changsun Wu Yan still felt excited.

“Haha, no wonder you don’t dare to say your talent value, it’s so awesome, not bad, does this mean that you will become a seventh-grade healer in the future?” Omi asked.

Changsun Wu Yan smiled apologetically, “It’s just a numerical value la, whether it will really reach the seventh grade in the future, who knows.”

“I’ll know the answer by looking at your smile.”

“Hehe.” Changsun Wu Yan laughed happily and said, “You’ll also go test it some other day, the testing place is in the Martial Academy’s Healing Department Research Building. Your healing skills are so high, I’m sure that your talent value is even stronger than mine.”

Omi said, “That’s not necessarily true, by the way, are you the one with the highest talent value in the class?”

“That’s not true, Kang Guoming’s talent value of 8.0 is a bit higher than mine, I’m the second highest talent value in this freshman class.”

“Oh, that’s impressive too, congratulations, you’ll definitely become a seventh-grade healer in the future. Our department head, I heard, is only seventh grade as well, you’ll be just as good as the department head in the future.”

“Shh, keep your voice down.” Changsun Wu Yan blushed, embarrassed, but her smile was distinctly filled with titillation.

In that world of Omi’s, there was no such profession as a healer, otherwise, Omi would definitely not know anything about healers.

After lunch, Changsun Wu Yan asked, “There are still two hours until the afternoon class, what are you going to do?”

Changsun Wu Yan felt very happy to talk with Omi, and wanted to continue talking with him, she had never done this to a boy before, maybe she was because she admired Omi’s healing skills.

Omi said, “I’m too lazy to go back to the dormitory, so let’s go practice our swords, we can’t forget to practice our swords even if we come to the healing department.”

“Then I’ll go practice my sword too.”

“Good.”

The two of them came to a secluded place and practiced their swords, Omi practiced his Dragon Descending Sword Technique and Changsun Wu Yan practiced her family heirloom sword technique.

Omi looked at Changsun Wuyan’s sword technique and smiled, “The sword technique is good, but your comprehension is not at all as powerful as it should be.”

Chang Sun Wu Yan was ashamed and said, “This sword technique is my family’s handed down Sword of Flowing Willow with the Wind, but unfortunately, I’m always unable to practice it with great power.”

Omi said, "Let me teach you."

"Ah." Changsun Wu Yan wondered if he had heard wrong.

"This is my family's sword technique, ah, do you know it too?" Changsun Wu Yan said in surprise.

Omi smiled, "I can't, but I just saw you practicing it, so I probably know how to do it, and I understand at least eighty percent of it."

"Ah, no way." Changsun Wu Yan was taken aback, Omi's comprehension was too high, seeing her practicing once and actually knowing how to do it, and he even lectured her.

"Don't be nervous, when I say I will, it's only the two stances you just practiced, the rest of your stances, I haven't seen them and naturally don't know."

"Yeah, my family sword style, I've only learned the first two styles now."

406

"That's right, I've already seen your first two styles, I'll teach you how to practice."

Omi immediately performed the sword technique, and sure enough, the power that Omi displayed was literally ten times more powerful than Chang Sun Wu Yan's.

"Wow, no way, is my family's handed down sword technique this powerful?" Chang Sun Wu Yan said incredulously.

“Oh, this sword technique passed down by your family is not bad, just saying that your comprehension is not enough to comprehend the essence of it. Of course, I’m not saying that you have poor comprehension, you’re now in the middle of the outer gate, just like my girlfriend. Come, I’ll teach you.”

“Mhmm.” Changsun Wu Yan was busy nodding her head happily, only, she felt a bit strange inside, a bit unexplainable touch.

Omi guided Changsun Wu Yan by hand, and indeed, after Omi’s guidance, Changsun Wu Yan’s sword skills improved several times. The same sword technique, performed by people with different comprehension and talent, had vastly different results.

“Thank you, Omi.” Changsun Wu Yan said gratefully.

“You’re welcome.”

In the afternoon, Omi left after a short lesson, and the teacher didn’t stop him, because there was really no need to listen to Omi’s medical skills.

“There’s no point in practicing swords all the time, so why don’t you go test the numerical value of my talent as a healer. I guess even Kang Guoming has 8.0, so there’s no reason for me to go below 8.0.”

Thus, Omi, who was idly bored, went straight to the Healing Department research building. First URL  
m.kanshu8.net

“What for?” A man in the research building asked.

“Hello, I’d like to test my talent as a healer.”

“Didn’t you come to test it when you first enrolled?”

“No, I didn’t decide to join the healing department until later.”

“Follow me in.”

Omi followed that teacher into the basement of the research building.

That teacher said, “This student, what’s your name?”

“My name is Omi.”

“Omi, before the test, I must make it clear to you that the value of the test can indeed represent your future achievements in healing, but it is not 100% absolute. If the test obtains a high score value, please don’t be proud, and don’t mock others. If you get a low score, don’t be frustrated, and even more so, cheer up. I’m not going to lie to you, a friend of mine, when he tested back then, only had a value of 2.0, but now, he’s already an eight-grade healer.”

“Uh-oh.”

Said the man who had reached the basement.

In the basement, at the very front, there was a chilly stone bed with a withered corpse on it, and beside the corpse were many colorful bottles and jars.

The teacher of the test said: “That’s not a dry corpse, it’s simply a special item made by a dry corpse, used to test the talent of healing. You go up there, use those colorful bottles and jars, take the liquid you think you need, suck it up with your internal force and inject it into the dry corpse’s body. Although a dry

corpse is a dry corpse, there are still meridians and various body reactions, the point to which you can restore the dry corpse indicates how high the talent is, and my side will automatically compare the value of your talent.”

Without saying a word, Omi walked up.

Omi first took the pulse of the dry corpse, there was even a pulse, Omi was really surprised, but he thought that this was a special item made by a dry corpse, also

It was a relief. Judging from the pulse, the dry corpse was severely injured internally, injuring the counterflow of the meridians, Omi could have used his medical skills to heal the dry corpse if he wanted to.

Omi looked at the testing teacher a bit confused, he could just heal the dry corpse, so what should he test him for?

“What’s the problem, Don Omi?” The testing teacher asked.

“Teacher, I don’t understand, what is this asking me to do? What’s the point of asking me to mess with dry bodies?”

“Oh, don’t tell me you don’t have any talent at all, Don Omi? I can’t believe I don’t know what to do.” The testing teacher said with disappointment.

“Ugh.” Omi was stunned.

The testing teacher said to Omi again, “Omi, medical skills are high, but there are also many people who don’t have healer talent, not surprisingly, you should go back, and when you go back, it’s recommended to talk to your department head and transfer to another department, you don’t have any talent at all.”



Omi shook his head, "No, that's not the question I wanted to ask you. What I want to ask is, what do you want me to do to a dried corpse?"

"Nonsense, of course you heal the dry corpse, heal it the way you want to, that bottle and jar of liquid is all medicine, how far you can heal it depends on your talent. For example, in your freshman class, a student named Kang Guoming, he cured the dry corpse's skin with a little bit of moisture, so Kang Guoming got a talent value of 8.0, which is the highest talent in your freshman class."

Omi said, "Teacher, I can just heal this dry corpse, is there a need to go the extra mile and let me try to heal it? There's no need to try ah, I can heal it straight away. Judging from the pulse, the dry corpse was attacked by the blade's Qi, which caused the pulse of the meridians to flow backwards, thus making it unable to perform martial arts, and it died as a result."

The testing teacher trembled all over and looked at Omi incredulously.

"Omi, you you... how do you know that he was attacked by the blade qi? Causing the pulse to flow backwards?" The testing teacher asked with a shocked face.

Omi rolled his eyes, "Didn't you tell me to try healing on the dryad? I didn't have to try, I judged it right away."

"Ah, that's impossible, you haven't even started studying healing yet, how do you know healing?" The test teacher asked in shock, Omi was able to determine the problem of the dried corpse so accurately, that means Omi is already a healer ah.

The test teacher's question stunned Omi, when did Omi know how to heal?

"What are you talking about, teacher? I don't know how to heal ah, that's why I came to learn healing ah."

The testing teacher shook his head, "Impossible, if you're not a healer, you would never be able to tell what injuries the dry corpse has suffered, but you, you judged it in one go, which means, you're a healer, Omi, you're even pretending to be a healer. What's the point of testing when you're already a healer."

Omi touched his head and smiled, "Teacher, I'm really not a healer ah, otherwise I would have come to learn what healing arts. As for your question about why I was able to judge this dry corpse, huh, as a doctor, isn't that a piece of cake? And, I won't lie to you, I can cure this kind of problem in minutes." In Omi's previous life, the number of strong people who had encountered this kind of problem and treated it was unknown.

"Then you try it."

Omi didn't talk nonsense and immediately took out a silver needle, pricked the dry corpse, and then used his internal force to channel it, this was a simple enough medical technique. Not long after, the pulse on the dry corpse flowed backwards and was corrected by Omi.

407

The testing teacher said incredulously, "Oh my God."

"What's the problem, teacher?" Omi asked.

The testing teacher said, "Omi, you don't need to come to the healing department to learn healing anymore, you mother than, you're already so good at healing, you're still here to learn gross."

Omi wiped his cold sweat and laughed, "Teacher, you're laughing at me, I'm here to test if I have any talent, and you're chasing me away and not letting me learn, alright, tell me, what's my talent value for healing?"

The testing teacher looked at Omi with a monster-like look and said, "Omi, what you just performed is a healing technique, and it's an advanced one at that, what talent value do you need when you're already so advanced?The talent value is for those who can't yet."

Omi was busy asking, "Are you sure?"

"Crap, you're brilliant at healing,"The testing teacher said.

"Oh shit, your sister."Omi couldn't help but burst out, engage in high and go, he already knew how to heal.

No wonder Omi said that in his previous life, there was no such profession as a healer, it was not that there wasn't one, but in his world, the healing arts included the healing arts of this world with the medical arts.

"Hahaha."Omi couldn't help but laugh, it was hilarious, no wonder the people in this world had such low healing skills.

The testing teacher hummed, "Faking the comparison, you healed the dry corpse directly, this is an advanced healing technique.I think you're at least a seventh-grade healer, you're at least a seventh-grade healer." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"What?!I'm a Seven Healers?Wouldn't that put me on the same level as the department head?"

"No, I feel like you should be better than the department chair,"The testing teacher said.

Omi laughed, feeling very speechless, all of a sudden more powerful than the department head.

The testing teacher asked, "Omi, you really don't even know you're a healer yourself?"

"I really don't understand."

"Well then, let me ask you, do you know anything about the secret cavities of human organs? For example, there are thousands of acupuncture points in the human brain? Also, the human heart has two to three hundred acupuncture points. Do you understand this knowledge? All this knowledge is a compulsory subject for first grade, a very difficult knowledge to master."

Omi whipped out a cold sweat, he had been learning these since he was a child with his teacher, every secret point of the human body, Omi already knew them like the back of his hand, he could pierce them correctly with his eyes closed.

"Sensei, those secret acupuncture points you mentioned, I've been learning them since I was a child, it seems that I really am a healer, but I didn't even know it myself, I always thought those of mine were healing arts."

"No, there's a very big difference between healing and healing, healing involves only those hundred or so acupuncture points that float on the surface, while healing, even the acupuncture points of the organs in the body have to be known and applied flexibly."

"Okay, I get it." Omi sighed and smiled.

The testing teacher said, "Omi, since your healing technique is so powerful, you should also go and test for a healer status, you should be superior to the head of the department, you should go and test for a healer status, I'm curious as to how many grades of healer you are."

"Where to take the test?" Omi asked.

“I’ll take you to the exam tomorrow, there’s a special assessment place at the Martial Arts Academy, and the certificate issued by the Martial Arts Academy is more authoritative.”

“Good, then I’ll go back first.” Omi headed out.

&

nbsp; At that moment, the testing teacher shouted to Omi, “Omi, remember to come to me tomorrow morning, I’ll take you to test for a healer status ah, you’re so good, you should test for a healer status.”

“Good.” Omi nodded again, his heart was somewhat speechless, coming to test his talent, and as a result, it turned out to be an assessment of healing master status, and there was a possibility that he was even more advanced than the department head, Omi was also drunk when he thought about it.

After school, Omi came to the front of the Sword Art Department’s building, waiting for Liona to be released from school.

“Tzichen.” Not long after, Liona came out.

“Xiangyun, why are you only getting out of school now, what do you guys study every day?” Omi asked curiously.

“Just practicing swordsmanship with each other every day, having class ranking matches, thinking about improving a little bit every day, surpassing the opponents who are chaperoning with each other, that’s it, over and over again, the teacher doesn’t teach anyone anything because we each have our own swordsmanship.”

“Isn’t that boring?”

“For the strongest people, it’s really boring to have no opponent in the class, for example, in my class, there’s a boy named Li Jia Liang, he’s the strongest in the class, late inner class, he should be the most boring in the class without an opponent. However, he has a teacher as his sparring partner, and he’s also abused by the teacher. What about you guys? What does the healing system look like? I’ve heard that healing is just like high school, with lots and lots of learning and memorization of many books, yes?”

“Pretty much, in fact, the healing art is one that is more advanced than this world.”

Liona instructed, “Then you have to learn it seriously.”

Omi smiled, “No need, I thoroughly understand the so-called healing arts of this world today. It turns out that this world’s healing arts + healing arts is my world’s healing arts. And I, surprisingly, already know healing arts, and I’m at least a seventh-grade healer.”

“Ah, no way, right?” Xiang Yun Liu was taken aback.

“I was also shocked to death when I learned the truth this afternoon, I thought that healing was something very advanced, messing around with it was just a healing technique that I already knew how to do. If my sifu, uncle, little sister and the others came here, then they’re all better healers than me.”

Liona was also speechless for such a pitiful thing.

Omi was a bit disappointed inside, he had wanted to learn a knowledge and thought that healing art was some profound skill, but it turned out to be nothing more than a healing art he had already learned.

“So now everyone knows that you actually know healing arts already?” asked Liona.

“Except for that testing teacher, no one should know.”

“Then are you going to tell those classmates and teachers of yours? They wouldn’t know how shocked they’d be if they knew that you’re actually already a powerful healer.”

“Oh, we’ll talk about this later, I’ll go and assess a Healing Master identity to come tomorrow first.”

In the evening, Omi and Liona went to the Genius Restaurant for dinner together again, and after dinner, they strolled around the paths of the Martial Arts Academy holding hands and enjoying couple’s date time.

Not long after walking, they suddenly saw something shaking desperately under a small tree in a class ahead.

“Shh.” Omi covered Liona’s mouth and said, “Don’t go over there, there’s a couple doing that in the bushes.”

“Ah.” Liona was stunned.

They walked in the other direction, but, not too far away, they saw another couple banging under a rock.

408

“Why is the Martial Arts Academy so chaotic.” Liona was depressed.

Omi smiled, “Eating sex, sex too. Everyone is at this age, the Martial Arts Academy has nothing to entertain, the people who practice martial arts are strong and powerful, couples don’t play with this.”

“Oh.” Liona blushed.

Omi smilingly asked, "Xiangyun, when are we going to do that thing? I kind of miss it."

"Ah." Liona shivered, unusually nervous.

"It's okay, I'll wait."

"No."

"Then what is it?"

Liona lowered her head with a flushed face and said, "I didn't say I didn't want to, anyway, you men decide such things, why do you need to ask me?"

"Uh, Xiang'er, what do you mean? My decision?" Don asked excitedly, after all, he was a man too, and occasionally fantasized about it.

"Mm." Liona lowered her head in embarrassment of shame and softly mmed. One second to remember to read the book

"And what if I decide it's just tonight?" Don Omi asked.

"Ah, so urgent."

"You said I'll decide for myself."



“That, that...geez, you decide for yourself, don’t ask me, I don’t know anything.”

Omi picked up Liona by the waist and smiled, “Then it’s decided, tonight.”

“Mm.”Liona hummed on Omi’s bosom.

“Where to?Your dorm or my dorm?”Omi asked.

“Don’t go to the dorm, it’s not good for your roommates to know.”

“What are you afraid of, we’re all alone in a room.”

“That can hear voices too, it’s embarrassing.”

“Then go to the hotel, there are plenty of hotels in the Martial Arts Academy.”

“Hmm.”

“Yay.”Omi flew up with Liona in his arms and headed to the nearest hotel in the courtyard.

“Hello, I need a room.”Omi said.

“Hello, how much does it cost.”

“About how much for a medium sized room?”

“Five hundred martial coins a night.”

“Piece of cake.” Omi easily finished paying and took the key up to his room, while Liona kept her head down, as if she was afraid to see anyone.

When she entered the room, Liona said, “I’m going to take a shower first.” Liona hurriedly went into the hotel bathroom.

However, Liona didn’t come out of the shower for a long time, probably because she was too shy to come out.

“Hurry up, wait until the cauliflower is cold, since you’ve decided, don’t be afraid. I’m inexperienced anyway, so let’s just explore together.”

“Oh.”

It was only a few minutes later that Liona came out in her bathrobe, and Omi immediately hugged her and headed to the bed.

Omi slowly peeled off Liona’s clothes, Liona’s wonderful body was in full view, although Omi was inexperienced, all by nature. The two of them groped and finally completed a major change in their lives, and the two of them had sex.

About half an hour later, after ending that marvelous event, the two embraced, their skin pressed tightly against each other.

Omi smiled heedlessly, “I have finally, transformed into a man, and you are no longer a young girl.”

“I’m completely yours now, don’t fail me.”Liona said with a pout.

“Of course not, you’re my wife now, and we’re going to have a bunch of monkeys.”<

br />

“Who wants to have a baby with you.”Liona said shyly.

“Hahaha.”Omi, in his first taste, was in a doubly good mood, and with a flip, he pressed down on Liona again.

It was a night with several storm clouds, and it wasn’t even up until the sun came up.

“Will I get pregnant?”Liona asked, so many times yesterday she was worried about getting pregnant, but it wasn’t the right time for them and they were still young.

Omi said, “No it won’t, I’ve already killed that with my internal force, you know, there’s no point in getting pregnant now.”

“Mhmm.”Liona was relieved, Omi was a doctor, so there was definitely no need for her to worry.

After checking out of the room, Liona said, “I’m not going to the sword department today, I’m going back to the dormitory.”

“Why?”

When Liona stared at her, she didn't say anything.

Omi understood when he saw the strange way Liona was walking.

"I'll send you back, then I'll go to the Healing Department."

"Good."

After sending Liona back to the dormitory, Omi remembered that he had an appointment today to assess his status as a Healing Master, so Omi rushed to the Healing Department research building.

"Omi, you've finally come, I've been waiting for you for a long time."

"Teacher, why have you been waiting for me."

"Omi, there's no need to be so polite to me, in fact, just call me Zhu Han, your healing technique is so powerful, your status should be equal to mine."

"Ah, Teacher Zhu Han, are you also a healer."

"Nonsense, I won't lie, I'm a 9th grade healing master, a professor in the healing department of the Martial Academy."

"Wow, you're amazing, Professor Zhu Han."

Zhu Han smiled, "No, you're not bad either, go go go go, hurry up and test, I couldn't wait to find out your level early in the morning. But who knows, you're so late."

“Hehe, sorry, I just remembered this in the morning.” Omi smiled hehehe, it must be because he was having too much fun with Liona last night and forgot all about it.

“I can’t hold back anymore, I’m curious to know what level of healing you are, and if you’re better than me all.” Professor Zhu Han said.

“It doesn’t matter.” Omi had no interest in how many grades of healer he was, because no matter how many grades he was, his healing skills couldn’t be compared to those of his teacher and uncle.

However, Omi was still anxiously dragged to the assessment by Professor Zhu Han, and Omi followed Professor Zhu Han as he flew in a certain direction.

“Over there in front, that’s where the healing grade is assessed, Omi, I feel that your healing technique, at least reached the eighth grade, it’s unbelievable, you’re such a young person, but your healing technique is so powerful. With your healing arts, you’ll be welcome no matter which big family you go to.”

“Really, but I prefer to call it a medical technique, not a healing technique.”

“That kind of low-grade Chinese and Western medicine is called healing, our kind, called healing, is much more high-grade, why do you like to call it healing.” Professor Zhu Han looked at Omi in puzzlement.

Omi just laughed, in his world, where is there any distinction between medical and healing arts, both called medical arts.

“Professor Zhu Han, what is your business here today? Could it be that your healing technique has broken through to 10 items?” A strong man asked, this strong man’s strength had reached the Houtian realm.

“Defeated Heaven, how could I have broken through to 10 Pieces so easily, I came here today to bring this student to assess the status of a Healing Master.”

“Yo, coming to assess the healer status at such a young age, boy, very promising, you actually let Professor Zhu Han bring you to assess, go in.” That Houtian strong man thought that Omi was here to assess the First Grade Healing Master status, so he only appreciated it slightly and didn’t say anything more.

409

Walking into the assessment room, there were rows of dry bodies on display, from left to right, ah dry body number one, number two, number three, number four, and all the way up to number 15.

In total, there were 15 dry bodies.

Professor Lin Han said, “Omi, this number to number fifteen dry corpses are all props used for assessment. If you can heal number one, then it’s a first-grade healer, and so on, and if you can heal several numbers, it’s a few healers. You can see for yourself how many numbers you can heal, and you can try them one by one.”

Omi asked, “Didn’t you say that there are a total of 18 pins of healers? How come there’s only 15 dry bodies?”

Professor Lin Han laughed, “Omi, whether the healer has 18 items or not, this is not something that anyone is sure of, it’s just that currently, in this world, the person who once reached the highest item is only 18 items, that’s why now in the healer industry, the highest item is 18 items in common parlance. As for why there were only 15 dried corpses here, it was because it was really hard to find a dried corpse item that was above 15 pins. Currently in Martial Island, the highest grade can only be assessed up to 15, but of course, almost no one assesses 15 grades. It’s like measuring height, the longest ruler is 3 meters, but, it’s enough because very, very few people are taller than 3 meters. That’s the idea.”

“I see, then I’ll see how many sizes I can heal.”

Omi started looking at number 8.

Omi took the pulse of the dry corpse of number 8, and after a few seconds, Omi said, “This is simple.”

Professor Lin Han was shocked, “So, you’re over 8 pins.”

Omi went back to the #9 dry corpse.

Dryad #9 became complicated, and Omi had to take it seriously. First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

Professor Lin Han was a bit nervous, if Omi could even heal Dryad #9, then his healer grade would be on par with him, too scary for such a young man.

A few minutes later, Omi said, “It’s not difficult to heal Dryad #9, but obviously, it’s much harder than #8. However, I still decided to challenge Dryad No. 10.”

Professor Lin Han’s body trembled, Omi was actually going to challenge Dryad #10, oh my god, if Omi succeeded in his challenge, then Omi would become one of the most powerful healers in the Martial Forest Academy’s Healing Department, one of the most powerful healers. It was because the best healer in the Martial Arts Academy was currently only 10, and it was many years ago.

Omi walked up to Dryad No. 10, and immediately, Omi sensed that Dryad No. 10’s injuries were far too much more serious than No. 9’s, and I’m afraid it was hundreds of times more serious than Dryad No. 9’s. This jump between one pint and one pint was also too big.

If treating a cold disease and using it to judge the grade, it would be around grade 9, but this No. 10 was hundreds of times more difficult than treating a cold disease.

Omi felt that the medical knowledge he had learned was a bit insufficient.

Professor Lin Han smiled, "Omi, if you think it's too difficult, just treat the Dryad No. 9, it's already very remarkable that you can treat No. 9. Truth be told, in the entire Martial Academy's Healing Department, out of the 12 professors, only three are ninth-grade, and there are nine more, all of them are eighth-grade. You'd already be remarkable if you became a ninth-grade healer, and there are nine other professors who aren't even as good as you."

Omi was shocked, of the 12 professors at Martial Academy, only three had reached the ninth grade. If Omi became a ninth-grade healer, wouldn't he be more powerful than most of the professors.

However, Omi didn't want to challenge the ninth grade, but the tenth grade.

&

nbsp; You really want to challenge Dryad X?" Lin Han said very skeptically.

Omi said, "Yes, I'm going to challenge the Tenth Dryad, I'm going to become a Tenth Grade Healer, even if it takes a day."

"Oh, you're so courageous." Professor Lin Han smiled, but he had no faith at all, Omi was too young to succeed, being able to become a ninth-grade wasn't even a certainty.

However, Omi didn't have a single glimpse of the condition of Dryad No. 10. Dryad number ten was a hundred times more difficult to treat than the cold disease ah, Omi had spent brain power treating the cold disease in the first place, not to mention a hundred times more than Dryad number ten.



Omi asked, "Professor Lin Han, is there a time limit?"

Professor Lin Han shook his head, "There's no time limit, when I first assessed the nine healers, I spent two days and one night healing."

"Ah, so long." Omi was shocked and said in his heart, "Ninth Dryad, if I challenge it, it should take less than three hours. It seems that I'm above Professor Lin Han, so I'll have to challenge Dryad number ten even more."

Inwardly, Omi said, "If I had seriously studied medical arts from Shishu and Uncle back then, then I would be more than that now. If Little Sister were here, with her medical skills, I'm afraid that this number 10 dry corpse would not be a matter at all, and number 11 would be a possible challenge. If Shishu was here, I'm afraid that the 15th Dryad wouldn't even be enough to challenge him. I only hate that I didn't study seriously in the first place."

Professor Lin Han said, "Omi, since you've decided to challenge number 10, I wish you success, there's no time limit, so don't feel pressured. I won't bother you anymore, you can study well by yourself, almost no one usually comes here, I'll watch out for you outside."

"Thank you Professor Lin Han."

After Lin Han walked out, only Omi was left alone, Omi tried to think and diagnose the condition of the 10th dry corpse, it was really hard. A hundred times harder than a cold disease ah, no clue at all.

"Is it true that my level is only at 9?"

"No, I'm not willing, I was a disciple of a divine physician in my previous life, how can I be on the same level as Professor Lin Han and these people, I have to be at least ten, otherwise I'm too unworthy of the status of a disciple of a divine physician." Omi said inwardly. It seemed that it was vanity, the entire

Martial Academy only had three professors who had reached the ninth grade, Omi was already incomparably awesome even with his ninth grade healer status, but for the sake of vanity, he still wanted something more advanced.

At this moment, outside, Professor Lin Han exclaimed in his heart, "This Omi, is he really this powerful, or is he just pretending, it would be too unorthodox if he could become a 10-grade Healing Master, he's only how old he is. In the entire Martial Academy Healing Department, there's only one tenth-grade healer, and none of our twelve professors are able to challenge tenth-grade."

At around four o'clock in the evening, after a day of Omi's tireless efforts, he had finally, researched how to heal the tenth-grade dry corpse.

"Yay, the emperor is not disappointed, I finally know how to cure Dryad No. 10." Omi's heart was happy, he would soon become a tenth-grade healer.

Omi immediately began to heal, using the technique of acupuncture, along with some medicinal liquids, which were delivered into the dry corpse's body with internal force.

About half an hour later, the tenth dry corpse suddenly sat up.

Professor Lin Han seemed to know something and rushed in from outside, seeing the dry corpse sitting up, Professor Lin Han said incredulously, "You actually cured Dry Corpse No. 10, oh my god."

410

That's right, the dry corpse sat up, indicating a successful cure.

After about a minute, the dry corpse returned to its original state that hadn't been healed yet.

“Omi, congratulations, you’re a tenth grade healer.”Professor Lin Han said excitedly.

“Uh, Professor Lin Han, is it you who is in charge of the assessment?”

“Yes, any professor from the Martial Arts Academy can serve as an assessment teacher.”

“Oh, so now that I’ve succeeded, is there any certificate for me?”

“Your healer’s certificate, I’ll give it to you when I’m done making it.”

“Fine, it doesn’t matter anyway, all that matters is that I succeeded.”Omi smiled.

Omi didn’t try Dryad No. 11 again, because Omi knew that with his current healing skills, he definitely couldn’t cure No. 11, unless his sister came.

Dryad number eleven was another hundred times harder than number ten.

“Alright, Professor Lin Han, I’m leaving.”Omi said in a beautiful mood. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Professor Lin Han asked, “Omi, should I report this to the department head?”

Don asked, “What’s the benefit of reporting it to the department head?”

“I think you should be hired to stay on as a professor.”

Omi shook his head, "It's not necessary for now, don't forget, I'm still a freshman. Let's keep it quiet for now, let's talk about it after I participate in the freshman competition, the freshman competition, I take it very seriously."

"Also, you're still a new student, and becoming a Tenth Grade Healer as a newborn will definitely be sensational, and will definitely affect your participation in the Newborn Competition. Then, I understand, I'll keep it a secret for you for the time being."

"Thank you."

Omi walked outside, Professor Lin Han shouted, "Omi, can I be your friend?"

"Uh, be my friend? You're a professor ah, I'm just a student, how can I be a friend."

"Omi, be a friend, you're a student, but your healing technique is much more powerful than mine."

Omi smiled, "Okay, let's be friends then."

"Thank you, I'm honored to have you as a friend, if there's anything I don't understand in the future, can I come and consult you?" Lin Han smiled and asked.

"Of course you can, friend."

Tang Zuchen left, returning to his first year classroom in the Healing Department.

Teacher Zu Dangzhi was still in class, Omi hadn't been all day, and only came in the evening when school was about to end, but Zu Dangzhi didn't say anything.

Omi saw the class and sighed. Zu Dangzhi was only a four-grade healer, while Omi was already ten-grade, Omi didn't even know if he would have to appear in this classroom in the future, it felt like there was no point in appearing in this classroom anymore.

At that moment, Changsun Wuhen waved to Omi, "Come over and sit down."

Omi sat down beside Chang Sun Wu Yan, Chang Sun Wu Yan seemed to have deliberately dressed up today, looking high-end and beautiful and charming. I don't know who she was dressing up for, but Omi hadn't been here all day anyway.

In his mind, Omi suddenly wondered what it was like to do it with Changsun Wuhen. In the past, Omi was still a virgin, so he wouldn't fantasize when he saw a beautiful woman, but now, he was no longer, and it still happened last night, so when he saw Chang Sun Wu Yan Omi couldn't help but fantasize the object as Chang Sun Wu Yan.

Omi patted himself on the head.

"What's wrong with you?" Changsun Wuhen asked.

&nbsp;

; "Nothing."

"You're late today."

"Oh." Omi scanned Changsun's ample breasts and couldn't help but think of his hand holding Liona's last night.

“No way, why am I like this.” Omi shook his head again continuously, feeling that the hidden lecherous wolf gene in his body had struck again. This lecherous gene, of course, was the one that originally came with Omi’s body.

When Changsun Wu Yan saw Omi looking at her breasts, she blushed, one hand was busy pulling at her collar, very embarrassed, but Changsun Wu Yan didn’t know why, it didn’t seem to resist much, except for shyness, there was no feeling of anger.

“The teacher is in class, don’t look around.” Changsun Wu Yan.

“Sorry, I, huh.” Turning his head away, Omi inwardly said, “Why do I feel like my resistance to beautiful women has instantly dropped? Is it because I’m no longer a virgin?” Omi also knew that if a certain person liked to drink, he had never drunk alcohol before, but once he had drunk alcohol, he would become an alcoholic. A person who liked to eat, once he had eaten a certain delicacy, he would want to eat it every day in the future. Similarly, this body of Omi, who was originally a lecher, now finally knew the taste of women, so his body was no longer as controllable as before, and his resistance to women had decreased, especially beautiful women.

“What a tragedy, I have to control myself, I’ve already wronged my senior sister, how can I wrong Xiangyun and Xuan’er again, I must be loyal to them.” Omi said with an inner vow.

Omi said, “From now on, I might...”

“Maybe what?”

Omi originally wanted to say that from now on, he might not appear in the Healing Department anymore, as he was already a Tenth Grade Healer. However, Omi couldn’t say it anymore when he saw Changsun Wu Yan’s stunningly beautiful face, to be precise, he couldn’t leave this seat in his heart, and still wanted to see and sit with Changsun Wu Yan every day.

It is true that the resistance to women has dropped so much that they have been ruthless enough to leave.

“It’s just that.” Omi sighed deeply.

“Omi, you’re so strange today.” Changsun said.

“Oh, yeah.” Omi smiled slightly and involuntarily scanned Changsun Wuhen’s beautiful legs again, thinking inwardly uncontrollably, “I wonder if Changsun Wuhen’s legs are as tender and smooth as Xiang’er’s.”

“Bah, bah, why am I thinking so wildly, I need to control myself ah.” Omi ran out of the classroom and slapped himself twice, Omi couldn’t accept that he had turned into a pervert who had little resistance to women, this was completely different from his previous life’s wind and light clouds. But with the pervert gene in his body, there would always be reactions that shouldn’t be there, and once it struck, he would want it when he saw a beautiful woman.

“What a pervert, the former Omi, why is he so perverted, no wonder he was expelled from the family.” Omi cursed fiercely inside.

Omi calmed down a bit outside before returning to the classroom again, and soon school would be over in the evening.

“Let’s take a walk together.” Changsun said.

“Good.”

The two of them walked together.

“What’s wrong with you?”Changsun asked.

“No.”Omi smiled, now that he had regained his composure and had the lust gene under control, he no longer thought about it.

“Actually, I have a fiancé.”Changsun said facelessly.

“Uh.”Omi was stunned.

Changsun Wuhen himself didn’t know why he was telling Omi this.

411

“You come from a big family, it’s normal for you to have a fiancé, but why are you telling me this.”Omi.

Changsun smiled facelessly, “The way you just looked at me, I feel a bit strange.”

“What do you mean?”

“You’re looking at me with a possessive look in your eyes.”Changsun Wu Yan.

Omi was startled, not expecting a woman’s senses to be so sensitive, Omi had just been influenced by the lecherous gene in his body and had indeed shown evil desire for Changsun Wuhen.

“That’s right.”Omi simply nodded his head, a decent man should not lie.



“Why? You wouldn’t have even looked at me like that before.”

“Oh, if I tell you that this is not my intention, do you believe it, my heart, I don’t want to show any evil thoughts towards you, it’s just, I don’t know how to say it” Omi couldn’t explain, last night he had just become a man, today it was inevitable for him to be affected by the pervert gene. In the past, when he was in Linjiang City, he was affected once when he saw Xu Mei Qian naked because Xu Mei Qian’s body was too beautiful and stimulated too much.

Changsun Wu Yan asked in a low voice, “You, are you a bit fond of me?”

“Ah, what makes you ask that.” Omi was shocked.

“Otherwise, why did you just look at me with a possessive look in your eyes, I’ve seen this kind of look too many times, those who like me, like Kang Guoming, Li Bo, etc., are the same, that’s why my senses are so sensitive. I believe that every woman whose senses are sensitive as long as she is liked more.” One second to remember to read the book

Omi smiled, “Sorry, I already have a girlfriend.”

Changsun Wu Yan was suddenly a bit lost inside, the fact that she would take the initiative to talk to Omi about this matter showed that her feelings towards Omi were completely different from those towards Kang Guoming and Li Bo.

“Since you already have a girlfriend, how can you give it back to me.” Changsun Wu Yan looked a bit grumpy.

“Oh, well, I’m not hiding anything, last night I just did that with my girlfriend, for the first time, so you know, today’s mentality is just a little different, seeing you, a sudden flutter of imagination.”

“So that’s how it is.” Changsun Faceless smiled slightly.

“Faceless, you just said, you have a fiancé, why are you telling me this?” Don Zimmer asked.

“I thought that you liked me, so, I told you. I didn’t expect that it wasn’t, but I made up my own mind.” Changsun was impudent.

“Why did you think I had to tell me this because I liked you?”

“I have to confess.”

“Kang likes you too, have you confessed to him as well?”

“How could I, I don’t like him why should I confess to him, ah!” After saying that, Changsun Wu Yan covered her mouth and realized that she seemed to have missed something.

Omi smiled, “So, you’re confessing to me because you like me too?”

“I, I didn’t say that.” Changsun lowered his head.

“But your words have expressed that meaning. Changsun Wu Yan, you don’t really like me.”

“Who likes you.” Chang Sun Wu Yan snorted, petite and cute, Omi had already expressed that he didn’t like her, so Chang Sun Wu Yan wouldn’t admit that she had some feelings for Omi.

“You really don’t like me?”

“Don’t like it, don’t think about it, didn’t you just say that you have a girlfriend and you only like your girlfriend. If that’s the case, why are you asking me this, are you going to split with Liona if I say I like her?”

Don chuckled, “If, indeed, I would do this

And?”

“Ah.” Changsun Wuhen’s body trembled and looked at Omi incredulously, if Omi would really break up with Liona because of her, then what should she do.

“Alright, just kidding with you.” Omi smiled.

“This joke isn’t funny at all, boring.” Changsun snorted, causing her to steal a little bit of joy.

“You said you have a fiancé, what does your fiancé do?”

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, “To tell the truth, my fiancé is twenty years older than me, and he’s also in the Martial Arts Academy, and he’s also in the Healing Department.”

“Ah? Twenty years older than you and also in the Healing Department, that’s definitely not a student anymore, at least he’s a teacher.”

Changsun Wu Yan nodded, “Yes, he was a second year teacher, when he was young, he was my grandfather’s disciple, then he went to the Martial Academy and slowly became a teacher in the Healing Department of the Martial Academy.”

“No way, a member of your family, pledged you to someone twenty years older than you, and a disciple of your grandfather, is there any mistake.” Omi said.

“Because the family needs it, I can’t help it, I guess I’ve struggled with healing all my life anyway, so it’s only natural to marry a healer.” Changsun said.

“And do you love him?” Omi asked.

“I don’t think so love, I saw him when he was a child when he was studying healing with my grandfather, I haven’t seen him since then, I didn’t see him until I came to the Martial Arts Academy, he’s still the same as when he was young, he hasn’t aged much, he’s a healer, he knows how to take care of himself, so he doesn’t look old on the outside either. In fact, I’ve been staying at his place since I arrived at the Martial Academy...” Changsun Wu Yan lowered her head.

Omi’s heart trembled, and for some reason, the thought of Changsun Wuhen being underneath another man didn’t make him feel good, Omi knew that the lecherous gene in his body was acting recklessly again.

“You, are you staying at his place these days?”

“Right.” Changsun confessed directly.

“Oh, that’s fine.”

“I’m helpless too, okay, let’s split up here, I’m going this way.”

“I’m going this way.”

The two of them went in their different directions.

After walking a few steps, Omi suddenly asked, “By the way, that fiancé of yours, what level of healer is he?”

“Five pints.”

“Oh, all right.” Omi flew away.

Changsun Wu Yan looked at Omi’s figure for a while.

Changsun Wu Yan returned to a villa that belonged to her fiancé, the second year teacher of the Healing Department, Chen Gu Jin.

No one knew about the fact that Chang Sun Wu Yan was the second year teacher’s fiancée, because Chang Sun Wu Yan didn’t want her classmates to know that the second year teacher was her fiancé.

“Come back.” A man asked, he was Chen Gujin.

“Mm.” Changsun Wu Yan nodded.

“That Omi, he seems to know you very well.” Teacher Chen Gujin suddenly said.

“Uncle Chen, what do you mean, I have a few close classmates, it’s normal right.”

“Call me by my first name, after all, your family has already pledged you to me, don’t call me Uncle Chen like you did when you were little. I don’t mean anything by it, don’t get me wrong, I am your fiancé

after all, although outsiders don't know, but seeing a male classmate, who is also at your table, eating with you, and practicing sword with you, is somewhat uncomfortable. Alright, let's eat, I've prepared your favorite food."

412

Omi returns to his dormitory, where Liona is waiting for him.

Liona hadn't been to class all day, for reasons you understand.

"Xiang'er, are you better?"

Liona glared, "Keep your voice down, shame on you." Liona said with a blush on her face.

"Hehehe, are you still coming tonight then?" Don Zimmer asked.

"Ah." Liona ah'd loudly.

"What's wrong?"

"You still want to come tonight, huh?" Liona said stupidly.

"What's the problem?"

Liona was speechless, "You're too strong, aren't you tired at all?"

Omi shook his head, "No, why do you feel tired." First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

Liona was speechless, "The expert said that twice a week is the best time."

"No way, which expert said that, call him out, I promise I won't use a brick to kill him. I thought that every day will be fine from now on."

Liona pressed, "Honestly, have you practiced the Room Center Sutra?"

"No." Don Zimmer shook his head.

"And no, normal men can't be this strong. By the way, you're a soul crosser, why do you remember the Room Center Sutra?"

"Oh, when I got the Room Center Sutra in my previous life, I read it once and then naturally remembered it, when out of curiosity I practiced the beginning, after that, I quickly stopped and burned that Room Center Sutra as well."

"Are you sure you've only read it and never practiced it?" Liona asked.

"Of course, Omi I'm a member of the righteous school, how could I practice that crooked thing, trying the beginning was just out of curiosity, I burned it immediately after that. However, regarding the secret book, I have a high level of comprehension and remembered it after reading it once, so I still remember that content, but never practiced it."

"Really?" Liona looked at Omi half-heartedly, the reason why Liona was half-hearted was because Omi was so fierce last night, otherwise how come she wouldn't be able to walk today.

“Xiangyun, you have to believe me, I really haven’t practiced.”

Liona blushed, “Then why are you so strong.”

“I, I don’t know ah, maybe I was born with it, or maybe, this body has the pervert gene.”

“What pervert gene.”

“The old Don was a pervert, he was lustful in his genes, even though it’s me now, the body hasn’t changed ah.”

“Alright, alright, let’s stop talking about this, shame on you, let’s go eat.”

“Good.”

Omi and Liona arrived at the Genius Restaurant, they booked a private room, after what happened last night, they both felt even closer and hated to be stuck together all the time.

In the void of the Genius Restaurant, the messy news was playing again.

“In half a month, the New Student Competition will be officially launched, and right now, the first year students are all training intensely, especially those of the inner class, each of them striving to take a good ranking. There will be more strong people in this freshmen than in any previous edition, this is because, according to the insider information, the winner of this freshmen will be accepted as a disciple by one of the strongest members of the Qin Gu Family, one of the four major island protector families of Martial Island, and can even join the four major island protector families as a result. Therefore, many



The geniuses who didn't care to come to the Martial Academy had come as a result. According to the latest statistics, there were more than 120 perverted geniuses who had reached the late Inner Gate in this new year, and there was no doubt that those who could enter the top 100 of the freshmen competition would be very powerful geniuses. So, in such a perverted new student, who would be able to enter the top ten and who would be the number one? A newborn who can rise among so many perverted geniuses, he, must be very extraordinary, let's wait and see."

Liona exclaimed, "There really are so many geniuses, Omi, you're also late in the Inner Gate, you're also a perverted genius in everyone's eyes, I'm really so happy to have such a perverted man."

Omi angrily said, "Are you scolding me or praising me ah, such a perverted man also said that."

"Hehe, I'm talking about talent so perverted well, really, just love to think. I don't know if you can make it into the top 100."

"Xiang'er, do I not even make it into the top 100 in your eyes." Omi stared.

"No, didn't you see, the Special News said that there are 120 of the late Inner Gate."

"Alright, what hasn't happened yet, let's cut the crap and eat quickly."

"By the way, didn't you say you were going to assess your healer status today? How's the result."

Omi smiled heedlessly and said, "I've passed the assessment and become a Tenth Grade Healing Master."

"Ah, no way, I've heard that tenth-grade healers are very powerful."

“I am, but I don’t feel like I’m very good, which only means that the people here are too bad, hahaha.”

“So now everyone knows you’re a tenth-grade healer? Why isn’t there any movement ah, this should be big news ah, the restaurant didn’t even special report about it, isn’t it looking down on you ah.” Liona said unconvinced.

Omi smiled, “The certificate isn’t down yet, I’ve heard that it’s a bit complicated to make, it’s not that quick, and I want to wait until the freshman competition is over before deciding whether or not to announce it. I’m still a freshman, don’t be so sensational yet, the freshman competition is interesting, I want to participate in it properly.”

“Mhmm, you’re amazing, I’m your little fan.”

Omi was happy to see his woman worshipping him so much.

After dinner, Liona went back to her dormitory to rest, Omi also went back to his own dormitory, the two roommates, Wang Xing and Su Jinhe were not there, it turned out that they both went to practice martial arts to prepare for the freshman competition.

With everyone working so hard, Omi also had to work hard on his martial arts to make it to the Freshman Competition.

The next day, Omi still went to the Healing Department, even though Omi’s Healing Technique had reached Ten Pin, Omi’s heart still wanted to go to that classroom, and still wanted to see Changsun every day. This was not Omi’s original intention, but he could never resist it.

Today, when he came to the first year classroom of the Healing Department, he found that Changsun Wuhen had deliberately dressed up again today, looking pure and beautiful, and the goddess was even stronger.

“Coming, morning.” Changsun Wuhen smiled slightly at Omi.

Omi nodded his head and sighed.

“Why are you sighing for no reason.”

Omi said, “Because you’re beautiful.”

Changsun Wu Yan blushed and snorted softly, “Then why are you sighing.”

“It’s because you’re so beautiful that I sigh, it’s a pity that an old cow eats young grass.”

Changsun Wu Yan laughed, “You’re still thinking about it, huh, I’ve figured it out and resigned myself to my fate.”

413

“I’m going to sword practice.” Omi stood up, he had only come to report to the classroom to take a quick look at Chang Sun Wu Yan, only, Chang Sun Wu Yan had already been dominated by an old man, and he was tired of looking at it. Omi’s inner side is not the original heart, on the other hand, there is an irresistible instinct, the original heart and instinct are fighting against each other. His instinct is the wind and light clouds, while his instinct is the original Omi.

Omi is going to practice martial arts to prepare for the New Student Competition, and no matter how beautiful Changsun Wu Yan is, it has nothing to do with his instincts, but instincts want to possess her.

Chang Sun Wuyan said, “Today we will start to learn healing, no longer explain some low-level medical techniques, you still do not quickly sit down and listen to the lesson.”

Inside Changsun Wuhen didn't want Omi to leave her seat, she wanted Omi to sit next to her all the time so that her inner peace was also peaceful.

Inside Changsun Wu Yan, it seemed that she was also resisting, one was fate and the other was within. In fate, she was the fiancée of a second grade teacher, while in her heart, she had feelings for Omi.

Omi snorted, "Don't want to hear it." Omi was already a tenth grade healer, so why listen to it.

"But in three days, there will be the first healing touch test."

"I'm going to practice martial arts now to prepare for the New Student Competition, I'll study on my own at night, I'm leaving." Omi left the classroom.

Changsun Wu Yan bit her lip, looking a little lost.

At that moment, Kang Guoming ran over and said, "Has Omi left? Faceless, how about if I sit in the seat of Omi, I'm nearsighted and I can see better here."

"Roll." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi went to a secluded mountain by himself and began practicing the Descending Dragon Sword Technique.

"Swoosh swoosh."

The mountain resounded with the sound of sword whistles, Omi's first level of the Descending Dragon Sword Technique was practiced like fire.

“Descending Dragon Sword Technique, Flying Dragon in the sky.”

“Swoosh.”

“Boom.”

A tree snapped in response to the fall of the sword.

“The second level of the Descending Dragon Sword Technique, I’m never able to practice it, but it’s normal, after all, I’m only at the late stage of the Inner Gate, and in my previous life, I reached the Pre-Celestial stage, and I only got to the fourth level.”Omi said inwardly.

After practicing the Descending Dragon Sword Technique, Omi practiced the Killing God Saber Technique.

“The first style of the Killing God Saber Technique, beheading.”

“Buzz.”

“The first style of the God Killing Blade Technique, two swords in one, beheading.”

“Bang.”A large rock was blown through by the blade Qi, and it was twenty meters away from Omi.

“Unfortunately, I still can’t practice the second style of the Killing God’s Blade Technique, Break, I still can’t practice it, in that case, I’ll practice horizontally and see if I can practice three knives in one.”

“Buzz.”

“Buzz.”

Omi kept wielding the knife, one knife down, but in reality, he had already cut two knives in a row, two knives in one.

However, it was difficult to practice three knives in one, and it was probably no easier than performing the second type of ‘break’.

Before you knew it, it was already noon.

“Omi.” At that moment, a woman’s call came, Omi looked and saw that it was Changsun Wu Yan.

“Uh, what are you doing over here.” Omi asked.

“It’s noon, and you’re still practicing.”

“Noon? Oh, the time has passed so quickly.” Don Omi laughed, really unaware of it.

“How did you know I was at

This.”

“It’s not far from the Healing Department, I saw you coming in this direction, you haven’t eaten yet.”

“Not yet.”

Changsun Wu Yan smiled, “Then you haven’t eaten yet.”

“It doesn’t matter, it doesn’t matter if a martial arts practitioner doesn’t eat for a few meals, what do you want from me?”

Changsun Wu Yan was stunned, she didn’t know why she had come to see Omi.

“I’m just taking a casual walk.”

Omi said, “That’s a good time to come, let’s practice swords together.”

“Fine, you continue to instruct me in swordplay.”

“Okay.”

At this moment, on a rooftop in the distance, a man was holding binoculars and looking across the mountain, Omi and Changsun Wu Yan started practicing their swords again.

The man was a little annoyed, he was the second grade teacher, Chen Gujin.

“This Omi, should I go warn him? Tell him to stay away from my fiancée. However, if I go to warn him, wouldn’t it be that my relationship with Changsun Wu Yan is also known to him, Wu Yan doesn’t like to be told about this, if it gets out, will she make a scene. It’s just a matter of time, let’s hold off for now, I think that Faceless should know the score and won’t do anything out of the ordinary with Omi.” Chen Gu Jin sighed, he had started to become a troublemaker since he had this fiancée, who was really very beautiful, enough to make a man mess up his mind. However, there was one thing that he never knew,

why did the Changsun Family take the initiative to marry Faceless to him? Is it because, as a disciple of Chang Sun Wu, his fat water doesn't flow to others?

“Swoosh.” Omi was also happy to guide Changsun Wuhen to practice his sword together. Omi had a desire within him to smell the fragrance of Changsun Wuhen's body up close and also woo her.

At this moment, Omi took the opportunity to use the opportunity of instructing the sword technique to touch a hand on Changsun Wuhen's buttocks.

“What are you doing.” Changsun Wu Yan blushed, she had felt one of Omi's hands on her buttocks.

“Ah.” Omi was startled.

Omi didn't even seem to know what he was doing himself.

If it wasn't for Changsun Wu Yan's reminder, he wouldn't even know that he was touching Changsun Wu Yan's ass with one hand.

“What's wrong with you? It's okay, you instructed me in sword training, some physical contact is inevitable, no need to feel guilty.” Changsun Wu Yan consoled, thinking that Omi was feeling guilty because he accidentally touched her buttocks.

Omi was inwardly shocked, “What was I just doing? How could I have subconsciously touched Changsun Wuhen's buttocks, God, how could I, Wind Lightning, do such a shameless thing.”

“Faceless, according to what I just said, you practice by yourself first, I'll take a break.”



“Good.”

Omi lay down a short distance away, internally reflecting on himself.

“Originally, Omi’s pervert gene has been affecting me more and more, I don’t want to become that person, my mind can control itself, but my body can’t help but do something unpleasant.”

“Ahhh, why are you torturing me like this.” Omi cried out in his heart, if Omi was such a person, then he wouldn’t have only loved his senior sister in his previous life, and he didn’t have any feelings for so many beautiful women in his previous life. And now, he actually did so many things that were not his character.

Right at this moment, Omi felt a warm current pass through his abdomen.

“Hey, why is there a warm current? I’ve only practiced two internal techniques, the Unbridled Heart Sutra and the Great Pan Heart Sutra, so why is there suddenly an extra warmth?” Omi was taken aback, this meant that there were three strands of internal energy in Omi’s body, Omi had obviously only practiced two types, but right now, out of nowhere, there was an additional one.

414

Omi didn’t want so much and immediately entered a state of meditation and cultivation.

Thoughts were placed in his dantian, and in his dantian, there were three internal warm currents at the moment, the one on the left was generated by the No Delusion Heart Sutra, and the one on the right was generated by the Great Disk Heart Sutra. The middle one, however, was an inexplicably extra one.

“What’s going on, I’m not even practicing, where’s the extra stream of internal energy.”

Just as Omi was puzzled, the warm current of that extra internal energy flowed through Omi's entire body's meridians, Omi felt a sense of relief, at the same time, Omi's body immediately had a strong physiological reaction, as if it desperately needed it, Omi's willpower was a bit out of control.

"Omi, what are you doing?" At this moment, Chang Sun Wu Yan came up.

Omi gazed towards Changsun Wu Yan, feeling that Changsun Wu Yan was magically attracted to him.

"Ah." When Chang Sun Wu Yan walked up to Omi, she suddenly saw the reaction on Omi's body and turned around with a red face.

Omi said with difficulty, "What are you doing over here."

"Omi, what is it you're doing, it's broad daylight, so speechless."

Omi sighed, "Sorry, it's not my intention, that's it for today, I'll leave first." After saying that, Omi leaped and flew up, disappearing into the distance.

Omi took out three silver needles and inserted them into one of his secret acupuncture points, before his body's intense desire came under control. One second to remember to read the book

"F\*ck, I told you why my resistance to women suddenly dropped, why I suddenly feel like I'm changing color, it turns out that it's the influence of this unknown internal warmth. How the hell did this internal power come out, I've never practiced this kind of internal power at all, I thought that it was the influence of the original Omi's pervert gene, but surprisingly not."

Omi had found out the true cause of his body's changes, it was caused by the sudden extra internal energy in his body.

“What is this sudden extra internal power?How could it be so evil?”

Thinking of the word evil, Omi suddenly remembered something, the Room Center Sutra, this Room Center Sutra is an evil internal power, it was left behind by a legendary, incomparably powerful flower picker, that flower picker was very powerful, Omi once saw the introduction in his legacy, almost a kind of invincible.

Omi’s face turned pale and trembled, “Don’t tell me that my inexplicably extra third internal power is the Room Center Sutra?I’ll go. I didn’t even go to practice, okay?Do you want to be so evil?”

Although it was indeed evil, but it was within reason, it was originally left behind by an evil daoist, it would be strange if it wasn’t evil.

Omi couldn’t help but recall the process by which he obtained the central sutra of the house. He saw a white bone in a dark cave at the bottom of a cliff, and next to the bone was a stone tablet that read: “My name is Fang DaoHuang, I was originally a monk, then I tried the taste of a woman by chance, and I became uncontrollable.However, my body is the foundation of all things and could not support my desires, so by chance, I combined an ancient sutra and created a brand new internal heart sutra, which I called the “Fan-Centered Sutra”.But who would have thought that the power of the sutra would be so great that I would never be able to control my desires.However, the central sutra has also made me a master of the world.

I have met an enemy.Until a few days ago, I was trapped by someone else’s trick, so my gong power was forced to run out and I had to die.However, I haven’t found a successor yet, I don’t want my amazing creation to become extinct, so I left the House Center Sutra here, hoping that those who are fortunate enough to be able to learn it, it, really is a very good Heart Sutra, although, there are some drawbacks.”

At that time, Omi snorted with disdain, what kind of heart sutra could a flower picker create.However, out of curiosity, Omi took a look at it, because the flower picker said that his martial arts skills were strong because of that House Center Sutra, otherwise Omi didn’t care to look at it at all.

Omi couldn't forget it after seeing it, but Omi felt that the Room Center Sutra did have something to offer, so he tried to practice the beginning. But Omi closed in time to destroy the central scripture of the house, Omi just burned the central scripture of the house, the flower picker's bones clattered and scattered everywhere, when Omi was shocked, thought he burned someone's lifelong creation, to be a ghost is also unwilling. But then it was left alone and the matter was forgotten.

But I didn't expect that this problem was left for this lifetime.

"Gosh, so that means that my inexplicably extra internal power is the Room Center Sutra. It doesn't need to be practiced at all, it just needs to be touched by a woman, and then it automatically arises. I told you, why did I change after having sex with Xiangyun, it's all because of this flower picker's Heart Meridian."

Omi took out the silver needle in anger, Omi was going to dissipate this power.

But at that moment, Omi suddenly realized that the inner power of the House Center Sutra had broken down into two parts and integrated into the other two inner powers, the Unbridled Heart Sutra and the Great Pan Heart Sutra.

"Ah, how did this happen? Different internal powers can't be fused with each other at all, so why can the internal powers of the Room Center Sutra be fused with other internal powers?"

Omi sank his qi back into his dantian and discovered that his Unbridled Heart Sutra and Great Pan Heart Sutra, both internal powers, had increased greatly.

"No way, my Unbridled Heart Sutra was only at the second weight before, but now it's already at the third weight. Also, the Great Disk Heart Sutra has gone from the first weight to the second weight. Whether it's the Great Disk Heart Sutra or the Undeserved Heart Sutra, both of them are very difficult to practice, I only reached the fifth weight in my previous life at the innate realm, but now, I'm only at the late inner gate, and I'm practicing the second and third weight. Is it because, the central sutra of the house is fused to the Great Pan Heart Sutra and the No Delusion Heart Sutra?"

Omi's body trembled, unable to speak for a long time.

He finally knew why that monk, had turned into an invincible expert in the world, because he had unintentionally created such a heart technique. It was extremely difficult for others to practice their internal skills, but he, as if he was hanging on by a thread, clamored up through a woman, and thus, he became a flower picker and, at the same time, an expert.

In Omi's previous life, although he had reached the innate realm, but in his world, he was not considered a strong man, because after the innate realm, there was also the celestial realm, etc. etc. etc., when he reached the strongest, breaking the void.

And the Innate Realm was just the starting stage towards becoming a truly strong person.

“Phew!” Omi took a deep breath.

“Even so, I don't want to enhance my power through this evil internal power, I want to disperse it.” Saying that, Omi inserted his silver needle into his dantian and scattered that evil inner heart.

Sure enough, Omi scattered it.

415

Omi scattered the power of the central sutra of the house and immediately checked the No Delusion Heart Sutra and the Great Pan Heart Sutra and found that they had not weakened.

Omi wondered if they were really scattered.

That night, Omi told Liona about what had happened today, ignoring of course the sword practice with Chang Sun Wu Yan on the mountain for fear of Liona getting jealous or something.

When Liona learned the truth, she snorted, “And you said you didn’t practice, no wonder you were so powerful the night before last.”

“I really didn’t mean to, and I’ve already dispersed the power of the Room Center Sutra.”

“That Room Center Sutra is so evil, is it really that easy to dissipate?”

“It should disperse, but if you really can’t, just verify it.”

“How do you verify it?” Xiang Yun Liu was puzzled.

“Hehehe, you said it.”

“Don’t laugh so bitchily, say it.”

“So stupid, of course it’s a verification that requires your cooperation.” First URL m. [kanshu8.net](http://kanshu8.net)

Liona suddenly understood, blushing and angry at Omi, Omi stopped Liona at the waist and went to the bed.

“This is my dormitory, don’t, Bai Ling’er and Gao Yun are still outside.”

“Whatever they are.”

Ten minutes later, Gao Yun, who was chatting and snacking outside in the living room, suddenly said, "Hey, what happened to Xiangyun's room? Squeaky, are there rats?"

That white spirit looked at Gao Yun with idiotic eyes and said, "I didn't even know that, thanks to you being a woman."

"I really don't know." Gao Yun had never been in a relationship and it wasn't surprising that she didn't know, unlike that Bai Ling'er.

"Xiangyun is doing something with his boyfriend." Bai Ling'er said speechlessly.

"Doing what?"

Bai Ling'er glared, "What's the matter with you, you're pretending you, you still don't know after making it so clear, of course you're doing childbirth related matters."

"Ah." Gao Yun covered her mouth, incredulous, "They're even here."

"What's so strange about it, only you, who've never been in a relationship, find it strange."

Fifteen minutes later, Gao Yun whispered, "Why isn't it over yet."

Bai Ling'er was also a bit surprised, "I didn't think that this boyfriend of Liona's was quite powerful."

Another fifteen minutes later, Bai Ling'er said, "Liona is really happy, finding a boyfriend who is so good in every aspect."

Gao Yun was already blushing.

It took another fifteen minutes before the movement stopped.

Omi sighed sadly, "What the hell, the power of the central meridian of the house can't dissipate at all, I thought it had, but I didn't expect it to dissipate at all."

"What then?" Liona said weakly all over, Liona seemed to want Omi to disperse inside, otherwise she felt like she would be tossed to death by Omi, now she didn't even know if the two roommates outside had heard anything, we were all martial arts practitioners, I'm afraid it would be hard not to hear.

"You want me to disperse?" Don Zimmer asked.

"Crap, if you don't disperse, I really can't take it anymore." Liona blushed and said, engaging Omi this is a disease, have to treat like.

Omi sank into his dantian and felt it, and there were three more strands of internal energy, but the room center meridian seemed to be much weaker, it seemed that Omi would automatically practice some room as soon as he had sex with a woman once

The inner workings of the heart meridian. The fact that the night before last produced the strongest power of the Room Center Meridian shows that if it is the first time for a woman, it will produce very powerful power. No wonder practicing the Room Center Meridian would turn you into a flower picker.

"If it doesn't dissipate, will you turn into a flower picker?" Liona worriedly asked.

"Don't worry, the Room Center Sutra doesn't affect my mind, the reason why a practicing person becomes a flower picker is because that person is not greedy enough and wants to quickly cultivate their power, so they desperately pick flowers. I, Omi, on the other hand, don't care to use it in this way, so it doesn't affect me much, except for one thing, that what ability will become stronger, but I can control



myself. Since I can't dissipate it anymore, I'll have to accept it, and maybe, it's not a bad thing, but every time I do that with you, it will create some internal power, and over time, my internal training will be somewhat beneficial."

"Alright, as long as you don't turn into a flower picker, the rest is up to you."

Omi and Liona walked out of the room, Liona didn't dare to look into the eyes of his two roommates, Omi then left Liona's dormitory and went back to his own dormitory.

Since there was no way to dissipate the Room Center Sutra, Omi tried to improve it.

Omi mimeographed the Room Center Sutra, and resigned himself to taking the initiative to practice and change the bad side of it.

It took one night, but Omi finally improved many of them. The first improvement was that the duration of that aspect of his ability could be freely controlled, unlike before when it took at least forty to fifty minutes to finish, now he could finish as long as he wanted. Secondly, Omi wouldn't have strong desires when he had a seizure like he did before.

The rest didn't change much, still able to generate power and fuse it to other internal powers.

Omi couldn't be a flower thief just to increase his power, he was relying on himself.

On the third day, Omi came to the Healing Department.

After reporting to the classroom, Omi was ready to go to practice martial arts again.

Changsun Wu Yan was busy saying, "There's an exam today."

“What exam?”

“Didn’t I tell you a few days ago that I’ve officially started studying healing and that the mock exam is three days from today?”

Omi didn’t want to take the exam, but Omi decided to stay and take the exam anyway.

Because, in high school, Omi was a scum who failed every exam, but now, he wanted to try what it was like to be a bully.

“Fine, then I won’t go to martial arts practice and stay for the exam.” Omi smiled.

Chang Sun Wu Yan asked, “These three days the teacher has been teaching healing arts, you didn’t even come, you said you studied on your own at night, have you studied on your own or not? Are you sure you’ll take the test?”

Tang Zu Dangzhi smiled, “Of course I studied on my own, I’m confident in myself.”

Not long after, Zu Dangzhi walked into the classroom, a stack of exam papers in his hand.

“Fellow students, you’ve been studying medical arts for a week as well as healing arts for three days, this morning, we’ll have a mock exam. Out of 100 points, let’s see how many of you pass, and if you can pass the test, it means that your talent is higher.”

A student asked, “Teacher Zu, is it hard? Harder than the entrance exam?”

“Fellow students, healers are not that easy to be, every future exam in the healing department will be a thousand times harder than the so-called entrance exam. In today’s mock exam, in last year’s second year, only eight of you passed, and the highest score, Li Bo, was only sixty-eight. I hope, you guys will do better in this session than the last one.”

“Wow, it’s so hard.”

416

The test papers were handed out.

Hearing that it was so difficult, Omi also came to be interested.

Omi took a look at the test paper, and wanted to curse out, who said it was hard, come forward, I promise not to kill him.

Omi thought it was so simple, all the questions were basic.

And right now, all the students in the class were looking at the questions and frowning straight.

In less than half an hour, Omi had finished all of them.

“Teacher, I finished the exam.” Omi handed over the exam paper, and then, Omi went to practice martial arts.

A day passed in the blink of an eye, and Omi practiced his swordsmanship for another day.

The next morning, before class, everyone was discussing yesterday's test papers.

Changsun Wu Yan said to Omi, "You only took the test yesterday for half an hour and handed in the paper, we all spent the whole morning and there are still so many questions we didn't do, we don't know how many marks we can get, alas."

Omi said, "Don't pretend, I can tell as soon as I look at your face, you say you don't know how many points you'll score, but you're actually very confident in your heart about this exam." remember the website .kanshu8.net

Changsun Wu Yan blushed for a moment, "You're so annoying, well, I think I did well on the test."

"Oh, Chen Gujin is pretty good to you, he must have taught you about healing every night."

Changsun Wu Yan nodded, "Right."

"After teaching you, how did you repay him." Omi asked.

"What do you mean? You think I'm sleeping with him? You're overthinking it, I'm not, and I'm not allowed to, and he wouldn't dare do anything about it."

At that moment, Mr. Zu Dongshi came in with a stack of corrected papers in his hand.

"Let's hand out the test papers."

"Sensei, how did everyone do on the test?"

“Not bad, eleven passes.”

“What was the highest score?”

Zutangzhi-sensei said, “The highest score is 78.”

“Wow, who’s that good.”

Inside Zutangzhi said, “No way, I only scored 78?”

“Kang Guo Ming, 66 points.”

“Cai Jun cards, 21 points.”

“Chang Sun Wu Yan, 78 points.”

“Wow, so the highest score is Chang Sun Wu Yan.”

The test papers were finished, there was no test paper from Omi.

“Why isn’t there a test paper for me?” Don Zu Dangzhi stood up and asked.

Zu Dang Zhi asked, “Omi, there’s something wrong with your test paper.”

“What do you mean?”

“Omi, you didn’t even come to learn the healing arts, so your test paper is treated as cheating.”

“Cheating?”

“Yeah, because you got a 100, and honestly, if you weren’t cheating, no one would have believed you could get a 100,”Zutangzhi said.

“Haha, there’s more of that.”Tang Zuchen snorted, but it was normal to be skeptical.

Zu Dangzhi said, “Omi, in order to verify whether you are cheating or not, so I have another test paper here, if you dare to take the test again in public and still score high, then it means that you didn’t cheat in yesterday’s test.”

Omi snorted, “Bring it, take the test.”

“No, you sit on the podium and take the test, with the whole class supervising you.”

“Doesn’t matter.”

Omi sat on the podium table and picked up his pen to retake the test.

This time, Omi answered the questions even faster.

In less than twenty minutes, Omi finished the exam.

“The test is finished.”

Zu Dangzhi immediately corrected the test paper for Omi, and twenty minutes later, Zu Dangzhi’s teacher finished the correction, which he took seriously.

Zu Dangzhi looked at the test paper dazed.

The class was anxious, “Teacher Zu, how is it.”

“Teacher Zu, speak up, how much did Omi score?”

“Mr. Zu, is it a zero?”Kang Guoming gloated at the question.

For a long time, Zu Dangzhi raised his head, looked at the class and said, “This re-take, Omi scored 100 points again, one question correct, and, his answer to the question, was perfect.I announce that Omi didn’t cheat in yesterday’s exam, and he scored 100 points, making him the highest score in the class for this mock exam.Changsun Wu Yan came second with 78 points, and Kang Guoming came third with 66 points.”

“Damn.”

The students in the class yelled incredulously.

Changsun Wu Yan looked at Omi dazed and said in his heart, “Is Omi really a genius?Self-study’s still getting full marks, he’s too talented in terms of being a healer.”

Just as everyone was talking in shock, the department head walked in.

“Zu Dangzhi, in yesterday’s exam, Omi scored a hundred percent?”The department head asked.

“Right.”

“I heard that you suspected him of cheating and cancelled his marks?”The department head asked again.

“Yes, but...”

The department head interrupted and said, “ZuDangZhi, I’m here to testify that Omi didn’t cheat yesterday.”

“Uh, Department Head, how can you be so sure?”ZuDangZhi asked why the Department Head was so sure, even though ZuDangZhi was now sure that Omi wasn’t cheating.

The Department Head said, “Fellow students, do you know how many points Omi measured on the Healer Talent Test?”

“How many points?”Everyone was busy asking.

Omi’s heart was stunned, he had directly become a tenth grade healer, where did he get the talent score?Did his identity as a Tenth Grade Healer leak out?

The head of the department said, “Yesterday, Omi scored a perfect score, at first I also suspected him of cheating, but then, I heard that Omi didn’t test the talent value, so I asked Professor Zhu Han, Professor Zhu Han you freshmen probably don’t know yet.”



Zu Dangzhi said, "Let me introduce you to Professor Zhu Han, Professor Zhu Han, is one of our Healing Department, one of the twelve professors, and among the twelve professors, three of them have reached the Nine Healers. And then moreover, he is the youngest of the three professors who have reached the nine healers, and at the same time, I won't lie to you all, Professor Zhu Han is my idol, hehehehe." Zu Dang Yi said with an adoring face.

The department head said, "Professor Zhu Han said that the value of Zu Dang's talent has reached a terrifying 13.0."

"What, 13.0?"

"Seriously?"

Everyone was taken aback.

Omi himself was also shocked, this Professor Zhu Han, what a liar, Omi was already directly a tenth-grade healer, however, Professor Zhu Han would lie to the head of the department, it must be because of the temporary secrecy for Omi, so he said that Omi's talent value was 13.0.

Changsun Wu Yan looked at Omi with fear, full of shock, she was only 7.0 and Kang Guoming 8.0, but she didn't expect that Omi's talent reached 13.0.

"So, I testify for Omi, he definitely didn't cheat in yesterday's exam. Zu Dangzhi, put the scores down for Omi."

Zu Dangzhi smiled, "Director, actually, you don't need to testify, I just had Omi sit on the podium and retake a copy of the exam, the papers have just been corrected, and Omi got another one hundred percent, so, huh?"

“What.”The head of the department was startled, it seemed that he had come specifically to testify that it was redundant, Omi re-taking the test once and getting a perfect score was even more convincing than him testifying.

417

“Omi, why are you so good that you were able to get a perfect score?”

“Because so, it doesn’t make sense.”

“How did you feel when you did the papers?”

“It feels simple.”

“You’re not even in the classroom learning healing these days, where did you learn it?”

“Self-taught, I’m preparing for the freshman tournament, as you know, my best aspect is martial arts, and healing is just a casual affair.”

“Can you pass on your experience with self-study, Don Omi?How did you learn to do that on your own?”

“In the face of that question, I can’t answer, I can only say five words because it’s too simple.”

“Alright, you sit down.”

Omi sat down, the whole class looked at Omi adoringly, especially Chang Sun Wu Yan, Omi's healing talent was so strong now, it was beyond the reach of other students, but for Omi, it wasn't the best, martial arts was, it was really to make the other students jealous to death.

The head of the department said, "Dear students, in half a month, the New Student Competition will be held, although our Healing Department will not participate in the tournament, but we have a mission, our Healing Department will be responsible for treating students injured in the New Student Competition, at the same time, our Healing Department will also hold the Healing Department's New Student Healing Competition, so study well." One second to remember to read the book

The head of the department left, the class returned to calm, and Zu Tangzhi's teacher continued her lessons.

As for Omi, he left the classroom early and went to the back of the mountain to practice martial arts.

At ten o'clock in the morning, Changsun Wu Yan rushed to find Omi.

"Omi, it's bad, something has happened to the class." Changsun Wu Yan said.

"Uh, what's happened?" Omi looked at Changsun somehow, seeing her running and panting, her chest rising and falling up and down in waves, and unconsciously gulped down saliva, but none of these reactions were his true intention, and he was perfectly able to control his actions further.

"Someone's coming to the Healing Department to cause trouble."

"Oh, could it be that someone is after you again? You came in a hurry to ask me to help you chase away the flies."

Changsun Wu Yan shook his head, "No, not a student of our Martial Academy, but a disciple of one of the four protector families of Martial Island."

“What do you mean?The Four Island Guardian Families?It seems like I’ve heard this from the news of the Genius Restaurant, the first place winner of our freshman competition will be accepted as a disciple by some Qin Gu family whoever of the four major island protector families.”

“Oh my, stop nagging, go back to the Healing Department and take a look.”

“Alright.”Omi put away his sword, then picked up Changsun Wu Yan and leapt to fly to the Healing Department.

Changsun Wu Yan’s body trembled, she didn’t expect Omi to carry her in flight, Changsun Wu Yan felt her face flush, being held by Omi with one arm around her waist, she felt numb and her body was different.

Omi himself didn’t expect that he would suddenly hug Changsun Wu Yan, but he did, so he had no choice but to continue.

Omi’s feet were on the top of the tree, flying like the wind, and although he hadn’t reached the point of soaring in the sky, he was flying quite fast.

“Your waist is so thin, you’re in such good shape.”Omi suddenly said.

“Nonsense, which one has a good figure as your girlfriend.”Chang Sun Wu Yan whispered.

“It’s just a pity that it’s cheap for that Chen Gujin.”

“Can we not mention him.”

&nbs

p; Omi hugged Changsun Wu Yan, smelling her alluring body fragrance, feeling relaxed, practicing the central meridian of the room, unconsciously put more senses on this aspect of women, Omi was also helpless, before he would not even think about this aspect of things.

“Who did you just say was the person who came to the Healing Department to mess with us?”

“The four protector island families of Martial Island.”

“Do you know anything about the four major island protector families?”

“Don’t know much about it, and I only heard from Chen Gujin that the four major island protection families are the Qin Gu Family, the Huang Gu Family, the Song Gu Family, and the Wei Gu Family.”Changsun Wu Yan said.

“What ancient ah ancient.”

“That’s just expressing that they’re very ancient, but it’s actually the Qin, Huang, Song, and Wei, the four surname families.”

“Are these four Island Protectorate families awesome?”

“I heard Chen Gujin say that the strength of the Four Great Island Guardian Families is above the Martial Academy.The Four Island Guardian Families have also recruited many disciples, all sorts of geniuses, and among them, naturally, there are also disciples of healing masters.The person who just came to our Healing Department to mess with us is the disciple of the four Island Guardian Families, the Huang Family who studied healing.”

“Oh.”

Saying that, having arrived at the Healing Department, before entering the first year classroom of the Healing Department, Omi heard a mocking voice, “You trash are only worthy of studying Healing at the Martial Arts Academy.”

That Kang Guoming snorted, “Be careful what you say, where are we trash, I’m not afraid to tell you that my master is the Ghost Hand Healing Saint, and my Healing talent value has reached a terrifying 8.0.”

“Hahaha, did you guys hear that, this idiot said that his talent value reached a terrifying 8.0, it’s really terrifying.”

“Hahahaha, it really is so terrifying, no wonder he can only learn healing arts in the Martial Academy, what a frog in a well. Kid, do you know that we are the disciples of the four major island protecting families? The students of the Martial Forest Academy are scum in front of the disciples of our four major island protecting families.”

“Ignorance is scary, I’m sure they still think that in Martial Forest Island, Martial Forest Academy is the most powerful. Kid, let me tell you a little bit about science, we were accepted by the Huanggu Family as disciples to learn healing arts, and the least talented among us are all above 10.0. You, a talent value of 8.0, are actually calling yourself horrible, what a laugh.”

At this time, a student said, “What are you guys so proud of, our Martial Academy Healing Department, there are also powerful ones, I’m not afraid to tell you that the most powerful new students in our Healing Department have talent values up to 13.0.”

“Really? If he was really that talented, he would have already been accepted as a disciple by our four Island Guardian Families, so why would he enter the Martial Academy, a chaotic place to learn healing arts. The healing arts that our Island Protectorate Family disciples learn are simply not something that can be taught at the Martial Academy. The healing arts masters of our Island Protector Family are all over eight grades, you guys, you’re too much of a vegetable, hahaha.”

At this moment, Omi walked into the class.

“Where are the four dogs barking.”

When everyone saw Omi return, they all perked up and shouted, “Omi, someone is coming to our class to be arrogant.”

“And it’s pretentious.”

“Omi, quickly give them some color ah, let them still dare to underestimate our Healing Department.”

Omi calmed the class down.

Omi took a look at the three people making trouble, these three people, their ages were estimated to be about the same as everyone else, they were all around twenty. Two of them looked superior, as if they looked down on the students of the Martial Arts Academy, while the other one, looked very calculating.

418

“Who are you calling a dog?” One of them raged.

“Oh, so you guys aren’t dogs, I was just outside, I heard some dogs barking and barking, I thought there were some dogs in the class.”

“Hey, keep your voice down, we’re disciples of the Huanggu family.” The man who looked like he had a lot of heart said.

“The Huanggu Family, never heard of it.” Omi trailed off.

“One of the four major Martial Island Protectorate families has never even heard of it, what a frog in a well.”

Omi snorted, “I don’t care what kind of dog protector family you are from, this is the Martial Forest Academy’s Healing Department, please get out of here right now.”

“So what if it’s the Martial Forest Academy, the strength of the Martial Forest Academy is far beneath our Four Great Island Protector Families. We came here today to show our superiority, how drop.”

Omi sneered, “Show of superiority? I’d like to see what self-importance you guys have to feel superior.”

“Also all of you just arrived at Martial Island this year, and we are the new disciples recruited by the four major island guardian families, but you, you are the new students at Martial Academy, isn’t that a sense of superiority?”

“So, the disciples recruited by the Guardian Island Family are far more powerful than the new students accepted by our Martial Forest Academy.”

“Isn’t it true, if you were great, you would have become disciples of the Guardian Island Family long ago, and only the worse ones, the ones that the Guardian Island Family feels are not qualified enough, would be accepted by the Martial Academy.” First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

Omi chuckled, it seemed that the four major protector families of Martial Forest Island would also send people out every year to look for disciples, and if they felt that they were powerful, they would accept them as disciples. And all the students in the Martial Academy were probably the ones that people didn’t feel qualified enough to accept before they were accepted by the Martial Academy.

“You’re very talented, I dare you to pk with us.” One of the men said, issuing a provocation to Omi.



Omi laughed, "Fine, I also want to see how bullish the disciples who were accepted by the so-called Island Protector Family are, daring to come to our Martial Academy to show their superiority. What do you want to pk with me."

"Nonsense, of course it's pk healing, you are new students and we are also new disciples, we are not bullying you."

"Good."

"Then let's compare, where is the research lab?"

At that moment, the department head arrived.

"What's going on?" The department head asked.

A student said, "Department Head, these three men said that they are from the four Island Guardian families, showing off in our class and saying that we are bad, Omi is not convinced and wants to compete with them."

The department head looked at the three men and smiled, "Three, may I ask which Island Protector family you are from?"

"The Huanggu family, you're the department head."

"Right."

“I dare you to let the new students of your department, pk with the three of us so that you can open your eyes.”

The department head said, “Could it be that the three of you are also the new disciples of the Huanggu Family this year, if not, it would be obvious bullying.”

“Of course you are, don’t be so nonsensical, send out three new students to compare.”

The department head said, “Omi, Kang Guoming, Changsun Wu Yan, you three go and compete with them.”

“Yes.”

Everyone immediately went to the Healing Department’s research room.

Omi asked, “How do we compare?”

A disciple on the other side said, “How about finding a random dryad prop and we’ll compare healing times, as for how difficult a dryad prop is, let your department head choose for himself.”

“Whatever.”

&

nbsp;The head of the department selected a dry corpse in the research lab, and the injuries that this dry corpse had sustained were about a grade 3. In other words, it hadn’t reached the first-grade level. A First Grade Healer could roughly heal a wound that was above grade 10; a Second Grade Healer could

roughly heal a wound that was above grade 20, and so on. Omi had previously assessed the status of a tenth-grade healer, so Omi could roughly heal wounds above level 100 and below level 110.

“What do you guys think about this Level 3 dry corpse?” The department head held out the dryad and asked.

“Level 3, I’m already above this.” A disciple from the Yellow Ancient Family said disdainfully.

Another disciple from the Yellow Ancient Family also snorted, “Level 3 injuries, my healing speed is already below the record of three minutes.”

When the department head heard them say that, he said in his heart, “Worthy of being a disciple of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, the new students of healing accepted by Martial Forest Academy really can’t be compared to the new disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families. Also having only just arrived on Martial Island this year, they’re already able to heal level 3 wounded dried corpses. I’m afraid, those new students in the healing department may not even be able to heal a level 1, alas.”

“Then let’s start the competition, one of you out, one of us out, whoever you are first.”

A disciple on the other side said, “I, Gu Bo, will be the first one out.”

After saying that, Gu Bo walked up to the dry corpse with level 3 injuries and started to cast a healing spell, while the department head timed it.

About three minutes later, that dry corpse suddenly sat up, which indicated that he had healed successfully.

“Yay.”

“Pah.”The other two disciples on the other side were busy clapping.

“Department Head, what’s the time for the first person on our side to appear?”A disciple on the other side asked.

The head of the department said helplessly, “Three minutes and nine seconds.”

“Now it’s your turn to send out the first one.”

The department head looked at Omi, Chang Sun Wu Yan, and Kang Guoming, and finally, decided that Omi would be the finale, so he said to Kang Guoming, “Kang Guoming, you’re the first one to go out.”

“But.”Kang Guoming was nervous, because Kang Guoming didn’t even have confidence ah, he wasn’t sure he could cure successfully, let alone time.

“It’s okay, try boldly, the disciples of their four major island protector families are inherently better, and the teachers who teach them are far better than yours, so there’s no shame in losing.”The department head consoled.

Only then did Kang Guoming boldly go up and begin to study the dried corpse, and then perform the healing technique.

Unfortunately, Kang spent five minutes just diagnosing the injury, and then another five minutes after that, but unfortunately, it didn’t heal.

“Hahahaha, that’s so bad, you couldn’t even heal it.”The other three laughed loudly.

Kang Guoming came down with a shameless face, Kang Guoming's level at the moment, I'm afraid he could only heal a level 1 injury.

The department head was indifferent: "The second one, hurry."

The second person on the other side immediately walked out and began to heal.

A few minutes later.

"Over."

"Department Head, how much time, you can report it yourself."

"Two minutes and fifty-eight seconds."The Department Head said.

"Yay."The other three shouted loudly.

The Department Head said to Chang Sun Wu Yan, "Wu Yan, you're on, it's okay, don't stress."

Changsun Wuhen nodded and walked up.

The other three whispered to each other, "Surely it can't even be cured as well."

As a result, a few minutes later the dry corpse suddenly sat up.

“Over.” Changsun said.

“Ah.” The other three were shocked, even the department head was taken aback.

The department head smiled, “Faceless, good, four minutes and fifty-six seconds.”

Although Chang Sun Wu Yan’s time was far behind the first two people on the other side, Chang Sun Wu Yan was unexpectedly healed, so all the students on this side of the Martial Arts Academy cheered.

Omi said in his heart, “This Changsun Wu Yan, I didn’t expect a bit of skill, but he was able to heal a dry corpse with level 3 injuries, Kang Guoming couldn’t even.”

The third disciple on the other side snorted, “My turn.”

Saying that, the third disciple on the other side walked up, while at this moment, Omi quietly flicked his finger, and a tiny silver needle was inserted into a hidden acupuncture point of that dry corpse.

Omi was going to make it impossible for him to heal.

Sure enough, that third disciple’s brow furrowed.

“What’s going on?”

“Gosh, a minute has gone by and I still haven’t diagnosed anything.” Remember the URL [.kanshu8.net](http://.kanshu8.net)

The other two on the other side were also in a hurry, urging, "What's going on, hurry up, three minutes is almost up."

As a result, ten minutes passed.

"Ahhhh." The one yelled, saying to the department head, "This dry corpse prop must be broken, otherwise it wouldn't be possible."

Omi snorted, "You're not capable of it yourself, yet you say that someone else's prop is broken, thanks to you being a disciple of the Huanggu Family, tsk tsk."

The department head said, "Omi, it's your turn to be last."

"Good." Omi walked up and quietly removed the silver needle he had just used, then, about five seconds later, the dryad sat up.

"Over." Omi clapped his hands and said.

"Ah, so fast."

"How is that possible?"

The head of the department was also shocked, so he was busy looking at the time and said, "Less than ten seconds."

"Yay."

The students on the Martial Arts Academy side cheered and jumped for joy.

Omi snorted at the three Huanggu Family disciples, "You guys still aren't getting out, do you still want to humiliate yourselves? Today, you guys lost the contest against us."

The head of the department also said, "Three, please go back, both sides also had two successful healings and one failed, but on our side, one of them healed successfully in less than ten seconds, so, you lost. Don't bother them at our Martial Academy Healing Department in the future."

The three of them grunted and left ashen, but they just didn't understand why the Martial Academy Healing Department, why was it so powerful, weren't all the students accepted by the Martial Academy inferior to the disciples accepted by the four major island protecting families?

The head of the department smiled at Omi, "Omi, you really are a genius, those three self-righteous Huanggu Family disciples today, they wanted to show their superiority, but ended up sweeping them back, and that's mainly because of your strength."

"Alright, Director." Omi smiled indifferently.

Changsun Wu Yan looked at Omi, who actually healed a level 3 wounded dried corpse in less than ten seconds, while it took her nearly five minutes, a difference that Changsun Wu Yan could not resist. Originally, Changsun Wu Yan thought that her actual level of healing should be higher than Omi's, as she was guided by Chen Gu Jin every day. Unexpectedly, not at all a match for Omi, not a match for the exam, not even a match for practice.

"

Everyone go back to class, although the disciples of the Yellow Ancient Family have just left in shame, I have to admit that they are indeed more powerful than you. These three, who would just come here to show off, must be the lesser disciples in the Huanggu Family, so they're here to find a sense of



superiority. The worst of the disciples from the other four Island Guardian Families are so powerful, how about you guys, you shouldn't hurry back to study."

Everyone went back to the classroom.

Omi asked, "Director, the disciples recruited by the Four Great Island Guardian Families are really this powerful."

"The Four Great Island Guardian Families also recruit new disciples every year, but not as many as our Martial Academy, but the new disciples they recruit are all incredibly talented and intelligent. If a certain student receives admission notices from both the Four Island Guardian Families and the Martial Arts Academy, he will definitely choose the Four Island Guardian Families. Omi, perhaps before you enrolled in school, there were also strong people from the Four Great Island Guardian Families who noticed you, but the fact that they didn't send you a notice means that you haven't met the requirements in their eyes, right? Otherwise, you might also be a disciple of the Four Great Island Guardian Families and wouldn't have come to the Martial Academy."

"Uh, yeah, huh, that's why they have eyes but no pearls." Omi smiled unnecessarily.

The department head said happily, "Omi, our Healing Department, we are honored to have such a great student like you, keep up the good work. There will definitely be a joint competition with the disciples of the four major island protection families in the future."

"A joint competition?"

"Yes, the Qin, Huang, Song, and Wei of Martialwood Island, the four major island guardian families, our Martialwood Academy, and the other non-family, non-academy freebooters of Martialwood Island can all participate. This is the Martial Island Joint Competition, and the competitiveness is far more intense and cruel than the competition within the Martial Academy's school. Only, it didn't come so soon, now you should concentrate on preparing for the Martial Forest Academy New Student Competition and try to shine for our Healing Department, which has never had a student as strong as you, a double genius in

martial and healing arts. This session, you must win glory for the Healing Department, my goal for you is to enter the top one hundred of the Freshman Competition.”

Omi said with a roll of his eyes, “Alright, I’m going back to the classroom first.”

When Omi returned to the classroom, everyone looked at Omi adoringly, wanting to invite Omi to dinner and trying to get on good terms with Omi.

Omi said, “I need several hundred martial coins for a meal, are you guys sure you can afford it?”

Suddenly, everyone lowered their heads and their treats were only clear soup noodles, fried noodles, white rice porridge and the like. Because none of them were strong in martial arts, they couldn’t earn too many martial coins. Unlike Omi, who made a wild profit of 300,000 in one day in the Novice Village.

Omi smiled, “Fellow students, I appreciate your kindness, today at noon, I’ll treat you all to lunch, go, go to the canteen, don’t you all usually eat quite lightly, today I’ll let you improve your food for once.”

“Yay, thank you Tang.” Everyone said.

A girl walked up to Omi and said, “Brother Omi, thank you, I can finally have a good meal, I eat white rice porridge every day, I’m about to vomit.”

Everyone was happy, it had been a really hard time coming to Martial Academy.

“You’re welcome, go ahead.” Omi patted the girl, the girl said excitedly, “Brother Omi, my name is Wen Qiang oh.”

“Good, I know you.” Omi smiled, this Wen Qiang was quite cute, her eyes were big and pretty, although it couldn’t be compared to these courtyard flowers like Changsun Wu Yan, but it wasn’t an ordinary model or stewardess that could be compared.

When Changsun Wu Yan saw Wen Qiang take the initiative to report her name, she actually felt a little jealous.

Omi said to Changsun Wu Yan, “Let’s go, let’s go to the cafeteria to eat together, I’m inviting everyone, won’t you come along?”

420

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, “Omi, that Wen Qiang just now, is a departmental flower of the healing department, she took the initiative to give her name, so why don’t you invite her alone.”

Omi laughed, “I told you it’s pretty, so it’s a department flower, but what does a department flower have to do with me, let’s go.”

Changsun Wu Yan followed along and went to the cafeteria.

Today at lunch, Omi spent thirty thousand Wulin coins on this meal.

Having spent so much money, the other students were shocked and distressed that it was so much money. But to Omi, it was worthless, his hundreds of thousands of deposits were not bragging, he was a local hero in front of the average student.

At this moment, in the Sword Law Department of Martial Arts Academy.

A boy said to Xu Mei Qian, “Xu Mei Qian, my name is Lan Qing Lin, I want you to be my woman.”

“Sorry, I already have someone I like.” Xu Mei Qian refused without hesitation.

“Are you referring to him?” Afterwards, a boy was pulled out not far away, and it was Wang Xing, who had been beaten and bruised.

Xu Mei Qian was shocked, Wang Xing had been beaten.

“Is it the one who beat up Wang Xing?” Xu Mei Qian asked. One second to remember to read the book.

“Yeah, the guy you like is Uranus, right, so I beat him up first, and now, I want you to be my girl, do you think we can sit down and talk about this?” Lan Qinglin said, looking like he couldn’t be denied.

Xu Mei Qian huffed, “I’ve already told you that I have someone I like.”

“Looks like you still haven’t seriously considered my words.” After saying that, Lan Qinglin ordered the man who pulled Wang Xing out, “Fight, continue to fight until Xu Mei Qian’s heart softens.”

“Yes.”

“Bang bang.” Then, Wang Xing was beaten furiously again, Wang Xing was no match at all, otherwise he wouldn’t have been beaten like this.

Xu Mei Qian roared, “Stop fighting.”

Lan Qinglin said, “You’re seriously considering it, aren’t you?”

Xu Mei Qian said angrily, "Wang Xing is not someone I like."

"You want to use this trick to get me to release Wang Xing? Don't be so ridiculous." Lan Qinglin snorted.

"Wang Xing really isn't someone I like." Xu Mei Qian assured.

Wang Xing didn't even spit a word when he was beaten, and now that he saw Xu Mei Qian denying that he wasn't the one she liked, Wang Xing was busy saying, "No, I'm the one she likes."

Xu Mei Qian was angry at Wang Xing, "You are sick, you are so badly beaten."

Wang Xing said, "It doesn't matter, as long as you know my heart, I'm willing to take any beating for you."

Xu Mei Qian didn't bother with Wang Xing and said to Lan Qinglin, "I told you, Wang Xing isn't the person I like, if you still want a beating, then go ahead."

Lan Qinglin waved his hand and had Wang Xing released and said, "Xu Mei Qian, I believe your words, Wang Xing is not the person you like, so who is the person you like? I'll definitely drag him in front of you and beat him up furiously, tell me who you like."

Xu Mei Qian huffed, "Why should I tell you."

"If you don't tell me, that means you don't have someone you like, then I'll have to be your man. I urge you to tell me, although I'll drag him to you for a wild beating, but you'll at least have a reason to reject me."

"You may not be a match for him."

“Hahaha, ridiculous, you’re a student of Sword Law, you don’t know who I, Lan Qinglin, am I? Say it.”

Xu Mei Qian clenched her teeth and said, “The man I like, his name is One Defeat Red Dust, if you really have the guts to

, just drag him in front of me.”

“Okay, one defeat, right, I remember, what department is he in?” Lan Qinglin asked.

Xu Mei Qian huffed, “He’s not in Wulin Island.”

Lan Qinglin raged, “You tricked me.”

“Believe it or not, I only like him as a man anyway, I won’t accept anyone else.”

Lan Qinglin laughed, “Xu Mei Qian, there is a limit to my patience, since you said that the person you like is some kind of trash One Defeat Red Dust, then if that so-called One Defeat Red Dust of yours doesn’t come to me on his own accord by tomorrow noon at twelve o’clock, then I’ll consider it as you playing me, then you are my woman, no, Gun Girl, you know what gun means, hahaha.”

Lan Qinglin walked away with a big laugh.

Xu Mei Qian was furiously pale.

Wang Xing said, “Mei Qian, don’t worry, I’ll go and find the teacher, the teacher will definitely do justice for us.”

Xu Mei Qian huffed, "Looking for the teacher, ridiculous, the teacher will care about you so much, you think it's an ordinary high school university."

At this time, Liona came running in a panic from afar.

Xu Mei Qian and Liona were both in the Sword Art Department, but they weren't in the same class.

"Sister Mei Qian, I heard that something happened to you, what happened?" Liona was busy asking, and the relationship with Xu Mei Qian is no longer that of a policeman and a thousand girls, they have become friends with each other.

Xu Mei Qian irritated, "That son of a bitch Lan Qinglin, leaning on the strong and the weak, wants me to be his woman, no, a gun girl."

"What do you mean, gun girl?" Liona didn't seem to understand, Xu Mei Qian said speechlessly, "It's just a woman for his bed fun, not even a girlfriend."

"He's too much, how can he bully people like this."

Xu Mei Qian said, "He forced me to tell him who I like, so he said that if the one defeat I like doesn't take the initiative to go to him by 12 noon tomorrow, then I'll be his gun girl, now I'm so annoyed."

Liona was busy, "Sister Mei Qian, I'm going to the Healing Department to look for Omi right now."

Xu Mei Qian stopped her, "Don't."

"Why?"

“You don’t know who Lan Qinglin is, you don’t know, he’s a perverted freshman, late stage inner gate strength, and he’s also got a chaperone with him, and that chaperone of his is also a late stage inner gate genius, so that’s like him being two people. The reason why he dared to be so crazy wasn’t because once he did it, two people against one. Omi is only at the late stage of the Inner Gate, everyone’s talent is so high, Omi can’t be one against two, so don’t get Omi beaten up.”

“Ah, what then? Now we only have Omi to help ah.”

“But I don’t want your boyfriend to get beaten up, the odds aren’t good, I’d better think of something myself first, just now Uranus said to get help from a teacher, so let’s go get help from a teacher first, if there’s really nothing we can do, then we’ll go get help from Omi.”

“Alright.” Liona nodded, Liona also didn’t want Omi to be bullied, if he couldn’t beat Lan Qinglin and his chaperone, wouldn’t they beat him, Liona couldn’t imagine that image, seeing her man being beaten up would break her heart.

Ryu Xiangyun immediately accompanied Xu Mei Qian to seek help from their teacher, who was naturally very strong. This was unlike the Healing Department, whose teachers were very bad at martial arts, but their teachers were all very good at martial arts.

Wang Xing also went along at the hip, Wang Xing felt guilty for not being able to protect Xu Mei Qian, hating that he wasn’t strong enough to be beaten by Lan Qing Lin’s accompanying schoolboy. Wang Xing was only in the middle of the Inner Gate realm, it was normal that he couldn’t beat Lan Qinglin’s escort book boy.